## MOTOR NEWS.

It was rain news as well as motor news. A racing driver with a brolly; what's our climate coming to? But in spite of the downpour 30 roared away in the British Empire Trophy Race, over 35 laps of Silverstone's 3-mile circuit. A spray-drenching ordeal, with the weather making an extra hasard.

The race was for Formula Junior ears, with drivers not yet graded in International Formula One events; in other words for the up-and-coming Jack Brabhems and Stirling Mosses. It gave them a taste of the Grand Prix stuff.

Henry Taylor, Number 7, Lotus, was master of the terrible conditions; in fact, all the leaders were driving like champions.

Henry Taylor, leading, nearing the finish.

Taylor won. Average speed, a fraction under 81 miles an hour. The British Empire Trophy, and £200 very worthily won.

Higher Farm forget agriculture for one afternoon, as mixty scramble aces from all over the country pitted themselves against each other, and the mud, in the Inter-Centre National Championahips. Each Centre, had a team of four riders. It wasn't just mud in your eye; it was mud up your nose, in your mouth, and all over. Ten laps of that mile-end-a-half circuit, with bikes up to thousand o.c. A test, if you like.

What every scramble rider needs is an understanding wife, or girl friend, willing to spend all next week cleaning his bike.

It was now clear that the winner would be Southern Centre, led by Don Righman, on his 500 Metisse. After the finish, Don separated himself from the soil. To team manager Ron Baines the Mayor of Glastenbury presented the 'Daily Herald Trophy'.