

HOKEY POKEY WINS THE SANDOWN SPRINT

TRIO HANDICAPPED BY THE DRAW

By THE SCOUT

SANDOWN, Friday.

HANDICAP good things—how rarely do they win! Trio must be added to the discounted collection at Sandown today.

It must not be thought that I seek excuses, but I would point out that once again the draw on the sprint course under firm summer conditions here was an all-important factor.

The leading three, Hokey Pokey, Berendin, and Gynectum, had the three best positions on the stand side. They were all among the higher weights, but that did not stop them.

Trio had No. 7, and though Richardson had him up near the front rank for a bit, he was pushing him in vain from the half-way stage.

Worried Him To The End

A PART from the draw I am also sure that he wants less of a speed test and a longer journey. It was a fast gallop, and they did about three seconds better than in the two-year-old seller.

Mr. R. F. Watson's winner penalised 10bs. for his Epsom win, but he was confidently backed again down to 1.4. I thought he had gone by more than a neck, but Berendin deserved him to the end. Grey Monarch was nearest at the finish.

Vic Smith would take it as a good sign that he changed his luck when he moved to the Ascot Handicap, who paved the way for Sir Malcolm McAlpine's winning seller.

Street rods, both of which backers cannot realise how much he had in hand from the fact that he had finished only three-quarters of a Solar Ray in from the post, and the lead for the second distance away third.

Street was able to ride one of the most confident races I have seen for some time to land the odds.

He moved up with a double handful on the outside, and when Trade Wind

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weakened rapidly and began to drop back there was no necessity to hold Mr. Whitney's pace, while holding Mr. Whitely's pace, he was still holding Mr. Whitney's pace.

Solar Ray is obviously a smart colt, and he paid a compliment to his Ascot conqueror, Field Trial.

Beautifully Judged.

BOYD-ROCHFORT had some hopes of getting his luck with three wins, but he drew blank. Melodium tried, in the absence of Brush and Comb to come right through with it to land the odds, but first Sir Cyril, then the waiting Pegasus only cheated him back.

The price against the winner had extended from 2-1 to 3's when he last started, but Weston—who is in great form—rode a beautifully judged race.

It was again apparent in the Ironkey Plate that the rails was the best railway line, while holding Mr. Whitely's pace, he was still holding Mr. Whitney's pace.

It is apparent that the connections of last year's winner now agree with the balance of form. Tartan is better at a mile than a mile and a quarter.

It has been a year of the difficult, with war-giving Lord Rosebery's five-year-old for two races today. He will

be beaten for two, races today. He will