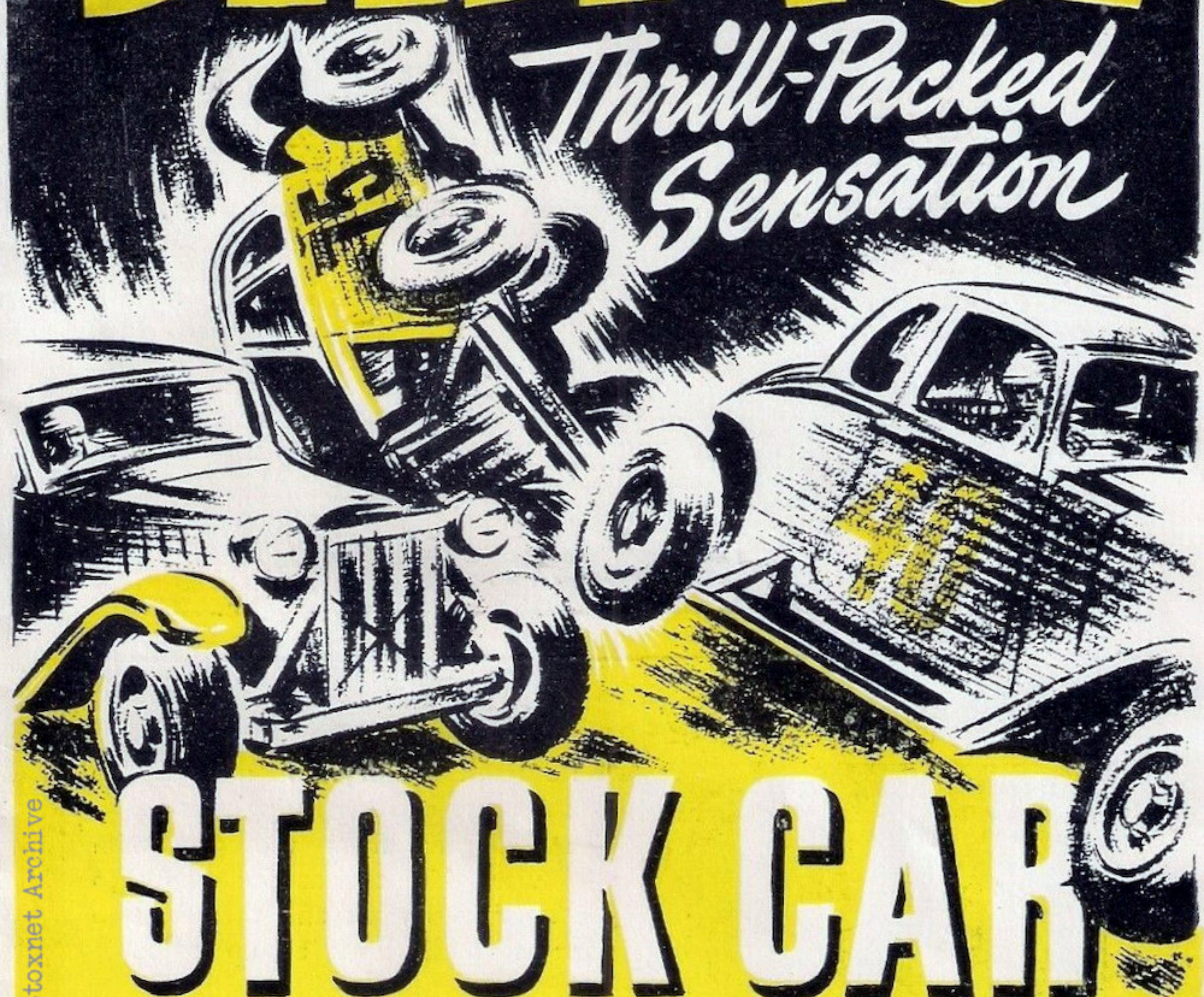


# BELLE VUE

*Thrill-Packed  
Sensation*



# STOCK CAR RACING

*ON THE GREAT*

**SPEEDWAY STADIUM**

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME OF RACING



**Monday, August 6th, 1956**



# BELLE VUE

## STOCK CAR BULLETIN

### BELLE VUE (Manchester) LIMITED

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... J. S. Hoskins  
Judge ..... L. Pendergast  
Timekeeper ..... P. G. Wood  
Medical Officer ..... Dr. A. A. Brown  
Announcer ..... B. Tennant  
Lap Scorers ..... T. Ashburn, H. Riley  
Pit Marshalls ... A. G. Morrey, H. Jackson  
Car Examiner ..... C. Pashley  
Flag Steward ..... B. Lennard

There will be **NO RE-ADMISSION** and **NO MONEY REFUNDED**

St. John Ambulance Brigade in  
Attendance.

**WARNING.**—Stock Car Racing is Dangerous and all Persons attending this Stadium do so entirely at their own risk. It is a condition of Admission that all persons having any connection with the promotion and/or organisation and/or conduct of the Meeting, including the owners and lessees of the Stadium and the owners and drivers of the vehicles and passengers in the vehicles are absolved from all liability arising out of accidents causing damages or personal injury to spectators or ticketholders

Volume 3.

Number 4.

## Johnnie's Jottings !



**I**T'S Bank Holiday. A nice day to see some exciting racing plus a few shenanigans from the gentlemen who work like trojans for weeks to get their cars right and then in two minutes smash them all up again.

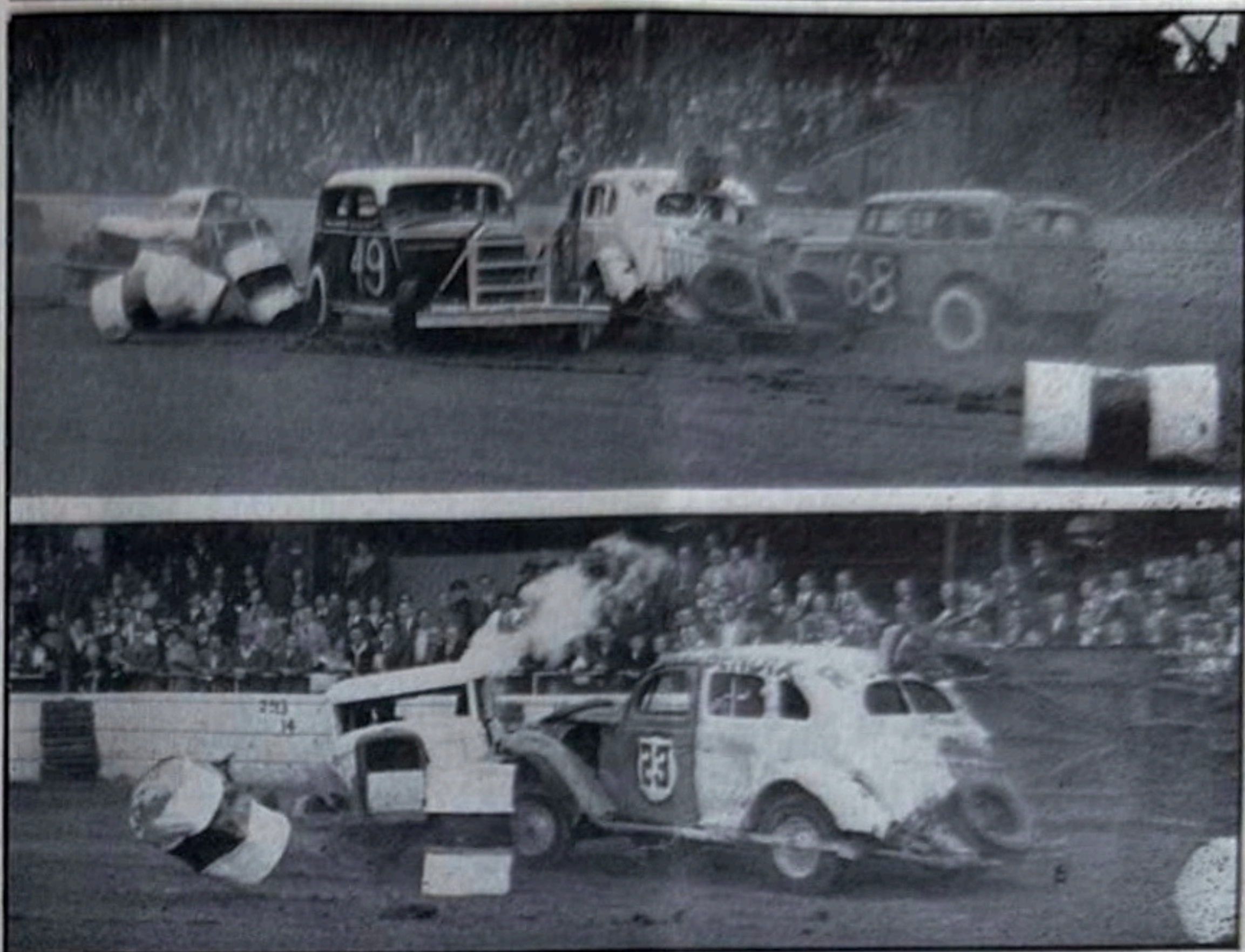
That is their idea of fun. Other people's mental processes tend towards a quieter, more sane outlet for repressed emotions.

Today our opening event strikes a new note. We encourage the happy few who can sport really fast road and track super-duper models. They

will show us what a car capable of 150 m.p.h. can do on a small track with bends reminiscent of the highlands of Scotland or the Welsh hills.

Every car driver among the thousands here will no doubt think he or possibly she, could do better. Personally, knowing my own limitations, and being modest by nature, I do not hold with those views.





Photo]

[Wood

Every time a driver, and quite frequently a woman driver belts past me on the roads with astonishing acceleration, I say to myself: "I'd like to see you in a stock car or any car on the speedway." That is sheer envy of course.

Every driver here tonight with the exception of one or two optimists making their first appearance are experienced in racing of some kind, and some of them in racing of all kinds. They know most of the tricks of cornering at speed, but they are still learning.

A fast car with good brakes and a load of luck can be piloted successfully over the full distance. That so many pile up, get twisted round, somersaulted and so on, is usually for the lack of speed. A fast car cannot be spun by a car equally fast, but if your car slows up one of those eager demons behind will hit you such a clout you'll think your spine has splintered and your teeth need repairing. You are probably right.

Mind you, it is not done with malice. In this game there is, I assure you, a great deal of respect for property, and a surprising degree of brotherly love.



Apart from a justifiable sense of exaggeration when relating their exploits on the tracks the drivers are courteous, modest, and sometimes even apologetic. It is so pleasant to hear a driver who has had his back axle ripped out, his chassis broken, and his fenders crumpled, say to the offending driver of the other car: "It's quite alright old bean. It was really my fault."

Mind you, I have not personally overheard such remarks, but I take the word of the drivers. Their wives and sweethearts assure me it saves so much trouble to be trusting and believing.

I hope that no untoward incident will occur to disprove any of my remarks or give people cause on this lovely Bank Holiday to say . . . .  
(Liar).

*Johnnie Hoskins.*

## PIT PATTERN . . . .

We staged the World Championship last year. Prior to that I never heard of anyone, anywhere, not even the U.S.A., staging such an event. We like to be first in the field.

Last year's winner, **Jerzy Wojtowicz**, the Polish flying ace who won many decorations in the world war, defends his title. He goes to Australia this winter to try his terrifying tactics on the Aussies.

Jerzy speaks four languages. When he comes back he will know pure Australian as well.

Jerzy has four stock cars of mixed pedigree. He has taken his Volkswagon and remodelled it with the engine at the front instead of the rear.

Engines on this track sometimes move three paces forward, so I admire the precautionary measures.

★ ★ ★

"Wild Bill" Bendix, the "Squire of Leominster" is back again. He has rolled more cars over and about than any driver in the sport.

When Wild Bill is on the rampage the Stadium is quickly in an uproar. People

cheer him all the way and when Bill's car is turned over—as invariably happens—all the drivers join the chorus.

He's a likeable personality and a rare wit.

Space does not permit a verbatim report of the praise accorded him from the pits.

★ ★ ★

**Alan Hughes** broke his finger at our last meeting. "That's nothing," he said. "You should see what happened to my Railton. It's a write-off."

Alan drives a Ford now.

★ ★ ★

**John Hughes**, the ex-Naval Commander, uses Navy expressions. He won his first shield and was going to splice the main-brace. Then someone torpedoed him, and as his "ship" foundered, he used lower deck expressions which were forthright appropriate and unprintable.

★ ★ ★

**Don Ferriday** measures six feet six in his socks, and admits to automatically pulling his shoulders in and trying to be a five foot midget when he gets jammed between cars or up against the fence.



Just like ducking your head in the car when going under a clothes line, 'eh Don.

★ ★ ★

Vic Ferriday and Don stay with their relations at Whalley Range when they come up. Vic has not had much luck so far in this neck of the woods. He is a great driver and has a good car. He's a possible winner any time.

★ ★ ★

Gil Cox comes all the way from Bournemouth. He brought his mother-in-law from Huddersfield and reckons the racing was so exciting it nearly killed her—he's bringing her again tonight.

★ ★ ★

Frankie Lane, not the one you think, comes from Bolton, with a score of good "Trotters" to cheer him on his way.

He's a building contractor and carries half a ton of cement for ballast in his stock car.

★ ★ ★

Aubrey Leighton in his long white car is certainly spectacular. He brings a seventeen years old lad, Henry Prigmore, tonight. Henry is already an experienced driver.

★ ★ ★

Ian Williams has discarded his four carburettor job and has gone back to simplicity and reliability with the engine he performed well with previously.

★ ★ ★

Bob Sherratt is in the brick business. He took a dim view of the driver who threw barrels on the track last time. He's got some half bricks in his car.

★ ★ ★

Knock-out O'Neil is a bachelor gay—which is a pity. He lost all the buttons off his breeks in a pile-up.

British Champion Johnnie Brise is a canny driver. He wiggles in and out of the field with judgment, precision and perfect timing. His speed usually gets him out of bother, his brakes can stop him in a car's length, and he is not flustered into any vengeful outbursts.

★ ★ ★

Nicholas Hyrszko is a Russian who was recommended as a mixture of Bill Bendix, Jerzy, and the Man from Mars.

We await his appearance with keen anticipation. The other drivers in his race are taking up an extra hole in their safety belts.

Nick Hyrszko is from the Ukraine, where he was a truck driver. He was in the Russian Army until captured by the Germans. He escaped and joined the French Foreign Legion, escaped again and joined up with the French in the last war.

In 1948 he came to England and is now working in a garage and driving stock cars for the thrill of it—maybe to forget some of the other times and places where the going was tough and hunger and sudden death never so far away.

★ ★ ★

Wilf Blundell of Southport brings four bus loads of cheering fans to see him race. On the way home they all sing "Sympathy" and "Roll out the Barrel." Wilf reckons he's hit every obstacle at Belle Vue, and every driver has hit his car at least twice.

★ ★ ★

Arthur and David Woods reckon Newton-le-Willows is deserted when stock cars are on. The inhabitants come to see their leading residents rolled over. "We used to think they came to see us win," moaned Arthur.

## ONE LAP RECORD ATTEMPT (Flying Start)

Driver	Car	Time
T. C. HARRISON	Bristol 400	.....
G. R. FISHER	XK120 Jaguar	.....
BARRY HARVEY	Mark VII Jaguar	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....



# STOCK CAR RACING

# P R O G

**WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP HEAT 1—(15 laps)**  
 Prize Money: 1st £15; 2nd, £7/10/-; 3rd, £4; 4th, £3; 5th, £2.

Car Number	Driver	Make	Town	Starting Position
13.	DOUG SPENCER.	Ford V8.	Stretford.	1
34.	TONY BAUER.	Ford V8.	Holmes Chapel.	4
38.	TOMMY CONDUIT.	Ford V8.	Longsight.	6
41.	BILLY WILKINSON.	Ford.	Middleton.	13
43.	BILL KIRBY.	Ford Mercury.	Denton.	10
44.	FRANKY LANE.	Ford Mercury.	Horwich.	7
47.	DAVY JONES.	Ford V8.	Ancoats.	15
49.	KEN SMITH.	Packard.	Droylsden.	19
54.	HENRY PRIGMORE.	Ford V8.	Nottingham.	16
59.	WILF TAYLOR.	Packard.	Middleton.	14
61.	JIMMY WRIGHT.	Ford V8.	Oxford.	3
64.	JOHN FITZGERALD.	Ford.	Droylsden.	11
68.	SID SUDWORTH.	Ford V8.	Levenshulme.	2
72.	PETER SHORTHOUSE.	Lincoln Zephyr.	Salford.	8
83.	WILD BILL BRYAN.	Ford Mercury.	Cheadle.	5
84.	NORMAN FULFORD.	Ford V8.	Chorlton-on-M.	17
88.	JOHN EYLES.	Ford V8.	Hulme	12
92.	ALAN HEAP.	Jaguar.	Manchester.	9
97.	DAVID ROSS.	Ford.	Ardwick.	18

1st ..... 2nd ..... 3rd ..... 4th .....  
 5th ..... 6th ..... 7th ..... 8th .....  
 1st to Final; 2nd, 3rd and 4th to Heat 2; 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th to Heat 3. Time .....

**WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP HEAT 2—(15 laps)**  
 Prize Money: 1st £15; 2nd, £7/10/-; 3rd, £4; 4th, £3; 5th, £2.

Car Number	Driver	Make	Town	Starting Position
2.	WOLF HARRISON.	Vauxhall.	Sheffield.	18
4.	OLIVER HART.	Cadillac.	Coppull.	19
7.	JOHNNY BRISE.	Ford V8.	Dartford.	9
10.	DON FERRIDAY.	Ford Mercury.	London.	11
11.	BRIAN KERSHAW.	Marine Eng. Ford.	Springhead.	8
15.	BILL PLUMB.	Ford.	Wythenshawe.	12
20.	JOHN HUGHES.	Railton.	Pot Shrigley.	1
23.	BILL BENDIX.	Ford.	Leominster.	17
24.	GIL COX.	Railton Special.	Bournemouth.	21
30.	BOB SHERRATT.	Railton.	Whalley Range.	10
45.	FRANK EDGE.	Ford V8.	Liverpool.	5
46.	RAY THORLEY.	Hudson V8.	Stockport.	20
48.	JIMMY GEE.	Ford V8.	Farnworth.	4
52.	DAVID WOODS.	Ford V8.	Newton-le-W.	16
53.	NICK HYRSZKO.	Graham-Paige V8.	Loughton.	15
70.	MIKE PARKER.	Ford Mercury.	Manchester.	3
79.	HAROLD BLEVINS.	Ford Mercury.	Longsight.	2
82.	RON GRIFFITHS.	Ford V8.	Over Peover.	13
...	2nd from Heat 1.	.....	.....	14
...	3rd from Heat 1.	.....	.....	7
...	4th from Heat 1.	.....	.....	6

1st ..... 2nd ..... 3rd ..... 4th .....  
 5th ..... 6th ..... 7th ..... 8th .....  
 1st seven to Final. Time .....

RIGHT OF ADMISSION RESERVED.

THE MANAGEMENT RESERVES THE RIGHT



AMMIE

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**MONDAY, AUGUST 6th, 1956**


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**WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP HEAT 3—(15 laps)**

Prize Money: 1st £15; 2nd, £7/10/-; 3rd, £4; 4th, £3; 5th, £2.

Car Number	Driver	Make	Town	Starting Position
8.	FRANK HAFT.	Monarch-Mercury.	Hr. Crumpsall.	4
9.	VIC FERRIDAY.	Ford Mercury.	London.	13
17.	FREDDIE WILLIAMSON.	Ford V8.	Didsbury.	18
19.	LES. MUNCASTER.	Hudson Straight 8.	Doncaster.	17
21.	KNOCK-OUT O'NEILL.	Ford V8 Mercury.	Salford.	20
22.	BOB HOPE.	Chrysler.	Whalley Range.	9
25.	ALF LARKIN.	Allard.	Bolton.	2
26.	GEORGE HAZARD.	Ford V8.	Didsbury.	19
32.	IAN WILLIAMS.	Buick.	Manchester.	5
35.	ALAN HUGHES.	Ford V8.	Bramhall.	11
42.	AUBREY LEIGHTON.	Packard.	Nottingham.	14
51.	ARTHUR WOODS.	Ford Mercury.	Haydock.	22
60.	W. H. HOLTBY.	Chrysler.	Tabley.	21
75.	WILF BLUNDELL.	Ford V8.	Southport.	15
81.	ARTHUR PLUMB.	Ford.	Wythenshawe.	6
85.	HARRY HOLT.	Holtmobile.	Bolton.	10
93.	DICK BELSHAW.	Ford V8 Mercury.	Stockport.	16
99.	JERZY WOJTOWICZ.	Auburn.	Sheffield.	12
...	5th from Heat 1.	.....	.....	8
...	6th from Heat 1.	.....	.....	7
...	7th from Heat 1.	.....	.....	3
...	8th from Heat 1.	.....	.....	1

1st..... 2nd..... 3rd..... 4th.....  
 5th..... 6th..... 7th..... 8th.....  
 1st seven to Final. Time.....

**CONSOLATION RACE**

Prize Money: 1st, £15; 2nd, £7/10/-; 3rd, £4; 4th, £3; 5th, £2.

Car No.	Driver's Name	Car No.	Driver's Name
.....	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....

1st..... 2nd..... 3rd..... 4th.....  
 5th..... 6th..... 7th..... 8th.....  
 1st six to Final. Time.....

TO MAKE ALTERATIONS TO THE PROGRAMME.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.



In the event of insufficient qualifiers for the Final, the Management reserves the right to nominate drivers from other sources.

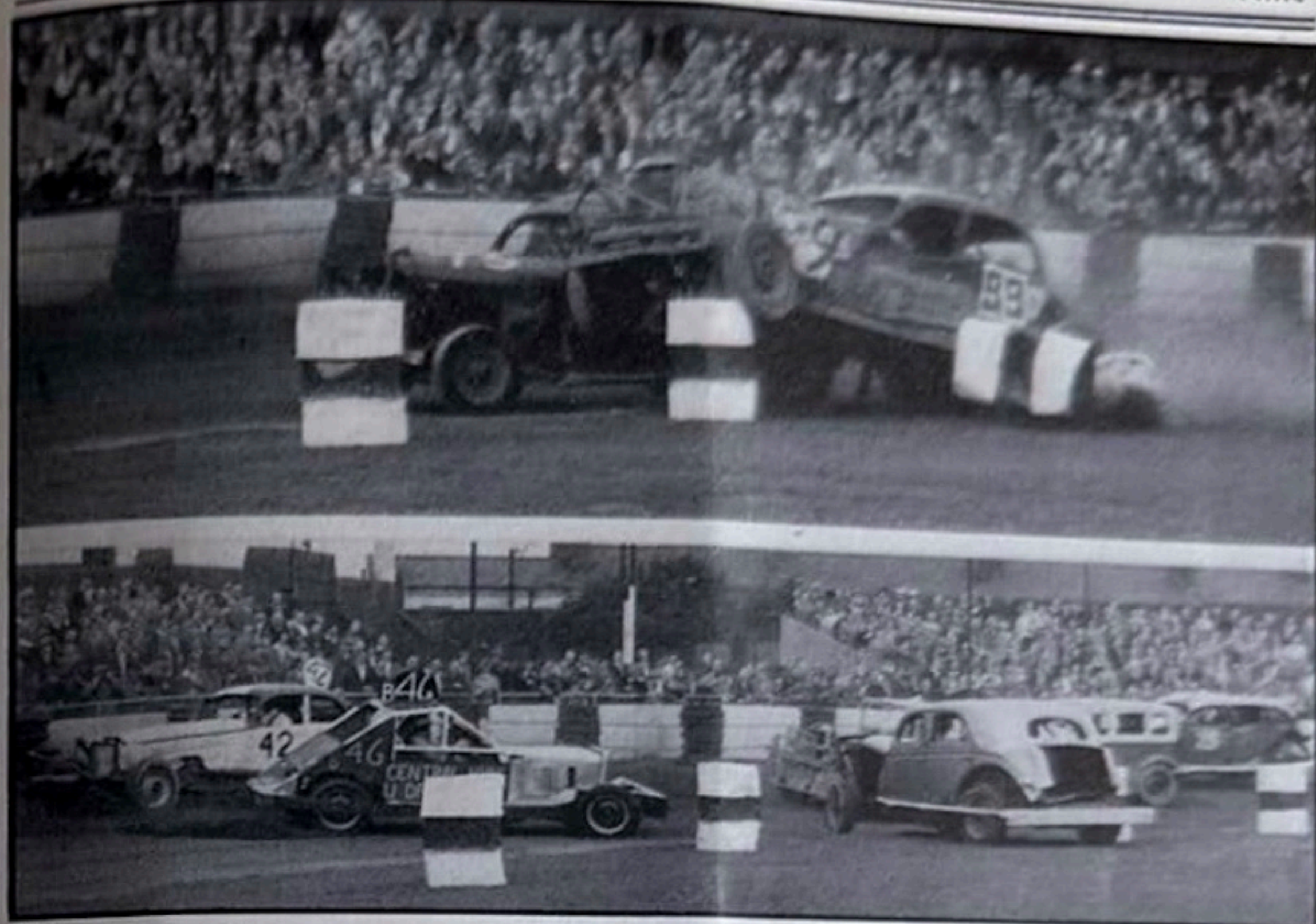
DISTANCE: 20 LAPS.

[illegible]

1st \_\_\_\_\_ 2nd \_\_\_\_\_ 3rd \_\_\_\_\_  
4th \_\_\_\_\_ 5th \_\_\_\_\_ Time \_\_\_\_\_

Tyre service: GREENWOOD TYRE SERVICE, 3-5 Rosamund St. West, M/cr. 15.





Photo]

[Wood

**Wild Bill Bryan** was rolled over twice and landed with four wheels pointing to heaven. Bill is a surveyor and didn't need any theodolite. He says it was a bigger sensation than the "Bobs."

★ ★ ★

**Harry Holt** is a publican and is used to resting on top of barrels.

★ ★ ★

**Dennis the Menace** reckons the only thing on the house at his pal Harry Holt's pub is the roof.

★ ★ ★

It's fair enough to treat 'em rough,  
And roll and crash and bash and bore.  
But some clot took a sitting shot,  
And I'm out to level the score.

They rolled me over in middle o't track,  
I'm stuck there and can't get free.  
Some daft cluck hit a sitting duck,  
That's Dennis the Menace that's me.

They bust my rad, I'm feeling bad,  
They ripped my back axle away.  
They bumped like sin, the roof fell in,  
And the bits were scattered like hay.

Some mountain dew's the thing for you,  
Said Harry so gleefully.  
But sad to relate it's on the slate,  
To Dennis the Menace, that's me.

**Oliver Hart** found another engine for his Railton. He blew his first one up in training round the Hart speed track on the farm. Oliver has been in a few World Championship Speedway Finals and knows his way around.

★ ★ ★

**Tony Bauer** of Crewe supplies the bits and tunes farmer Ron Griffith's car. Tony has driven here once or twice, with dash and devilry. He has Harry Kayley's Ford this time.

★ ★ ★

**Harry Blevins** reckons if his gaffer, Barrie Harvey, wins the lap record attempt in his Mark VII Jaguar he can take his seat in the Ford. Awfully generous of you Harry old boy.

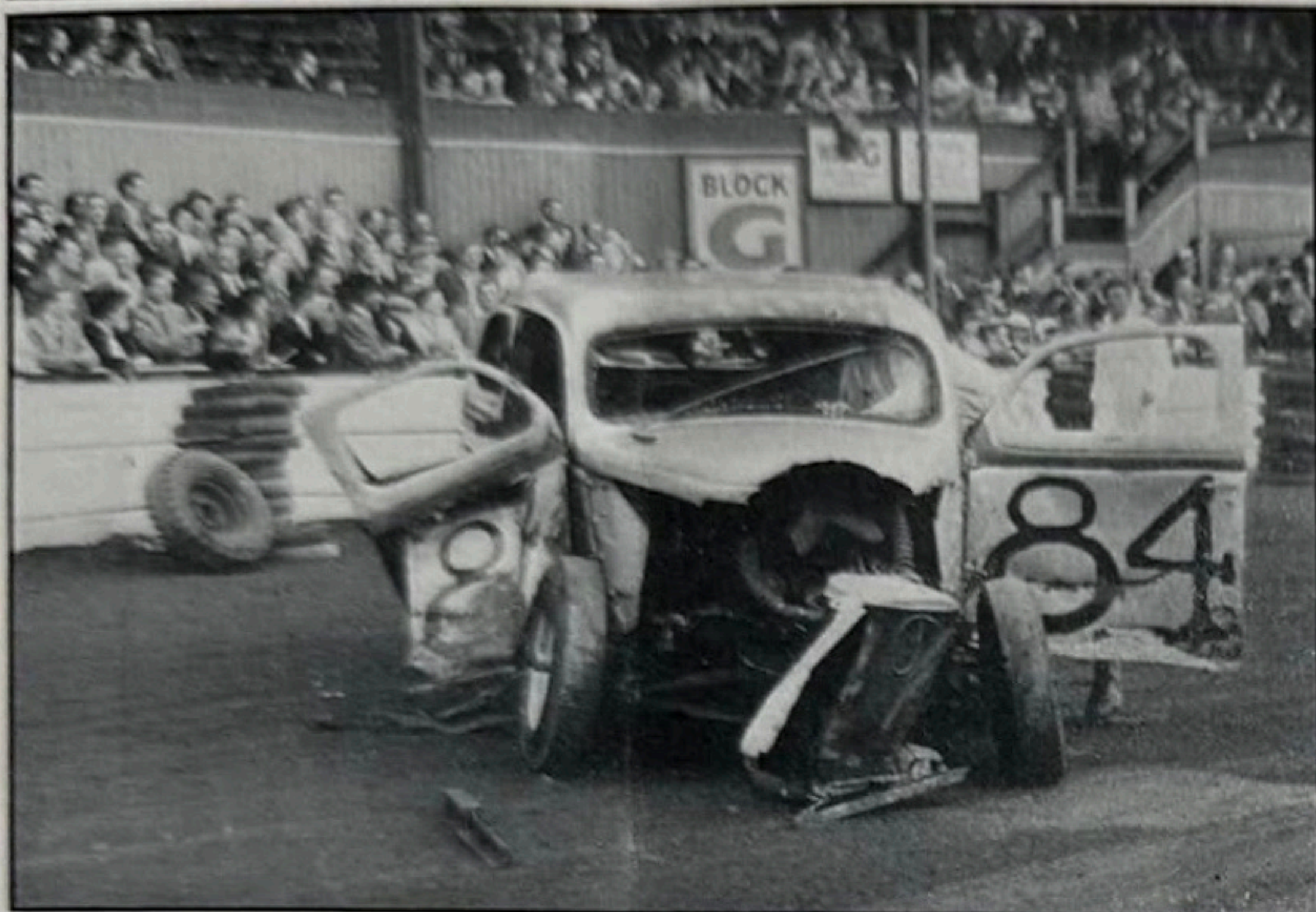
★ ★ ★

**Jimmy Gee** "The Mad Butcher," was in the money again last time. He still heads the list in the "Quick" Cup. His Farnworth fans are solidly behind Jimmy, and even the dogs and cats wink their eyes and wag their tails round the butcher's shop.

★ ★ ★

**Alan Heap** found someone's bumper in his cab. His accelerator pedal was sheared clean off.





Photo]

Too "Full for" Words.

[Wood

Brian Kershaw, our 18 year older, races with a marine engine under the bonnet and his parents say: "Belle Vue only."

The way Brian wrecks cars I don't blame them.

★ ★ ★

Mike Parker has 4 bent axles, 5 oval wheels, 4 flattened wings, and 2 porous radiators as souvenirs of his racing so far.

Maybe he can add a chassis and body tonight.

★ ★ ★

Henry Prigmore is only 17 years old. He has lengthened his wheel base and fitted a special rear axle and gear-box. This is his first meeting here, but he's driven against the best elsewhere.

★ ★ ★

Doug Spencer, who plies his trade at Metro-Vickers, is 21, and writes: "She's battered, she's bent, she too is 21. She's a mixture of half-a-dozen breeds, and an awful expense, but she's all I have and I love her." — The car of course.

★ ★ ★

Mad Ken Smith souvenired a fractured collar bone, lost a wheel and did a complete somersault here in July. He reckons he can do better.

Wilf Taylor of the Bankbridge Rubber Co. has a supply of his firm's product in the seat of his breeks.

★ ★ ★

Ian Williams sports a Rolls, but not for the track. He has on his Buick four carburettors, and separate exhausts.

★ ★ ★

The Consolation race at our last meeting was rated the best ever by all excepting the 15 out of 22 drivers whose cars were rolled, pitched, and wrecked to provide a Roman holiday.

The Romans only had chariot racing. Ben Hur had nothing on these lads.

★ ★ ★

We have a few first timers in tonight. We have yet to see a first timer finish the course. Still, they have to learn, bless them.

★ ★ ★

G. R. Fisher of Sheffield has something extra special and he is rated a number one driver with fast track experience at over the 100 m.p.h. mark.

★ ★ ★

T. C. Harrison in his 400 Bristol should know his way round. He has driven the stock cars a few times.





# THE "QUICK" CUP

Limited to drivers residing within 50 miles of Belle Vue.

Points in Heats and Consolation Races:  
Winner 7 points; 2nd 6 points; 3rd 5 points;  
4th 4 points; 5th 3 points; 6th 2 points.

Winner of Final 14 points; 2nd 12 points;  
3rd 10 points; 4th 8 points; 5th 6 points.  
"Hot Rod" Final—half points.

Places in Heats and

Driver's Name	Consolations	Finals	Score
J. Gee	4, 2, 4	2, 1, 3, 3	55
J. Wojtowicz	1, 1, 2	1, 5	40
K. O'Neill	1, 1, 5	3, 3	37
W. Harrison	6, 2, 3	2	25
R. Griffiths	1, 2, 4	5	20
D. Belshaw	4, 1, 3	—	16
A. Hughes	3, 5	4	16
J. Muncaster	5, 7	4	12
A. Plumb	3, 3, 6	—	12
B. Sherratt	5, 5	5	12
J. Hughes	4, 1	—	11
S. Sudworth	4, 5, 4	—	11
J. Gleeson	2, 4	—	10
G. Hazard	6, 3, 5	—	10
R. Thorley	6, 2, 6	—	10
G. Holtby	3, 4	—	9
C. Wills	1	—	7
H. Blevins	2	—	6
W. Blundell	5, 5	—	6
A. Heap	2	—	6
B. Hope	2	—	6

BELLE  
VUE

# SPEEDWAY

BELLE  
VUE

**SATURDAY, AUGUST 11th at 7 p.m.**

## SUPPORTERS TROPHY

Most Popular Event of the Year

Featuring

KEN SHARPLES, PETER CRAVEN, RON JOHNSTON, BOB DUCKWORTH,  
DICK FISHER, TOMMY PRICE, RAY CRESP, TREVOR REDMOND,  
PETER WILLIAMS, SPLIT WATERMAN, TINK MAYNARD, FRANK JOHNSON,  
FRED ROGERS, SLANT PAYLING, BRIAN CRAVEN, ALF WEBSTER,  
Etc.

**ALSO THRILLING SPEED CAR EVENTS**

Another night of Fun, Sport and Laughter.

Prices: Reserved 4/-; Unreserved 3/- and 2/-; Children 1/-.