

SPECIAL FOR RADIO BROADCASTERS
FROM: THOROUGHBRED RACING ASSOCIATIONS
of the UNITED STATES, Inc.
400 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y. ELdorado 5-3724



Page 3.

by a short half length over War Admiral who is two-and-a-half lengths in front of Bottle Cap.

They're now at the three-quarter mile mark.....Masked General has stretched out his lead to two lengths.....War Minstrel is running along the inside rail and War Admiral is just a head farther back. Bottle Cap is trailing by three-lengths as they complete six furlongs in 1.11 1/5. That's just 3/5ths of a second slower than the record for that distance and there's almost a half mile left to go; Masked General is still setting a dizzy pace around the far turn and it seems a cinch that he'll win barring a miracle as War Admiral isn't reaching out with his usual stride and appears all in. Here they come for the stretch and.....What's that?.....

(CROWD NOISE AND GALLOPING HOOFS SWELLING IN VOLUME TO FINISH LINE.)

Masked General forgets to make the turn.....he's going straight for the outside fence! Eccard is virtually pulling him up to a walk and now he's turned and heading this way. Meanwhile War Admiral has skimmed the rail and saved a dozen lengths and is breezing along on top.....But here comes Masked General again! The mile time was 1:38 incidentally - Masked General has passed War Minstrel again and he's charging at War Admiral...Can he make it....it's five lengthsit's four.....now three.....there's twenty yards to go.....it's two lengths and War Admiral hits the wire a length and a half to the good - but believe you me he knows he's been to the races. Masked General finishes four lengths ahead of War Minstrel who escapes last place by a nose.

(REDUCE SPEED.)

Man O Man! What a race!.....There goes the final time on the board 1:58-4/5.....the track record for the distance is 1:58. War Admiral saved his skin but the fans will be talking about how lucky he was to do it for the rest of the winter.

Listen in again next week when we will describe the running of the Santa Anita Handicap of 1938 in which Stagehand and Seabiscuit put on their memorable duel for a \$100,000 prize!

(THIS SCRIPT IS NOT TO BE USED - SAMPLE ONLY.)