

SPECIAL FOR RADIO BROADCASTERS  
FROM: THOROUGHBRED RACING ASSOCIATIONS

of the UNITED STATES, Inc.  
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He has won every one of his starts without exerting too much effort, with one exception. That was in last spring's Preakness, when Pompoon had him stretched straight as a string in a head-to-head finish. War Admiral is carrying top weight of 128 pounds.

The Brandywine Stable's Masked General is in post position 2 and is tossed in with the feather of 100 pounds on his back. That weight is mostly made up of the veteran Ralph Eccard.

Bottle Cap is in the third slot, he will be sure of a capable ride by Charlie Corbett at 107 pounds so there isn't much dead weight atop Bottle Cap.

Mrs. Emil Denmark is sending her War Minstrel to the post under 109 pounds. He is carrying saddle cloth number four. He will have the able assistance of Johnny Longden and should have no excuses.

They've been lined up for several minutes but War Admiral has been cutting up plenty of capers, delaying the start. But he seems to be settling...and....  
THEY'RE OFF!!

FULL SPEED - LOUD CROWD NOISE - FADES TO A MURMUR.

They get away to a perfect start but War Admiral is not jumping out in the lead as expected....Johnny Longden cuts in with War Minstrel from the outside position whipping his mount to the rail.....Bottle Cap breaks along with War Admiral and Kurtsinger is having a bit of trouble. As they pass the stands the first time War Minstrel is on top, War Admiral and Bottle Cap are nose and nose and Masked General is bringing up the rear. As they move into the first turn Masked General is running like a wild horse around the outside of the field. War Admiral is trying to move up between War Minstrel and Bottle Cap under terrific punishment. He finally finds racing room as Bottle Cap drops back. The first quarter was run in .22 3/5 seconds. Something's got to Crack!!

Turning into the backstretch Masked General opens up a lead of a length and a half and is running along easily under his feather of 100 pounds -War Minstrel is second - a length in front of War Admiral. Kurtsinger is probably worried - his riding instructions have always been to go to the front and stay there, but there's nothing he can do about this situation. War Admiral hasn't been able to match strides with any horse except Bottle Cap.

Now they're at the half-mile pole and the clock shows they've covered the four furlongs in .46 2/5. That would be fast time for even a sprint race.

They're straightened out on the far side of the track now and none of them have gained on the flying Masked General, War Admiral is inching up on War Minstrel, but it seems to be heartbreaking work. Bottle Cap is dropping out of it as Masked General leads by a length-and-a-half, War Minstrel is second by