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SERVICE PAYS OFF

By Susie Raisher

It's one of the oldest adages in the book: you can't get a job without experience and you can't get experience without a job. The options appear very limited to those looking for a shot to be involved and to learn. I was fourteen when it was recommended to me that I seek out a volunteer position. I had no experience working with racehorses, but thanks to a wonderful product from The Blood-Horse called The Source, I was off and running. After firing off letters to all the farms in my area, I waited nervously to hear back. It was not long before I did, and within a matter of weeks I began my true introduction into the inner workings of Thoroughbred racing.

The farm I was fortunate to connect with is a layup facility called Fox Lair, located not far from Belmont Park. Naturally, I was not nearly prepared to begin really working with the valuable Thoroughbreds entrusted to the farm. It was two retired Thoroughbred show mares, Primrose and Carry, that gave me the necessary ground work. I cleaned and filled water buckets, mucked stalls, cleaned halters, groomed the mares, and did whatever else needed to be done. The old girls were excellent tutors. It was not long before I was working with the racehorses.

The trainers that have utilized

Fox Lair over years has been a star-studded "Who's Who" list of New York-based conditioners. That first summer there, I was privileged to work with a mare named Fictitious. We called her Queenie, for in addition to hailing from the barn Christophe Clement, one of the most respected in the nation, she was owned by the Queen of England. I rubbed on my first Grade 1 winner, The Groom Is Red. I learned about injuries, medications, wrapping legs, and countless other things.

I have spent five summers and copious Saturdays in the company of some of the most wonderful horses and caring people one could ever dream to meet. Without the pressure of having to know enough to earn a paycheck, I got an education that will last far longer than any deposit made in the bank would have. As an added benefit, I know I am always welcome there. Extra help is appreciated in any business, and those willing to provide it for reasons other than money are forever appreciated. Those without economic motivation often are far more driven than the average employee as well. It is important to remember that volunteers are there because they want to be – not because they need to be. In an industry where experience is vital, the benefit to those who would like to be involved and those with the power to help them is invaluable.



WHERE THE TURF MEETS THE SURF

By Jordyn Brand

...Down at ol' Del Mar! Boy did Bing Crosby have it right. The summer meet at Del Mar is known to be a party for all. People travel from all over to spend their summer months watching the races and soaking up the sun in the magnificent sea side community of Del Mar, California. Born and raised in Southern California, I was fortunate enough to experience this annual phenomenon on several occasions. However, not until this summer did I see beyond the glitz and glamour of the Del Mar Thoroughbred Club to the other side of the mile oval—the backside.

This summer I was offered the position of barn foreman for a trainer who I had spent some time shadowing last summer. The best way to illustrate a normal day on the backside is to take

an abbreviated walk through every day's activities. Though I am certain routines vary from barn-to-barn, I also believe that several crucial commonalities exist throughout.

4:00 am—Arrive at the barn, check on horses' feed tubs to make sure they ate all of their dinner, and administer morning medications.

4:30 am—Start setting out saddles, bridles, martingales, and other tack for the horses going out in the early sets. Also, inform all of the grooms of what time their horses will be going out that morning.

5:00 am-9:00 am—Continue setting tack until each horse has been exercised. After their exercise, each horse is bathed and hand-walked to be cooled out (for at least 30 minutes), before being returned to its stall.

9:30 am-10:30 am—Grooms finish up with their horses. Each horse's legs are rubbed down and wrapped in standing wraps, unless some other sort of treatment is needed.

10:30 am—Lunch time! (For the horses) That's right...I know it seems early, but remember, we've been at this since 4:00 am. The horses get a small portion of grain and sweet feed along with their flakes of alfalfa and timothy hay to hold them over until dinner.

11:00 am-12:30 pm—This is usually when the vet, farrier, chiropractor, etc. would swing by to do their treatments.

12:30 pm-2:00 pm—Lunch/nap time for people...most days. (Don't worry horses, we'll be back.)

2:00 pm-4:30 pm—Afternoon work included a second round of cleaning stalls, changing waters, and replenishing hay. As foreman I was there to make sure everything ran smoothly, administer afternoon medications, and mix dinner for the horses.

4:30 pm (Non-race day)—Double check to make sure all of the horses are eating well (no signs of colic), that all webbings are closed, and all waters are full. Then head home to eat dinner and fall sleepily into bed.

Afternoon (Race Day)—I would be in charge of sticking around the barn to



Jordyn Brand, backside at Del Mar
PHOTO BY JASON EGAN

keep an eye on the horse in the "Detention Stall." The grooms would arrive two hours before the race to prep the horse. About an hour before post time the groom and horse would head over to the receiving barn and then to the paddock. Depending on which race the horse was in, we would end up finishing the post-race routine anywhere from 5:00 pm to 9:00 pm.

I have never met a group of harder-working people than those on the backside of Del Mar. (I assume the same goes for those who make up the backsides of racetracks around the world.) Though each barn and the horses housed there represent the competition of the sport and the livelihood of the participants, the backside is a community of people who share far more things in common than differences. It is the shared passion for the sport that drives the day-to-day activities. Each day, the trainers, exercise riders, grooms, vets, farriers, and chiropractors grind through the relentless hours and never-ending work to create the thrill, the adventure...the sport of Thoroughbred racing.

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ARIZONA[®]
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RTIP ROADTRIP

By Ryen Hanna

When I was elected president of the Race Track Industry Program Club in the spring of 2005, I was determined to have the club do something big. Out of the clear blue sky, alum Kevin Pantera sent us a \$500 check with the stipulation that it was ours so long as we could raise matching funds.

And raise those funds we did. We took advantage of the captive audience at the local racetrack, Rillito Park, by offering fun events for children. We had face painting, hair spraying, and a fun cup toss where, if they got three balls into three cups, they won a goldfish. We're sure we sentenced over 300 fish to death over those three days as children lined up to play the game. It was the coolest thing to them since Pokemon.

We raised about \$370 with those three days at Rillito, which put us most

of the way toward our goal. To push us closer, we decided to exploit our easiest target: the RTIP students. It's a well known fact in the program that everyone shares a love that runs a very close second to horse racing: Texas Hold 'Em. To reach our \$500 goal, we set up a charity poker game that was attended not only by the RTIP students, but also their room-mates. It lasted well into the night before former student Joe "Harness" Pulli finally won with a straight on the river. Of course, though he won the top prize, everyone really won that night, as our profits were \$185, more than enough to reach the goal.

With our new \$1,055 padding the bank account, we planned a club trip to Santa Anita for the Santa Anita Derby. Hotel was paid for, as well as most gas expenses, and RTIP alums

and old friends helped us out in California. Alum Mike Kintner was kind enough to give us clubhouse passes as well as Turf Club valet parking. An old friend of mine, John DeSantis (lovingly referred to as Johnny D), the executive director of the non-profit organization Kids to the Cup, provided us with tickets for seating in the clubhouse as well as dinner at Pepper's for everyone after the races. Alum Aaron Vercruysse helped us out by providing entrance to Los Alamitos later that night.

This year, we're looking ahead and hoping to do something equally amazing. We're not sure what it will be yet, but it looks like either Santa Anita or Sunland will be in the cards for us. No matter where we go I'm sure RTIP alums will have our backs.



Stephanie Ball, Jenna Ramirez, Victoria Houlihan, Jon Moss, Jess Moss, Scott Hinckley, Ryan Anderson and Peter Aiello at Santa Anita | PHOTO BY RYEN HANNA

AGATES, LANYARDS, AND OPPORTUNITIES A SUMMER INTERNSHIP

By Sophia Mangalee

"Don't forget to check the agate."

Agate, what's an agate? I thought to myself as I sat surrounded by newspapers.

"That's that part of the newspaper with the little type, you know...where the sports scores are."

Ah, of course.

And that began my first day in the media department at Emerald Downs. Armed with a pair of scissors in one hand and tape in the other, my first task each day was to seek out any and all articles in the daily newspapers relating to Emerald Downs. Now, if this were any other internship, that may have been all that I did for the summer and this story would end here. -30- But this was Emerald Downs. "-30-" will just have to wait until the end of this article (for those of you that don't know, "-30-" means "stop" in newspaper language).

In a small room sequestered away on the sixth floor of the grandstand, I learned to write press releases, radio reports, race recaps, and nomination stories. It was an all inclusive crash course in media. Nursed along by two individuals deeply passionate about racing, I learned the value of a good story. And what great stories we had. Three world-record holders paraded in one day. "The Tex", "The Irish Queen", and Halonator were all horses that stole our imagination and (quite literally) ran away with it. But the key was to put a picture into words, and weave a story of victory and defeat each time we hit the keyboard.

In preparation for big race days we would traverse the backside, eager ears listening for any news about the big horses. We'd slyly peak into tack

rooms, and with skills comparable to that of bloodhounds, we'd track down our prey. Once we got a trainer cornered we'd proceed with the execution. Eyebrows and pens raised in anticipation we could hardly contain ourselves.

"So...(drawn out for the most

their likes and dislikes became apparent throughout the summer. This deeper understanding of today's racing fan helped me to better understand the evolution and change that racing is undergoing. And the most frequently asked question of the summer (drum roll, please)... "What does 1 and 1A mean?"

Phew, good thing I learned the answer to that one in ANS 142: Intro To Racing! But that is not the only information that I've learned at the Race Track Industry Program that has helped me bring the classroom to work. I was already familiar with the InCompass database program before working in the race office, and I was thrilled when Emerald Downs began commingling pools with Canada because, shockingly enough, I had been taught the significance of that in my Race Track Business and Financial Management class.

Yet there are many things that classes can't teach you. They can't teach you how to appreciate and respect your customer. They can't teach the happiness that comes from a job well done, or the frustration that comes from not being able to get something just right. But most of all, they can't teach experience. Internships are the first step in gaining experience that is invaluable. And for that, I would like to thank Emerald Downs for the opportunity to learn.

"We need more lanyards!"

Great, what's a lanyard? I thought as I stuffed nametags into name holders.

"Those things for the nametags, you know...the ones that go around your neck."

Ah, of course.

-30-



Sophia Mangalee at Emerald Downs

dramatic effect) how is Tex today?"
"Fine."

ARGH! Our brains screamed in frustration at such simplicity. Ah, but that is the life of a reporter isn't it?

Yet there is no better place for gossip than the backside of a race-track. There are more rumors swirling around the barns than in the National Enquirer. As an exercise rider for one of the bigger barns I had the distinct pleasure of hearing the best, juicy tidbits in the mornings, which of course, we were quick to verify or discredit.

Not all of my time was spent with the media department. As part of my internship I also had the pleasure of assisting in fan education, working with the player rewards program, and working in the race office.

Much of what I learned was taught to me by the fans themselves and

HIGH ROLLERS CONVERGE ON TUCSON

By Wolfgang Kratzenberg

Everyone knows that Tucson, Arizona is one of the hottest places in the United States. Those of us that live here through the summer would argue that it is the hottest place on earth. However, by the time December rolls around it cools down. That is, except when the 2004 Symposium on Racing came to town.

It was a scene taken right out of Las Vegas. Blackjack, roulette, craps, and, of course, poker tables lined the walls of the lounge. Players from all over the globe were turning up the heat in Tucson.

Loews Ventana Canyon Resort was the venue for the first annual RTIP Charity Casino Night. Students, faculty, and staff worked collectively



to help produce the event that was established to raise money for scholarships.

Students began work on the project early in the fall semester. One of the first tasks was to compile a prize list suitable

for the program. The students were on the telephone all semester seeking donations from members of the racing and gaming industry. With one look at the prize list it was apparent that the donations were more than generous.

There were national park vacations, international racing getaways, Breeders' Cup tickets, framed art, racing memorabilia, and so much more was donated to help raise money for the students' education.

Considering that this was the first time that anything like this was attempted by the Symposium committee, everything went well. All together the casino night handled over \$16,000.

The event is scheduled to operate again this year at the 2005 Symposium on Racing & Gaming. Just as last year, luxurious prizes and vacations will be given away in return for donations to the RTIP scholarship fund.

Anyone attending the symposium is invited to buy in for a chance to win the prizes. Players who know they will be playing at the casino night are urged to register early in order to receive the chip bonus.



Blackjack table at the 2004 RTIP Charity Casino Night | PHOTOS BY LESLIE JOHNSTON



Prize tables at the event

RACETRACK MARKETING: WHILE SUPPLIES LAST?

By Eric Yee

The spring of 2005, I received a marketing internship offer from Monmouth Park in Oceanport, New Jersey. I reported to Pete Verdee, Vice President Event Marketing/Racing and Bill Knauf, Marketing and Communications Manager. These two gentlemen gave me real responsibilities and a contributing role in their team. In the course of working with them, I experienced many marketing aspects of marketing a major Thoroughbred racetrack.

A racetrack's marketing department could have the most challenging job. From the beginning, I realized that having racetrack patrons come back week after week during summer vacation might be unrealistic. Other departments expect us to bring in the players despite all that competes for a consumer's time. Pete and Bill have dealt with this expectation for years. They spent months planning in the off-season to prepare for Monmouth Park's

live racing season. The results, as I experienced first hand, included weekend after weekend of great events and the large crowds they draw. Some of these provided my most interesting marketing experiences.

Joe Bravo Bobblehead Giveaway happened to be my first work exposure to the "free gift with paid admission" promotion. It seems to me that modern day tracks have come to depend on these to be marketing headliners.



PHOTO BY ERIC YEE

I have seen calendars, beer steins, baseball caps, t-shirts, and dinner plates. The bobblehead became a recent phenomenon. We modeled it after Monmouth Park's local prime jockey, "Jersey Joe" Bravo, commemorating his 10th riding championship in 2004. This developed into a big hit with the fans...so big that I heard about its sale on eBay the night before our giveaway (some auctions even included Jersey Joe's autograph). A kind man, Joe signed autographs on his own time before and after his scheduled races. Race fans lined up a couple hundred at a time for this chance to meet Joe. Assigned to look "important," I stood behind Joe in case of emergency or if he ran out of Sharpies. I think fans of Monmouth Park really liked him; although, a handful of people carried ten bobbleheads to the table.

Sunday, May 29 & Monday,

May 30—Once again I had a chance to look "important," sitting next to Jim Mazur during our two-day handicapping seminar. We really had an emergency this time when the loudspeakers began sounding race replays, overpowering Mazur's speech. The electricians turned down the speakers only upon my request. This disruption really upset me because the electricians knew about our event's time and location, since they setup Mazur's microphone. To all you non-marketing folks – help your marketing department maintain customer goodwill, and think about what it takes to provide great customer service. Despite the loudspeaker issue, this player development event really impressed me. We gave away free admission, breakfast, and Mazur's "Monmouth Handicapper" (a \$29.95 book). I applaud this kind of promotional effort, given my background as a player.

Sunday, June 5—We co-sponsored a booth at the Red Bank Jazz & Blues Festival, an annual event near Monmouth Park that draws over 100,000 people over a weekend. This event gave me a great opportunity to experience promotional booth management, and I wanted to tout all things racing. I handed out free Monmouth Park post cards, brochures, admission passes, upcoming event flyers, candy, and free pens. Surprisingly, I discovered that many people knew of the Belmont Stakes but were unaware it was to be run in a week. One person asked if I

had any past performance programs to give away, which I did not. In hindsight, we lost a critical opportunity. We did not bring any player development items like sample programs and Daily Racing Form tutorials. Visitors would have loved me for showing off my horrid handicapping skills.

Sunday, June 26—Our autograph show, Linebacker Legends at the Shore, featured ex-football players from the New York Giants and Heisman Trophy winner Dick Kazmaier. Families loved it despite having to pay separately for each autograph. I think adults enjoyed meeting these players from their younger days, and I observed children eagerly waiting in line to shake hands and take pictures with any big athlete. A note to you future marketers – remember to immediately update all advertisements when a key VIP such as Lawrence Taylor cancels. We tossed out plenty of quality printouts this way.

Sunday, July 24—Monmouth Park's Classic Car Show, a non-sanctioned casual competition, featured more than 150 old cruisers, all parked inside the track. Competitors only paid \$5 per car. Being generous hosts, we provided a gift bag per car, trophies for the winners (almost 20 in all), and free admission, programs and breakfast to all persons arriving in each show car. The grandstand buzzed with conversations about the good old days with hundreds of people hanging out in lawn chairs. This energetic scene taught me a new meaning to "horse-power."

Sunday, July 31—A highly anticipated day in the season, our food festival featured New Jersey restaurants serving their best offerings in a carnival-style setting. The crowd could not be any more receptive. All five of the visiting restaurants virtually sold out their food. One's prized crab cake sandwiches were gone within 45 minutes. Clearly, you could notice

a food rush in between races, as if the crowd had a need to try each restaurant before the event ended. I think they really appreciated the change from the usual hot dog, pizza, and hamburger fare of racetracks.

Sunday, August 14—I eagerly waited for our Extreme Sports Demonstration because of its unusual combination with a racetrack. This long-established annual show for skaters, bikers, and boarders featured professionals performing stunts on their 20-foot inverted skating ramp. The event drew a whole new crowd, but I felt this had

a drawback. Stunt show fans and the

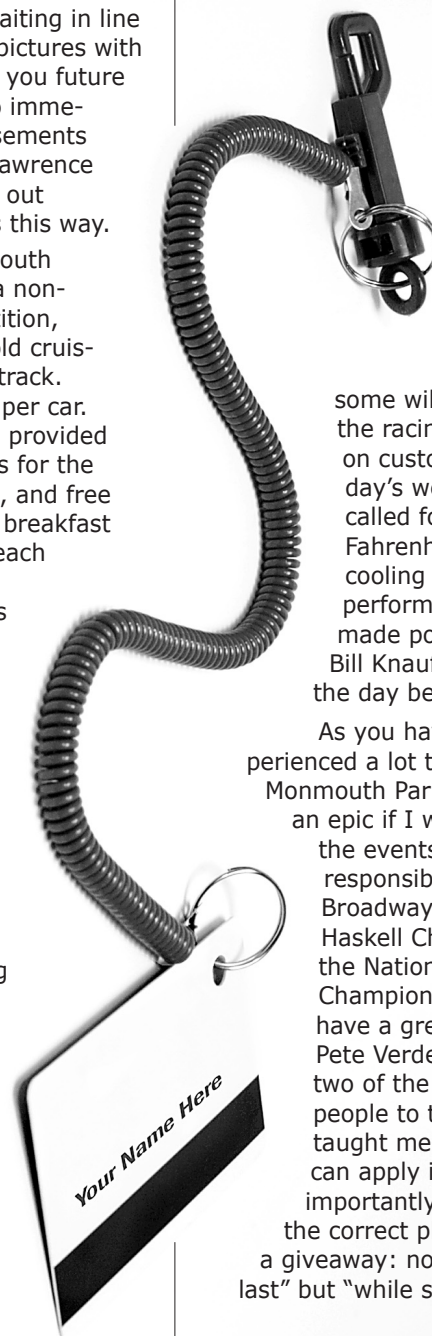
performers may have treated the racing as only back-ground noise.

Regardless, it did bring in people that normally would never come to a track. Perhaps,

we can hope,

some will return just for the racing. One great note on customer goodwill: this day's weather forecast called for 105 degrees Fahrenheit; we provided cooling misters for the performers and the fans, made possible because of Bill Knauf's clever decision the day before.

As you have read, I experienced a lot this summer at Monmouth Park. This would be an epic if I wrote about all the events included in my responsibilities, such as our Broadway Tickets Giveaway, Haskell Charity Golf, and the National Handicapping Championship Qualifier. I have a great respect for Pete Verdee and Bill Knauf, two of the best at getting people to the track. They taught me many tools that I can apply in my career. Most importantly, they taught me the correct phrase to use in a giveaway: not "while supplies last" but "while supply lasts."



KEENELAND SALES

By Jenna Ramirez

While attending the Race Track Industry Program I have learned the importance of getting out and working to gain experience about life in the real world. Naturally, I was truly excited when I found out in August that I would be able to go to the Keeneland Yearling Sales in Kentucky. My friend Ali LaDuke had just gotten back from doing an internship in Kentucky and had been asked to help out with the September yearling sale and to bring a friend along.

We packed up our things and were off to Lexington, Kentucky, "the horse capital of the world." When we got to Kentucky we had a few days to do whatever we wanted, so we went off to see some big-name horses at some of the most well known farms. The highlights of visiting the farms were seeing the famous Storm Cat at Overbrook Farm and Unbridled's Song at Taylor Made Farm.

Monday morning we arrived at the sales complex before daylight. We had to get all the boxes mucked out



An Unbridled's Song colt consigned by Taylor Made | PHOTO BY AMANDA COLE

and the horses groomed and walked before clients began to show up between 7:30 and 8:00 in the morning. The first few days I was there I spent most of my time figuring out how their system works and helping out where I was needed. At the sale I learned the correct way to show a horse and what clients like to see when view-

ing the horses. I also learned what goes on when trying to help each client individually and what they are looking for when purchasing a horse. I realized when I was working for Taylor Made that it is hard to do all of these things while keeping the horses happy; the horses often become tired and sometimes get frustrated. Attending to all of the horses needs was critical. Everyone did a good job keeping things under control and dealing with problems that would come up through-out the course of the sale.

The most important thing I learned while being at the

Keeneland Sales was understanding the horses and knowing when to push them along or when to back off. It was really about understanding their body language while trying to get your job done as quickly and efficiently as possible. I had a lot of fun working for Taylor Made and would always go back to work for them, if given the opportunity.

ACE UP MY SLEEVE

By Jason Egan

"Next is Hip #11, property of the University of Arizona, Bold Chance."

I stood there, motionless, as I watched him led away into the sales ring. My partner, Race Track Industry Program junior Ali LaDuke, could not hold back her tears as I passed him off to the handler. As he walked, scattered memories of the many days spent training that dark bay colt with two white socks fluttered about my mind. As he paraded in front of the buyers and the bidding began, reality, and Ali, took hold of me. Ace (his registered name is Bold Chance), a gelding bred

and he revealed to me that he had expected to pay between \$10,000 and \$15,000 for Ace; he liked him that much. Knowing Rollins' expectations and that Ace was headed to a great home helped lessen the insult of Ace's final price.

The University of Arizona sent four of its yearlings to the ATBA Fall sale this year, and acted as an agent for two others. Accompanying those yearlings were the eight students in the sales preparation class, taught by Dr. Mark Arns. Of those eight students, four had been involved in the development of the horses since they were just weanlings 13 months ago. Ali and I had worked with Ace since he was a weanling. Needless to say, sale day was a day of bittersweet emotions and fond memories.

I remember the first day Ali and I tried to catch Ace and put a halter on him, what an adventure that was. He ran in every conceivable direction while trying to avoid us. We must have spent a good 20 minutes just to corner him, and still had to get the halter on him. And then there was the day that he spooked (well, that describes many days with Ace), and effectively ran over Ali. He was, however, polite enough to avoid kicking or stepping on her while he strode over her.

It wasn't always a struggle, though. Part of our evaluation in class is based on practical examinations, where we are required to have the horse perform a task it has been trained to complete. Ace and I have a legendary history of going last on practical days, and on one practical in particular, he was phenomenal. We had been working on driving the horse and had to negotiate two circles of even circumference, without a pattern to follow, at a walk and trot. This practical was conducted over an entire week, and of course, Ace, Ali and I waited

until 3 p.m. Friday afternoon to complete the task. According to Dr. Arns, Ace's circles were easily the best of the class. It was a gratifying performance for both Ali and I because Ace had struggled to complete similar tasks all week leading up to the practical.

Aside from being able to work with horses three days per week while in school, another perk of these courses is building relationships with the people in the class. We all want to see each other succeed and have the horses do well. If it weren't for Ace and this series of courses, Ali and I may not have developed into the close friends that we are now, often referring to each other as the "mother" or "father of my child" (in reference to Ace).

Overall, the sale was a smashing success for the University of Arizona. This year's crop set a new high average price per horse, and our highest lot, a black filly named Clown N The Court, tied the previous high for a UA-bred individual of \$20,000! The University of Arizona got more good news the day following the sale when Collect To Seattle, the full brother of the filly Seattle Hotline who brought \$15,000, ran second in a maiden race at Turf Paradise. Collect To Seattle is a 2 year-old from the first crop of the University of Arizona stallion Chancery Court.

We are all anxiously waiting for this crop of yearlings to hit the track running in the spring of 2006!



Ali LaDuke and Jason Egan with Ace | PHOTO BY JORDYN BRAND

by the University of Arizona, wasn't going to be back in his familiar stall at the UA Equine Center tomorrow, or even the next day. Today was going to be our last together.

I gathered myself, and watched him intently while listening to the sound of bid-spotter's voices signaling another bid. Except the bids did not come as anticipated. I was insulted when the auctioneer asked for \$1,200, and bids began to trickle in sparingly. The hammer fell and the winning bid was just \$3,500. Ali and I were crushed. I sought out the buyer, Brad Rollins,

2005 ATBA FALL SALE PRICES:

Hip #86—Clown N The Court
\$20,000

Hip #92—Seattle Hotline
\$15,000

Hip #108—Raising Rory (Agent)
\$9,500

Hip #34—Storming N Seattle
\$8,000

Hip #3—J Morgans Chance (Agent)
\$4,000

Hip #11—Bold Chance
\$3,500

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RTIP STUDENTS: DIFFERENT ORIGINS, COMMON DESTINATION

By Jon Forbes

At a university where two-thirds of the students are classified as residents of Arizona, the Race Track Industry program stands out. The RTIP draws students from many different back-grounds, all of whom share a similar passion. Even though they all decided to attend the University of Arizona hoping to establish a career in racing, many have different goals within the same industry.

Peter Aiello, from West Palm Beach Florida, has already found success in the announcer's booth. A second year student, Pete has called races at Rillito Park, Palm Beach Kennel Club, Tucson Greyhound Park, and the Douglas, Sonoita, and Gila fair meets in Arizona. He grew up attending Hialeah Park with his father but it took a computer game to spark his interest in calling races. While playing Hooves of Thunder, Peter would announce the action as it happened on the monitor. Once he was at the University of Arizona, he seized the opportunity to call live races at Rillito.

"Announcing at Rillito let me know I had the talent and gave me the confidence to decide I could make a career out of it," Peter explains. Wherever he ends up calling, he will bring an "every-man" attitude with him. A handicapper who found out about the RTIP through an advertisement in the Daily Racing Form and who prefers the Claiming Crown to the Breeders' Cup, Peter is determined to bring excitement to every race, regardless of the level.

Nikki DeBasio might be thousands of miles from her home in Philadelphia, but she has managed to bring along some equine companionship with her to the desert. Every day, she drives to Raven Ranch to ride her mare. No More Call Two, now better known as Callie,

who once raced at Philadelphia Park, has adjusted well to her new life in Tucson.

to their farm to take a break from the track, rehabilitate their injuries, be bred, receive training for a second

career, or just have a nice home for their retirement.

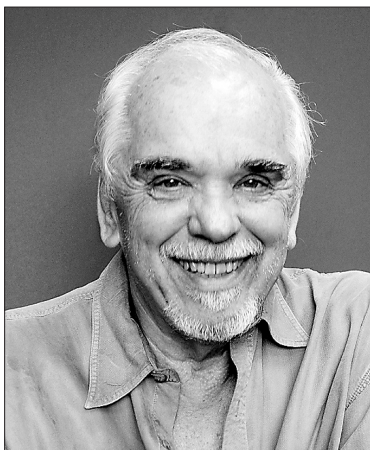
John passed away a few years ago but Stu has come to Tucson so he can learn what he needs in order to realize their dream of opening a farm. However, he is considering other careers in the racing industry. "I'd consider using what I learned working for the motion picture industry to work in public relations," says Stu. Boasting such a diverse résumé, Stu has the tools for almost any career in the racing industry.

The Hokkaido prefecture of Japan might be on the other side of the International Date Line, but that didn't stop Shinichi Watanabe from coming to Tucson to learn more about the racing industry. Shinichi was introduced to the sport through horse racing video games, which are very popular in Japan. It was not long until he was attending the races at his home track in Hakodate.

Shinichi decided to attend

the University of Arizona upon the recommendation of Masato Imahara, a UA alumnus who now works for The Japan Association for International Horse Racing. "A Race Track Industry Program degree is very prestigious in Japan" says Shinichi. He plans to use the degree to his advantage to gain a career as a trainer or as a bloodstock agent back in his home country.

Race Track Industry Program students all bring a unique story to the University of Arizona. Because many different career opportunities are offered to RTIP students, one thing is for certain: Wildcats will have a profound effect in the racing industry as the 21st century progresses.



Clockwise from top left: Peter Aiello, Nikki DeBasio, Shinichi Watanabe, Stu Chasmar

Nikki, who had always been interested in horses, was introduced to racing through the "Thoroughbred" racing series. She hopes that the RTIP can prepare her for a career as a trainer. "My dream is to train the first filly to win the Triple Crown," states Nikki. For now, you can find her happy just to trot around the ring with Callie.

Stu Chasmar has worn many hats. He served in the army, managed supplies for a refinery, worked in the motion picture industry, taught at Columbia University, and worked for patron services at a race track in California. While working at the track, he and a co-worker named John, planned to start their own farm. Racehorses could come

A SUMMER INTERNSHIP TAYLOR MADE FOR ME

By Ali LaDuke

The summer of 2005 was arguably the best summer of my life. I was blessed with the internship of my dreams at Taylor Made Farm in Nicholasville, Kentucky. The 18-month internship program was drastically abbreviated in my case, as I only stayed two months. However, in those two months, I learned more than I could have ever imagined.

I started at The Yearling Complex, one of the many yearling divisions on the 1600 acre farm, under the supervision of division manger, Gilberto Terrazas. Admittedly, the first week or two of my stay in Kentucky was quite rough for this Californian. I was far from used to high humidity and long work hours, but once I got my feet under me and into the swing of things, I was off and running!

Our days started at 6 am, when sweating shouldn't be an issue, but definitely was, and didn't end until 4 pm. I could write endlessly about all the things that we did each day, but for anyone who has ever worked around horses, I'm sure the chores are easy enough to conjure up. My stay at Taylor Made was less about working and gaining horse experience (though I gained more than I imagined possible) than it was about the people, though I hadn't realized this until long after I returned home.



2004 colts out of Heraklia and Irish Linnet at Taylor Made Farm | PHOTOS BY ALI LADUKE

While I began learning each horse's personality and their likes and dislikes, I couldn't help but get close to all the humans I was working with, too. Yes, it was amazing to be working with the siblings of Point Given, Singletary, and Imperialism (among many others), but those aren't the relationships that I'll carry with me into the industry. Gilberto had an incredible knack for horses, always knowing exactly what to do in every situation. His brother, Eduardo Terrazas, the Stallion Manager (and my connection into the internship), always had something fun waiting to happen, whether it be his four young kids stopping by the Yearling Complex for a "tour" or his 4th of July party, where we all ended up in the pool fully clothed and later covered in flour! Then, of course, there's John Hall, the yearling manager,

who was more than helpful. He would often pull me out of the barn and take me around the farm to do "shows" for clients, where he would always point out to me the conformational aspects of each yearling on the property. John went out of his way repeatedly to make sure that my stay in Kentucky was more than just a job, but a learning experience I would never forget. I have no qualms in saying that he succeeded.

I topped my stay with Taylor Made off with a brief stint at the Fasig-Tipton July Yearling sale, where people, again, went out of their way to help me learn the "Taylor Made Way." The sale was grueling, but it was the perfect way to top off an excellent summer with experiences and memories I will never forget.



B Barn— where Ali spent most of her summer