

ALY KHAN WINS THE RICHEST RACE.

They know enough English at Longchamp to understand when Prince Monolulu calls "I've gotta Horse". Others in the know were Susy Volterra and the famous American novelist Ernest Hemingway. It was the Grand Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe; 25 of Europe's best running the mile-and-a-half for the richest prize in racing. Lester Piggot (in striped shirt) was placed well on "Primera", but hereabouts the running was made by Midnight Sun, Saint Crespin, Le Leap Carou and Mi Carina. Hardly anything between them. It was a terrific finish, impossible for the judges to decide the winner unaided. They at once called for a photo. Intense excitement. As well as bets, millions of francs in sweepstake money rested on the verdict. The two horses in the dead heat were St. Crespin (owned by Aly Khan) and Midnight Sun. The jockey of each ledged a protest against the other, and Australian George Moore got the verdict for St. Crespin.