

# LEGENDS REUNITED:

## *Chinook Pass and Laffit Pincay Jr.*

*Story and photos  
by John Loftus*



The moment of truth had come. You could've heard a pin drop in the Grand Ballroom of New York's posh Waldorf Astoria hotel as 1,300 of horse racing's elite watched TRA president Morrie Alhadeff open the envelope containing the name of the 1983 Horse of the Year. Who would it be? Slew o' Gold? Devil's Bag? All Along? Each had a shot. There was no clear winner.

Slowly and dramatically, Alhadeff slipped the paper out of the envelope, raised his eyebrows slightly and said only, "*Bon chance*," thus signaling that the winner was the French filly, All Along.

### East vs. West, Elite vs. Outsider

The Horse of the Year award was the climax of an exciting evening that is often described as the Academy Awards of horse racing. In all, 11 horses, three humans and one farm would be honored with Eclipse Awards. Most were sure things, but a few of the awards were hotly contested, and none more so than that of Sprinter of the Year.

The two contenders were named A Phenomenon and Chinook Pass, and it was a classic duel of East vs. West, elite vs. outsider.

A Phenomenon (Tentam – Northern Meteor/Northern Dancer) was bred and foaled at Wall Street financier Thomas Mellon Evans' Buckland Farm in Virginia and raced by a syndicate led by Brownell Combs II of Spendthrift Farm, which at that time had two Triple Crown winners standing at stud.

Trained by Angel Penna Jr., a favorite of the Long Island gentry, and ridden by Angel Cordero Jr., who would win his second consecutive Eclipse Award that year, the talented colt had racked up an impressive

record, notching graded stakes victories in the Grade 3 Jim Dandy; the Grade 2 Jerome and the Grade 1 Vosburgh. Combs was so confident of his horse's Eclipse Award chances that he bought a two-page full-color spread in *The Thoroughbred Record* proclaiming that, "A Phenomenon is now the leading candidate for champion sprinter of 1983."

The other contender, Chinook Pass (Native Born – Yu Turn/\*Turn-to), came from much humbler origins in the faraway Pacific Northwest. The plain-looking but powerful brown gelding was bred and raced by Hi-Yu Stables, the *nom de course* of a retired Seattle cop named Ed Purvis, and foaled at Dewaine Moore's Rainier Stables in the hinterlands outside of Seattle, then a backwater mini-metropolis that only built airplanes.

But the Pacific Northwest had a few points in its favor: To begin with, Western Washington, with its moderate climate and fine grazing, was arguably one of the best places on earth to raise Thoroughbreds; secondly, three major in-state tracks, plus nearby Portland Meadows and good access to California winter racing, ensured a healthy demand for the products of its breeding program, which had been thriving as a succession of well-bred stallions were imported to stand in the state. Chinook Pass, a grandson of national champions Native Dancer and Next Move, was seen as proof that Washington State had truly come of age.

Although no horse foaled west of the Mississippi had yet won an Eclipse Award, Chinook Pass had finished third in the 1982 balloting on the strength of his five-furlong world record of :55 1/5 set in September of

that year at Longacres and his North American record-tying performance in the Meteor Handicap at Hollywood Park – his only career appearance on the turf.

Trainer Bud Klokstad believed he had the fastest sprinter in America in his barn and he said so publicly. He felt that Chinook Pass had deserved the 1982 Eclipse Award, and in 1983 he was determined to prove it.

### Interlude: A Note to Readers

*As originally planned, this story was to cover only the recent grand reunion between Washington Horse of the Century Chinook Pass and his Hall of Fame jockey partner, the great Laffit Pincay Jr.*

*The fact that this will be the farewell issue of this venerable turf publication makes it necessary to compress much material into a limited space. I had always planned to do my very best to recreate what turf writers of the day referred to as the "carnival atmosphere" that surrounded Chinook Pass during his Southern Offensive, which is now semi-legendary and cherished fondly by an older generation of Santa Anita racing fans. Some say that although the legendary John Henry was still on the grounds, Chinook Pass was the biggest star that spring.*

*Those who witnessed the Southern Offensive included a young Ron Charles. Now the president of Santa Anita Park, Charles ranks Chinook Pass as one of his five all-time favorites and believes he is "one of the fastest, if not the fastest horse that ever lived."*

*As highly revered as he is by the fans of his native Washington, I've always felt a tinge of regret that they weren't able to see the remarkable campaign the Californians*

witnessed, and were able to see only his triumphant homecoming and – as it turned out – his swan song, the 1983 Longacres Mile.

*Limited time and space force me to fast-forward through Chinook's Southern Offensive. His losses were far more rare than his wins, and since win pictures speak for themselves, I will devote a few extra sentences to reciting, as a matter of historical record, the reported excuses for his four losses "down south."*

### The Southern Offensive

In another of owner Ed Purvis's trademark quick self-ships, Chinook Pass, along with trainer Klokstad and a couple of other Purvis runners, arrived at Los Alamitos the day before the Orange Coast Handicap. The race was a rematch with Pompeii Court, who had bested him a few months earlier in the Longacres Mile.

Jockey Jody Davidson, who flew down from Bay Meadows for the race, recalls that Chinook washed out badly in the paddock and tried to flip him "about five times." The horse had never seen the track and had never run under the lights; but, in spite of it all, Chinook ran – in Davidson's words – "like a rat in a barrel," hugging the rail as he led all the way before being collared inside the sixteenth pole by Pompeii Court, who eked out a half-length victory.

"He would've won the race," Davidson said recently, "but he took five races out of himself before he even got to the god-dang starting gate."

At this point, Purvis made an owner-level decision. He wanted nothing but the best: Bill Shoemaker would be Chinook's new jockey. Their first (and only) race together was the \$100,000 National Sprint Championship at Hollywood Park, where a startled Chinook hopped in the air on the break and finished third, two lengths behind the winner.

After that, Shoemaker was out, and Laffit Pincay Jr. was in. For Chinook Pass, this was a match made in heaven, and in their first two races the duo tied the North American five-furlong turf record at Hollywood Park and followed with a sensational outing in Santa Anita's opening day feature, the Palos Verdes Handicap, where he equaled the six-furlong track record even though Pincay eased him before the wire. Chinook's time for the first five furlongs was :54.75, shaving nearly a full half-second off the world record of :55.20 he set three months earlier, and which still stands as the North American dirt record.

For Chinook, calendar year 1983 started just one week later on January 2 with the (then) Grade 2 Malibu Stakes. He had yet another new jockey, Chris McCarron. Pincay had opted to ride Time to Explode, who shared the world record at the race's seven-furlong distance.

The race turned out to be a bit of a replay of the National Sprint Championship, only

more bizarre: As McCarron attempted to keep him calm, Chinook lunged forward, popping his gate open just an instant before the starter pushed the button to release the other horses. With an assistant starter holding his tail, Chinook had no place to go but up.

"If he times that lunge just a split second later, we'd break out of there two lengths in front, like he's done before," McCarron said.

Instead, he finished sixth. But when Time to Explode later went to stud, his biography noted that he'd once beaten the champion Chinook Pass.

From that point on, it was Pincay all the way. The two would never again be separated when the starting gate opened, and Chinook never broke bad again. In his next race, the January 26 Sierra Madre, which had been



moved from the turf to the main track following days of rain, he made short work of a good field.

Following the Sierra Madre, tensions that had been simmering between owner and trainer reached the boiling point. According to Klokstad, he told Purvis that the horse had run a very long campaign – that he'd "run his guts out" – and it was time to go home. Besides, he had 30 horses at Portland Meadows that needed tending.

Purvis chose to stay on and continue the Southern Offensive. Pompeii Court's trainer, Laurie Anderson, who had been waiting in the wings for just such an opening, became the horse's new conditioner. Purvis drove Klokstad to the airport while Anderson walked Chinook Pass over to his barn.

Physically and temperamentally, the two trainers couldn't have been more different: Anderson was a dapper urbane young fellow with the genial good looks of a TV game show host, while Klokstad was a big bear of a man from rural Oregon, a salty old-school horseman from the git-go. Seattle native and Santa Anita track steward Pete Pedersen noted that it was highly unusual for such a changing of the guard to take place in the midst of a

high profile campaign, but change it did, and the campaign continued.

Chinook Pass actually rested for more than a month before breezing to victory in the Potrero Grande Handicap. Amid a lightning storm, Chinook reeled off his usual lightning-fast fractions. Inside the sixteenth pole, Pincay tapped him left-handed just once to keep him away from the rail and eased him to win by 3 1/2 lengths.

"He came out of it perfect – excellent, like he never even ran!" his exuberant new trainer told the turf writers that flocked around his barn afterwards.

The next race – the Grade 3 Phoenix Gold Cup – came just 11 days later. Chris Scherf, executive vice president of the Thoroughbred Racing Association (TRA), recalls that "the trainer said the horse had colic when he arrived, seemed to recover, and then broke out in hives two hours before the race." That, combined with being 126-pound topweight on a drying surface not to his liking, was enough to defeat Chinook Pass.

"He wasn't himself that day," Pincay remembers. "And that's the only time that he didn't run his race."

Chinook finished fifth, 3 1/2 lengths off the pace. He would never lose another race. But the end was near.

Six weeks later, after defeating Malibu winner Time to Explode in an easy four-length romp in the San Simeon, Chinook hung up his racing plates and took a long and well-deserved vacation at the posh Bradbury Estate in nearby Duarte. Purvis and Anderson pondered their next move, but were sure of one thing: The prime target would be the Longacres Mile. It was just a matter of how to get there.

One scenario was simply to train up to it. Another was to bring Chinook home and use the Governor's Cup as a prep. Jody Davidson was promised the mount if that scenario came to pass. In the end, they chose a third option: They sent him south to Del Mar to run in the Bing Crosby Handicap, where he demolished a field of seven while spotting each from nine to 12 pounds.

After winning his "prep" – which also happened to be the signature sprint of the Del Mar meet – by eight lengths, and after an eight-month absence, Chinook was finally ready to head for home. The Southern Offensive of Chinook Pass was now history, and the old railbirds down there talk about it to this day.

### Hail the Conquering Hero

Chinook returned to a hero's welcome. The excitement of local fans knew no bounds as they waited for him to avenge his narrow but courageous loss as a three-year-old in the Northwest's greatest race.

However, not everyone was quite so enamored with this epic homecoming. Even though trainer Laurie Anderson pronounced the horse to be fit and rested after his three-

month layoff and “tune-up” in the Bing Crosby, the memories of both Bud Klokstad and Dewaine Moore are at odds with that assessment. To their trained eyes, Chinook looked like a used-up horse, and both say his tendons were visibly bowed. Klokstad claims that he didn’t even recognize his former charge when a friend pointed him out.

Some of the fans, too, reacted with puzzlement as the famed Chinook Pass, skittish and washed out, required the special favor of being allowed to load last into the number six slot in the starting gate.

“There he was,” Klokstad remembers, “wheeling out there by the gate, didn’t want to go onto the racetrack. And he won the Mile that way!”

Indeed he did. The massive number of fans that packed Longacres that day definitely got what they came to see. When the gate flew open, Chinook Pass sprang to the lead and never surrendered it, the purest of sprinters notching his first two-turn victory by a stakes record-tying six lengths.

Pincay recalls Laurie Anderson’s instructions. He’d been teaching the horse to rate, Anderson told him, so just lay back and let another horse go to the lead. That being said, here is Pincay’s trip report:

“When we went in, I remember I just sat very still, and when the horse left the gate, I kind of got up on him a little bit to see if he thought I was going to gallop him or something. But he showed so much speed, I just couldn’t believe it! I looked back and I was five in front – I mean in a matter of a fraction of a second! And now I’m just hoping he trained him enough so he lasts... and, sure enough, he just kept on going.”

Dewaine Moore’s assessment: “Chinook Pass won the Longacres Mile on pure heart.”

Today, the 23,000-plus that witnessed that historic race are the ones that stand in line to see Chinook at his increasingly rare public appearances. They look him in the eye and touch him one more time, and then they lift up their grandbabies and let them reach out their tiny hands to stroke the kindly old champion’s face, so that they can tell them when they grow up that they once touched the great Chinook Pass.

#### The Aborted Eastern Offensive

After bagging the holy grail of Northwest racing that he’d been seeking for a quarter-century, Ed Purvis was ready to re-focus his energies on the other prize that had eluded him the previous year: the Eclipse Award. An Eastern Offensive was announced. They would meet the top Eclipse contenders head to head, taking them on in the East Coast’s most prestigious sprints. With only two races under his belt following a three-month rest, they believed Chinook had plenty left in the tank

Following the path taken by Gold Beauty, the previous year’s sprint champion, their



Dewaine Moore (left) and Laffit Pincay Jr. with Chinook’s Eclipse Award.

#### And the Winner is . . .

Voting for the Eclipse Awards was done on a block vote basis, with three organizations – the Thoroughbred Racing Association, *Daily Racing Form* and National Turf Writers Association – each awarding ten points for first place, five for second and one for third. The TRA and DRF voted Chinook Pass – A Phenomenon, while the turf

writers went for the latter horse, so the resulting vote was 25-20 in favor of Chinook.

Although Ed Purvis has been gone for nearly 17 years, Laurie Anderson, now 65 and living in Florida, recalls that magical winter evening at Manhattan’s fabled Waldorf Astoria:

“My experience at the Eclipse Awards dinner was surreal,” he writes. “I couldn’t believe that I was in the company of such greats as D. Wayne Lukas, Woody Stephens, etc. It was such an honor looking out over the audience made up of America’s greatest horsemen. Ed asked me to speak in his place. I can’t remember what I said. It really didn’t sink in until I got home.”

The TRA’s Chris Scherf fills in the blanks as follows: Owner Ed Purvis accepted the award from Tony Chamblin, president of Finger Lakes and secretary-treasurer of the NTWA, saying, “This is a dream I can’t believe.” Trainer Laurie Anderson said, “I thought I’d be as old as Woody Stephens before I got here.”

“I’ll never forget that eye,” Anderson says today. “Chinook Pass truly did have that ‘Look of Eagles.’ I was blessed to be a part of him.”

first race would be the Fall Highweight at Belmont Park. A test of both speed and strength, its contestants receive imposts of up to 140 pounds. Although seen as something of a novelty today, it was a big race back then.

After that came the crown jewel of East Coast sprints, the Grade 1 Vosburgh Stakes. They were confident that they’d show their main rival, A Phenomenon, that the Eclipse sprint championship was a matter of full-tilt speed, not full-page ads in *The Thoroughbred Record*.

But it didn’t turn out that way. Instead, Chinook’s tendon issues worsened, and attempts to resume his training only aggravated the problem. The Eastern Offensive was scrubbed. They had no choice but to rest their horse and hope to get him back in condition for the Santa Anita meet.

The East Coast’s top two sprinters, Chas Connerly and A Phenomenon, went on to win the Fall Highweight and the Vosburgh, respectively. As for the Eclipse Award, Chinook Pass’s connections could only stand pat and hope for the best. Had he done enough? Only the Eclipse voters knew, and they weren’t telling.



Laurie Anderson

I can’t say I remember meeting Chinook Pass, though I’m sure I did. What I remember were the photographs, framed and hung in my childhood home, of my father walking Chinook Pass at sunrise against Santa Anita’s backdrop of palm trees and the San Gabriel mountains. I understood these were pictures of happiness. I remember the Eclipse Award statue kept in a place of honor. My mother told me the Eclipse Awards were like the Academy Awards of horse racing; I could think of nothing more glamorous or exciting. Later, I remember taking the subway to Belmont Park when I was in college and striking up a conversation with an older man carrying a *Racing Form*. I mentioned my dad was a trainer and the man asked if my father ever had any big horses. I say, “Well, there was Chinook Pass.” The man responds without pause: “Your father is Laurie Anderson?!” An unexpected, proud moment.

– Tara Anderson, daughter of Laurie Anderson, Chinook’s second trainer

As Purvis and Anderson looked to the future amid the skyscrapers and bustling crowds of midtown Manhattan, it seemed that the whole racing world was theirs to conquer – if only they could get Chinook healthy again. That night Chinook had beaten both the old Kentucky hardboots and the East Coast aristocrats to join an elite group of Eclipse sprint champions that included such greats as Ack Ack, Forego, Dr. Patches and J.O. Tobin.

There was a deal in the works back at Santa Anita for a million-dollar match race with a top Quarter Horse that was so real you could almost reach out and grab the money. And with that cash in hand, Chinook could be supplemented into the first-ever Breeders' Cup World Championships that fall. In between, they could race East or West. It didn't matter. They believed their horse could win anywhere he ran.

### The Fate of A Phenomenon

In the fall of 2008, I paid a visit to Angel Penna Jr. at Belmont Park. He is still favored by the "old money" families of Long Island, and Angel Cordero Jr. still rides for him in the mornings. We sat in his simple office below a faded portrait of his Hall of Fame father and talked of the 1983 Eclipse Awards. He is a suave, cordial man, whose smooth Argentine accent reminds one of the late actor Ricardo Montalban.

Penna has never been bitter about A Phenomenon not winning the Eclipse Award – only puzzled. How could a horse that only ran at small tracks and never won a graded stakes beat out his horse, who won the Jerome, the Jim Dandy and the Vosburgh, he wondered?

I explained a few things. I told him that the Longacres Mile was actually a Grade 2 at the time, and then recited the long list of top Southern California sprints he'd won. Of course, the names were familiar to him now, and he knew that all had later become graded stakes. The grading of races was less than a decade old at that time, and the committee was a bit slow to extend graded status to races in the West.

Then he told me about A Phenomenon. He was a lazy young horse, he said, but had a lot of ability. Fortunately, Penna was able to find the key to unlocking his potential and he became a very good racehorse. "He had personality," he said.

And to this day, his eyes still fill with tears as he recalls that fateful day when his fine young colt broke down in August of '84 while on the lead in the Forego Handicap. Cordero, trampled by the other horses, almost got killed, too. A Phenomenon was the first horse to be buried on the grounds at Saratoga, and a stakes race was named after him.

### Reality Sets In

Chinook was in his stall at Hollywood Park while his owner and trainer were in New York City accepting the Eclipse Award.

And, as his tendons failed to improve, the dreams of his connections began to fade day by day. Had it been only last June that Purvis told *Seattle Times* turf writer Bill Schwarzmann that he intended to race Chinook Pass for another five years?

It seemed that it just couldn't be true. But it was: The horse of a lifetime... the horse of a generation... and, yes, the horse of the century was all done, and he'd just turned five. Chinook's epic journey had ended. And, as a gelding, there was no future career at stud.

*"I knew from the beginning that I had something – if only I could keep him together," Bud Klokkstad recalls, adding that, "He was probably the fastest horse that ever drew a breath of air. Damn, he was a good horse!"*



*Jill Hallin and Chinook Pass.*

Running at seven different tracks under ten different jockeys, Chinook Pass finished his career with a record of 16-4-1 in 25 races. Eleven wins were in stakes races, and he earned just under a half-million dollars in an era before the Breeders' Cup, Dubai and the other big purses. It's probably fair to say that in the current era his earnings would've run well into the millions. Later, he was named Washington Horse of the Century.

### Life After Racing

But Purvis refused to believe the big dance was over. Like a gambler that has once hit the jackpot, he continued to pull the lever. Over the next few years he made several attempts to rehabilitate Chinook and recapture the glory he'd once basked in. But it was no use.

Finally, one day he pulled up in front of Dewaine Moore's place with his battered blue and gold horse trailer, dropped the tailgate, and led Chinook Pass out for the last time.

"If you want him, you can have him," Purvis said. "I don't ever want to have to pay another boarding bill."

"Fine," Moore replied, looking him squarely in the eye. "He's mine, and you have no say about the horse anymore."

And that's the way it was. To this day, many people feel that this was a betrayal on Purvis's part – an abandonment of the horse that had done so much for him. But for Moore, it was a blessing. Chinook Pass became the most famous pasture ornament in the State of Washington. From top national horsemen to 4-H groups, the world beat a path to his door. Moore held a big August sale in those days, and a beautifully show-prepped Chinook Pass was always the star attraction. Life was good.

Chinook had a friend, too – a woman named Jill that he'd met while jogging on the aquatread at Donida Farm – and she would take him riding. She loved him dearly, and one day Dewaine let her take him home. That was more than 20 years ago, and since that time "Jill and Chinook" has become almost like a single word to those who love and cherish this legendary horse. They've shared many adventures, and together have been the finest ambassadors the breed could hope for.

### The Living Legend

In August of 2008, at age 29, Chinook Pass was paraded at Emerald Downs on the 25th anniversary of his Longacres Mile victory. It would be his final trip to the track and the last time he would ever don racing tack.

As he stood in the winner's circle wearing his floral necklace, hundreds of fans pressed against one another to catch a glimpse of him. One woman was overheard talking to her father in Florida on her cell phone: "You won't believe who I'm looking at right now," she said. An awestruck boy about ten years old, his eyes filled with wonder, simply repeated, "He's a living legend . . . a living legend . . ."

The following spring – April 28, to be exact – an open house was held at Jill's little farm to celebrate Chinook's 30th birthday. Congratulatory messages streamed in from across the nation . . . from his longtime fan, Santa Anita president Ron Charles . . . from the NTRA, which believes him to be the oldest living Eclipse Award winner . . . from Ridgewood Ranch in Northern California, which called him "Washington's Seabiscuit" . . . and from many, many others.

In July, a happy and healthy Chinook Pass greeted fans for three days at the King County Fair in his native Enumclaw, sharing a roomy stall with his companion goat, Ellie, as fans stood in line to touch him again, to lift their grandchildren up to touch him, and to share a thousand stories.

Jody Davidson, who was his passenger when he broke the world record in September of 1982, was one of those visitors. He climbed gingerly up on Chinook's back, becoming the last jockey ever to mount the great champion.

## The Grand Reunion

Laffit Pincay Jr., Chinook's perfect partner through that glorious Eclipse-winning campaign, came to Emerald Downs on Longacres Mile weekend this year to sign his new biography, *Laffit: Anatomy of a Winner*. Arrangements were made, and on Saturday a three-car caravan left Emerald Downs for the 20-minute ride to Jill and Mike Hallin's Maple Valley farm.

The Hallins, along with Dewaine and Bertha Moore and a few others were waiting when Pincay, wearing a dark suit and looking as handsome and fit as ever at age 62, arrived.

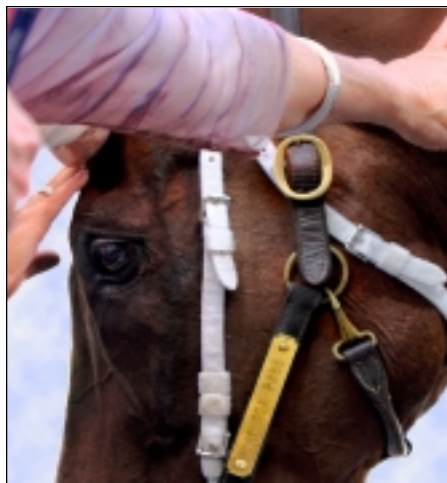
As the members of his little band of horses looked on, Chinook was led out into the backyard. At first Pincay admired him from afar. He does look fine for his age. And then, almost tentatively at first, the legendary jockey approached the horse he has long called "the fastest horse I ever rode, the fastest horse I ever saw."

Chinook, who is so gentle that little children can play underneath him, tossed his head a few times at first. Perhaps he thought Pincay was going to take him to a starting gate that was hidden nearby. But he soon settled and the two had a good visit.

England's Epsom Downs once offered Chinook Pass and his connections an all-expense paid trip to their fabled track for the sole purpose of trying to set a new world record. When Pincay was asked if he

would've gone along, he replied, "I would go to the end of the world for this horse."

After a few minutes, Chinook retired to his feed tub and the humans gathered around a small buffet that Jill and Dewaine had



prepared. Chinook's scrapbooks and Eclipse Award trophy served as centerpieces. Pincay was very gracious and signed many photos and souvenirs. He was particularly fascinated by Barbara Livingston's book, *Old Friends*, which he hadn't seen before. After Chinook's page was pointed out to him he began to thumb through it and found that many of his other mounts were also featured, so Jill gave him the book as a gift.

Too soon, it was time for Pincay to leave for his book-signing. A few more photos were taken, and after a scant half-hour the grand reunion drew to a close. As we talked afterwards, I mentioned to Dewaine that Pincay had asked if he owned any other horses besides Chinook Pass.

"I don't own *any* horses," he replied. "Chinook belongs to Jill. Heck! After all these years, how could it be any other way?"

This was interesting, because most people – including Jill – think the horse belongs to Dewaine. But the truth is that neither Jill, nor Dewaine, nor anyone else owns Chinook Pass. He belongs to no one but himself. The rest of us have all just been along for the ride.

## A Horse With Wings

Shakespeare once wrote, "O! For a horse with wings!" And Chinook Pass was just that – a horse with wings – and maybe the fastest that ever lived. No one will ever know for sure.

But someday – and we hope it's not too soon – he will belong to the ages. His wings will take him to horse heaven, where he will surely graze with the all-time greats of his hallowed breed. Once again, the mighty Chinook Pass, proud and strong, will run like the wind.

And among those of us left down here, there will be so many that will be able to say, "I once touched the great Chinook Pass." ■

You can write to Chinook Pass at [chinook.pass@earthlink.net](mailto:chinook.pass@earthlink.net).

## Chinook Pass

### Dark Bay or Brown Gelding

- Bred in WA & raced by J. Edward Purvis, Hi-Yu Stables
- Foaled April 28, 1979 at Dewaine Moore's Rainier Stables
- Jill Hallin, caretaker and loving companion in retirement
- Died June 1, 2010 at his home in Maple Valley, WA

**Race Record:** 25 Starts, 16 Wins, 4 Places, 1 Show

**Career Earnings:** \$480,073

**Trainers:** Bud Klokstad, Laurie N. Anderson

**Tracks:** Longacres, Portland Meadows, Hollywood Park, Los Alamitos, Turf Paradise, Santa Anita, Del Mar

**Jockeys:** Michael Baze, Danny Sorenson, Chris Loseth, Jerry Taketa, Gary Baze, Jody Davidson, Basil Frazier, Bill Shoemaker, Chris McCarron, Laffit Pincay Jr.



Native Dancer  
Native Born  
Next Move  
Chinook Pass  
\*Turn-To  
Yu Turn  
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"Chinook Pass was the fastest horse I ever rode and the fastest horse I ever saw. I have often thought he might've been the fastest Thoroughbred that ever lived." ~ Jockey Legend Laffit Pincay, Jr.

### STAKES VICTORIES:

- Stripling Stakes, Longacres
- Washington Stallion Stakes, Longacres
- Speed Handicap, Longacres
- Governor's Handicap, Longacres
- Meteor Handicap (turf), Hollywood Park
- Palos Verdes Handicap, Santa Anita (now G2)
- Sierra Madre Handicap, Santa Anita (later G3)
- Potrero Grande Handicap, Santa Anita (now G2)
- San Simeon Handicap, Santa Anita (now G3)
- Bing Crosby Handicap, Del Mar (now G1)
- Longacres Mile, Longacres (then G2)

### RECORDS:

- Set world record of :55 1/5 at Longacres on 9/17/82, which still stands as the North American dirt record
- Routinely set or equaled track records throughout his career

### HONORS:

- Eclipse Award Champion Sprinter (1983)
- Washington Horse of the Year (1982, 1983)
- Washington Champion Sprinter (1982, 1983)
- Washington Champion Three-Year-Old (1982)
- Washington Champion Handicap Horse (1983)
- Sprinter of the Meet, Santa Anita Park, (1983)
- Washington Horse of the Century (2000)
- Washington Racing Hall of Fame (2003)
- Chinook Pass Sprint Stakes at Emerald Downs
- Oldest living Eclipse Award winner at time of death