

shine factory," so-called because the walls were nearly all glass. Again Carl's poor eyesight played a role in social advancement—for he demanded clarity of vision and ample light for the workmen who made Prest-O-Lite.

And to this splendid new factory, as to the broken-down shed a dozen years before, Bud Carney came again with his offers from Union Carbide. This time, Carl and Jim sold thirty-two thousand shares for nine million dollars. Carl's share of this, had he left it in the corporation, would within a few years have amounted to one hundred million dollars.

Jim invested his as a nest egg. He said, "From now on, I'm going to be the goddamnedest laziest man in the whole god-damned universe."

But Carl took cash—to invest in more "crazy Fisher dreams." Dreams that were to be paid for by an invention discovered in a lost half hour by Fisher luck, the invention that was now lighting the road ahead for all who drove by night over America's bad roads.

Among the dreams was "the racetrack in the cornfield." Speedway opened officially, after so many setbacks and tragedies, on Decoration Day, 1911, to make Indianapolis the world capital of speed.