

# GLIDDEN TOUR CARS TRAVEL ROCKY ROAD

Arrive at La Crosse After Day of  
Hardships on Sandy Hills  
of Wisconsin.

## BIG PRESS CAR DITCHED

Front Wheel Is Broken, but Occu-  
pants Escape Serious Injury—  
Penalties Not Announced.

BY P. P. WILLIS.

LA CROSSE, Wis., July 15.—The Glidden tour pendulum of fate swung to the extreme opposite today, and while yesterday was the happiest day of the tour, today proved the most miserable. It has been called "low gear day," meaning that hills and deep sand gave men and machines the fight of their lives. The run from Madison to La Crosse was scheduled for seven hours and forty minutes, which caused the run to end in a pirate race against time at the last, after the bad lands which caused delays continually had been passed.

Because of the delay of Secretary Ferguson there most likely will be no penalties announced tonight. Car No. 104 (Brush) has not arrived, No. 106 (Hupmobile) has arrived, No. 99 (Aeolus) has not arrived and a Midland is reported to have made repairs which will cost a penalty. No official reports will be made, however, until tomorrow night. The Free Lance Studebaker car, driven by Smithson, smashed a front wheel, and a Chevrolet, Detroit baggage car caught fire.

## Tennis "Shark" Who Will Compete Here



HANOVER, Ind., July 15. — Robert Millar of Madison will enter the singles in the Tri-State tennis tournament held at Cincinnati, in which the crack tennis sharks from Indiana, Kentucky and Ohio will be entered. Millar was barely nosed out of winning at the Fall Cities tournament at Louisville recently, when he was beaten by Bishop, the man who won the championship, 6-4, 4-6, 6-4. He will enter the tournament at the Madison Chautauqua with H. E. Mann of Hanover. The two won the doubles both at the I. C. A. L. and at the State College tournaments. They will also compete in the state tournament held in Indianapolis in the middle of August, in which they ought to have easy sailing after playing together all summer. Both men are underclass men at Hanover College.

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### Ferguson's Car Is Ditched.

Word was received late tonight from Wilton, Wis., from Secretary Ferguson, saying he has broken an axle, having run into a ditch while steering away from a child. According to the report a boy ran across his path, and in order not to kill the child the car was ditched while traveling at a fast gait. He will arrive as soon as repairs can be made, which will take several hours.

The handsome seven-passenger Studebaker Free Lance press car is lying forty miles from here in a ditch with the right front wheel smashed. This happened while descending one of the many steep hills and running into a water gap. None of the passengers was seriously hurt, but all sustained bad bruises, as the car was traveling at a swift clip. A narrow escape of probably death was made when three cars in the immediate rear, but blinded by the thick dust, swerved by the fallen machine just in a second's time.

The machines swung out of Madison on time this morning, a happy lot of tourists, but ignorance was responsible for this glee, which soon melted like a snowball in a hothouse, for the roads did not deserve such dignified names. In places mere trails through thick woods served as guides to the snorting machines, which struggled on after the promised land of smooth roads that never came.

### Most Severe Day's Run.

F. B. Hower declared, as he crawled from his car here tonight, limping and sore, that it was the most severe single day's run ever made since the inception of Glidden tours. All the men are sick, and limping away from the dirty cars that had inflicted bruises and headaches, meekly sought their rooms there to remain.

All forms of entertainment have been called off in order to let the tired men rest for tomorrow's trip. Charles Glidden, the donor of the trophy, is reported ill at his room, but he bravely declares he will continue tomorrow.

At 8 o'clock tonight Secretary Ferguson had not reported with his Acme car. It is feared he has either fallen by the wayside, overcome with heat and exhaustion, or has suffered car troubles. There is not a driver who now complains about a "stiff" car. They have all been given sufficient limbering up, even the newest from the factories. While remarkably

cars are blanketed in Market Square and have attracted the usual swarm of curious citizens who always march around the line of machines representing more than \$150,000 and guarded by armed police.

Even the well-posted confetti man, Dan Lewis, fell down on his job today and not only arrived more than two hours late, but often missed the road, causing considerable trouble to his followers, who were confused by his different signals. One feature of the trip was without equal, however, and that was the scenery. The rich fields of flowing grain, clear lakes and steep wooded hills formed the picturesque setting for the stage of the gruelling trip of the globe trotters.

The weather was clear, but as usual the sun seemed to have its spotlight working overtime directly on the tourists, who are riding without tops on their cars, except the two Marmons from Indianapolis.

### Climb Rock-Bound Hills.

Many times while trying to mount the steep, rock-bound hills, on roads that make the Adirondacks look like boulevards, the machines were stalled and had to be blocked with large rocks to keep them from running backward on the followers. It was a common sight to see three machines in a row, with occupants behind straining every muscle to help get the struggling motor in control of the situation. The descents were more dangerous, as they abounded in high water breaks, large rocks and sharp turns. One never knew around what dust-clouded curve one would find a competitor halted in the road with a stuck machine.

The deep dust, the narrow cow paths through the woods and the steep inclines studded with sharp rocks were enough to make the tourists wish they had had the picking of the route instead of those who chose such a treacherous course.

The run tomorrow is to Minneapolis, which looms up like a saving star, as a halt will be made until Monday while the Minneapolis auto clubs show the Gliddenites the time of their lives. Numerous parties and stunts have been arranged. The distance is 177 miles. Headquarters will be established at the West House.

The road conditions are not expected to be duplicates of today's. In some places today the roads mounted hills which were penetrated by railroad tunnels. This ignited the spark of jealousy between the two means of transportation, for while one was struggling in vain to move, the other roared on through as on wings under the unfortunate rivals, disappearing behind distant woods-crowned hills.

A decrease in welcome was also noticed, due mainly to the fact that there was a decrease in the number of inhabitants along the route, and these seemed more angered because of dust than pleased with the honor of having the tour pass of



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### Press Men Fight Fire.

A small fire occurred in the Chalmers-Detroit 52, in the Detroit trophy competition by the careless dropping of matches in the bed of the car, which was piled high with baggage. A more dangerous fire resulting from the same cause was put out after heroic efforts on the part of the press car occupants, when they rounded a curve and found a woods on fire. The grass was dry and the fire was gaining headway, fanned by the stiff, hot wind, and the men labored more than an hour, finally getting the best of the hungry flames which scorched worse than the boiling sun above. Ed Shoober of New York was in charge of the fire fighters and tonight is suffering the effects, as he is almost bedfast.

It is indeed an "all in, down and out" crowd of motorists resting here tonight and none is the least bit anxious to continue, although the start must be made in the morning at the appointed time. The

high water breaks, large rocks and sharp turns. One never knew around what dust-clouded curve one would find a competitor halted in the road with a stuck machine.

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At Sparta, about 1 o'clock a short halt was made by some to obtain gasoline. As one of the drivers half fell from his seat from behind the wheel and reeled toward the garage with eyes swollen almost shut and hands and face a mass of blisters, a farmer of the comic opera type, with the proper allotment of chin whiskers, stepped up, peeked at him, and, turning to a friend, remarked with the most perfect nasal twang: "Thar's one of them dare-devils," at which the poor blinded driver was forced to laugh and crack his blisters.

## PRESSMEN DEFEAT MAILERS.

Win Slugging Match by Score of 20 to 18 In Star League.

The Pressmen defeated the Mailers yesterday afternoon at Fairview, 20 to 18. The game was a slugging match which was slightly in favor of the Pressmen. The Pressmen played the better game both on the field and at the bat. Score:

Pressmen ..... 0 3 1 2 0 2 0 3 5 4—20 24 3  
Mailers ..... 1 0 2 0 1 0 7 0 5 2—18 19 7

Batteries—Heckman, Light and Pruitt and Butler, Bullach, Davis and Altshuh.

37 North  
Penn.  
Street

Two  
Stores

41 South  
Illinois