

PRICE TWO CENTS.

MAKE NEW RECORDS IN SPEEDWAY TESTS

Strang, Zengel and Aitken Set
World's Marks in Second
Day's Race Events.

WIFE WATCHES DARING FEAT
Urges Driver to Uphold Reputa-
tion and Husband Responds by
Burning Up Auto Course.

BY P. P. WILLIS.

Love-guided Dare Devil Louis Strang yesterday in the 100-mile automobile race, the feature at the Speedway, and sent him splintering world's records galore. When the oil and dirt-begrimed pilot, weary with his effort, relaxed his hold on the wheel, after riding in the broiling hot sun for more than an hour, Strang felt he had earned a day's salary. Not only his salary, and not only the honor of shattering world's record in the greatest race ever held in this country, but above all, the smiles, kisses and admiration of his wife.

When Mrs. Strang arrived this morning her first words to her husband were: "Why did you not win yesterday? Now, show your mettle today."

Strang showed his mettle and won the 100-mile event in time of 1:32:48.5, beating the one held by his Buick rival, Burman, of 1:44.

Strang, in his little creation of speed, Buick No. 38, broke a world's record in every ten-mile circuit, beginning with



man. of 1:44.
 Strang, in his little creation of speed, Buick No. 33, broke a world's record in every ten-mile circuit, beginning with twenty miles. He held the lead during the entire race, lapping the others until the spectators' heads swam.

Event Bursts Bounds.

It was a great day for Indianapolis and the Speedway, this second event on the new five-mile track. Death broke a record and did not demand a single toll. Other world's track records than that Strang made, were broken.

Zengel, in his Chadwick No. 50, broke the world's record for ten miles in the fifth race in time of 8:23.2, as against that made by Oldfield of 9:12.35 at New York Oct. 29, 1904.

Indianapolis came to the front again when, in the sixth race, John Aitken in his National No. 8 broke the world's record for five miles in 4:25 flat, as against 4:26 made by De Palma in a Flat at Providence, R. I., Oct. 10, 1908.

Merz, in his National No. 7, was a close second. In fact, the timers called it a tie, but the judges decided that Aitken won by a hairsbreadth.

The timers declared that it was a dead heat, the cars being not more than a hundredth part of a second apart when they hit the tape. They said that a car going at the rate of sixty miles an hour travels eighty-eight feet a second, and declared that these two Indianapolis-made racers were going at about eighty miles an hour at the finish of this spectacular race.

Strang Thrills Thousands.

The sustained race of Louis Strang was remarkable. Inspired as he was by love, the lure of gold and the craving for supremacy, no wonder he risked life and endangered limb and machinery in his death-inviting, space-annihilating performance.

When he stepped from his machine his wife flew to his arms and, although he was one solid mass of dirt and oil, and his head was so masked in dust that none other than a wife, would have caressed and blessed the hero of the speed battle.

She realized that during the race his thoughts were on her, but that he had no hands to spare for idle waving, no eyes to rove about the landscape. Both Strang and his mechanic had their work cut out for them, every second of the journey. Strang was the captain of the crew, and guided the speed-lustful demon. The other fed its starving machinery with lubrication, watched for overtaking cars and read the signals from the repair pits.

The proud wife realized that once her husband took his eyes from the track he might meet the fate that overtook Bourque

BURNS

HEROISM

PEORIA

BUT

the steamer
 in com-
 melle Packet
 Salle at 3
 twenty-five
 en aboard,
 suburb, at
 d to the
 into four
 lost. The

gers were
 e the fire
 stateroom
 ned. The
 le passen-
 coats that
 but the
 rsons into
 s city and
 s., both of
 saved the
 the little
 stumps to

cabin girl
 the fire

to. K
 hour
 churc
 ing
 with
 "W
 senti
 to. K
 liber
 who
 basel
 of be

The
 was
 does
 despi
 organ
 ing,
 unde
 "T
 force
 citize
 this
 tion
 place

W.
 ident
 sand
 gran
 the
 gree
 Brye
 train
 was
 stati
 par
 but
 time
 casic
 disti

Boa
 insp
 play
 lar

WI

Tin

E

cha
 mill
 Con
 ma
 uni
 wor
 affi
 to
 nex
 T
 tee
 six

It was a great day for Indianapolis and the Speedway, this second event on the new five-mile track. Death broke a record and did not demand a single toll. Other world's track records than that Strang made, were broken.

Zengel, in his Chadwick No. 50, broke the world's record for ten miles in the fifth race in time of 8:23.2, as against that made by Oldfield of 9:12.35 at New York Oct. 29, 1904.

Indianapolis came to the front again when, in the sixth race, John Aitken in his National No. 8 broke the world's record for five miles in 4:25 flat, as against 4:26 made by De Palma in a Flat at Providence, R. I., Oct. 10, 1908.

Merz, in his National No. 7, was a close second. In fact, the timers called it a tie, but the judges decided that Aitken won by a hairsbreadth.

The timers declared that it was a dead heat, the cars being not more than a hundredth part of a second apart when they hit the tape. They said that a car going at the rate of sixty miles an hour travels eighty-eight feet a second, and declared that these two Indianapolis-made racers were going at about eighty miles an hour at the finish of this spectacular race.

Strang Thrills Thousands.

The sustained race of Louis Strang was remarkable. Inspired as he was by love, the lure of gold and the craving for supremacy, no wonder he risked life and endangered limb and machinery in his death-inviting, space-annihilating performance.

When he stepped from his machine his wife flew to his arms and, although he was one solid mass of dirt and oil, and his head was so masked in dust that none other than a wife, would have caressed and blessed the hero of the speed battle.

She realized that during the race his thoughts were on her, but that he had no hands to spare for idle waving; no eyes to rove about the landscape. Both Strang and his mechanic had their work cut out for them, every second of the journey. Strang was the captain of the crew, and guided the speed-lustful demon. The other fed its starving machinery with lubrication, watched for overtaking cars and read the signals from the repair pits.

The proud wife realized that once her husband took his eyes from the track he might meet the fate that overtook Bourque on the previous day. She knew full well that once he were to release his hold with even one hand on the steering wheel

CONTINUED ON PAGE 10, COLUMN 3.

Summary of Auto

BURNS

EROISM

PEORIA BUT

steamer in complete Packet Salle at 3 twenty-five on aboard. suburb, at d, to the into four lost. The

gers were e the fire stateroom ned. The e passen- coats that but the rsons into city and ., both of saved the the little stumps to

cabin girl the fire zing, that e, ordered boat and life pre-

nding, to explosion, here until face and

base of be

The was does despi organ ing, unde

force citize this tion place

W. ident sand gran the greet Brya train was stati pay but time casio disti

Boar insp play lar

WIL

Tin

ET char mill Com mac unio wor affi to nex T teen six as N to mu out wo tro con Th sec