

# SPEEDWAY DOPE BUCKET DELVED INTO BY BUGS

BUZZ OF RACE GOSSIP ALREADY  
IS BEING HEARD.

CONTESTANTS COMING IN

It's in the air—the subtle racing atmosphere, whose breathing transforms the entire population of the city into a horde of raving race maniacs by Decoration day. Everywhere the fans are gathering around the dope bucket, discussing the merits of this car and that, and carefully overhauling the pedigree of each driver to see if any flaw can be picked in his record. In the hotel lobbies, the cafes, and on the street corners there is a buzz of speedway conversation. Even the fair sex is already gossiping, set into spasms of excitement by the sight of strange looking vehicles being carted through the city's streets.

Though wagering has not yet begun, tentative odds are already being gauged, and favorites being selected. The big unknown quantity is naturally the foreign element. Everybody is anxiously waiting for this troupe of race heads to make its initial bow in practice on the speedway, so that a line can be drawn on its ability. The relative merit of its members once established, wagers will be made. For the interest in the contest this year is greater than it ever has been before. Advance ticket sales show that the biggest crowd in the history of the speedway will be on hand when the starter's gun spurts life and the cars flash out past the wire.

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