

Beachey's Remarkable Bi-Plane Flights at Coney; Barney Oldfield Races With the Famous Aviator.

AIRMAN AND DAREDEVIL AUTOIST IN CONTEST.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1914.



THE FINISH OF THE BEACHEY-OLDFIELD AERO-AUTO RACE

Lincoln Beachey, flying a Curtis bi-plane, sent the thrills creeping up the backs of more than 5,000 interested spectators at Coney Island yesterday afternoon with his dazzling and remarkable exhibition of aeroplane flights. The demonstration was really the best that has been seen in this vicinity at any time.

The late Paul Peck was a dare-devil flyer, but he could not be compared with Beachey. The hero of yesterday's performance did everything that the press agent claimed for him and will duplicate his feats again this afternoon, beginning promptly at 4 o'clock.

Beachey took to the air shortly after

4 o'clock and virtually toyed with the heavier-than-air machine. He arose rapidly and played catchers with the cars on the Dip the Dips, sailed majestically around in and about the trees, shot down close to the ground and just as easily arose to the dizzy heights, scattering a flock of black birds as he went. After a bit of skirmishing he dropped several bombs on a battle-ship erected on the eastern end of the infield of the race course. The bombs were directed with unerring aim while Beachey flew at great speed.

The next flight took the daring aviator more than 4,000 feet into the air. At this height he silenced his motor, turned completely upside down, dropping a thousand feet at the rate of 300 miles an hour, and when within 2,000 feet of the earth righted the machine again and

gracefully volplaned to Mother Earth.

In the last flight he gave two perfect exhibitions of the loop to loop, the first while at a height of 2,000 feet and the other at 1,000 feet.

Just before the last flight Beachey was engaged in a race with Barney Oldfield, the daring auto driver, Beachey winning by several lengths.

Yesterday's race between the aeroplane and automobile was the first contest of its kind ever staged near Cincinnati, and the contestants were cheered to the echo. On the last lap Beachey was hardly more than twenty-five feet above Oldfield coming down the home stretch.

Oldfield, in his big Flat racer, gave an exhibition of dirt-track racing during the intervals when Beachey was not flying, and, track conditions considered, the dare-devil autoist made good time.