

# FROM THE HOWDY SPECIAL.

He Never was in the Phoenix Race at All as He Didn't Want to Keep Barney from Winning that Medal—Also He wanted to Take a Trip on the Howdy Special with the Bunch.

CORONA (Cal.) November 14.

Friend Al: I am up here where they are going to have that big race Thanks-giving Day for 12000\$ and I guess you wonder what I am doing here in Corona so I will tell you all about it. You know me Al.

## CONFESSION.

I never went in the Phoenix road race at all Al. But it was not because I was a knitter or something like that—I was game alright you know me Al. And if I was in that race with Frank's little car the Ford racer, I would a made Barney in that Stutz car of Walter Brown's go faster than he did you bet. You know me Al.

Barney always wanted to be master driver of the World and I never even tried to spoil his chances when I heard how bad he wanted to win the Kaktus Derby I just stayed out like a good sport. You know me Al.

## MIN GOES.

I told Min she should stay in Hackberry and she said she thought it was a bum idea as I was going on a long trip yet and she should be along if any of those Auto Club Landmarked pitchers showed up and Herb which is my brother-in-law said it was rite which I thought maybe too and Min kept going with us to Seligman and Prescott.

At Prescott we had a good time all O.K. but we never stayed but one nite because I was in a hurry to get back in time for the start and I never was over the course yet. The mayor at Prescott is a good fellow all O.K. and his name is Shimerhoff or something like that and Mr. Norris which lives in Prescott is a fine friend of mine too.

## FUNNY.

Just near Wickenburg is a salun which is just near the line but not in Maracopia county and in Wickenburg they are not any saluns but a couple of drug stores and I said to the drug store man Why do you have a slow limit like 10 miles in this Burg and he said it aint a Burg. I said I bet it was and he said I will give you odds of 10 to one and I said O.K. because I had 30 \$s left from what you sent. I was wise O.K. You know me Al.

The drug store man called to a garage man which used to run a livery stable and he said to hold the stakes to the garage man and told me to prove that it was a Burg which I did. I said Aint it Wicken-Burg and the garage man said you win Mr. Schnack. He thought I was Earl Schnack from Escondido which drove the Ford in the race.

With 300 \$s winnings which I had velvett I was O.K. alright and went on to Phoenix. When Purdy Bullard, Ed Rudolph and Charley Pope saw me they was ticked you bet because they knew I was a good driver and Ed Rudolph is the Ford agent in Phoenix and Charley Pope saw that I had one Firestone tire on my car which had only about three cuts in it.

## FORD AGENT.

Ed Rudolph brought a fat fellow with glassez up to me and introduced him to Min and me and Herb. His name is Fillmore and he works for the Ford kompany selling Fords in Arizona. Herb he knows a fellow in Tempe which is named Peters and he went over to see Mr. Peters and Min she went up in the Adams Hotel and went to take a sleep which she needed. But I went out with the Boys. You know me Al.

They was a fellow what is named harris and he is working Greer and Robbins with a job like a penshun selling Hupmobile cars in Arizona like Fillmore sells Fords only not so many.

Bill Crowley which they call Wild Bill sometimes was there also and Bill Horrell which used to live in Pasadena and go to Stanford is manager for the Cadillac store in Phoenix which is the Pirtle Motor Car Company. Mickey McGuire which is a aviation artist and Dick Hollingsworth who is traveller representor for the Chanalor & Lyon kumpany in Los Angeles was in Phoenix too.

Harry Lock the man which makes maps and Harry Tritle which they mostly call Mr. Trifler was there when I drove up and it was a party that everybody liked which was in the party.

## POLITICS.

toy monkey and a horn. Sam McKee and big Bill Aldrich had Klaxon You know Cap. Ryus is a real cap-Horns which was too loud for the observatory Pullman and they was requested by me to go out on the Platform.

Doktor Robert Getts which we kalled Bobbie on the Howdy was there with a lot of white stuff for the fase like the Movie Pitcher aktors put on in funny cenes and all the passengers put that grease paint whitewash on with some red and some blue and also some blak. The idee was to look like a reel clown and they purty neare all did.

## NOISE.

Out at Barstow everybody got off the Howdy and watched the drivers come through. "Fat" McDermott, the Puente oil man which was supplying fuel for the Chevrolet cars and the King which took second in the 50 mile track race at Phoenix, had a Klaxon and he made a lot of Noise at Barstow and Walter Brown was too busy to make a noise when they told him that Barney was in the lead all ready. Chief checker Stanfield at Barstow was purty busy when all the cars came through his station but he got every one and said he wished the Howdy boys could stay a week.

## BULLETINS.

All the way akross the desert to Needles Walter Young of the Santa Fe got bulletins from all the stations telling where the drivers was at and it was great sport watching the cars go in the dust. When the train was running be-side the Ford which Earl Schnack was driving, I was glad that I was in the observatory car on the Howdy and not in the race, you bet.

C. O. Westphal who is inspector of dining cars for the company and R. E. Downs steward in charge of the Howdy diner, had plenty uv fine dinners and suppers on the trip and about all I did was eat. You know me Al.

At Needles the Howdy band paraded all over the town and they gave a dance for the boys that nite in the town hall and another at a opra house hall. I never went to the dances but Earl Cooper did and he told me that it was a great danse allrite with more

tain which was in the Spanish-American War and he is the driver in the first Phoenix Road race in Black Bess the White Steamer which won and he is also the Oldsmobile dealer in Los Angeles too.

A. S. Robbins is Perry Greer's partner and they have the agency for the Hupmobile. You know the Hupmobile Al.

At Prescott when the Howdy got there I made up a song and the boys all went singing it in the town and we had a parade.

At Phoenix there was a real celebration. The Don Lee drum korps was hard at work early in the evening and everything wuz fine until some kop at 4 in the A.M. made the bunch kut out the noise bekause there was 300 guests sleeping or trying to sleep in the hotel. That was nothing. They could wake up 300 just as easy as 3000, but the kop had a mean dispothun and made them kut out the noise.

There wuz some parties at the Adams hotel and I was a guest at three different ones. Don Lee had all his drivers and Chevrolet and Durant and Firestone Smith and Freddie Pabst in his gang. Geo. Settle had Barney Oldfield, Earl Cooper, Walter Brown, Charlie Brannamen and Bill Aldrich and Harry Lord and Purdy Bullard and Baron Ackers.

Paul Derkum and Dick Hollingsworth put on a dinner too and B. L. F. Connie Miles was the guest of honor only he ate too much and they was none for me and Cap. Ryus and "Fat" McDermott and Sam McKee.

Your old pal

Hen.

P.S.—I forgot to tell you the names uv all the boys on the Howdy. Here they are All. You know me.

J. B. Galivan, E. E. McCarty, J. McKeon, Leon T. Shettler, C. O. Westphal, H. P. McNeill, R. E. Downs, F. P. Cruce, Walter Young, Connie Miles, Arthur Klein, Atwood McDermott, Arthur Lyon, Firestone Smith, C. W. Cameron, C. R. Blodgett, C. R. Smarr, S. A. McKee, L. J. Killin, Dr. Robert Getts, L. C. Squires, F. W. Pabst, P. H. Greer, A. C. Robbins, C. B. Colby, P. N. Cousin, H. L. Owesney, R. C. Briggs, J. E. Brown, J. W. Tubbs, Don Lee, Walter M. Brown, R. Dutton, Earl Cooper, Capt. Harmon D. Ryus, Ralph Earle, Elmer B. Beet, S. S. Jones, Charles Grimes, E. R. Bralay, E. S. Harwood, J. F. Kent, Dr. R. B. Chapman, S. E. Yount, "Bill" Jones, George Settle, William Aldridge, Charles H. Branneman, Brainard Dewey, Stanley Murphy, Harry Lord, M. E. Wilson, T. D. Keech, L. G. Pattee and me.

Hen.



Three howdy rowdies.

Photograph taken at Prescott, Ariz., where the Howdy Special crew took possession of the mile-high city. Left to right, "Fat" McDermott, Puente Oil Co., "Firestone Smith and Arthur Klein, the Stutz racing driver,

ing to Harry Lord of the Motor Car company. Maxwell's records at the V-checking station will show 1 accident there put the little 1 26, driven by Billy Carlson, the running. It is said that thank in the Ford entry ran e Maxwell and bent to the rear which later failed to stand up the hard going. Carlson, one best drivers in the game, was better things, and outside of fortune there was nothing to that the little car would not ugh to the finish.

except the man who has rider the course can appreciate gness of the going, and when the Metz No. 9 finished at x one of the phenomenal re- of the race was brought out. r was driven for a greater part distance with the rear axle until the wheels were dished t they were making another der track on the road.

nish in a Phoenix race is a that heretofore, has been by few drivers of small cars. suits this year show that a motor will take everything larger one will, and even more. e of the smaller cars to finish y engine trouble.

inent among the features of at race was the remarkable nance of Firestone tires. Sub- to the severest road condi- nagnable, these casings with- very obstacle, and on the first ars to finish, Oldfield's and the tiges, only one single change quired for the entire 60-mile

mobile men of the city are a declaring it the greatest show- r made by a tire. Manager Smith of the Los Angeles of the Firestone Tire and company has been busy since urn receiving congratulations. tone tires have been the ent of the first three cars to in other races—notably the polis International Speedway but this was the first time ad assumed such prominence ad race.

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rs in this year's race speak of e sway that not only was a of danger, but retarded the of the racers. This is said ne of the severest strains that put on a tire, as it has a y to pull it from the rim or he tube and permit the air ape. While several of the ad to make tire changes on ount, it was the good fortune Firestone users to avoid all he side walls of their casing remarkably strong.

single tire change made by on his winning car was due ing in contact with a jagged f rock that cut clear through. iving rain at the time pre- Barney seeing this stone, or d have avoided it. As it was, only a few minutes in-sub- g a new wheel on which the s mounted.

Davis, in the Simplex, the t car in the race, which also ounted on Firestones, made unge. Davis had all kinds of ick and included in the mis- s was a plunge down the side cliff. In trying to remove a ection from the side of the in, one of his tires was ripped, to the extent the air escaped. r, preferring to take no on a weakened casing, he change, his only one of the

mmending on the outcome of tness. Oldfield, Nikrant, and t were unanimous in declar- s played as important a part showing as any other ac- and perhaps more.

the drivers were back home d an opportunity to review s, they told many interesting ices. One of those that held est attention of a group that d about "the Master Driver of old" had to do with the time was endeavoring to pass the t in the mountains. "On one s the mountain and on the sheer drop of twenty-five. d Barney. "It was up to us the outside, and as we went hubs on our wheels scraped Durant's car. I looked down ff, which was littered with



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 ain to make the road. They  
 er, than the crushed stone  
 ad making and as sharp on  
 as a hatchet.

...in had softened the surface  
 d and we felt the car slip-  
 ar wheel went among those  
 k and it was all I could do  
 e front wheels on the road,  
 every instant to hear the  
 t, as it was grinding on  
 es at great speed. It did  
 t, though, and we crawled  
 his position until we were  
 ack on the road. We did  
 stop to examine the tire,  
 e too hard pressed for time.  
 I knew before what Fire-  
 would do, but I never had  
 hey could buzz on sharp  
 that way and survive. Not  
 the tire life insurance in  
 ut eventually it meant the  
 ry and this little medal,  
 he highest prized trophy in  
 y big collection."

...A. P. Smith of the local  
 the Firestone Tire and  
 mpany says that for the  
 ppreciate the great show-  
 tires, it must be realized  
 e company does not make  
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At Prescott we had a good time  
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 at Prescott is a good fellow all O.K.  
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 thing like that and Mr. Norris which  
 lives in Prescott is a fine friend of  
 mine too.

**FUNNY.**

Just near Wickenburg is a salun  
 which is just near the line but not  
 in Maracopia county and in Wicken-  
 burg they are not any saluns but a  
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 the drug store man Why do you have  
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**FORD AGENT.**

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They was a fellow what is named  
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Bill Crowley which they call Wild  
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Harry Lock the man which makes  
 maps and Harry Tritle which they  
 mostly call Mr. Triffler was there  
 when I drove up and it was a party  
 that everybody liked which was in  
 the party.

**POLITICS.**

J. C. Adams which is the boss of  
 the Adams hotel invited us to have  
 dinner at his expense which we did  
 and after the dinner we talked about  
 polotikital matters which I am purty  
 wise to. You know me Al.

**DISAPPOINTED.**

Leon Tee Shettler was disappointed  
 allrite when I never went in the race  
 but he was wise to me on the train  
 and introduced me to all the other  
 passengers on the big train. Just  
 when we was leaving the depot sta-  
 tion it started raining and we got on  
 purty quick so we would not get very  
 wet.

They was all good fellos on the  
 Howdy. Just when we was starting to  
 go Don Lee and Joe Brown and Fred-  
 die Papet came along with three  
 drums like they have in the war in  
 moving plicher scenes and purty soon  
 Harry Owensney came along with the  
 besse drum and then Brimstone or  
 Firestone Smith came up in the ob-  
 server car with a little drum and a

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 S. A. McKee, L. J. Killin, Dr. Robert  
 Getts, L. C. Squires, F. W. Pabst, P.  
 H. Greer, A. C. Robbins, C. B. Colby,  
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 Earl Cooper, Capt. Harmon D. Ryus,  
 Ralph Earle, Elmer B. Beet, S. S.  
 Jones, Charles Grimes, E. R. Braley,  
 E. S. Harwood, J. F. Kent, Dr. R. B.  
 Chapman, S. E. Yount, "Bill" Jones,  
 George Settle, William Aldridge,  
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**Three howdy rowdies.**

Photograph taken at Prescott, Ariz., where the Howdy Special crew took pos-  
 session of the mile-high city. Left to right, "Fat" McDermott, Puente  
 Oil Co., "Firestone Smith and Arthur Klein, the Stutz racing driver,



**Barney Oldfield.**

Winner Phoenix road race, second  
 place Vanderbilt cup race and Cor-  
 ona road race. Barney drove a  
 Stutz in the desert classic, a Max-  
 well at Corona and a Mercer in the  
 Vanderbilt.



**Eddie Pullen.**

Winner Grand Prix and Corona road  
 race, with a Mercer.