

L POPULARITY LIARDS AND POOL

AL CLUB MEMBERS IN-
NT NEW GAME.

Y PARLORS FILLED

o a pastime has taken a
l on Indianapolis this winter
fore, and at any time in the
at night, one may find the
ard parlors throughout the
with players or spectators.

of Vignaux the French cham-
le Hoppe, the boy wonder of
recently, has apparently given
additional impetus, although
interest was strong. The
e hotel parlors are always
the Commercial Club par-
ays crowded with the mem-
of the best players in the
found at these tables. In
the game in this city, "Pop"
of the Denton, said:

its can not brag of any
h championship aspirations,
y is far different from those
that produce the champion
yers. The game in this city
y nearly every person that
a pastime and not as a pro-
New York and Chicago and
there are men who make
ing their profession, and do
but knock the ivory balls
een tables for a living.

men, more than any other
interested in the game. After
their business many of them
d parlor for a little recre-
ess men, weighed down with
t such things that occupy
is time, turn to billiards to
take a rest.

AUTOIST TELLS OF HIS MILE IN 28 1-5 SECONDS

WIND TORE FACE AND COVERED
EYES WATERED.

THREE RECORDS SHATTERED

ORMONT, Fla., January 27.—With a
whirr that passes description, a dash of
steam, and a shriek that sounded like
a proverbial lost soul, Fred Mariott, the
great driver of F. E. Stanley, went over
the tape in front of the clubhouse at Or-
mond yesterday afternoon. Mariott was
going fast, but few who saw the sensa-
tional dash realized what it meant to
history. They realized this a few minutes
later when the pistol on the timer's stand
shot into the air. Mariott had traveled
a mile in the phenomenal time of 28 1-5
seconds, covering the ground at the rate
of 127.6 miles an hour, and going 413 feet
to every second, a matter of over 127
yards to the second.

Quicker than thought almost, is such
speed, the greatest ever made by any
vehicle running on wheels. When it is
known that such phenomenal speed was
made over a beach none too good from
the storm, and dried as the beach would
be in event of a warm day, it may be
surmised that dyed in the wool auto-
mobile cranks are expecting even faster
time.

Wind Tears His Face.

When seen after his great performance,
Mariott said:

"The cold cross-wind fairly tore my
face. It seemed more against than with
me. I guess that I was making my own
wind—creating a storm, as it were—for
that is what it seemed like. My eyes

here are men who make their profession, and do not knock the ivory balls on tables for a living. Men, more than any other interested in the game. After their business many of them parlor for a little recreation, men, weighed down with such things that occupy time, turn to billiards to find a rest."

Billiard Stars.

has taken such a strong hold on Commercial Club members that a billiard has been devised by the club "Horsepool," and most of the members of the club have become interested in it. It is a combination of pool and billiards in which a six-pocket table is used. The game either a pool or a billiard can be made, and the penalty is a foul shot, if the cue ball goes into a pocket or is the loss of all shots to the losing shot. The game made in the game must be on a billiard table.

Some of the prominent members of the Commercial Club of the most enthusiastic billiard players. "I would much rather miss my daily game of billiards for more enjoyment and amusement than any other noon game than anything else."

The billiard "sharks" of the Commercial Club are F. C. Gavin, Irving C. Starkey, C. A. Mallingford, A. C. Metcalf, F. A. Hethcote, F. A. Fahle and R. S. McClure. Other best players of "Horsepool" are A. Ketcham, C. U. Patton, J. W. Edgale, T. H. Rainey, F. W. Hilleary, A. F. Potts, C. A. Taylor, J. R. Craig, Horace C. Pomeroy, L. G. Ritchie, and S. M. Dyer.

DO HAVE BIG STRING

horseman Has Bright Prospect
Trotter Wanna West.

The Indianapolis News
E. Ind., January 11.—Cliff
well-known horseman, of this
is one of the best strings of
season that he has had at
ing his career. Mr. Maple
ng the following horses:

mobile cranks are expecting even faster time.

Wind Tears His Face.

When seen after his great performance, Mariott said:

"The cold cross-wind fairly tore my face. It seemed more against than with me. I guess that I was making my own wind—creating a storm, as it were—for that is what it seemed like. My eyes watered even under my glasses, but this steamboat of mine traveled as true and as straight as a bird flies. It was not difficult to steer, and I crouched considerably to keep from striking the wind. I believe that had I stuck my hand outside the car it would have been cut off. My head stuck out just a little from the top of the hooded car, and it seemed at times as if the top of my head would be taken away.

"It was a great sensation, though. I am proud of my car and proud to think that I first traveled faster than two miles a minute, the mark we have all been aiming at. When this beach is right I believe I shall be able to do better, and two miles in a minute seems certain now."

Records went by the board in all the trials, the kilometer and mile marks for gasoline and steam being swept from the slate. The new records are wonderful, and old-time marks of :36 by William K. Vanderbilt, of :31 1-5 by McDonald, :32 1-5 by H. L. Bowden and of :38 by Louis Ross in the steam class are left so far behind that they will hardly be considered.

Drive a Remarkable One.

The drive of Mariott in the Stanley steamer in :31 1-5 will go down to posterity as a most remarkable performance under the conditions. The wind blew across the course, a cold, clammy wind, which caused untold discomfort to drivers at far slower speed. The beach was washed by the extraordinary high tides, and it was soggy, as there was no warm sun to dry it. On such a beach the steamer had the advantage, being very light, and yet it did not have everything its own way, for Louis Chevrolet, driving the 200 horsepower Darracq car, made to do two miles a minute, went the mile in :30 1-5, one and four-fifths seconds under the great record of F. L. Bowden, made last year.

The Summary.

Two-mile middle-weight championship—
Car: all powers. Won by Guy Vaughn
gasoline car, 24 H-horsepower. Time—7:08
seconds. Cedrine, gasoline car, 30-horsepower.