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room. The company will carry a full line of Knox cars and will sell the machines from the floor.

The Knox Company has sent out letters to agents, customers and friends of the organization, in which they state that the accident in which Bourque lost his life in a racing car at the Speedway had been carefully looked into and found that exhaustion of the driver when practically unconscious was the cause for the fatal dash.

Wife of Racer Is Opposed to Sport

When the Chalmers-Detroit team began its preparation for the Lowell (Mass.) meet Mrs. Joe Matson left Detroit to visit her parents in Boston. For Mrs. Joe has no use for the profession of her famous racer husband. Not that she doesn't think motor racing a great sport—for other men—but she doesn't like it for the man who won the Indiana Trophy.

"I've heard a lot," said Matson the other day as he worked over the car, "about my having won the Indiana Trophy, but not from Mrs. Matson. She was probably as glad as any one when I pulled down the prize, but she has never said so. She never asks about my races, and she won't listen if I try to tell her about them, and she has never seen me drive a race. She couldn't be dragged to a track by a team of horses. She's never far away when I am driving, for she says she always expects to get a hurry call to come if she expects to see me alive.

"Every year I promise her I won't race any more, but each season I go right back to it again. There is something about the racing game that gets into a fellow's blood and makes him long to get into a race once more. That is why my promise never means a much. I guess my wife understands it pretty well by this time.

"Of course I know I am taking chances. Automobile racing is no game for a man who can't take chances. And it may be true that I will keep on till it gets me, but my wife always will if she knows as it is long enough. But I'm no dare devil. I don't try to throw my life away and I don't like to see anybody getting killed in a race. But I suppose it is pretty hard on my wife. I often think I will keep my promise to quit it, but well, those who have been in the game know how I feel."

And Matson turned to his car, smiling as he

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"Of course I know I am taking chances. Automobile racing is no game for a man who can't take chances. And it may be true that I will keep on till it gets me. They say it always will if one keeps at it long enough. But I'm no 'dare devil'; I don't try to throw my life away and I certainly am not anticipating getting killed in a race. But I suppose it is pretty hard on my wife. I often think I will keep my promise to quit it, but—well, those who have been in the game know how I feel."

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IN THE WRONG SHOP.

Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Lady: "I would like you to paint my portrait with my hat on."

Painter: "Good gracious, ma'am, you'll never be able to go to a landscape painter for

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LAYING NEW BRICK ROADWAY



CEMENT WORK WILL COST \$30,000.

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Ideal of race courses for the entire world. As soon as the paving is com-
time neither hinder traffic on the streets.
break speed laws nor endanger the lives