

RACE FOLLOWED BY GAY SCENES

Speedway Visitors Make Merry in Downtown District, Just as if They Were Celebrating American Victory.

CAFES HAVE HEAVY BUSINESS

Most of Crowd Remains in City for Night—Race Result Is Chief Topic of Discussion Among Fans.

Relaxing from the nervous tension which they had undergone during the day, the Speedway visitors made merry in Indianapolis last night, and the cafes and downtown streets resounded with their jollity.

One witnessing the gay scenes could easily have believed that an American car surely had won and that all good, patriotic Americans were celebrating the victory.

Knowing that this was not the case, one had to admit that Americans at least are not "hard losers" and can celebrate another's victory as well as their own.

"And were they spenders?" "Yes, the race fans this year are the most sumptuous diners we have had in years," said the chefs of the downtown hotels.

"They demand the most elaborate dishes on the menu, and some that they do not stop at anything. They appear to have all the money in the world and wonderful appetites."

Glance into the cafes proved the truth of this assertion. The race visitors, tired and weary—and Monday evening hours that dropped into the chairs and ordered huge dinners. They remained at the tables for a long period of time, and seemed to revel in the heated-up plates of everything from cocktails to fat cigars and soothing cordials.

"Look at those faces!" he said, "and you will see how the race was won. Look at Thomas and Goux and Duray and Bolliot and compare their faces to the Americans. They have a scientific look, they are slow, they are sure."

"Ob, that's all right, but we had tough luck. America got on next year, and what we will do to them will be plenty, and we will beat them America will have to build scientific cars, and—"

"At one of the hotels there were seven different dinner parties in progress last evening representing seven different nationalities. The visitors were in no hurry to leave Indianapolis and the fascinating atmosphere of race gossip."

RICH MAN BOUGHT MEAL FOR WAYFARER; COULDN'T PAY NEW YORK, May 30.—A story is being told of an experience of a wealthy bachelor, a member of a very old New York family, who takes a great deal of interest in charitable work, and who does a lot of investigating on his own account.

Some time ago he was walking on one of the streets of the lower East side when he was accosted by a wayfarer whose whole appearance indicated the depths of misfortune and misery. The tramp said he wanted the price of something to eat. The millionaire looked him over.

"I'll be glad to buy you a good square meal," he said. The millionaire was very plainly dressed, and the other, after looking him over, agreed to become his guest. They turned into a restaurant in the vicinity, and the rich man ordered a meal and ate.

When it was finished, the millionaire called for his check. When it came, he felt in his pockets. Not a cent did he have. It was an embarrassing moment, but he sought to explain the situation. "None of that stuff goes here; we get for much of that kind of conversation," the attendant informed him. "You pay that check—see!"

"The man from uptown called for the manager, and sought to explain the situation, but the manager, too, happened to be from Missouri. When the millionaire was arguing with the manager, and protesting that he would pay the bill if time was given him, he was surprised by a loud outburst from the tramp across the table.

"So," cried the worthy, leaning over and putting out his hand, "you certainly put one over on me. I never knew anybody could fool me like this. Why I had no idea you were one of 'em. I'll pay the check," and he did, producing a sum that was much more than sufficient.

MORE IMPRESSIVE. Judge. How are you ever affected by the lingering noise of "My Old Kentucky Home?" But—No; but the lingering notes of my remembrance New England home frequently take a rise out of me.

Forced to Quit Race When Maxwell Bursts in Flames



TEDDY TETZLAFF. Tetzlaff's Maxwell No. 8 ran off the track in its thirty-seventh lap in the 500-mile race yesterday because it was on fire and was forced to leave the race.

110,000 Cheer Winner in Race

CONCLUDED FROM PAGE ONE.

terribles taxed to capacity, brought people to the track by the thousands and before 7 o'clock the ticket takers and ticket sellers were so besieged that they had difficulty in handling the throngs.

At 9 o'clock the grand stands and parking places were full to overflowing, and with the multitude increasing at the rate of thousands every hour, it appeared doubtful whether vantage places could be supplied all of those who sought entrance at the gates.

And yet, withal, the crowd that sat in audience at the great speed classic this year was altogether different from those which have attended 500-mile races in the past. Feelings and emotions seemed more repressed than before. There was not the great outward display of excitement and enthusiasm. They may have been due to the fact that the public as well as the entrants in the race feared the foreigners and their more popular favorites, to whom the Americans could pin their faith with any real satisfaction and assurance.

The Speedway through was laboring under nervous tension and as the powerful cars began to appear on the track for their ordinary tests, they were watched closely. The crowd was there to see, to analyze. It was attempting to find out for itself if all that had been said about the great motors which had come from across the Atlantic in the past, by the sweepstakes event was really true. It was a case of "watchful waiting."

Opus Wine Applause. The loudest acclaim of the early morning went up when Jules Goux, winner of last year's race, and his team mate, Bolliot, started their Peugeot in the truck. As they circled the oval for their first trial laps, the crowd in the grand stands stood up and those in the grounds crowded to the fence to see the new many holding stop watches in the hope that they might see new records for speed even in the preliminaries.

Applause greeted various American drivers, the warmest receptions being given Dawson, Oldfield and Burman as they came around their garages and sped around the course to win.

But back of it all was that ever-present spirit of calculation—an earnest desire to know just how the race would turn out. The American motors could really wrest the lead from the foreign favorites, many of whom had surpassed the American cars in the elimination trials preceding the race.

As the track gradually filled with racing cars, the spectators began to grow impatient. They started on their final trials before the race, one could find hardly a spectator who did not have his binoculars held close to his eyes.

The first bomb was exploded fifteen minutes before the race started. The drivers and mechanics assembled in front of the tiers of cars to pose before a battery of cameras. This over, they returned to their seats to watch the race and wait orders from the officials.

Rabbit Stir Excitement. It was just at this moment that the crowds in Grand Stand C and the boxes near the starting line were treated to more excitement than at any period of the race. A little rabbit, venturesome enough to leave its hiding place on the side of the track and venture out among the cars, caught the attention of some of the drivers and their helpers. With a shout, the pilots of the race cars were after it in haste. In and out among the cars it darted, and finally succeeded in evading those who saw in it a token of good fortune for him who would lay hold of it.

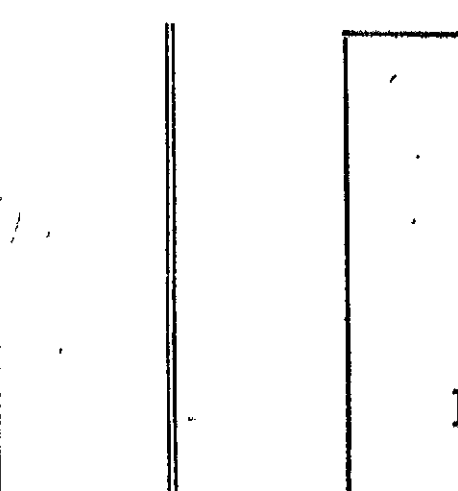
Perhaps the greatest demonstration came when Barney Oldfield, after resigning in favor of a relief driver, resumed his place in the race. For several laps the trusty old warhorse, driver in scores of races, was cheered on his way about the course, the American finally pinning their hopes in him when after a car of American entry was rendered helpless on the track.

In spite of the fact that the spectators gave little evidence of any great enthusiasm, the race interest in the crowd was evinced at the end of the race. Even after Thomas had driven his Delage 18 across the line into first place the prize was awarded to the driver of the wheel, had been accorded second honors and the second Delage, with Guyot piloting it, had come into the pits, winner of the third prize, the crowd stayed on. Few left their places until eight of the ten successful entries had been recognized. And, as the multitude went, it seemed that it was fighting a desire to stay yet longer and watch the cat die—to be on hand until the last of the ten prize winners crossed the finish line.

PASTOR STILL FAVORS "ROD." PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 27.—The Rev. Dr. Robert Hugh Morris, pastor of Central North Broad Street Presbyterian Church, believes the "rod" still may be used with good effect in the schoolroom. He contends that the state should support a switch at Pennsylvania and Ohio streets shortly before last midnight. No one was injured and the passengers were quickly loaded into another car. Traffic on Ohio street east of the crossing was blocked for some time and interurban cars using this route had to be detoured.

STREET CAR "SPLITS" SWITCH. An outboard Union Traction Company car, carrying Speedway visitors home, split a switch at Pennsylvania and Ohio streets shortly before last midnight. No one was injured and the passengers were quickly loaded into another car. Traffic on Ohio street east of the crossing was blocked for some time and interurban cars using this route had to be detoured.

10.00 to 15.00 Pretty Summer Frocks for 6.75



We announce, an unusual, very unusual sale of dresses here tomorrow. It is a great sale, great in every sense of the word—as applied to quantity, beauty, value and price.



Monotony Amid Tense Thrills Is in Speedway Air CONCLUDED FROM PAGE ONE.

"HOME SWEET HOME" PLAYED TO INDICATE SHOW'S OVER SAGINAW, Mich., May 30.—"Play Home, Sweet Home," said a voice from behind the curtain of a religious drama presented by amateurs of a local Catholic parish, and not until the orchestra started the strains of the familiar far-off melody did the audience know that the play had been concluded.

Mind Inured to Danger. The roaring was never ceasing, the not air trembled with it all through the hours, those hours that were filled with tension, excitement and anxiety at first, but which toward the last, laps of the merits of the race, grew monotonous.

It must have been much like this in the old days of the Roman games. When the gladiators fought among themselves or with the wild beasts of the arena, the crowd had been just such savage and terrific roaring as we heard from the metallic-throated modern wild beasts—the racing machines.

And, as at the medieval tournaments, such as in which Alibabades entered, more than seven chariots in the Olympic race, there were in this modern affair, the excitement and even "scores of fair ladies whose bright eyes rain influence," though, perchance in this modern amphitheater, that prospective check for \$20,000 was "raining" some influence also.

Now it was a stentorian voice shouting that Joe Dawson was hurt and seriously injured, and that a car had turned over, and finally, just before noon, came the news that Tetzlaff, in his Maxwell, was off the track for good. The car had caught fire on the back stretch.

Weather Conditions in Other Localities MAY 30.

MISS WILSON'S CAR HELD FOR BREAKING SPEED LAW WASHINGTON, May 30.—A White House automobile in which Miss Margaret Wilson, the President's daughter, and two friends were riding, was held up for exceeding the twelve-mile speed limit late today by county officers in Hyattsville, Md. When the car was stopped, the passengers were, he was allowed to proceed.

FOUR MEN ARE KILLED WHEN LOCOMOTIVE LETS GO LAKE CHARLES, La., May 30.—Four men were killed and two injured at Oakdale, La., today when the boiler of a lumber railroad locomotive exploded. The dead are George Hervey, Charles Cossell, Alonzo Smith and J. W. Coleman.

HOME JOB. Judge. Mrs. Crabshaw—Haven't I taught you to put things in their right places? Willie—Yes, mamma; but you never taught me how I could find them after—

SELIG'S 20-22 W WASHINGTON Sale of 500 Summer-Dresses At Two Extraordinary Low Prices

6.75 9.50 For Summer Dresses worth up to 15.00 For Summer Dresses worth up to 22.50

The Sale Will Begin Monday Morning Alterations Extra None Sent C. O. D. or on Approval

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Portable Fireproof Garages AND OTHER BUILDINGS Pruden System

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THE CHOICE OF PARIS AND LONDON IN Smart Summer Millinery

Trimmed Hats In leghorn color and white, trimmings of flowers, ribbons, plain and fancy, velvet lace, fancy ostrich mounts, prices from \$3 to \$30

UNION U.S. DENTISTS Extended

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