

85,000 WILDLY CHEER HARROUN

All on Tiptoe When Informed Mulford Is Only Thirty Seconds Behind.

CROWD ON GROUND EARLY

Weather Man Joins With Management in Making Conditions All to Be Desired.

When Ray Harroun drove his Marmon Wasp across the tape to victory in the 500-mile International Sweepstakes race at the Indianapolis Motor Speedway yesterday afternoon approximately 85,000 persons cheered hysterically. For many hours they had watched the drivers guide the cars throughout the long course of the race. They had seen their hands weaken on the steering wheels. They had seen their drawn faces filled with the anguish of intense hardship, and time after time they had seen them risk their lives in the speed arena. The immense throng of people cheered not because they were friends personally of Ray Harroun or because they were interested directly in the outcome of the race, but because a triumph had been won.

The apparent lethargy into which the crowds had fallen after they had heard for so many hours the rumblings of the motors was awakened into the wildest excitement late in the afternoon when scorekeepers announced that 450 miles of the race had been run. For many laps Harroun had led the two-mile parade of racers. Almost on the muffer of his machine was running steadily the powerful Flat, driven by D. Bruce Brown. Timekeepers announced:

"There are only thirty seconds between Harroun and his rival."

ENTHUSIASM RUNS WILD.

Then the crowds were wild with enthusiasm. From the south to the north bleachers and throughout the grand stands the people, who had watched the race calmly throughout the day, rose to their feet and cheered. As soon as they could distinguish Harroun's yellow car through the clouds of smoke that hovered over the speed course women screamed frantically and men shouted: "Go on! Go on! Good luck!" These words of encouragement were lost almost in the noise of the multitudes. The yellow machine sped past the grand stands, and as it neared the curve south of the judges' stand where so many narrow escapes from death had occurred a breathless hush seemed to fall over the awaiting throng.

These words of encouragement were not expressed by the crowd until during the last few laps of the race, when a Lozier, driven by Ralph Mulford, who had been also one of the leaders, started to wobble and repair pits with a burst tire. It was then that the excited crowds seemed to realize that because Harroun was leading that the race was not won.

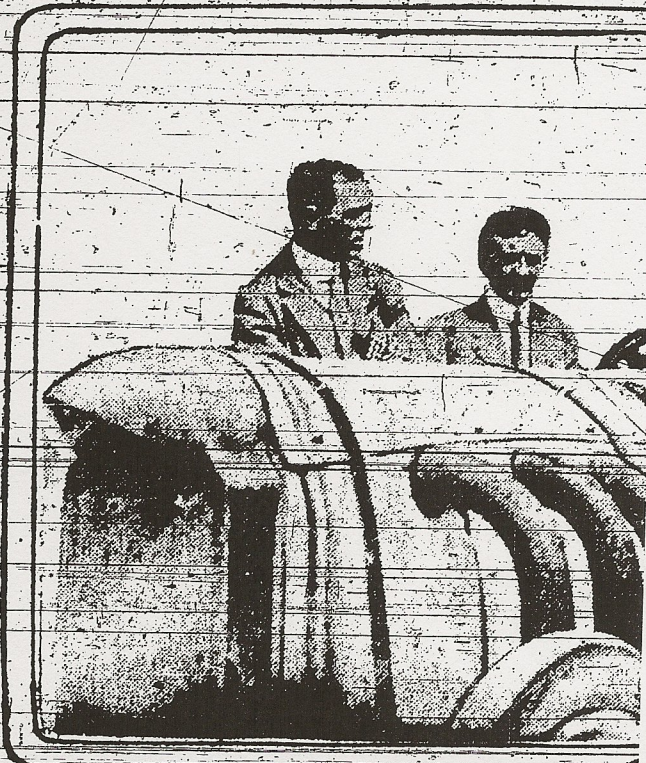
"What if he would have luck like that? Just suppose something happens to him? What if he should give out under the strain?"

These were the loud cries heard throughout the grand stands. The elder followers of the motor speed sport bit their lips, and moved their hands about restlessly until an excited man in the grand stand opposite the judges' stand shouted:

"If I were Harroun, and should lose that race on account of a burst tire, a mere rotten piece of rubber, I would shoot that car directly for the cement wall."

These words were uttered as a green flag was waived in front of Harroun's car, a signal that he should drive one more lap about the two and one-half mile course to finish the 500-mile race. The tumult of the thousands of voices stopped immediately. The cars were driven madly about the course as if the drivers were attempting to reclaim

Crowning Wild BOB During



crowd. Weather conditions were perfect. Although the air was warm during the late afternoon, the atmosphere was not oppressively unpleasant, and during the day, so far as could be learned, not one person suffered seriously from the heat among the thousands.

Sporting writers from all portions of America who attend automobile races regularly declared they had never witnessed such skill as was used by Speedway officials, ushers, guards, and the soldiers in attending to the needs of the crowd.

Shortly after sunrise yesterday morning automobiles arrived at the Speedway, and formed lines awaiting the opening of the gates. In the seats which were not reserved, several persons slept during the night to be sure of comfortable positions in which to view the race the following day. The roads and streets leading to the race course were lined with automobiles at an early hour, and trains and traction cars, which were run at short intervals, were crowded until late in the afternoon.

One of the most unusual looks of the employees of the Speedway was that of the guards, who were busily engaged in obstructing the path of the venturesome public in portions of the ground to which they were refused entrance. Men and women were asked courteously by the soldiers not to enter forbidden gates.

One of the guards declares their work at the Speedway has been reduced almost to a science, and that they experienced less difficulty in controlling

Every effort was made to procure comforts for the crowd. The large boxes in the grand stands, comfortably seated a required number and the people spent the day comfortably. Many persons, who traveled from a distance to attend the race carried with them their meals, which were served temptingly in the presence of thousands of hungry automobile enthusiasts whose wants were not supplied by the caterers.

Speedway officials were not worrying last night that the people had not been entertained. The excitement displayed throughout the day proved to them that the race was enjoyed. The display of human emotion was at times almost indescribable.

During the late hours of the afternoon women and men laughed heartily and cheered lustily whenever a driver would seemingly by nerve and instant action snatch himself from death's jaws. Several times automobile tires were hurled high in the air while drivers were rounding the course south of the judges' stand. The machines would swerve from the right to left, and plunge toward the brick wall on inner part of the grounds. Drivers on

Following the parade

for the race yesterday presented with the "Fire Crown." A R. Pardington entation and placed the

GAY STREET
ENAC

Vast Throng of Spectators
Sounds of Fair

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VICTOR GIVEN OXATION.

The final moment of the greatest speed event in the history of the world came when the eager eyes of the thousands saw dimly through the hot smoke the outlines of Harroun's car nearing the tape. The pent-up excitement of the crowd, which had been increased by the thrilling scenes of the day, gave vent to screams instead of cheers. Grand stands and bleachers became, apparently, forests of waving pennants and handkerchiefs. A score of drivers, who had miles to go before completing the race, passed the crowds unnoticed.

"Speed, more speed!" was the cry of the thousands of persons that filled the grand stands during the day. The people were not disappointed. They witnessed wild bursts of speed. The motors of the automobiles beat the air tattoo-like with their regular and monotonous explosions until hundreds of persons in the crowds suffered from severe headaches. The people's clothes were saturated with the odor of burned gasoline, and the odors of burning rubber also permeated the air late in the afternoon when the track became hot from the constant friction of the wheels of so many cars.

There were few persons attending the race who did not expect to witness fatal accidents during the day. It would not be fair to the lovers of the motoring sport to say they attended the event to witness fatalities. They were attracted to the wild scene of speed through a solemn curiosity to discourage and not to witness driving that would result seriously to the welfare of drivers. They looked upon the probability of accidents in much the same manner as a child will insist upon seeing a harmless snake crawl in the grass, curiously but awe-stricken. The one fatality of the day was the only event to mar the pleasure of the

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The skill of the drivers on these occasions was greeted with deafening applause, and after the cars had been driven safely to the repair pits the crowds showed their delight at the drivers' escapes by laughter.

Following Harroun's victory hundreds of persons left the grand stands and the exodus of automobiles started for the city. The Speedway had not lost the excitement which had prevailed throughout the day until a late hour last night, when the festivities were resumed in hotel lobbies and cafes.

SENATOR CHARGES CONTEMPT

Would Summon Witnesses Who Refused to Testify in Ohio Investigation.

COLUMBUS, O., May 30. Chairman John E. Todd of the Senate investigating

committee tonight drew up a report declaring that the committee had been balked in its efforts to conduct an inquiry because witnesses refused to testify. The report will recommend that the Senate, which meets tomorrow for adjournment day, summon the witnesses before the bar of the Senate for contempt.

Senator Purinton's bill authorizing Ohio to issue bonds to help pay for the proposed barge canal connecting Lake Erie with the Ohio River near Pittsburg, became a law through lapse of legal time without Governor Harmon's signature.

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GAY STREET EN

Vast Throng of Sound

A picturesque downtown Indianapolis talked of little else mobile, driver, spe every other modern In all the gay scene principally the cafe brilliant pictures.

"It is a record-breaking. Never have such hotels and cafes."

ence of the Claypo "No city in this c such a day as he Our hotels have b days and the crowd apolis to the utmost Holt, manager of th

All the speed inter crowded into the the very highest pit cafes. There many spent the entire mention of the nam, participated in the after wild cheers from all

HARROUN CHI

"Of all the places the cafes of Chicago large city hotels—I a night as this," maitre d'hotel at looked over the thr Ray Harroun wal cafe early in the appeared was greet disappeared almost later he was paxed wild cheering set mentioned Mulford went wild once mor tables stood up, u

Tired, Fretted

Lytle and Mechanic Es