

TWO WINNERS JUBILANT; TWO FINISH DEPRESSED

Harroun Says Game Is Too Dangerous and He Is Through — Bruce-Brown and Mulford Enjoy Long Grind.

"This is my last race. It is too dangerous," said Ray Harroun, as he sat exhausted in his Wasp, victor in the 500-mile free for all.

"It was fun. I enjoyed every second of it. I would just as soon start on another 500 miles right now as eat supper," laughed Ralph Mulford, five minutes after he had torn second place from the field of forty.

"It was a joy ride; the best I ever had, though I hope to have some better ones—ones in which I take first," said David Bruce-Brown, captor of the third place.

Spencer Wishart, fourth in, sat in a stupor after the race, although he had driven like a fiend for the last fifty miles of it.

As the above extracts indicate, interviews with the victorious drivers were perplexing.

Two were as fresh as the daisy, full of

Wishart had not taken a bite of lunch during the stops for fuel and repairs. Mulford, instead of resting as other drivers did during such stops, jumped among the mechanics at the pit and helped with the repairs.

"I don't feel it any more than if I had played a game of ball," he said. "It was all pleasure for me."

"Even when you passed those wrecks all around the course?"

"O, I've seen lots of men killed in races. Of course, I feel sorry for them, but it's all in the game, and I love the game you see."

"Did you know, when you passed the wreck of Greiner's car, that a man had been killed there?"

"Yes; I came by first, and I saw, by the way one of the men lay, that he was dead. I felt sorry for him, and almost said something about it to Bill, but I guessed he

MILWAUKEE WOMAN SUICIDE IN BOSTON

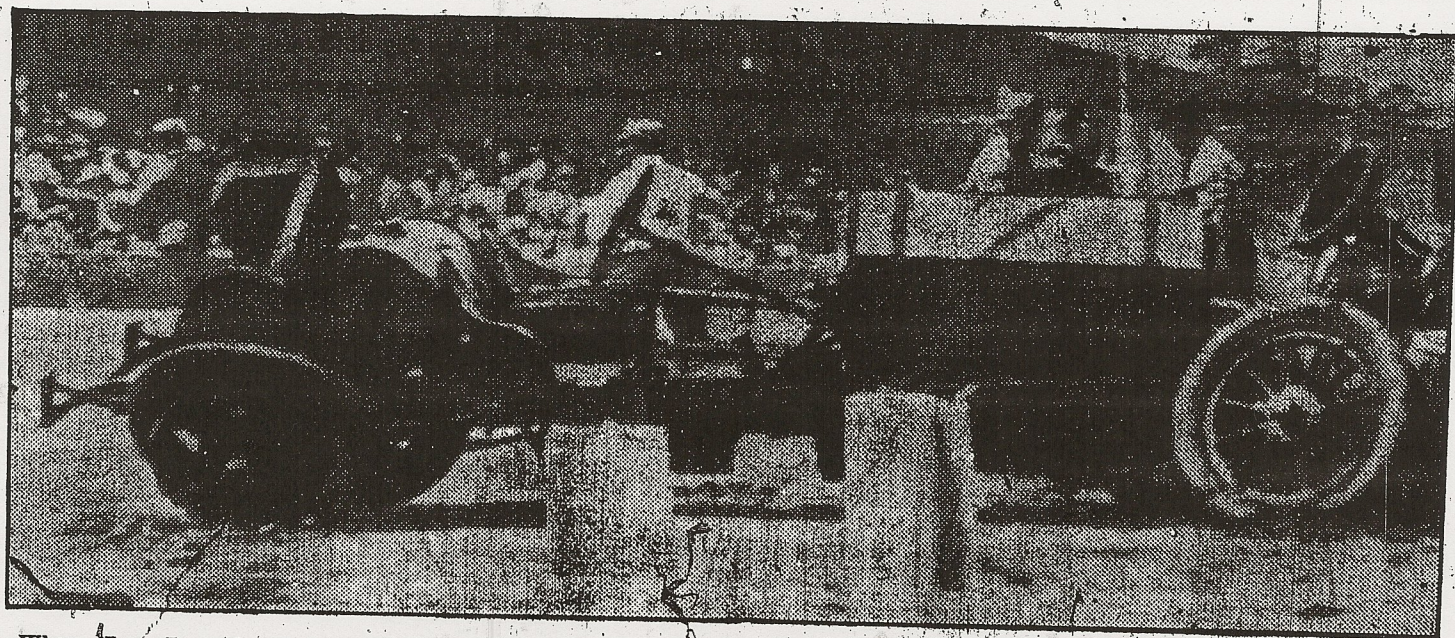
Jumps From Boston Hotel Window While Mind Is Deranged.

BOSTON, May 31.—Mrs. Margaret Jackson, 47, wife of John F. Jackson, a wealthy business man of Milwaukee, committed suicide early today by leaping from the fourth story window of the Parker house. She was temporarily insane.

Mrs. Jackson had been brought to Boston for treatment at a sanitarium after she had been mentally deranged at intervals for some time. The couple registered at the hotel last evening.

They arose at 5:30 o'clock this morning. Mr. Jackson said that he was dressed and sitting in a chair. His wife was arranging her hair before the dresser, which is close to the window. Without a moment's warning she threw up the window uttering a shriek and plunged down to the pavement.

PARKING ENTRANCE WHERE THREE CARS WERE WRECKED



When Joe Jagersburger's mechanic spilled on the track in the path of the speeding steel demons, Harry Knight and Herb Lytle had to sacrifice their ma-

chines to save the mechanic, L. Anderson, from death. The incident was the most thrilling of the race. One of the race officials took the track after the spill

and flagged succeeding flyers to the left. Jagersburger himself was so dazed by the accident that it was some time before he realized what had happened.

"pop" and enthusiasm. Two were worn to shreds and depressed.

had not noticed, so I didn't bother him about it."

STRIKERS USE DYNAMITE.

PARIS, May 31.—Striking section hands

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Another contrast of interest in connec-
tion with the "big four" concerns their
financial status. Harroun and Mulford
are products of the automobile factory,
men who earn their living by manual
labor. Bruce-Brown and Wishart are New
York millionaires, entrants as professionals
in the race sheerly through "love of the
game."

Harroun is one of the few entrants who
are married. He is 29 years old, and has
a boy of seven years. His son was not
allowed to see his father play tag with
death.

Mrs. Harroun was in the grand stand,
though, watching the game of tag, and in
that silent influence is seen the real reso-
lution for the winner's announcement:
"This is my last race."

For, even without the supreme tribute
of the record, Harroun's gameness is un-
questionable, as is his decision to quit
racing. When he won the title of speed-
way champion a year ago he retired from
the game, saying he would never have
anything to do with it again, and went
into the business of manufacturing aero-
plane engines.

But when a contest was staged bigger
and more dangerous than any he had ever
participated in the attraction was too
strong, and he came back to the manu-
facturer for whom he had worked and
asked for a car.

"What do you think of 500-mile speed-
way races, now that you have tried ore?"
he was asked.

"It's too long a distance," he replied.
"It should not be repeated. Of course,
you get sort of accustomed to it. I didn't
notice the last hundred miles nearly as
much as the first. But it is too long."

"Will you continue to race?"

"This is my last race."

"You made enough money on this one to
quit, didn't you, Ray?" interrupted a
friend.

"No, it's not that," he said. "It's too
dangerous. That race was the worst I was
ever in, see? I'm hungry."

Mulford admitted that he, too, would ap-
preciate "eats," as he had driven his car
the whole distance himself. Harroun and

had not noticed, so I didn't bother him
about it."

"Didn't it get pretty hard toward the
end, when the track got oily and slip-
pery?"

"Why, it was not hard at any time. It
was fun. I would just as soon start in
on another 500 miles now as eat supper."

Then he saw a friend, vaulted over the
fence, and ran to meet him, shouting by
way of farewell:

"It was some race, wasn't it?"

Bruce-Brown, the moment he had fin-
ished, ran for the telegraph office to wire
the news to his mother, who takes much
interest in his racing. Then he was ready
for anything, from a banquet and theater
party to taking on Jack Johnson for a
bout. He is 24 years old, Gibsonsque in
appearance and the way he laughed when
a solicitous friend asked him if he
wouldn't like to rest made the questioner
feel foolish.

"It was a joy ride," he said, "the finest
I ever had. I was enjoying myself while
you fellows were sweltering here in the
sun."

"Didn't it affect your nerves any to pass
one of those wrecks every few seconds for
hours?"

"I had troubles of my own. When a fel-
low is racing a car on a speedway he
hasn't time to bother about anything but
what he is doing. I saw them, of course,
and wondered a bit about whose cars they
were and what happened to the men, but
if a man is going into this sport he can't
let himself be affected by such things.
And it's a great sport."

Wishart, who made a trip to Germany
to have the high power car in which he
raced built, is 23 years old and of slight
physique, and the strain told on him. Even
after he had scraped and washed the mask
of grease and dirt from his face black
circles showed around his eyes. He had
failed to notice the flag telling him he
had finished and raced on twice around
after he had finished the 500 miles. After
the race he sat in a stupor, while near
him Bruce-Brown and Mulford were jok-
ing, laughing and comparing experiences,
although a few minutes before he had
been setting a terrific pace and holding a
firm grip on his 200 horsepower car.

STRIKERS USE DYNAMITE.

PARIS, May 31.—Striking section hands
on the Western State railroad today dy-
namited stretches of track near Asnieres,
holding up fifty trains and delaying 10,000
travelers. Troops have been sent to guard
the line.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

All Relieved by Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo. — "For seven years I
suffered everything. I was in bed



for four or five days
at a time every
month, and so weak
I could hardly walk.
I cramped and had
backache and head-
ache, and was so
nervous and weak
that I dreaded to
see anyone or have
anyone move in the
room. The doctors
gave me medicine to
ease me at those

times, and said that I ought to have an
operation. I would not listen to that,
and when a friend of my husband told
him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-
table Compound and what it had done
for his wife, I was willing to take it.
Now I look the picture of health and
feel like it, too. I can do my own house-
work, hoe my garden, and milk a cow.
I can entertain company and enjoy
them. I can visit when I choose, and
walk as far as any ordinary woman,
any day in the month. I wish I could
talk to every suffering woman and girl."

—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

The most successful remedy in this
country for the cure of all forms of
female complaints is Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Compound.

It is more widely and successfully
used than any other remedy. It has
cured thousands of women who have
been troubled with displacements, in-
flammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors,
irregularities, periodic pains, backache,
that bearing down feeling, indigestion,

TEAM WILL UPHOLD
COMMISSION FORM

DESIRES TO CARVE
SON, WHO IS UPSET

Shortridge Debaters Believe

Daughter Is Husky Person