

World Renowned Speedster Will Drive Here

CHEVROLET TO RIDE IN 500-MILE GRIND

Buick Racing Team Arrives for Practice and Manager Warren Nominates Louis.

BRING TWO BUICK "100" CARS

Charley Basle and Arthur Chevrolet Regular Drivers, With Former Star as Relief Pilot.

Veterans of many hard campaigns in the sport of automobile racing are gathering at Indianapolis preparatory to the 500-mile International Sweepstakes race at the Speedway next Memorial day. Men whose names have been linked with narratives of narrow escapes from death many times, and whose daring has caused thousands to gaze with bated breath, are rounding up for the greatest race known in the history of the motor racing sport and, despite their former trying escapades, are looking forward to the long grind with as much keen desire as the younger generation of pilots.

One of the interesting features of the arrival of the advance guard was the announcement of the drivers for the famous Buick racing team, which reached Indianapolis with its cars yesterday. Perhaps the most surprising was the nomination of Louis Chevrolet as a relief driver for the two regulars, Arthur Chevrolet, his brother, and Charley Basle, the Frenchman. Louis, the grizzled old veteran of most of the great races of the past and one of the best men who ever sat at a wheel, announced, after the 1910 Vanderbilt Cup race, that he had retired for good, and it seemed that he was keeping his word. Nothing seemed to be great enough as an inducement for the Franco-Swiss to return.

Another Famous Pilot "Comes Back"



LOUIS OFFERS SERVICES.

When the Buick racing team left Detroit Saturday to come to Indianapolis for workouts, Louis left his motor shop in the Michigan metropolis and accompanied his brother and others to a farewell luncheon. Racing conversation prevailed, and the Franco-Swiss pilot grew nervous as the meal progressed. Finally, after the luncheon, he got Dr. Wadsworth Warren, manager of the white-bonneted cars, off to one side and said:

"Doctor, I guess I'll come down to Indianapolis in a day or so. I might be able to help in the pits, and then I'll do the relief driving for both the boys. I don't care anything about the gold and glory, and all that stuff, but I can't see the old team go out without me. I guess that gasoline odor hypnotizes me, and I know that the sound of the old Buick motors calls louder than anything else I ever heard."

"All right, Louis," responded the manager, "come on. We'll need you bad enough, for this is going to be a race where all of the skill and nerve in the motor world is centered. You know the cars and know the game, and I don't believe you've wanted to quit half as badly as you have made out."