

Age Can't Stop Him.

—By Ripley



HE BEARS A CHARMED LIFE —
(THOUGH HE DIED A YEAR IN A HOSPITAL ONCE)



Louis
Chevrolet

"DADDY OF THE SPACE-EATERS"



100 MILES AT THE RATE OF 110 MILES
PER HOUR



THINK GAND!
THE TITLE STILL
REMAINS IN
IN EUROPE

DE RESTA
THE ENGLISH-BOY
LOST THE TITLE
TO CHEVROLET
—THE FRENCH-
AMERICAN

Ripley

By ROBERT L. RIPLEY.

Louis Chevrolet, the former Frenchman and present American is the daddy of the space eaters. He seemingly improves with age, and now, at a mark somewhere the other side of fifty, we find him going faster than ever—even though he did lose a race by a nose the other day to Barney Oldfield.

Last year Chevrolet won the speedway championship of America after it had been in the possession of Dario Resta, a foreigner for two years. Chevrolet, though of Franco-Swiss birth, is a real unhyphenated American now, and so is his racing car, which was made in America of American materials, and by his own hands.

After more than fifteen years of tempting fate on dirt tracks and speedways, the debonair Louis is taking more speed from his car and is taking more chances than ever before. As a matter of fact, Chevrolet was never much of a record-seeker until last year, when he determined to show automobile racing fans that he could travel as fast over a route as any man handling a racing wheel. His effort brought

him a new 100-mile record at Sheephead Bay Speedway last September, when he won the Harkness Gold Trophy race in the smashing time of 54m. 20.93 s., for an average of more than 110 miles an hour.

Besides this accomplishment Chevrolet last season won the 100-mile Derby at Chicago, and defeated his brother, Gaston, by several seconds in the 250-mile race at Cincinnati. He finished second to Ralph De Palma in the Futurity Handicap at the bay last autumn.

Chevrolet's next effort will be in the Harkness Handicap, the 100-mile feature of the ten-event programme of the big automobile racing meet to be held at the Sheephead Bay Speedway in Brooklyn on Decoration Day. He has been accorded the honor mark by Promoter William H. Wellman, who rewarded Louis for his spectacular performances of last season by placing him on scratch.

This impost does not seem to annoy Chevrolet, despite his fifty years and that he will be opposed by the world's greatest drivers, like Dario Resta, Barney Oldfield, Ralph Mulford, Ira Vail, and a score of others. Rather Chevro-

let prefers the black mark, for he is anxious to establish his superiority beyond question.

Chevrolet's life as a driver seems to be charmed. His miraculous escapes from death during races are too numerous to recount. His most serious mishap, however, occurred in the Vanderbilt Cup race of 1910, the last to be held on Long Island. While hurtling his machine along at more than seventy miles an hour over the uneven roads, Chevrolet's car left the track and crashed through a fence. His mechanic was killed instantly.

It took nearly a year for Chevrolet's injuries to mend, but the next season he was again seen at the wheel, driving a car of his own design. Since then Louis has scored notable victories every season, and he hopes to make the coming one the most successful in his career.

Chevrolet came to this country about fifteen years ago, and as the personal entry of Alfred Vanderbilt in the first big races to be staged in the United States. His courage and driving skill soon earned him a national reputation and popularity to which he has added each season.