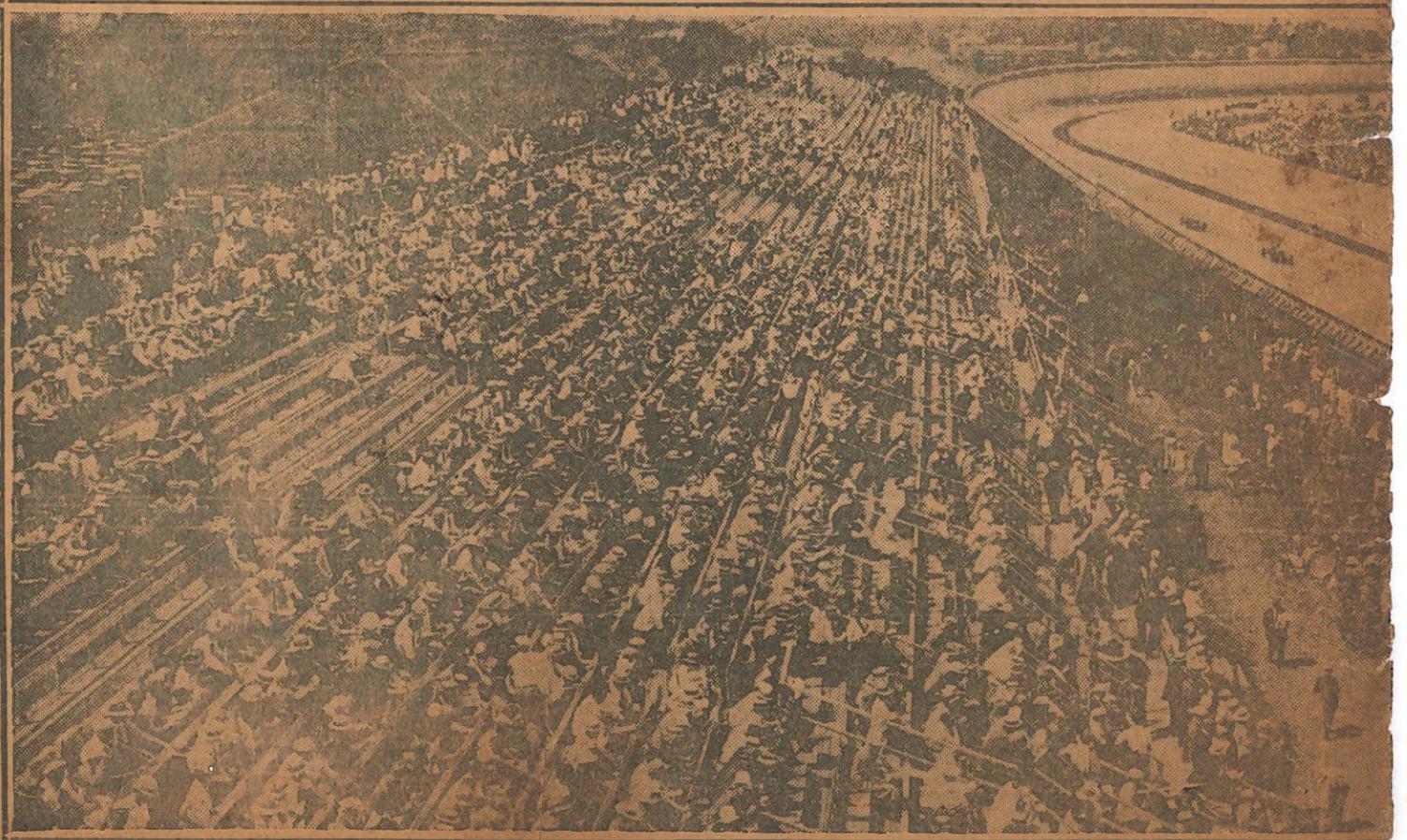


The Picture at Rockingham Speedway Yesterday



THEY WRECK 'EM AND

COOPER, DE PAOLO WIN GREAT RACES

(Continued From First Page)

While both Cooper and De Paolo were receiving congratulations, there was also one other man deserving and entitled to same. This was Captain John Duff of England, who had a most remarkable escape from instant death, and according to all rules of the game should today be dangerously ill in bed instead of being able to see his fellows.

While Duff was driving his Elcar special about the 120-mile mark he rounded from the back at an approximate speed of 125 miles an hour.

Fortunately he was somewhat in advance of the others. His car was seen to dash high up on the bank from the backstretch. Like a dash it struck and sideswiped the apron, tearing the heavy steel band for about 200 feet.

Duff was thrown out and high above his car, landing on the track as limp as limp could be. He rolled down the bank, turning over once, and landing on the ground on the flat.

Here he turned over twice, while his car came thundering after him, leaving a broad black scar on the wooden surface.

The car landed in back of Duff, who was conscious all the time. When aid reached him he said he "was all right, but a little shaky." While he was badly bruised, so far as the physicians could

determine Duff had not sustained a fracture or break of any kind. The wonder of it all is that he lived to tell of his experience, of which he made but little.

Duff's Car a Wreck

Duff's car was an absolute wreck and as he himself said: "It was just a piece of junk."

This somewhat slowed up the speed of the remaining miles, but it was the only accident of moment during the contests.

Harry Hartz came dangerously near a spill in practice work earlier in the day, but "nears" don't count.

Day of Great Racing

It was a day of racing such as has never been seen hereabouts, and while records were not lowered, and they will not be for months with these new motors, there was ample competition and exciting moments with thrills that constantly kept the big audience on its tip toes.

The drivers showed speed and generalship throughout, and taken all in all there was little that could be desired, in racing, weather conditions, attendance or what not. The event was run off in excellent manner, the rough spots of a year ago being absent, everything being as it should be.

The idea of having two events in an afternoon, introduced yesterday at Rockingham, proved an excellent one, as it gave the spectators an opportunity to see what work is performed at the pits, and also to get a close-up on the drivers and their mounts.

The majority of the winners in both events were carried on Firestone tires, and as usual Champion plugs proved their worth.

Starting the Races

Following an impromptu boxing exhibition by the Clancy Kids of Lowell, and an amusing and amusing men lined up for the Al- racing in the con-



Not even a junk man would have offered much for John Duff's Elcar the top rail and wrecked the car in the big Rockingham race yesterday. Duff's collar bone.

WOLF'S

SEE OUR WINDOWS

burn, the latter having been in third place throughout, went up and tried conclusions with the young Italian from Jersey. The latter just let loose another notch and pulled away from the field. Hepburn seemed to be losing speed when along came Frank Elliott, trying for position. He passed Hepburn, but even though Hartz had slowed down he managed to finish second to De Paolo, while Elliott took third. Hepburn fourth, and Shattuck fifth.

In the Big Event

In big event of the day, the 200-mile brought out the 10 fastest drivers in the con-

Jack Kearns of \$10,000

ATLANTIC CITY, Kearns, titular man, weight champion, poor a...