MIDGET CAR RACE.

Round the Californian dirt track midget cars raced in ear-splitting crescendo on a seventy-five-the test of nerve, speed and invites skill. Midget cars on a midget track, dodging each other like gnats on a summer evening. Here comes trouble i ---- but if one wheel goes they carry on with three. Seventy five-laps on this course bould make any driven dize, the ween't dizzy when he started to be bould make any driven dize, the ween't dizzy when he started to be bould make any driven dize, the ween't dizzy when he started to be bould make any driven dize, the ween't dizzy when he started to be bould make any driven dize, the false alarms for the ambulance men. And now the other race track --- the famous course at Santa Anita --- hard to pronounce but easy to look at. Here they have America 's only camera judge to spot the winner in a close finish. Keep your eye on the leaders and see who finishes first. The judges don't intend to run any risks and the crowd awaits the decision on the race while the high speed developer puts the verdict on paper. To the human eye the race was a dead heat, but the camera knows better. No 5 is the winner --- won by a schnozzlei

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