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VETERANS & VAMPIRES

Tin lizzies from the gay nineties, are on the road again to commemorate Chicago's first car race, fifty years ago. The course is 54 miles, and you were going some if you made it in ten hours. Pacing the pack is a youngster of nineteen-five, doing a nerve shattering six miles an hour.

Today, they're just a joke, but ghosts like this Stanley Steamer were the distant forerunners of the latest thing in jet propulsion. One of the Navy's new Vampires goes through its paces for the first time on an aircraft carrier at sea. Landing-on at 95 miles an hour the Vampire picks up the arrester wire and the touch-down is perfect.

The ship is H.M.S. Ocean, one of our light carriers, and the five hundred and forty mile an hour plane is airborne in half the length of the flight deck. In the four test landings off the Isle of Wight, the aircraft picked up the first arrester wire and came to a stop in 100 feet. Watch the deck-landing Control Officer guiding the aircraft in with his "bats." A lovely trial with no errors.