

EQUALS WORLD RECORD IN 200-METER EVENT

"Glendale Greyhound" Turns in Sensational Performance as 45,000 Fans Look On

BY BRAVEN DYER

A new sprint sensation flashed across the western horizon yesterday in the person of Frank Wykoff, 18-year-old Glendale High School star. Running for the first time in big-league competition, fair-haired Frank defeated Charley Willyum Paddock in the two feature races of the gigantic Southwest Olympic tryouts at the Coliseum, the 100 and 200-meter dashes.

ATHLETES NAMED TO GO EAST

Twenty-five Men from Southern California to Compete in Boston

The Southern California Olympic Games committee, meeting at the Los Angeles Athletic Club last night, selected twenty-five local athletes to go east on the 27th inst. to compete in the final tryouts at Boston July 6 and 7.

The track men are Frank Wykoff, Frank Lombardi, Charles Faddock and Charles Borah, sprinters; Leighton Dye and Jedy Welch, high hurdlers; Alex Graham, Dick Pomerooy, Clyde Blanchard and Bob Maxwell, 400-meter hurdlers; Nick Carter and Earl Callahan, 1500-meter runners, and Bill McGeagh, 800-meter star.

From the field competitors the following will be taken: Bud Houser and Ed Moeller, discus; John Kuck, shot put; Levi Casey and Bob Patton, hop, step and jump; Henry Lassalette, high jump; Lee Barnes, Jack Williams and Harry Smith, pole vault; Chuck Harlow and Chuck Eaton, javelin, and S. P. Gillis, hammer throw.

After the decathlon try-outs this week at least two men will probably be added, maybe four. They are Jim Stewart, Jess Mortenson, Al Le Febvre and Chuck Lewis.

Paddock and Maxwell went east last night.

JOHNS HOPKINS FACES MARYLAND PLAYERS

WASHINGTON, June 16. (AP)—The University of Maryland and Johns Hopkins will compete in the final contest next week to select America's Olympic lacrosse team. In the semifinal matches here today, Maryland defeated the Navy, 6 to 2, and Johns Hopkins won from the

While approximately 45,000 pop-eyed fans looked on in amazement the "Glendale Greyhound" tore down the track to win the so-called "Race of the Century" in 10 3-5s., equaling the Olympic Games record. Paddock was a shade over a yard to the rear of Wykoff.

Then, as the sun was beginning to drop behind the rim of the Coliseum, Flying Frank came back and did it all over again in the 200 meters. And this time, as if to prove beyond peradventure of a doubt that he was the genuine article, the Glendale kid equaled Paddock's own world record of 20 4-5s. for the distance, at the same time exceeding the Olympic mark by almost a full second. In this instance Paddock was one and one-half yards behind.

HUMAN INTEREST YARN

There's a real human interest story behind Wykoff's great running. Friday he was arrested for speeding in his home town, charged with traveling thirty miles an hour while at the wheel of his Rolls Rough, or whatever it is he drives. Hiszoner, a Mr. Rowe, announced that judgment would be suspended until after the "Race of the Century," adding that sentence would be pronounced unless Frank won the race.

So Frank got out and galloped yesterday, apparently having no desire to spend a few days in the Glendale bastille. Traveling thirty miles an hour in an auto was mere crawling compared to what Frank was doing afoot yesterday. It's a good thing the arresting officer didn't have to match strides with the "Glendale Greyhound" or he'd still be chasing him.

Some of the luster disappeared from the big race when Charley Borah did not take his place at the start. Borah's leg did not permit his taking part in the festivities and he watched proceedings from the press box. What Charley would have done had he been in shape is a matter for grave conjecture, considering Wykoff's sensational sprinting.

PADDOCK'S WORST DAY

It was the worst day Paddock has ever experienced in Southern California. He had not lost a race here since 1916, when Harry Lam-



LEIGHTON
DYE



NICK
CARTER

GLENDALE STAR DOUBLE VICTOR

Smashes World Record for 200-Meter Event

Ties Olympic Games Mark in 100-Meter Run

Dye and Penney Shine in Hurdle Races

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port with a disputed decision over the 100-yard race. Which illustrates quite emphatically just what Wykoff accomplished.

These two races were the "meat" of a program which almost choked the spectators here. Most of the time there were three or four events going on at once, but when the sprinters took their marks everything else was forgotten in the excitement of the moment.

There was considerable huffing over the start of the 100-meter run, some claiming that Wykoff made a fast getaway. At any rate Frank was out in front from the beginning and stayed there all the time, despite the determined galloping of Padlock, who always goes much better in the later stages of his sprinting.

Wykoff was more than three yards ahead at the half-way mark. At eighty yards Padlock was pulling up, but with ten yards to go Charley had given everything he had and he could gain nothing in the final drive for the tape, where he is generally slowest.

Michael George, the dusky Whittier College freshman whom we mentioned yesterday morning as a good bet for no worse than third, finished right on Padlock's heels. Frank Lombardi was fourth, Wesley Draper fifth and Sandy Welton sixth. There were nine starters, the others being Gilbert of Santa Barbara, Elmer of Glendale and Hank of Santa Ana J. C.

GET FALSE START

In the 200 meters the boys got one false start and were recalled. It was said that Lombardi was away too early. As for Wykoff beating the others off their marks in the 200 meters the recall gun undoubtedly would have been fired had his marks been anything to squawk about. Padlock himself did not "boof."

Wykoff ran brilliantly in the longer race, taking the lead with the backing of the gun and maintaining it right through to the tape, just as he did in the 100 meters. Frank seemed to have plenty of power, did not let up at any stage of the race and put on a burst of speed at the finish that gave him victory by one and one-half yards.

Padlock was pulling for all he was worth in the final stages of the race, but the old reserve power just wasn't there. Lombardi, coming like a streak, almost tipped the Potential Freedom at the tape, being more inches behind. The L. A. High youth felt that he did not get a good start, probably being nervous over having been the cause of the recall gun being fired in the first place. George was fourth.

DON'T HAVE PUSH

After the 100-meter race we talked to Padlock. "I just didn't have the old push at the finish," declared Charley. "I felt no good before the race that I sort of suspected something was going to happen for I generally feel rotten before things start. Wykoff is a fine boy and I would rather have him beat me than anybody I know."

You can't count Padlock out of the Olympic games by a long shot. The old boy—he's almost 35 to Wykoff's 18—undoubtedly was handicapped by making that hurried trip across the country. It certainly didn't help his chances any. In addition, they had him making a speech before he ran yesterday, which probably keyed him up a bit when he should have been saving everything for the big foot race.

Wykoff's double win establishes him as one of the leading sprinters of the entire country. Right now the only man who stands on par with him is the chap Aubrey Brown, who did 8 3-16 for the 100 yards and 20 4-16 for 200 yards at Chicago a week ago. As a result of his sensational running yesterday the "Glendale Greyhound" is as good as on board the ship bound for Amsterdam. Regardless of what he does at Boston next month they will have to take him across the sea.

Normal C. Hayward, Wykoff's coach, comes in for a lot of credit. Some criticized the Glendale mentor for working Frank too hard as a prep, but when the big test came Hayward had him fit as a fiddle. As a high school runner Wykoff also had to broad jump and gallop on the relay team. If he confines himself to the two sprints his possibilities are apparently unlimited.

DAVIS CHESTY

Tommy Davis was going around with his chest stuck out so far that he'd lost all the buttons off his shirt. Two weeks ago he predicted exclusively in The Times that either Wykoff or Lombardi would win the 100-meter race. Tommy was the only outstanding official willing to string with the kids, most of the rest preferring to work in the shadows until an ill.

Two world's records fell by the wayside during the afternoon's festivities. One went to Leighton Dye, former U.S.C. hurdler, who negotiated the 110-meter hurdles in the phenomenal time of 18 3-16, to shatter the mark of 19 4-16, made by Earl Thompson eight years ago. This was one record we had predicted wouldn't be worth much against the combined assault of Dye and Juddy Welch, best-focused young U.S.C. timber tapper. The two ran an even race to the half-way mark, where Dye began to pull away. Clearing the hurdles with more inches to spare, the ex-Trojan star powered to the tape a winner by two feet. Welch's showing was splendid and he should be heard from at Boston. Dye's time indicates that he will be

among the best—if not the very best—representing Uncle Sam at Amsterdam.

The other new world's record also came in the hurdles—this time the 400-meter sticks. Richard Pomeroy, former Caltech youth, stuck to his knitting, ran a consistent race and won by almost two yards over Clyde Blanchard, the Arizona University athlete. Pomeroy's time was 53 2-5s., displacing the accepted world's mark of 53 4-5s. held by Pettersson of Sweden. Johnny Gibson, the eastern ace, did 53 3-5s. in the New York try-outs yesterday and he and Pomeroy should have quite a race of it at Boston.

MAXWEL STUMBLES

Bob Maxwell, the favorite, was leading until the last hurdle, which he nicked, causing him to stumble, and throwing him into fourth position, with Alex Graham third. Maxwell had a tough time getting his stride even in the early stages of the race, but despite this handicap was leading at the final hurdle. If Bob can adjust his stride he can run the race in 53s. flat or better. He went East last night with Paddock, which means that the Southwest will have three men in this race at Boston for Arizona is sending Blanchard.

Next to the two hurdle races the most brilliant performances were turned in by Ed Houser, Nick Carter and John Kuck. The famous tooth puller propelled the discus 156ft. 6in., the best official mark registered in this country this year. Uncle Sam will thus have the services of an expert dentist to attend his athletes on the way to Amsterdam.

Houser might have done better had Ed Moeller been closer to him. As it was Ed reached only 145ft. and will have to perk up if he's going to make the team.

Carter, running in splendid form and given a furious battle by Earl Callahan of Manual Arts High School, turned the 1500 meters in 4m. 4-5s., which is good enough to insure the former Occidental star a trip to Amsterdam. Nick has come along slowly this year and ought to be in great shape at Boston. This race was won in 3m. 59 1-5s. back east yesterday, which indicates that Nick will be able to give the boys something to run for in the final trials.

NO COMPETITION

Kuck tossed the shot 50ft. 4in., which isn't as good as he was doing here a month ago, but is still sufficient to land him a berth on the team. He had no competition to speak of, which, in addition to a hurried trip here from Kansas, may have cut down his efficiency.

Lee Barnes cleared 13ft. 6in. in the pole vault and then called it a day because photographers and news-reel cameramen were cluttering up the runway.

Vic Williams won over J. Wakefield Burke by the width of a worm's hip in the 400-meter run, a thrilling race if ever there was such. The two battled stride for stride down the back stretch, with the Compton Junior College kid just edging Burke out at the tape. The time of 48 4-5s. was just fair.

The track events were less than half of the gigantic program which thrilled the immense crowd. Starting with the parade of all nations at 2 o'clock, the afternoon's menu featured several world's champions in other lines of endeavor.

Jack Dempsey did his stuff against Chief Metoquah, a big Indian who didn't seem to care much whether he hit the former champion or not. The chief was busy protecting himself as best he could, which wasn't any too good as he soon discovered to his own discomfort. Jack pummeled him around the ring for three short rounds and then put on his comic wrestling show with "Ecol" Montana. This was good stuff and pleased the fans.

Fidel LaBarta, Jackie Fields, Mushy Callahan and several other pugilistic notables also boxed and Ed "Strangler" Lewis toyed with John Firpo Wilcox in a short grappling bout.