

# WYKOFF'S SPEEDY VICTORY ADDS MOMENTUM TO FASTEST GROWING CITY IN THE WORLD

BY PAUL LOWRY

Nothing stood out bigger at the Coliseum yesterday than the big "G" on Frank Wykoff's track suit. It was so ample that one seated at the finish of the 200-meters race and unable to distinguish faces at the starting line could easily single out that huge "G" as it came bounding down the track, rising and falling with each flying leap of its owner's feet.



FRANK  
WYKOFF

The "G," standing, as you all know, for Glendale, the "Fastest Growing City in the World," was carried to victory in two of the greatest races ever run on any track in the world in the same day.

Imagine it—those of you who weren't in that big crowd of 45,000—what this high-school youth did in the course of a single afternoon.

## REMARKABLE FEET

(1.) He equaled the Olympic record in the 100-meter dash—10 3-5s.—as fast as any of the famous sprinters of the past and present have ever run it in at any Olympic Games.

(2.) He equaled Paddock's world record of 20 8-10s. for the 200-meter dash.

As a good citizen of Glendale, it is fitting for me to rise and remark that I am proud of Frank, and I am not only in favor of enlarging that "G" on his chest—if possible—but planting one on the back of his jersey. It would then be possible for the cash customers at Amsterdam to distinguish Frank from a point in front of the finish line, at the same time making it easy for his competitors to know who is leading them to the tape.

Tourists passing through Glendale this morning will observe signs of a genuine hot time in the old town last night. Signal honors have come to Glendale before, but nothing to compare with Wykoff's outstanding feats.

It will be no great surprise if the good citizens of the bustling metropolis erect a lifelike monument of their hero in the town square, or at least build a new twelve-story edifice and name it in his honor.

Beside this proposed monument there should be a bust of Tommy Davis, assistant track coach at the University of Southern California, who, ten days ago, predicted that Wykoff would win the "Race of the Century" and then repudiated his prophecy a few days later.

Tommy could have been a real "I told you so" guy if he had stuck to his original story.

## EVERYTHING HOTSY-TOTSY

While Wykoff's feats and feet naturally overshadow everything else at the Coliseum yesterday the all-around perfection of the gigantic program was a wonderful tribute to the men who labored so hard and so long to make it a success—Bob Weaver and the clever men associated with him.

Beginning with Master of Ceremonies Phelps's introduction of the lovely movie queens and going right down the line, event after event, including the parade of the nations, the introduction of Bob Weaver to the assemblage, Gov. Young's talk, the taking of the Olympic oath by Charley Paddock after his introduction by Weaver as "the greatest sprinter the world has ever known," the release of the carrier pigeons as symbols of good will, the organized rooting led by Burdette Heeney, U.S.C. yell leader, with his "Olympic athletes, rah, rah, rah," was

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CALIFORNIA CRE

# GLENDALE GETS ANOTHER BOOST

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pulled off with precision and dispatch.

## EVERYBODY HAPPY

Everybody got a run for his money—even Lou Daro and Bull Montana, who also hail from Wykoff's home town. Lou was master of ceremonies for the wrestling act in which Ed "Strangler" Lewis was featured, and Bull staged his famous tussling show with Dempsey in bigger and better fashion than ever. Daro also had his picture taken with Wykoff, which puts him one up on the remainder of the Glendale citizenry.

Dempsey's boxing act with Chief Metoquah went over big with everybody but Metoquah, as did those in which Fidel La Barba, Mushy Callahan, Jackie Fields, Hymie Miller and others were concerned. The one real "shooting match" of the day was won by Royal "Dutch" Elliott from Harry Beum. The former goes to the Olympic Games as a member of the United States boxing team. So do Hymie Miller and Carmen Tuzzilino, who also boxed yesterday.

Oh, yes, Charley Borah didn't race. His bum leg just wouldn't respond to treatment and the curly haired Trojan star viewed the proceedings from the stands.

His absence from the starting line prevented Mr. Frank Wykoff of Glendale from beating another nationally known sprinter as well as Paddock, Wykoff was that good yesterday.