Decoteau Won The Herald Road Race

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violently eaten. It was directly due to the drivers of automobiles and rigs and the curiosity-driven onlookers and who ignored all entreaties and pleadings of the judge to go back, that several of the local runners who had previously covered the course in excellent time while standing a chance to win, were defeated as badly as they were.

At one place on the course an automobile overturned and the occupants were thrown out.

With the pistol the boys started off in a bunch, Decoteau leading about fifty yards. The leading member of Eighth avenue and Centre street was reached. One of the Y. M. C. A men was pacing the bunch at this time and continued to do so until a point was reached or a man overhauled when Decoteau caught up to the second man and remained in this position for some distance down Ninth avenue. Smith was a good man, was kept well to the front. He was an able chauffeur. When the King Edward hotel was approached Decoteau dashed away from the bunch taking a lead of about 25 yards, and between Ninth avenue and Eighth avenue, on Fourth street, Smith must have gained another 30 yards, and then

The rest of the runners at this point were bunched together. It was difficult, to see what positions they held, for a very small margin separated any of them. On Eighth avenue the crowd was intense. It was practically impossible for Decoteau to keep his lead, but the leading car carrying the judges forced an opening, while Decoteau clung close to the rear of the car. Smith and Wilson were pulling away from the others at this time and when the first mile was reached, at the Diamond clothing store, on Ninth street, Decoteau was a second, Wilson third, and they held this position throughout the entire race.

The Y. M. C. A bunch and Perry followed a short distance behind the leading trio at the first mile, and when Centre street was reached they had been gaining on the followers. Perry was second, Wilson third, and they held this position throughout the entire race.

The crowd again at this point interfered with the runners and a street car blocked the way for some distance, but finally, when the runners came out to the open at the Alberts hotel, the positions were then and several of those who had been in the bunch had dropped a considerable distance.

The next corner was a church on Eighteenth avenue Decoteau was leading several, Smith and Wilson were neck and neck for second place. McKay at this point had pulled ahead, holding fourth place, while Mecklenberg had also taken a sprint in this second mile and was running strong at fifth place, while Jarrett was holding sixth. Perry had dropped back to seventh position. Holmes was the eighth man passing the second mile farthest as ninth man. P. Lee, of the Y. M. C. A., was tenth, and Mitchell, of the same association, was following some distance behind him. When all was summed up, McKay proved to be the last man in the race, while Aibel and Tugsey had given up the fight in the vicinity of the subway. Smith, however, was so strong, he was able to make a little time, until they reached Fourth street west, at this corner it appeared that all the automobiles and rigs in the city had congregated to congest the thoroughfare, and the finish of the race the runners experienced a hard time finding their way through the vehicles.

Decoteau turned the corner onto Fourth street west by running hard on the outside of the second man. He was running strong with an extraordinary easy gait which kept him up through the race. Smith was looking rather fagged about this point and before he reached this point he proved to be enjoying himself although he kept up the pace with a determined face.

When the Mission bridge was reached, which marks the 2 1/4 mile point of the race, the rigs were in large numbers and it was practically impossible to penetrate. Decoteau shot onto the boards and gained a short distance while Smith and Wilson also found an opening and were soon free of the several obstructions. Those in the rear were pulling up some distance back, and the front. McKay was still the last man and did not appear to be able to keep up the pace very much farther.

The long hill did not seem to bother the first three positions to any great extent. When the two last men reached the top. Holmes was looking bad at this point and the others were following behind at a steady trot. Decoteau turned the corner onto the Macleod trail and a short distance was gained by him at this point. The real rigs joined the vast amount of traffic this part of the road is crowded with bicycles, motor cars, automobiles and rigs like Eighth avenue on fair day. The dust was rising from the road in clouds and blowing into the faces of the runners. Decoteau did not look like the second man, and ahead of the majority of vehicles but Smith and Wilson, McKay, Perry and the others received the full benefit of an artillery barrage which was severely gretted. Holmes dropped out at the cemetery, also McKay, the last man, and Perry about this point pulled up a notch and was looking bad at this point, the road was rough at this point and the runners also interfered somewhat with those in the rear.

When the runners approached the Fibber ridge Mecklenberg was leading nearly 100 yards. Smith was still at his heels but when they entered the stretch it was plain that the Edmundston runner had the race but there was to be a close finish for second place between the two. Holmes was striding along strong and had fourth place pretty near his own way while McKay was fifth.

At the finish Decoteau was over 100 yards in front, with McKay second a few steps ahead of Wilson, with a 30 yards.

Perry arrived about a minute afterwards as fourth man and McKay came fifth. Jarrett crossed the line in sixth position and Brooke was seventh. Aibel and Tugsey were eighth man. Perry arrived but Mitchell finally loomed into view in the form of a shot into the bunch in that place, and the race finished. Some of the others finished the race.