

UNTRAINED MAN WINS MARATHON; BREAKS RECORD

GEORGE B. MILLER LOWERS TIME FOR EVENT

WINNER ENTERS CONTEST BY MERE CHANCE

Stanley of San Francisco Second in Los Angeles-Venice Marathon, Having Been Passed at Fredericks

Scene at Start and Along Route of Los Angeles-Venice Marathon



FINISH OF MARATHON

Table with columns: Numbers, Names, Elapsed Time, H. M. S. Lists the top finishers of the marathon, including George B. Miller as the winner.

POSITION AND TIME OF RUNNERS AT WESTERN AVENUE

Table with columns: No., Name, Time. Lists the positions and times of runners at the Western Avenue mark.

POSITION AND TIME OF LEADERS AT CITY LIMITS

Table with columns: Name, Time. Lists the leaders at the city limits mark.

POSITION AND TIME OF LEADERS AT NEW ROAD HOUSE

Table with columns: Name, Time. Lists the leaders at the New Road House mark.

POSITION AND TIME OF LEADERS AT PALMS, 11 MILES FROM LOS ANGELES

Table with columns: Name, Time. Lists the leaders at the Palms mark, 11 miles from Los Angeles.

POSITION AND TIME OF LEADERS AT FREDERICKS, OCEAN PARK CITY LIMITS

Table with columns: Name, Time. Lists the leaders at the Fredericks mark, near Ocean Park city limits.



AT THE STARTING LINE—Finley (below), running strong, in the lead as Fredericks. Up to this point the San Francisco boy had shown no signs of tiring. He waved his hand to the photographer as he passed. Finley finishing strong. He held up his hands and breasted the tape, and seemed surprised when attendants insisted on assisting him to a cot in the club annex.



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A NEW record in the history of western athletics was made yesterday by runners in the Los Angeles to Venice Marathon race, given under the auspices of the Los Angeles Athletic club.

The race is distinctly the classic athletic event of the coast. Eleven of the twenty-three racers participating lowered the former record, and George B. Miller, winner of yesterday's contest, covered the distance of 26 miles in 1 hour and 41 seconds, a record which future runners will find it difficult to lower.

Miller's success was a surprise to all, as no one had selected him as a likely winner, and his name did not appear among those who had been picked by enthusiasts as probable winners. In fact, he had not expected to win, and had entered the race only to see what he could do.

Finishing strong at the tape, Miller did not seem to be much tired. Clad in his running clothes, he conversed with admiring spectators, while others who had participated were being helped to dressing rooms where medical assistance was rendered.

Miller is a carpenter and lives at 749 San Julien street, Los Angeles. He is 28 years old and married. It is by mere chance he entered the race. He was urged by W. Burness, his trainer and a man of many years' experience in racing circles, to compete. Burness had observed the young man had shown great endurance when he had been in the country for tramps over the hills, and he urged him to enter the race.

Miller is not a runner, never had taken part in a race and had been trained for a month only. This training he did after working hours, for he had been engaged regularly at his trade up to the time of the race. He never had run more than ten miles at one time previous to the contest of yesterday.

By this comparison it readily can be seen the pace set by the leaders was a difficult one to maintain. Practically every man of the twenty-three who started, exerted his utmost to the end. There were few mis-laps and all but three of the contestants covered the entire course to Venice. Some of the veteran runners who thought they were certain to win are somewhat disgruntled at having a new man, without any records to his credit, take away the laurels.

From beginning to end the race was as many an exhibition of sportsmanship as ever has been witnessed on this coast. There is but little doubt that the Marathon race will become an annual event and that runners from every part of the United States will come to take part in it. It will grow in importance as an athletic contest until it shall attract national and worldwide attention and be looked forward to as an event of first importance in long distance road racing.

Thousands of persons lined the course of the race, both inside and outside the city limits, to see the runners pass by. Every man was numbered so he could be picked out by those having one of the lists published in the daily newspapers. A small army of wheelmen followed the racers for the entire distance, shouting words of encouragement to favorites. Dozens of automobiles, carrying friends of the runners and officials of the course, followed the contestants.

open in front of the Hotel Hayward and settled into their paces. In less than five minutes the participants had spread out for a distance of several hundred yards. The distance apart became greater as the race progressed, and at the finish the men were scattered widely along the course.

Edward Dietrich, champion of the last race and first winner of The Herald cup, began to breathe heavily at Eleventh street, much to the consternation of the many persons who had looked on him as a sure winner. If there was any general favorite in the race, Dietrich was that man, largely because of his previous record. It was a surprise to everyone to see him giving out at the first.

For some weeks the former champion has been suffering with a severe cold. He found at the beginning of the race he could not breathe through his nostrils, and his efforts to get sufficient air through his mouth soon told on him. He ran close to Isaacs until Adams street was reached. It was pure grit which carried him on from that point. He gave up before reaching Hoover street, his follower dragging him from the street and calling for medical assistance.

From Hoover to Western the contestants were scattered over the entire distance. Iri Schrag, bearing number 15, reached Western avenue in the lead, and kept the first place until within five miles of Venice. William Stanley, number 10, the San Francisco walker, held second place at Western avenue. He kept close to the heels of Schrag, and the two held the lead until they had passed the Palms. Here Schrag was forced to drop behind, and Stanley took the lead, laughing and jesting with the followers.

George W. Isaacs, the Los Angeles Athletic club runner and athlete, held fourth place throughout the race and finished fourth, Miller sprinting ahead of him in the last few miles. Isaacs ran a stubbornly fought, consistent race from start to finish. He did not give any heed to the followers and spectators, but gave his entire attention to the race. He knew his pace and held it throughout the contest. He made an excellent showing against the more experienced runners, who tried in vain to distance him.

At the new roadhouse Isaacs passed White, who had been holding third place up to that time. He held his new position until he passed the Palms. Between the Palms and Fredericks Miller forged ahead of him and Schrag dropped behind him rapidly to the rear. M. L. White set the pace for Isaacs from Hoover street to a point beyond the six-mile point, when Isaacs took the lead away from him. White was following him closely at Fredericks and forged ahead in the final grueling sprint through Venice.

AT THE FINISH G. W. ISAACS G. B. MILLER, Center M. L. WHITE, Right

Miller was laughing as he raised his arms and broke the tape, and he needed no one to assist him in the dressing room. Stanley seemed to collapse when he crossed the line in second place. His stomach had been troubling him for some time, and it was with a groan of pain he fell into the arms of assistants. The arrangements of the race, so far as the Athletic club is concerned, were as near perfect as possible to have them. The policing at Venice was poor and the crowd continually surged into the finish space and interfered with the runners as they ran under the tape. This probably was due to the fact that most of the policemen were off duty after a strenuous New Year's eve service.

As the runners neared the beach the cool breeze from the ocean served to refresh them. Dust from the many vehicles and the gaseous exhaust from the automobiles hindered the breathing of the racers over the whole course. Boys on bicycles were a continual annoyance to the runners, with whom they repeatedly interfered and sometimes collided.

Henry H. Wheeler, the Pomona athlete and a veteran of many years' experience in long distance races and hill climbs, made his appearance at the club house at 10 o'clock, accounted for the race. Naturally he found no one there but the janitor. His mistake in the time is due to his reading in a morning newspaper the race would not start until 10 o'clock. He has decided to subscribe for another paper in the future.

Besides the handsome Herald cup which is to be the permanent property of the winner of three consecutive races, there will be six handsome prizes awarded to the winners of yesterday's race. One of these is a gold medal awarded by the Los Angeles Athletic club; the second is a gold medal presented by the Abbot Kinney company; the third is a medal presented by Jim Morley; the fourth, a gold and copper cup, presented by the William H. Hoegge company; the fifth, a silver cup, presented by Dyas-Cline Sporting Goods company; and the sixth, a pair of running shoes, given by the Tufts-Lyon Arms company.

All these prizes are extremely handsome and the best that could be secured. They are now on exhibition at Whitley's jewelry store. The course of the race is the same as the previous Marathon race in September, 1908, except the runners passed around the Midway in place of passing through it.

Stanley of San Francisco second in Los Angeles-Venice Marathon, Having Been Passed at Fredericks

Stanley Challenges Winner of Marathon

Champion Walker from San Francisco Says He Was Not in Condition Yesterday—Issues Defi

Why Joseph K. Korinek, the Chicago athlete with many good records to his credit for long distance runs in the east, did not take a place among the winners is still a mystery to everyone. It is deeper than a mystery to those who had wagered money on the Chicago runner. Korinek himself does not know how to explain it. He finished with good wind, and did not seem to be the least distressed by his exertions in the race.

H. L. Becker of San Diego, the man who came here from Hamilton, Canada, where world-famous runners have been turned out for years, and who has competed against some of the world's best long distance runners, made a good run. He thought he would not find the race difficult, but was disappointed. Becker does not run like a trained racer. He runs with his whole body, moving near-ly every muscle at every stride. But he does not give out as soon as one would expect. He stayed in the race yesterday and made a good finish, passing most of the runners in the last few miles and making the distance in good time. He was somewhat handicapped by not having a follower, and says he was not given a drink of water during the whole race.

Just the opposite of Becker was Frank C. Rosenaur, the Turner athlete. Rosenaur ran a spectacular race. His form was perfect. His stride was rhythmic and mechanical. His physical condition was seemingly perfect. But he made a mistake by running in the Marathon as he was in the King part in a short distance sprint. He ran for the most part on his toes, wasted energy on a high bouncing stride and wore himself out before the finish. He undoubtedly will make a splendid Marathon runner as soon as he gets over the cinder path way of running. While not doing what his friends expected of him, he made an excellent showing, taking eighth place and breaking last year's record by a good margin.

Miller's Final Sprint

The sensation of the race came when Miller, who lagged behind at first, began to make his final spurt. At Fredericks he was following Stanley, the leader, who was smiling and thought he had the race won.

"Who is this Miller?" persons began to ask as they saw him forging ahead. Then Stanley began to take notice and to put forth greater efforts. But Miller had a greater amount of reserve energy and soon won the sprinting match with Stanley, and jogged down Western avenue considerably in advance of the San Francisco man.

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HERALD'S SANTA ANITA FORM CHART

SANTA ANITA, Jan. 1, 1908.—THIRTY-SECOND DAY. Weather clear, track fast. A. W. Hamilton, presiding judge; J. Holtman, starter.

Table for Santa Anita race 187: FIRST RACE—7 furlongs; 3-year-olds and up; selling; purse \$400. Lists horses, owners, weights, and times.

Table for Santa Anita race 188: SECOND RACE—3 furlongs; 2-year-old colts; purse \$400. Lists horses, owners, weights, and times.

Table for Santa Anita race 189: THIRD RACE—7 furlongs; 3-year-olds and up; selling; purse \$400. Lists horses, owners, weights, and times.

Table for Santa Anita race 190: FOURTH RACE—1 1/2 miles; Rose selling stakes; 2-year-olds and up; selling; \$1500 added. Lists horses, owners, weights, and times.

Table for Santa Anita race 191: FIFTH RACE—1 1/2 miles; 4-year-olds and up; selling; purse \$400. Lists horses, owners, weights, and times.

Table for Santa Anita race 192: SIXTH RACE—6 furlongs; all ages; purse \$400. Lists horses, owners, weights, and times.

Table for Santa Anita race 193: SEVENTH RACE—1 mile; 3-year-olds and up; selling; purse \$400. Lists horses, owners, weights, and times.

ADDITIONAL SPORTS PAGE 8

Advertisement for Contagious Diseases, New or Old, Acute or Chronic. Includes an illustration of a person and text describing the medicine.

Advertisement for Dr. Foster's Medical Office, 316 1/2 South Broadway. Includes text about medical services and contact information.