1926

THE VICTOR, FRANK LOCKHART, WASN'T EVEN supposed to be in the race. When owner-driver Pete Kreis was hospitalized with a bad case of the flu, he picked "the kid" to take his place.

Lockhart was 23, boyishly handsome and seemed to have rocketed to fame out of nowhere. He also was a brilliant, selftaught engineer with an innate understanding of machinery.

He started 20th but worked his way to the front of the pack to challenge Harry Hartz. It was a rainy Memorial Day in Indianapolis and the race was halted in the middle for more than an hour, and then stopped for good at 400 miles with Lockhart's Miller in front.





