

Circus On Wheels

Irish Horan's men defy death, all right, but every move is a masterpiece of planning

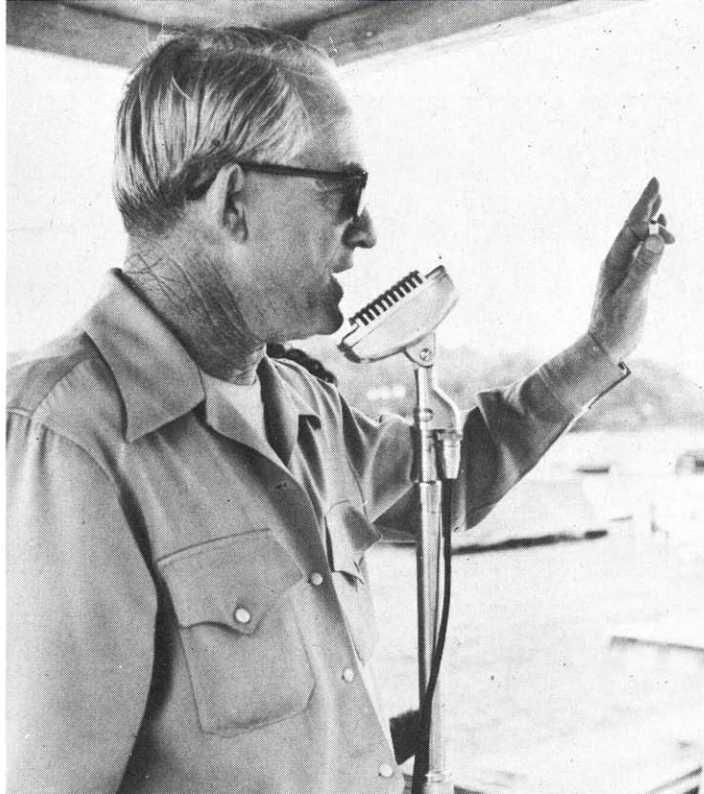


EVERYONE loves a circus, and when one is combined with fast-moving automobiles and motor stunts that vie with lion taming and tight-rope walking, the result is irresistible—and that adds up to Irish Horan's Lucky Hell Drivers show.

If you feel that you could qualify to become one of the Hell Drivers you'd better take a careful inventory of your own personality and qualifications first, because Irish demands more self-discipline, more control, and less daredevil recklessness than any show on earth. And what's more, you'll have to have almost the patience of Job, because none of Horan's drivers try even the simplest stunts until they have been with the show for at least four years, and sometimes longer.

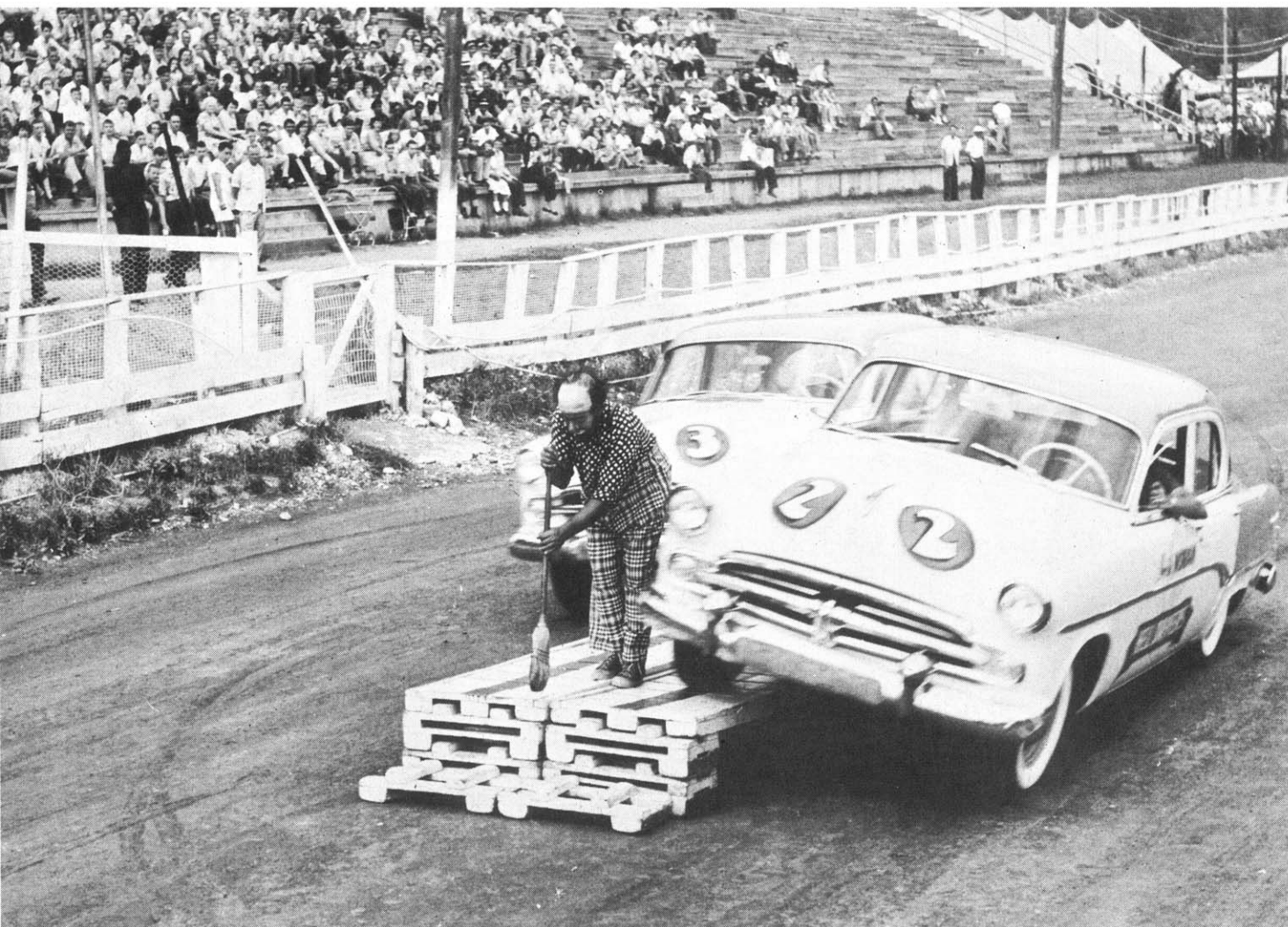
What does it take to put a stock automobile through the paces like the Lucky Hell Drivers do? Just one thing—*good* driving! As an example, the show is only a part of the company's yearly work schedule. During the off season, they're busy testing cars and products for Firestone and Chrysler. In that kind of driving, everything has to be as exact as it is humanly possible to make it, and with drivers like Bill Horton and Whity Reece it is sometimes superhuman.

But if you do get the bug and have the qualifications, stop and talk with Irish the next time the show is in town. If you can make the grade, you'll have a chance at the \$25,000 a year that the top drivers make—and you'll be one of the world's best drivers.



Hell Drivers defy death, but stunts are well planned

Irish Horan can still show the 'youngsters' a trick or two at the wheel but today he prefers role of Master of Ceremonies.



'Pancho' Roberts carefully dusts the ramp, oblivious of the two careening cars screeching behind him at 60 miles-per-hour. A split hair's difference divides his feet and body from the speeding cars. His life depends on Hell Drivers' cool skill. His slapstick comedy relieves a thrill-packed program calculated to give the weak a rough case of jitters or heart strain.



Bill Horton tells Hell Drivers' mascot to stay on boot as the official parade car starts off.



The Hell Drivers earn their pay stunting like this. There must be easier ways to earn dollars but these drivers prefer auto acrobatics. Few cars tip over.

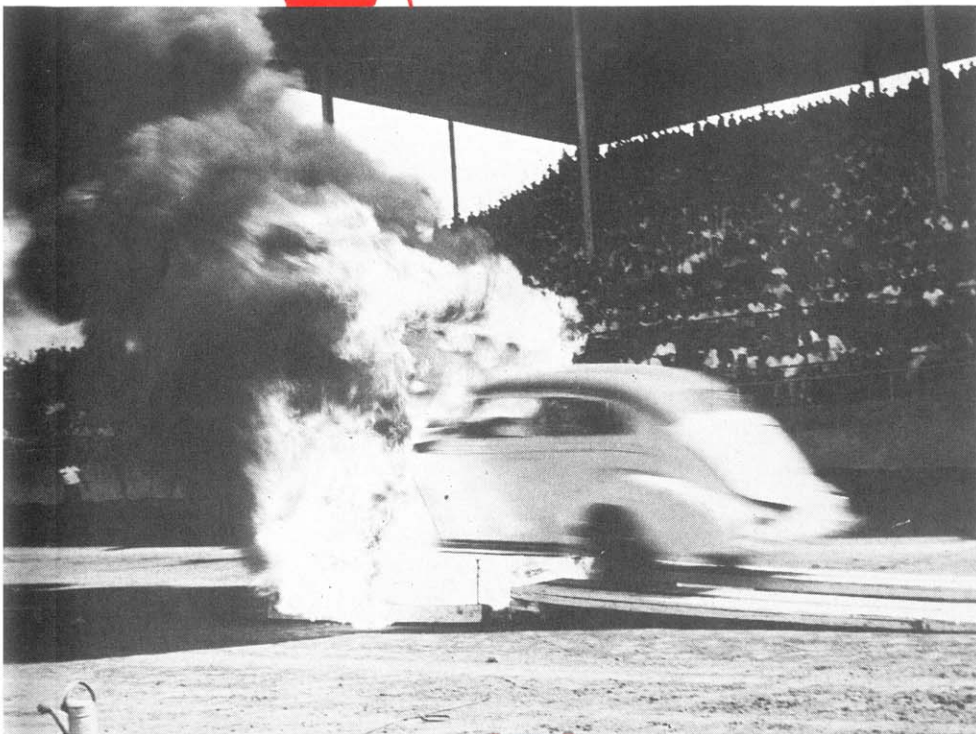
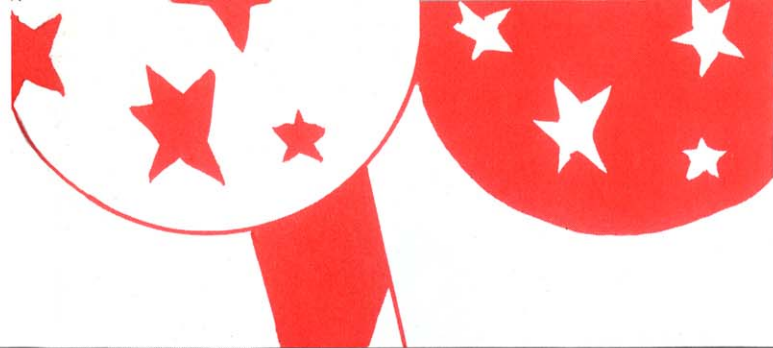


'Pancho' pretends to sell ice cream atop this 'late' model truck. Snakes pop up from the radiator and the cantankerous jalopy frequently drives off minus clown or human driver.



Clowns Frank 'Pancho' Roberts (R) and Fritzie Turett regale spectators with lively antics and horseplay. Here in a tent they make up between acts.

Irish Horan briefs his four top Hell Drivers on their next show. Left to right, Denny Dearborn, Whitey Reece, Horan, Wild Bill Horton and Bob Cable.



A Hell Driver bursts through a wall of flame at a terrific speed. These stunts look tough and they are. The average Hell Driver serves a four year apprenticeship before Horan accepts him as a qualified member of his daredevil team.



Pouring black powder into JATO cases is Wally Hall's job before the Hell Drivers really "shoot the works."

Irish Horan offers thrills and laughs

The circus daredevils who crawl into big cannon as human 'bombs' have nothing on Wild Bill Horton who drives into an atomic-like monstrosity at breakneck speed and is then blown skyward by jet-assisted takeoff units to finish 'flight.'

