

Otto Flohr, flying dutchman and village blacksmith, of Pekin, was compelled to remain here Monday night while on his return home from Wimbledon. Otto is one of those good-natured old souls, who is willing to take a joke when he is the victim, but at that, he declares he's going to get even. He had his auto in front of the barber shop and while he and The Times scribe were bowling a few games, Barber Hanson and Gus Swenson "appropriated" the car, and with their lady friends enjoyed a spin into the country, returning very, very leisurely. We didn't want to leave Mr. Flohr alone with strange people in a strange land, so we can testify truthfully that it was past bed time, and that an auto trip to Pekin would be much better in the daylight, and especially if one wanted any sleep at all during the dark hours.