space age bodywork. The original W125 was an open-wheel racer, “Rekordwagen,” (Record Vehicle). Even more dramatic than its horsepower and a stupefying 737 foot pounds of torque, the modi-
capable. The most significant of these one-offs made its mark on (and still are), the very few prototypes they spawned were even more achingly beautiful and brutally fast Mercedes-Benz W-series, they including such infamous race cars as the Auto Union Type-C and the gleaming aluminum bodywork and breathtaking performance. In building dominant race cars.
one of the many ways that the regime sought to do this was by prosperity in Europe and the world as a whole. Not surprisingly, its place at the forefront of culture, military power, and economic quagmire of the Great Depression; bloody and horrific wars.
swath of aluminum, which completely covered the internals of the wheel, the Rekordwagen began its run to the record books. The only kink in the plan was the venue; at the time no tracks in Europe were suitable for the high-speed run. As a substitute (and also as another show of national prestige), a particularly long, flat section of the newly built Autobahn between Frankfurt and Darmstadt was chosen. And so, seventy-four years ago this past Sunday, with celebrated German racer Rudolf Caracciola behind the wheel, the Rekordwagen began its run to the record books. Now it would be logical to assume that the speed attained wouldn’t be that fast by today’s standards. For instance, the plaque famously placed on the dash of Deuseberg SJ’s of the period that certified the car “Had surpassed 100 mph” in testing is a feat completed by many 17-year-olds in their used Toyotas today. You’d be forgiven, then, for lowballing on the speed Caracciola and the Rekordwagen achieved. What was achieved on that cold January was anything but “rea
today. Period. One can only imagine. Screaming Eagles: Caracciola and the “Rekordwagen”
“The world of the 1930’s was very different than it is today. The automobile was a far less common commodity, air travel was a relative novelty, and I would be writing this on a typewriter instead of a laptop. Globally, the world was largely still mired in the economic quagmire of the Great Depression; bloody and horrific wars were waged in Spain and China, and an increasingly nationalistic and ag-
gressive Germany under Adolf Hitler and the Nazis sought to take its place at the forefront of culture, military power, and economic prosperity in Europe and the world as a whole. Not surprisingly, one of the many ways that the regime sought to do this was by building dominant race cars.
they came to be called Silberpfeil, Silver Arrows, because of their gleaming aluminum bodywork and breathtaking performance. In-
cluding such infamous race cars as the Auto Union Type-C and the achingly beautiful and brutally fast Mercedes-Benz W-series, they dominated Grand Prix racing. As impressive as these machines were (and still are), the very few prototypes they spawned were even more capable. The most significant of these one-offs made its mark on history on January 26th, 1938.
Spouting a twin-supercharged, 5577 cc V12 putting out 736 horsepower and a stupendous 737 foot pounds of torque, the modi-

ted Mercedes-Benz W125 was dubbed (rather un-creatively) the “Rekordwagen,” (Record Vehicle). Even more dramatic than its power and torque figures, though, was its radically streamlined space age bodywork. The original W125 was an open-wheel racer, and although it was rather sleek, it was too tall, and the exposed wheels created far too much drag and instability. Consequently, the engineers clad it in an incredibly futuristic, teardrop-shaped swath of aluminum, which completely covered the internals of the car. In doing this, they were able to achieve an unbelievable drag coefficient of 0.137.
That was supposed to be achieved by an even more potent prototype called the “T80,” which sported a modified 3000 horsepower DB-

"Winter Winner, Chicken Dinner"
DINNER FOR 2
$9.99
Includes a rotisserie chicken, one side and a salad

Located at the POD
Chickens are ready at 4pm
One stop shopping, you can also pick up milk, Carriage House Breads, Entrepreneur Coffee and a variety of desserts to make it a complete meal

FML’s of the Week
Today, while waiting outside a liquor store for my boyfriend, a drunk guy leaned over my shoulder, took a large bite out of my burger, and walked away. FML.
Today, I had to make a doctor’s appointment for my daughter. Appointment was already open, but I couldn’t figure out how to keep pressing the button. According to Einstein, I’m now insane. FML.
Today, my mom told me to clean the house up because she wants to make good impression on the cleaning lady. FML.
Today, I was making breakfast. My microwave door was already open, but I couldn’t figure that out so I kept pressing the button. According to Einstein, I’m now insane. FML.
Today, I received a package from an unknown address. Inside were doll heads and cigarette butts. FML.
Today, I received a package from an unknown address. Inside were doll heads and cigarette butts. FML.
Today, while waiting outside a liquor store for my boyfriend, a drunk guy leaned over my shoulder, took a large bite out of my burger, and walked away. FML.
Today, I had to make a doctor’s appointment for my daughter. Appointment was already open, but I couldn’t figure out how to keep pressing the button. According to Einstein, I’m now insane. FML.
Today, I received a package from an unknown address. Inside were doll heads and cigarette butts. FML.
Today, while waiting outside a liquor store for my boyfriend, a drunk guy leaned over my shoulder, took a large bite out of my burger, and walked away. FML.
Today, I received a package from an unknown address. Inside were doll heads and cigarette butts. FML.
Today, I received a package from an unknown address. Inside were doll heads and cigarette butts. FML.