

ACCIDENTS OVER STATE ARE FATAL TO FIVE PERSONS

Two Local Crash Victims—
One Suicide—Lineman Electrocuted.

Five dead today comprised Indiana's two-weekend accident toll.

Two others, one of them a local resident, committed suicide. And of the five accident victims, three met death in Indianapolis. Several persons also were injured here over the weekend.

Richard Harding Stout, 27, of 33 W. Forty-Second St., first lieutenant in the 113th Aero squadron of the Indiana National Guard, and president of the Acme Coal Company, was killed Sunday morning when the plane he was piloting crashed to the ground at Ft. Benjamin Harrison. Private George M. Arbuckle of Irvington, riding with Stout, sustained internal injuries.

Brother officers of the aero squadron will form a board of inquiry to investigate the crash.

Killed by Train

Gilbert O. Martin, about 35 living in the 1700 block on Raymond St., was killed when the motorcycle he was driving west on Raymond St. struck a string of freight cars at Verdun in August of 1917. His father was president of the Stout Shoe Company.

Services for Mutter will be held at the home at 2 p.m. Tuesday. The widow, the father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Mutter, five brothers and two sisters survive.

regarded warnings of others motorists and drove their car into the path of a speeding Wabash passenger train, at the Cass station crossing, near Logansport.

Despondent because he could find no relief from the asthma which was choking him, Ed Boyce, 51, of 1308 W. Washington St., cut his throat with a piece of a broken water glass at the city hospital here and died within a few minutes. He was admitted to the hospital Sept. 29.

Woman Takes Life

No motive could be determined for the suicide of Mrs. Jessie Reagle, 48, Hagerstown, who shot herself through the body. The body was found by her husband.

Many were injured in minor auto accidents throughout the State.

Funeral services for Lieutenant Stout will be held at 2 p.m. Tuesday at the residence with the Rev. Eldon Mills, pastor of the First Friends Church, officiating. Burial will be in Crown Hill cemetery. Full military rites will be held. Pall bearers will be six intimate friends: Frederick Alberhardt, William L. Thompson, Gilbert L. Small, Wilbur Carter, Charles E. Sox Jr. and Wendell Barrett.

Widow Survives

Surviving are the widow, Mrs. Dorothy Day Stout; two brothers, Oliver H. Stout and Sidney A. Stout, and an uncle, Edward E. Stout. His two brothers also are aviators.

During the World War, Lieutenant Stout was awarded the Croix de Guerre for service while under fire at Verdun in August of 1917. His father was president of the Stout Shoe Company.

Services for Mutter will be held at the home at 2 p.m. Tuesday. The widow, the father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Mutter, five brothers and two sisters survive.

HARAKAS CASE STIRS UP STORM

(Continued From Page 1)

AWFUL NEURITIS FINALLY ENDED; WALKS 4 MILES

Konjola Relieved Me After a Drug Store Shelf of Remedies Failed, Says Indianapolis Man.

"I can prove that I have spent over \$500 the past year for remedy after remedy, but I kept on suffering in agony with neuritis. Finally I tried Konjola and this medicine completely

ended my trouble so that I was able to walk 4 miles—the first time in over a year—and I can back up my statement with a sworn affidavit." This report about Konjola was made just recently by Mr. Joe Whitney, a citizen of Indianapolis for 40 years, living at 713 S. Missouri St., this city. The statement was issued to the Konjola Man at Hook's drug store, Pennsylvania and Market Sts., Indianapolis, where he is daily explaining this surprising new medical compound to large crowds of people.

"I had my first attack of neuritis in August, 1923," stated Mr. Whitney. "The pains dashed through my left arm and shoulder. They came suddenly, like a bolt of thunder from a clear sky. My whole left side was cramped, the muscles of my arms and hands were drawn, and I keeled over. This happened where I was working. The boys around me thought I had a stroke. I was sent home, and for one whole year I had these spells almost every day. It was pronounced neuritis. I was practically helpless, and afraid to leave the house. Sometimes knots would swell and bulge out on my muscles. Many times the agony of pain was so terrific that the neighbors could hear me cry out in misery. I give you this information so that you will know how I suffered. I took so many strong medicines that finally my stomach went bad. I was told to have my teeth removed and that would stop my trouble. I had twenty-four teeth drawn on Nov. 24, 1923, and still the terrible spells would come. Right now I have a wash-tub full of empty bottles, which shows the amount of medicine I had been taking."

"I decided nothing would help me. Then I found out about Konjola, and I tried this new medicine as a last resort. About 5 days later I could feel a difference. Konjola seemed to be going right to the very seat of my trouble. A few weeks later I walked 4 miles. The spells haven't returned on me, and I am free of all pains. My whole family is so happy they don't know what to make of it. I am going back to my old job pretty soon, and I am making this statement, because I am trying to do all I can to help others to health, and I know Konjola will help anyone who takes it. This medicine was a Godsend to me and it relieved me after a drug store shelf of remedies failed."

The Konjola Man is at Hook's drug store, Pennsylvania and Market Sts., Indianapolis, where he is daily meeting the local public and introducing and explaining the merits of this remedy. Konjola is sold by every Hook store in Indianapolis and by all leading drugstores in the nearby towns throughout this section.—Advertisement.

MR. JOE WHITNEY

ended my trouble so that I was able to walk 4 miles—the first time in over a year—and I can back up my statement with a sworn affidavit." This report about Konjola was made just recently by Mr. Joe Whitney, a citizen of Indianapolis for 40 years, living at 713 S. Missouri St., this city. The statement was issued to the Konjola Man at Hook's drug store, Pennsylvania and Market Sts., Indianapolis, where he is daily explaining this surprising new medical compound to large crowds of people.

"I had my first attack of neuritis in August, 1923," stated Mr. Whitney. "The pains dashed through my left arm and shoulder. They came suddenly, like a bolt of thunder from a clear sky. My whole left side was cramped, the muscles of my arms and hands were drawn, and I keeled over. This happened where I was working. The boys around me thought I had a stroke. I was sent home, and for one whole year I had these spells almost every day. It was pronounced neuritis. I was practically helpless, and afraid to leave the house. Sometimes knots would swell and bulge out on my muscles. Many times the agony of pain was so terrific that the neighbors could hear me cry out in misery. I give you this information so that you will know how I suffered. I took so many strong medicines that finally my stomach went bad. I was told to have my teeth removed and that would stop my trouble. I had twenty-four teeth drawn on Nov. 24, 1923, and still the terrible spells would come. Right now I have a wash-tub full of empty bottles, which shows the amount of medicine I had been taking."

"I decided nothing would help me. Then I found out about Konjola, and I tried this new medicine as a last resort. About 5 days later I could feel a difference. Konjola seemed to be going right to the very seat of my trouble. A few weeks later I walked 4 miles. The spells haven't returned on me, and I am free of all pains. My whole family is so happy they don't know what to make of it. I am going back to my old job pretty soon, and I am making this statement, because I am trying to do all I can to help others to health, and I know Konjola will help anyone who takes it. This medicine was a Godsend to me and it relieved me after a drug store shelf of remedies failed."

The Konjola Man is at Hook's drug store, Pennsylvania and Market Sts., Indianapolis, where he is daily meeting the local public and introducing and explaining the merits of this remedy. Konjola is sold by every Hook store in Indianapolis and by all leading drugstores in the nearby towns throughout this section.—Advertisement.

The Times Sworn Statement

MADE UNDER THE POSTAL LAW.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of The Indianapolis Times, published daily, except Sunday, at Indianapolis, Indiana, for October 1, 1924, State of Indiana, County of Marion, ss:

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Wm. A. Mayborn, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of The Indianapolis Times, and that he is the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the Ownership, Management and Circulation of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in Section 443, Postage Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business manager are:

PUBLISHER Indianapolis Times Publishing Co. 214-220 West Maryland Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

EDITOR Boyd, Gurley Indianapolis Athletic Club, Meridian and Vermont Sts., Indianapolis, Ind.

MANAGING EDITOR Volney B. Fowler 3831 Kenwood Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

BUSINESS MANAGER William A. Mayborn 3231 Park Avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

2. That the owners are: The E. W. Scripps Company, Hamilton, Ohio; The Robert P. Scripps Company, Hamilton, Ohio; The Roy W. Howard Company, Indianapolis, Indiana; The W. H. Howard Company, Indianapolis, Indiana; The Manders Finance Company, Cincinnati, Ohio; W. W. Hawkins, New York City, N.Y.; G. B. Parker, Cleveland, Ohio; The Fifth Investment Company, Wilmington, Del.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages and other securities are: Wabash Realty and Loan Company, Terre Haute, Indiana.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also those whose names appear upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing all full knowledge and belief of the affiant as to the circumstances and conditions under which the said stock, bonds and other securities were issued upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, so far as it is known to him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is

60,003

W. M. A. MAYBORN, Business Manager. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October 1924. (SEAL) W. B. NICEWANGER, Notary Public. My commission expires Jan. 29, 1925.

plaining and that the whole thing had been sent to the Governor.

When asked about a financial consideration, he said:

"The financial end of it received little consideration from us in our investigation."

Reginald Sullivan, attorney and friend of the Harakas family, stated that "he had never been paid a nickel for his services." Sullivan thought the action of the board revoking the parole a "damnable outrage."

Othniel Hitch, attorney, also active in securing the release of Nicholas, said "Reginald Sullivan and I have offered to sign our own names supporting the Governor in his original action in paroling the boy."

Denying that he had made the complaint or started the investigation which led to the return to prison of Nick Harakas, A. F. Miles, general superintendent of the Reformatory at Pendleton, wanted to make his position clear, and stated: "Mr. Chaney and Mr. York asked me for young Harakas' record and I gave them all I knew, which took in the fact of his part in the murder of Guard Grimm and the robbery of Captain Phelps. I gave them the record in my official capacity and had no opinion of my own to offer."

Asked what action would follow, Miles said:

"Harakas will be eligible for parole at the expiration of his minimum term next January. At that time the board of trustees at the State prison will recommend some action. The reformatory board passes on the recommendation and will take his full record into consideration."

Questioned what he thought of the temporary parole, Miles refused to commit himself, but thought that "if men with bad records both inside the institution and out are shown too much clemency it may result in a breaking of the institution morale."

And while the whys and wherefores are baffled about a worn, old mother rocks to and fro crying and bewailing her fate.

Father Regrets

The father, tall, robust with a face lined with furrows paces back and forth in his place of business while tears course down his cheeks. He means the "false duty" as he now sees it, which prompted him to demand of City Judge Walter Pritchard, seven years ago, to "send him away for 100 days for stealing a pin."

Judge Pritchard told me," he said, "that I was doing wrong, that

I was making a mistake—I couldn't see it then—I do now."

Then straightening his shoulders and squaring himself he wanted to know, "Why did Mr. York change his mind?—I didn't lie to him—I didn't misrepresent. I only know I love my boy and if he is bad they make him bad."

And in the background hovers the figure of Dr. Ed. C. Bachfield, local dentist, who sat as a temporary member of the board last summer when Judge Chaney and Rev. Henniger were out of the country.

Bachfield, accused by the prosecution of trying to intimidate a witness, wrote a letter to the pardon board asking that some clemency be shown Harakas.

While a visitor at the prison during his brief stay on the board Bachfield, that Harakas was the second prisoner to mount the wall when the final dash was made. Yet they want us to believe he knew nothing about the plan to escape. There are too many gaps in the first story Harakas' friends told the pardon board, and we just looked into the matter a little closer than ordinary. You'd be surprised at the number of prominent persons who implored us to give the boy a chance. I just can't understand all of it. Anyway, we've had our eye teeth cut."

PLEASANT LAXATIVE

For Sick, Bilious Children

Mother! Give Constipated Child "California Fig Syrup"

If your little one is out of sorts, won't play, seems sick, languid, not natural—suspect the bowels! A teaspoonful of delicious "California Fig Syrup" given any time sweetens the stomach and soon moves the sour fermentations, gases, poisons and indigestible matter right out of the bowels and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers depend upon this gentle, harmless laxative. It never cramps or overacts. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup," which has directions for babies and children of all ages plainly printed on bottle.—Advertisement.

No More RHEUMATISM

I T'S GONE! That awful agony! "Rheumatism can't stand the rich, red blood" that S. S. S. helps Nature build.

But rheumatism will bring pain and misery to your joints and muscles just as long as you are with out plenty of rich, red blood in your system.

It's the red-blood-cells that S. S. S. helps Nature build that drive out of your system the impurities that cause rheumatism. And it's all you to build up your blood to where it is pure and rich and red, you simply can't get rid of rheumatism.

And S. S. S. is the thing. Red blood conquers rheumatism. Every body knows that.

S. S. S. means millions of red blood-cells—means health all over. No more rheumatism. Nights of rest—days of joy, filled with the happiness of accomplishment—made possible by a body brimful of red-blooded life, energy and vitality.

That's what the end of rheumatism means—that's what S. S. S. brings to you. Get S. S. S. from your druggist. The larger bottle is more economical.

The Konjola Man is at Hook's drug store, Pennsylvania and Market Sts., Indianapolis, where he is daily meeting the local public and introducing and explaining the merits of this remedy. Konjola is sold by every Hook store in Indianapolis and by all leading drugstores in the nearby towns throughout this section.—Advertisement.

VALUE

More shoe value here than you ever saw before for \$3. Shoes that combine really smart fashion with high quality leather at a price that is very economical.

Choice of the House for Men and Women

Shop at the \$3 Shoe Stores, where the selections are large and the styles are right up to the minute—always fresh and new. Striking new color combinations, unique trimmings and all styles of heels.

\$3

2nd Floor State Life Bldg. SHOE CO.

155 N. Illinois St.

held had a long chat with Stephen, now serving a life sentence for the murder of Madge Oberholzer of Indianapolis.

"I never use for the State pardon board to perpetuate any mistakes it may have made previously. Harakas belongs in the prison and should never have been paroled," said York.

"The first story Harakas' friends told us was that he took a stickpin from a friend in a spirit of play. The fact of the business was, and Harakas admitted it to me, he was caught pawnning the pin, a valuable diamond stickpin. Does that look like a spirit of play? They told us he walked away from the State farm just a few days before the expiration of his sentence, and started to Indianapolis to visit his sick mother. Harakas skipped from the farm and beat it for Terre Haute, then Brazil, so he told me. And then he planned a dash for St. Louis, never intending to come and see his mother. Those are the very things he admitted to me when I questioned him at the State prison prior to the first parole.

"With a two to five year sentence at the old reformatory at Jeffersonville, hanging on him, Harakas, friends seem to have drawn promise from the Navy Department, from which he previously deserted, to let him off by serving out the remainder of his enlistment in the Navy. That's the way they induced the pardon board to grant him that first commutation, reducing the sentence to one to five years.

"Then came the conspiracy to escape from the reformatory. Harakas playing an intimate part. His friends are misquoting a dead man (the late George A. H. Shideler, former superintendent of the reformatory) when they say Nick knew nothing about the dash for liberty. We have the dying statement from McCarthy, one of the prisoners, who was killed in the break, that Harakas knew the whole affair in detail. After the others had cracked the dead guard's body in a box, someone heard a scuffle and Harakas took a sledge hammer and hit him over the head again—that's what the dying prisoner's statement says. How Harakas ever escaped a murder indictment is more than I know."

"Harakas was the second prisoner to mount the wall when the final dash was made. Yet they want us to believe he knew nothing about the plan to escape. There are too many gaps in the first story Harakas' friends told the pardon board, and we just looked into the matter a little closer than ordinary. You'd be surprised at the number of prominent persons who implored us to give the boy a chance. I just can't understand all of it. Anyway, we've had our eye teeth cut."

Ready-to-Wear Second Floor

Plenty of Sizes for Large Women

Ready-to-Wear Second Floor

Plenty of Sizes for Large Women

Ready-to-Wear Second Floor

Plenty of Sizes for Large Women</p