



The Indianapolis Times

Fair tonight, becoming unsettled Tuesday with possibly rain or snow by afternoon; not much change in temperature, lowest tonight 30 to 35.

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KILLER BURKE TO FIGHT FOR HIS FREEDOM

Most Dangerous Man Alive
Demands Hearing on
Murder Charge.

HIRES NOTED ATTORNEY

Gangster Is Transferred
From Missouri in
Armored Car.

By United Press
ST. JOSEPH, Mich., March 30.—Fred J. Burke, alleged professional triggerman blamed by police for at least a score of murders, today demanded a preliminary examination when he was arraigned before a justice of the peace charged with the murder of James Skelly, a policeman.

Burke thus elected to fight against a sentence of life imprisonment which would have resulted had he entered a plea of guilty. Preliminary examination was set for April 8, by Justice Joseph R. Collier Jr. Burke was remanded to jail, without bond. Sheriff Fred J. Cutler said he would be kept here, the plan of moving him to the state prison at Jackson having been abandoned.

A heavy guard will be maintained day and night, Cutler said.

Attorney Not Present

Burke was not represented by counsel at the brief hearing, held in a small room off the bull pen. Justice Collier came to the jail to conduct the hearing.

Earlier Burke had conferred with Barrett O'Hara, Chicago criminal lawyer, but O'Hara did not appear for the arraignment. The lawyer visited the jail Sunday night, but Burke was sleeping and guards refused him admittance. Today he talked with the prisoner and presumably mapped plans for a defense.

Burke appeared unworried as he was brought into the ante room. He was freshly shaved and wore a clean, white shirt.

Justice Collier explained the state law and told him he could demand a hearing, or waive to the circuit court. Burke stared hard at the judge for a moment and then said he wanted a hearing. Wilber Cunningham, Berrien county prosecutor, talked with Burke briefly, and he then walked back to his cell.

Liked to Hunt, Gamble

Meantime hundreds of people, anxious to catch a glimpse of the man police call the most dangerous criminal in the country, milled about the jail. In the crowd were many who knew him when he and his wife, Viola Brennerman of Kankakee, Ill., occupied a beautiful home in the exclusive Lake Shore drive section. He was known then as Frederick Dane, an easy going rich fellow, who liked to hunt and play cards.

Sherriff Cutler recalled him as one of his best customers, when he bought shrubs and trees from his nursery while beautifying the Lake Shore home. His card playing acquaintances recalled that his invariable habit was to sit with his back to the wall when he played. They attached no significance to the matter until they were told who their companion had been.

If Burke recognized any of his old acquaintances in the crowd when he was hustled into the jail, he didn't indicate it. Sheriff Cutler said his attitude had been one of nonchalance, with a bit of scorn for those who would view him.

Guarded by Own Gun

Little fear of an attempt by gangsters to free Burke was felt. The jail has been turned into an armed fort, with state troopers and deputies on guard at all hours. By an odd quirk of fate, two machine guns, held ready for an emergency, were found in Burke's home when it was raided after the Skelly murder.

No sooner did Burke arrive than a blond girl called at the heavily guarded jail and asked to see him. She was not allowed to do so. Officers did not ask her name.

Chicago police, who say Burke manned the machine gun that moved down seven Moran gangsters in the St. Valentine's day massacre of 1929, often have said of him that he "likes his women blond and his policemen dead."

Authorities said they believed Burke preferred being taken to Michigan rather than to some of the other seventeen states where he was wanted, because he can't be convicted under Michigan's new capital punishment law.

BANDITS SPEND FOUR HOURS ON ROBBERY

By United Press
GARY, Ind., March 30.—Four bandits, who made H. K. Landquist, official of the Associated Investment Company here, a prisoner in his office, robbed him of a diamond ring valued at \$750, a \$250 stickpin, his costly automobile and several checks.

Part of the loot was left in the office. During the robbery which covered a period of nearly four hours, the bandits made several trips between the office and Landquist's residence. Two of the men left in the stolen car, while the others occupied a tan colored coupe.

Hourly Temperatures

6 a. m. 34 10 a. m. 38
7 a. m. 33 11 a. m. 43
8 a. m. 34 12 (noon) 43
9 a. m. 35 1 p. m. 45

Killer Likes His Women Blond, His Cops Dead



Mrs. Bonnie Burke

BEAUTY DIES IN CLIFF FALL

400-Foot Auto Plunge of

Former Ziegfeld Girl Is
'Accident,' Say Cops.*By United Press*

EZE, France, March 30.—Police of Eze today described the death of Mrs. Mary Townsend, whose automobile plunged over a 400-foot precipice near here Saturday night, as an accident.

The conclusion was reached despite a disconnected letter left by Mrs. Townsend in which she bequeathed 4,000 francs (about \$160) to the nurse of her 5-year-old daughter.

It was confirmed at the inquest that Mrs. Townsend, who was known as Peggy Davis on the New York stage, formerly was Mary Margaret Laird of Birmingham, Ala. She was 25 years old.

Her husband, David Townsend, is a native of Sydney, Australia.

Former Ziegfeld Beauty

The coroner at the inquest concluded that death was due to the fall over the cliff and was instantaneous. He said there was no proof she was neurotic or had been treated for nervous trouble, although recently she had been

"in most cases the teacher is not particularly interested in chemistry and so the boy's interest flags and she drops the subject," the professor said today.

The body of Mrs. Townsend, who was known as Peggy Davis when she appeared in the Ziegfeld Follies of 1923, was found crushed and broken in the deep ravine near the estate of Colonel Jack Balsan, husband of Consuelo Vanderbilt.

A note was clutching in her lifeless hand. It said:

"I don't want to go back to the stage. I am tired of living and prefer to die. Look after my baby."

The note was addressed to her husband.

Considered one of the most beautiful women on the Riviera, Mrs. Townsend mixed with the smartest American society circles.

Drinks Speeds to Death

She often went the rounds of cocktail parties without her husband.

At 10 p. m. Saturday she entered a restaurant on the steep and winding coast road at Nice. She sat at a table on a balcony and ordered a glass of cognac, a waiter at the restaurant said. She swallowed the drink in a single gulp and sat staring out at the Mediterranean.

After a while she ordered another drink and then told the waiter to bring her paper and pen.

She swallowed the liquor and sped away. She was not seen alive again, so far as officials could determine.

Townsend and their daughter, who is 5, were at their handsome residence of Cap Ferrat.

MORRIS INQUEST IS SET TUESDAY

Call Witnesses to Testify in Banker's Death.

Witnesses have been summoned to testify at an inquest Tuesday, and a verdict probably will be returned Wednesday in the death of J. Edward Morris, president of the defunct Washington Bank and Trust Company. Coroner Fred Vehling said today.

His body was found Friday afternoon in a closed garage, lying alongside an automobile, motor of which was running. Carbon monoxide gas caused death.

Funeral services were to be held at 2:30 this afternoon with burial in Crown Hill cemetery.

Morris' death occurred the day after Prosecutor Herbert E. Wilson announced he would institute a grand jury investigation into the bank's failure, Oct. 28, 1930.

Tuesday, Wilson declined to comment on how the bank president's death might affect plans for the grand jury investigation. However, the prosecutor indicated he would not present the case to the grand jury until after Brandt C. Downey, receiver for the bank, has made further reports on the bank's condition at the time of the crash.

Ring Under Horseshoe

WARSAW, Ind., March 30.—Norman Huga picked up a horseshoe on a street here and found a diamond wedding ring beneath it.

Lovers, Free in Killing, to Face Morals Trial

By United Press

PORTLAND, Ore., March 30.—Nelson C. Bowles and Irma G. Loucks, acquitted at Hillsboro late Saturday of charges of first degree murder in connection with the death of Mrs. Leone C. Bowles, must stand trial on morals charges.

Lotus Langley, district attorney of Multnomah county, announced here today that he intends to press the charges, seeking the maximum penalty of six months in jail and a fine of \$500.

The morals charges were filed against Bowles and his former stenographer, Nov. 15, three days after Mrs. Bowles died in an apartment occupied by Miss Loucks. They admitted their relations had existed over a period of several months.

\$8,700 TRANSFORMS LESLIE'S OFFICE INTO 'SUNBURST' OF BLUE AND GOLD

WHEN Governor Harry G. Leslie enters his inner office upon his return to the statehouse today he will the most amazing transformation in furnishings and draperies that ever has been made in the entire history of the state.

For during the Governor's absence on a Florida vacation, Frank Caylor, statehouse superintendent, has spent some \$8,700 in refurbishing the place.

He chose for the work the state

flag colors of blue and gold, and this scheme has been carried out from light fixtures to love seats.

Beginning at the bottom, Caylor had a huge blue rug made for the floor with a replica of the state flag in the center and a gold figured border. Some criticism was made of this design on the ground that persons interviewing the Governor will be standing on the state flag, but Caylor discounted the complaint and asserted that they shouldn't be so squeamish.

Upon entering the room from the outer offices, one finds on the left a golden sofa, with three huge chairs of varying hues placed in front of it. One of the chairs is the blue state flag. Others are red and grey, with mingled colors that contrast to what has been

termed "the sunburst sofa." On each side of the "sunburst sofa" is an arm chair with reading lamp.

In the midst of the three chairs and in front of the sofa is a black marble topped coffee table. Early visitors mistook it for a footstool.

Next, one notices in the transformation the great cloth of gold drapes and the huge gilded electric fixtures with bright blue bows.

A new desk (built at Shelbyville) has been provided. It is designed after a "noted model," according to Caylor. There are numerous bright tan leather-backed chairs, including a dozen surrounding a long conference table on the north side of the room.

Over in front of the fireplace are two love seats, another massive upholstered chair and a small marble-topped table with a vase of artificial flowers, hues of which match the general ensemble.

In a far corner is an ornate screen bearing old Dutch scenes of New Amsterdam. It hides a modern ice water cooler.

Just a year ago, Caylor superintended decorating the walls of the Governor's office in gold with a bright blue border. The furnishings were designed to match the walls and ceiling.

Previous to becoming building superintendent, Caylor was a "trouble shooter" for an electric construction company.

CHEMISTS, IN CONVENTION, TO HIT EDUCATORS

Society Opens 81st Annual
Meeting Today at
City Hotel.

1,500 GATHERED HERE

Teachers to Be Charged
With Stifling Ambitious
High Schoolers.

Indianapolis today and for four more days will be the test tube of the United States.

Approximately 1,500 scientists and chemists of the nation stirred the advanced thought processes of the future as the eighty-first meeting of the American Chemical Society opened in the Claypool.

Today was the "get acquainted" day of the meeting with registration and council meetings of sections of the society scheduled.

And although the chemists may talk of vitamins A to D in papers read at the meeting, their banquet tonight in the Claypool will be just a good old-fashioned Hoosier dinner without a caloric count in a mouthful.

Now will the dance following their dinner be reduced to a treatise in "atomic energy" for the New York fox trot and the old waltz will be just dances as they are danced at any "pay-as-you-enter" hall on a Saturday night.

Educators to Be Flayed

One of the reforms scheduled for the society's sessions directly attacks the educators of the nation as stifling ambitious youth in its study of chemistry in high schools of the country.

"The inadequate attention on the part of teachers to the study of chemistry in high schools stifles the youths they teach," declared Professor R. A. Baker, of the College of the City of New York, who is urging the society to take cognizance of this needed reform in education.

"In most cases the teacher is not particularly interested in chemistry and so the boy's interest flags and she drops the subject," the professor said today.

The body of Mrs. Townsend, who was known as Peggy Davis when she appeared in the Ziegfeld Follies of 1923, was found crushed and broken in the deep ravine near the estate of Colonel Jack Balsan, husband of Consuelo Vanderbilt.

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Scouts Follow 'Be Prepared' Motto



HOLD MAN IN FIREBUG CASE

Suspect Accused of Setting Blaze in Vacant House.

Capture of an alleged firebug, accused of having applied a match to trash in the closet of a vacant house at 655 South Delaware street this morning caused police to believe a string of incendiary blazes will be solved as the result.

From letters and other papers in his pocket, the man's identity was established as William New, 57, who, with his son John, 30, rooms at 934 South Delaware street.

New told detectives he came to Indianapolis two years ago from Kentucky where, he said, he had been in an insane institution for ten years.

William Wallace, 62, of 701 South Delaware street, heard coming from the upstairs of the house next door the sound of breaking boards.

Investigating, he ran up the stairs, he told police, and came upon New, stooped over a head of trash to which he evidently had just applied a match.

Wallace attempted to stamp out the blaze as New dashed past him down the stairs and into the street.

Seeing the flames had too much headway to be smoothed out, Wallace raced out after him, and called to his son, Lewis Wallace, 39, who joined the chase.

Overtaken a block away, New made a