

HIT-RUN TRUCK VICTIM DEAD; BOYS ARE HURT

Traffic Accident Toll Climbs to 61 in County Since Jan. 1.

Traffic accident deaths in Marion county since Jan. 1 reached sixty-one Sunday when Wilbur McDonald, 28, of 375 South Illinois street, succumbed to injuries incurred Friday night when he was struck by the truck of a hit-and-run driver.

His skull was fractured. The accident occurred at Kentucky avenue and Drover street.

Police have found no trace of the truck. McDonald, an orphan, is believed to have no relatives here. His foster parents are said to be residents of Shelbyville.

Severe head lacerations were incurred by Donald Dunn, 59, Salvation Army hotel, when he was struck at Capitol avenue and Michigan street, by an automobile driven by E. G. Gerske, 45, of 5248 College avenue.

Dunn and Everett Stevens, twins, 1007 River avenue, were cut and bruised when an automobile in which they were riding, driven by Leroy Reuter, 24, of 2320 West Morris street, overturned at Oliver and River avenues, due to locking of the steering gear.

Cuts and bruises were incurred by two boys struck by automobiles.

Marvin Johnson, 6, of 1114 Eugene street, was struck by a car driven by Arthur Combs, 21, of 1009 West Thirty-sixth street, on Clifton street, near Thirtieth street.

The second boy injured was Robert Witzig, 3, Peoria, Ill., who was struck by a car driven by Robert W. Quinn, 15, of 2380 Adams street, in the 2700 block North Davidson street.

William V. Weeks, 38, of 1033 East Ohio street, suffered injuries to his shoulders when the bicycle he was riding was struck by a Greyhound bus driven by Leonard Horner, Dayton, O., at Ohio and East streets.

DESIRES TO SEE FAIR MAY CUT RIGHT ARM

Youth Says He Was Beaten, but Police Think He Slept Near Truck.

Desire of Louis Schipley, 18, of Terre Haute, to see the state fair will cost him his right arm, according to physicians at city hospital.

Suffering a compound fracture of the arm, a head injury and lacerations on most of his body, Schipley was found this morning at Thirty-eighth street and the Monon railroad by two boys, who sent him to the hospital in a taxicab. It will be necessary to amputate the arm, according to doctors.

Although Schipley told a story that indicated he may have been beaten, with robbery as a motive, police are inclined to a theory that he fell asleep near the truck and was struck by a projecting part of a train.

RECORD ATTENDANCE AT CELEBRATION IS SEEN

Southern Indiana Labor Day Rites to Be Held at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Ind., Sept. 5.—A record attendance was expected at the annual celebration of the southern Indiana Labor Day Association here today.

The program included a parade in the morning followed by speeches during the afternoon and evening.

Speakers included Clifford Townsend, Marion, director of the Indiana farm bureau; H. W. Brown, Cleveland, vice-president of the International Association of Machinists; Representative Arthur Greenwood, Washington, and George A. Henley, Bloomington.

MARION'S NEW LABOR TEMPLE DEDICATED

Replaces Old Structure Wrecked by Bomb With Loss of Three Lives.

MARION, Ind., Sept. 5.—The new Marion Labor Temple was to be dedicated today. Senator Arthur R. Robinson headed the list of speakers which included: Glen Griswold, representative in congress; M. J. Gilbooley, president American Flint Glass Workers' Union, and Louis Hart, Lafayette, vice-president of the Indiana Building Trades Council.

The old temple was wrecked by a bomb blast Oct. 3, 1929, which killed three men.

4,000 at Church Parley

WINONA LAKE, Ind., Sept. 5.—Bishop H. H. Fout of Indianapolis delivered the annual conference sermon of the St. Joseph conference of the United Brethren church which closed here Sunday. Nearly 4,000 members of the church attended the meeting, which was the eighty-eighth annual session.

Whose Brown Derby?

What Indianapolis man will be crowned with the BROWN DERBY at the Indiana State Fair on Sept. 8?

What man will win the plaque that goes with the derby?

Clip this coupon and mail or bring to The Indianapolis Times. Just write your choice on the dotted line. Vote early and often.

OFFICIAL BROWN DERBY BALLOT

Monday, Sept. 5, 1932

To the Editor of The Times:

Please crown _____ with the Brown Derby as Indianapolis' most distinguished citizen.

CAPT. RANDALL TO THE RESCUE

Leviathan Skipper Justly Famous for His Exploits

In responsibility and authority few posts that men can fill exceed the captaincy of a great ocean liner. With thousands of lives and millions of dollars worth of property in their keeping, the masters of such ships enjoy absolute sovereignty aboard their vessels.

The captain's word is law, reinforced by a pontifical quality that no mere legal decree possesses. Only one who can meet the most rigid tests of character, training and general fitness can aspire to such command.

Outstanding among the men who have met such tests are the captains of half a dozen great liners running in and out of New York. In a series of articles, of which the following is the first, George Britt describes these master mariners and their careers.

BY GEORGE BRITT
Times Staff Writer

"I WAS sitting up in the Elks Club, months later," said Albert B. Randall, the very Yankee skipper of the Leviathan and commodore of the United States Lines, "when I got one of the surprises of my life. Here came a letter from Joseph Daniels, commending me for that Standard Arrow business."

Commodore Randall had been telling how he raced an oil tanker across the ocean during the war, and reached the Portsmouth naval base in England just when the oil supply was exhausted.

To hear him talk, there was nothing to it. He was waiting for orders in New York when the need arose.

The convoy had sailed at noon, and if the Standard Arrow waited until morning she couldn't overtake the others. She wouldn't be loaded full until after dark.

And there was a rule that no deep ships could be moved from Bayonne through the kills at night. The towing companies refused to take the risk.

"Sure, I'll try her," said Commodore Randall, undaunted by the thought of a ship drawing thirty-two feet of water in a channel only thirty-two feet one inch deep.

"Send me some tugs from the navy yard at 9 o'clock tonight, and put on the pilot."

THE darkness made no difference. As it turned out, the tanker slid out of the harbor as if on a track and overtook the convoy two days later. The commodore laughed.

There's another war story he enjoys telling, about the time he was sunk on the President Lincoln, returning as a passenger after commanding a convoy of fifty-two ships safely across.

At the explosion his first reflex was to save the new uniform he just had bought in London. He hung it carefully on a coat-hanger in his stateroom closet, put on an old uniform and took to a lifeboat.

One of his fellow oarsmen was "Cupid" Black, old Yale football player, then a navy ensign.

As the boat floated away from the wreck, the U-boat came to the surface amidst them. Commodore Randall shed his coat with the gold stripes of rank none too soon.

The U-boat drew alongside and handed over an American sailor picked up in the water. "Them Heines ain't so bad," the sailor remarked later. "They give me two big shots of cognac."

He was the German skipper, looking for a captive souvenir.

"He went down with the ship," shouted Randall, and the others eagerly lying.

"Don't worry, Black," said the German. "We don't want you."

Black swore. The enemy he recognized as an old prep school classmate of his.

DURING the war Randall stepped into Newport News and performed an act of friendly piracy for the navy, taking the freighter Theresa away from the shipping board by cajolery and assertiveness when red tape was holding things up.

As a boy sailor he froze stiff receiving the signal halyards through the lofty main truck of a sailing ship and had to be lowered to the deck by his shipmates.

He sailed before the mast on army transports in the Spanish war. He was with the navy auxiliary fleet for years. Once he was the black sheep of the merchant marine when it was charged he had passed up a fisherman in distress.

After his vindication, within a year he saved so many schooner and dories and coast guard cutters that they nicknamed him "Rescue" Randall.

An old tub, which bore the names of Powhatan, Hudson, New Rochelle, President Fillmore and two or three others at various times, which he commanded for years by whatever title was current, probably tried his patience and seasoned him and brought him fame and credit more than any other ship he ever knew.

When she finally was broken up, he salvaged her steering wheel.



Albert B. Randall, commodore of the United States Lines and skipper of the Leviathan, with Barnacle Bill, erstwhile seagoing parrot now turned landlubber. Inset, the bark Obed Baxter, on which he first went to sea in 1897, and below at left, the Leviathan, his present command.

and Mrs. Randall had it made into a light chandelier, in which guise it hangs in their home at Whitestone Landing today.

AS the Powhatan the ship made her fame in a storm January, 1920, 500 miles off New York. First, the ash ejector from the fire room clogged and began shipping water. The furnaces were flooded, not only stopping progress, but cutting off light and heat.

Cool shifted in the bunkers and the ship listed heavily to starboard. It seemed a good chance the transverse bulkhead wouldn't hold, which would mean going to the bottom immediately.

For eleven days in winter storms various ships essayed towing the Powhatan. Almost miraculously she finally reached Halifax.

The 274 passengers were transferred in small boats to another ship without loss of a life. Commodore Randall admits now to being in a tight place on the Powhatan and knowing it at the time, but the passengers issued a statement attributing their safety to his "unfailing optimism."

"American" is the word for Commodore Randall, in the same way that one says "German" of sauerkraut and beer, or "Broadway" of Texas Guinan. He's as typical as pumpkin pie for Thanksgiving dinner.

His stories and exploits, whether early adventures or running his present floating palace hotel, all save of the Stars and Stripes.

There's a shrewd knack for getting things done, a disregard of swank, a heartiness and humor to the man which his countrymen would insist is American.

OUT of uniform and talking easily, Commodore Randall could pass for a golf-playing fellow townsman who loves the front porch of the country club, or for a crack insurance salesman or the boss politician of his state.

But one couldn't mistake him long. He reeks the sea, just as much as his hard-boiled parrot, Barnacle Bill, who'd be damned if he'd sail the Leviathan and so retired to Whitestone Landing.

Notable passengers give him a kick. He enjoyed Dwight Morrow and the other delegates to the London naval conference, and Aimee McPherson cruising to the Holy Land.

But he insists he's no celebrity-chaser. To his table he invites old friends whose talk he enjoys.

Commodore Randall is frankly given to flesh. A good eater, a good laugh, he has plenty of shock-absorbing bulk, plenty of energy stored up there. His features are finely modeled.

He belongs to many lodges and to the Sons of the American Revolution. Family means much to him. His ancestors settled in Long Island 250 years ago, and more.

One fought with Paul Jones. Many were master mariners. He carries the Randall and Corwin genealogies, bound volumes, on the ship with him. Proud, but not snooty.

ABOVE the mantel in his cabin hangs an old-fashioned print of the three-masted bark Obed Baxter, 877 tons, on which he sailed as ordinary seaman at \$13 a month, down to Santos and back.

Before that—born 1879 at Brookhaven, L. I.—he had sailed his sloop, the Clara E. along Great South bay, many's the time. But the Obed Baxter, when he was 13, was his first ship. She was the one he froze on.

"A great school, the sailing ship, if you can hold on," he remarked.

It's only a bad dream today, but in a few hours it will be reality.

Apparently it didn't disturb the younger generation of Indianapolis as water splashed in municipal pools and beaches, held open several days for their benefit.

The specter that hangs over the

FINAL TOUCHES ARE GIVEN TO CITY'S BUDGET

City Council to Get Finance Plan at Special Meeting, Tuesday Noon.

City officials were busy today putting the finishing touches to the city's 1933 budget, which will be submitted to city council at a special session at 12:30 Tuesday.

While it was reported the budget virtually had been completed, no information could be obtained from officials as to its probable total, and the levy that will be required to raise it.

However, it was known that, despite salary reductions of more than \$500,000 and heavy slashes in other items, the net decrease is not likely to be heavy, probably resulting in a substantial levy hike. The levy this year was \$108.

This is accounted for by an 18 per cent assessed valuation decrease, heavily increased tax delinquencies, necessity for including an item of \$72,000 for the 1933 primary and general election, and increase of more than \$200,000 in the amount of bonds and interest maturing next year.

In addition, city officials were faced with the necessity of adding \$150,000 in the light and water items. Last year these two items were reduced from the requested \$890,000 to only \$610,000 in anticipation of rate cuts. However, only \$133,000 reduction was obtained in the utility bills, leaving a deficit this year.

An ordinance appropriating \$143,000 from the anticipated unexpended balance to meet the deficit in the light and water budget items this year was to be introduced at the council session Tuesday.

The council also was to receive a proposed ordinance placing the salary cuts included in next year's budget, in effect the remainder of this year.

Hiner Addresses Labor Rally
Ward B. Hinert, Liberty party candidate for Governor, addressed a Labor day rally at Ft. Wayne today. Other prominent party members from Indianapolis took part in the parade at Washington, Ind.

Robert Daly, London, England, will give a lecture and exhibition of European soft shoe dancing at the home-coming of the ladies' auxiliary of Sahara Grotto at the Grotto home, Park avenue and Thirtieth street, at 2 Tuesday. Daly is affiliated with the Ruthanne Kersting dance studio.

Others who will speak at the meeting are Mrs. Myrtle LeFebvre, Mrs. Dora Birsfield and Mrs. Ann Daly. Music will be furnished by Mrs. Ruth Moon, Walter Tuttle and John Allen Walker Sr.

Mrs. Mabel Dobbins is president of the auxiliary and Miss Kersting chairman of the meeting.

Maine's Election Next Week Is Weather-Vane

Good Indication of Trend on Prohibition, President to Be Given.

BY HERBERT LITTLE
Times Staff Writer

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—Maine's state election a week from today is looked to here as a weather vane both on the presidential election and prohibition.

Not that any serious observer believes any more that "as Maine goes, so goes the nation."

Maine cast her electoral votes Democratic only once since the Civil war and that was in 1912, when the Roosevelt split gave Wilson a plurality with 47 per cent of the state's popular vote.

The elections are for Governor, other state officers and three house members. Reapportionment under the new census has eliminated one of Maine's congressmen.

State Strongly Republican
The important political symptom in the Sept. 12 Maine returns will be how much stronger the Democrats have become, and whether the wet Democrats have made much of a dent in the huge Republican majorities.

In 1928, Maine gave Hoover 179,293 votes, to 81,179 for Smith and 1,068 for Norman Thomas.

In 1924, the state gave Coolidge 138,440; Davis, 41,964; and La Follette, 11,382.

In most presidential elections since 1900, Maine has been at least two to two Republican.

But the state has showed some independence by electing Democratic Governors four times since the Civil war, in 1878, 1880, 1910 and 1914.

John Moran, one of the strongest of the Democratic candidates, is running, not for Governor, as he has in previous years, but for congress.

He is opposed by the strongest of the Republican candidates, Representative John Nelson, who has represented the Second district for years.

Hoover Supporters Run
In the First district, Representative Carr Eddy, a strong Hoover supporter, is opposed by Joe Connelly, who emphasizes the Democratic threat.

In the Third, Democratic Mayor Uterback of Bangor is campaigning against ex-Governor Ralph Brewster, who has been defeated by Republicans in two tries for the senatorial nomination in recent years.

The gubernatorial race is between Burleigh Martin, candidate of the regular Republican organization, and Louis Brann, Democrat.

Chairman for Sahara Grotto Group Session

Editor, Houston Press



Ruthanne Kersting

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JIM FERGUSON REAL VICTOR IN MA'S TRIUMPH

Vote Half Million Strong for Man Treated Worse Than Condemned Criminal.

BY MARCELLUS E. FOSTER
Editor, Houston Press

HOUSTON, Sept. 5.—Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson was nominated for Governor of Texas by the Democrats one week ago, but the thrilling, remarkable, historical thing that happened was this:

A man impeached while Governor, kicked out of office, denied the right ever again to hold that office, treated worse than any condemned criminal in that he has no chance of a pardon or any hope that his sentence will ever be rebuked, went before the people of Texas and asked them to vote for his wife—and they did so.

It was not because they wanted Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson as their Governor, but because they knew her husband would be the guiding hand, or brain. They voted nearly half a million strong for Jim Ferguson.

Two Camps in Texas
There are two camps in Texas. One believes that Jim Ferguson is a shrewd cunning conspirator, a demagog and a politician without scruple. They think he is dishonest in both public and private life, and that when his wife is Governor he will use the office for his personal profit.

The other camp believes Jim Ferguson shamefully has been misrepresented; that his impeachment was a political manipulation, and that his every heart-beat is for the common people.

Another reason for Mrs. Ferguson's victory was Ross Sterling, the Governor who ran for a second term. In the opinion of many he was as great a failure in handling the states affairs as he was in his private business.

Sterling Is "Broke"
Ten years ago he was worth at least \$100,000.

Today his big buildings are being taken over by bondholders, and his bank was saved from being wrecked when the big business men of Houston took it over. They did it to save the name of this city, and the name of the Governor.

They claim that the bank failed the disclosures would have ruined the Governor, who had borrowed too much of the funds for himself, his relatives and his companies.

Nearly half the people of Texas believe Ross Sterling is honest, though broke.

The other half believe he is guilty of every crime charged against Jim Ferguson and more.

Contest Is Promised
Sterling had the support of every large daily in Texas except the Houston Press. He had two ex-Governors on the stump for him, and he was backed by the shrewdest politicians in the state.

Sterling and his backers say they will contest the election.

Jim Ferguson's friends on the farms, in the factories and in the villages say if the Sterling crowd tries to overturn the people's vote they will march on Austin, throw Ross Sterling out of office and put Jim Ferguson and his wife in charge.

BONUS MARCHERS GET VETERANS' LEGAL AID

Thirty-Seventh Division Members Hire Attorney for Indicted Trio.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—Veterans of the Thirty-Seventh division of the U. S. E. F. Ohio unit, which saw service in French and Belgian fronts, have come to the defense of the three bonus marchers indicted on assault charges in the disorders here July 2.

Dan C. McCullough, Toledo attorney, was here today to offer his services on behalf of the Toledo veterans of the Thirty-Seventh in defending the indicted ex-soldiers, Bernard McCoy, Chicago; Broadus Faulkner, Kentucky, and John O. Olson, Indiana.

The Toledo veterans' organization was one of the first in the country to go on record as condemning the march on the Ohio bonus election. Later the association voted to employ counsel to defend the indicted men.

The indicted veterans are free under bond arranged by the American Women's Legion, pending their trials in October.

FEAR SON IS DROWNED

Boy, 11, Fails to Return Home After Visit to River.

Fear that his son Richard, 11, was drowned in White river near Riverside park was expressed to police today by Theodore Hardesty, 219 East North street.

Hardesty said Richard and another boy went to the park Sunday and when they did not return, a search was made revealing the Hardesty boy's shoes had been left at the Thirtieth street bridge.

HEAVY LOSS IN BLAZE

Half-Million Damage Caused by Blast at Lawrenceburg Plant.

LAWRENCEBURG, Ind., Sept. 5.—Plans for possible repair of the main plant of the Rossville Commercial Chemical Corporation here were being considered today following a fire that was caused by an explosion Saturday night.

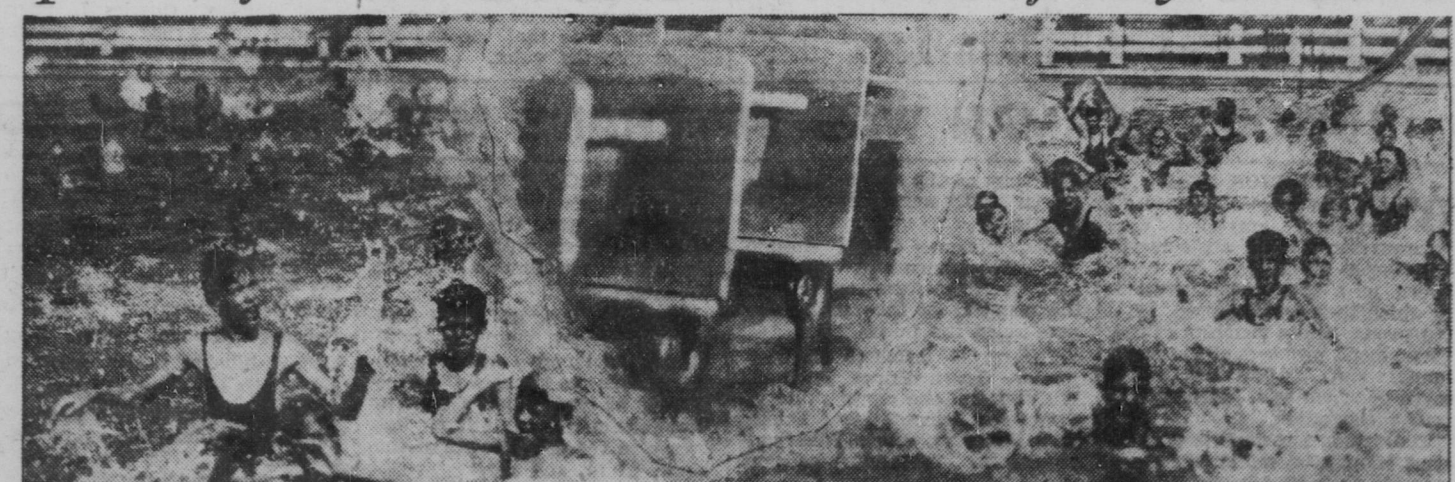
Officials estimated that the loss would exceed half a million dollars. Approximately 100,000 gallons of alcohol were in flames after the explosion of one of the alcohol drums.

Mexico Topic for Speech
Jack Harding of Indianapolis will speak on "Random Impressions of Mexico," at the Kiwanis Club session Wednesday at the Columbia Club.

Apartment Is Looted
Removing a screen from a window of a second-floor apartment, a thief obtained a purse containing \$155 and some toilet articles from the apartment of Miss Ruby Morton, Spink-Arms, Sunday.

With them will go thousands of others—back to the daily grind of learning under the guidance of teachers who already have their instructions for the coming year.

Specter of School Desks Over Frolics of City Children



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The specter that hangs over the