

BANDITS SLAY POLICEMAN AND MAKE ESCAPE

Sergeant Lester Jones Is Killed in Holdup of Bus Garage.

(Continued from Page One)

Six Boxes of Ammunition
The ammunition included six boxes, each containing fifty automatic rifle cartridges. 100 cartridges for the Springfield rifles, a clip of machine gun cartridges and cartridges of the repeating rifle.

An automatic rifle which was jammed was found shortly after the murder at Twenty-first street and the Nickel Plate railroad by railroad detectives. City officers found the trail of two of the gunmen in an alley in the rear of Nineteenth and Bellefontaine streets, where they also found a rifle cartridge.

One of the bandits apparently fled from this point through a vacant lot and the other through a residence yard.

Both Indianapolis radio stations were broadcasting descriptions of the bandits every few minutes.

The stolen bandit car was the property of Emilie Moore, county auditor at Dayton, O. This car was stolen from the Ohio city Jan. 19.

Stolen Indiana 1933 license plates were on the machine. They had been issued in the last two weeks for a Buick, the property of a Brookville, Ind., resident.

Inside the auto was a set of Ohio plates, changed expertly. Originally carrying the numbers E36-335, the numbers were altered to read E86-835. The change was detected by Morrissey under strong lights.

Operated in Three States
Police believe that the gang may have been operating in the three states.

Sergeant Jones was carried from the garage to a nearby restaurant and was dead when Dr. John Salb, deputy coroner, arrived at the scene. Salb immediately opened his investigation of the shooting along with police.

Sergeant Jones had been a member of the police force since Nov. 26, 1913. He held various posts, including one as inspector of traffic in 1926, and later was captain of traffic. He was named a sergeant Jan. 6, 1930. He was born in 1881.

In the dairy company robbery, the gunmen held back a dozen employees while they looted the safe and cashier's cage of \$2,000. They first warned the employees not to start anything.

Funds Given Bands

The bandit with the machine gun took his place at the head of the stairs, while another walked into the office of Arthur P. Holt, plant manager.

With a revolver trained on Holt, the bandit said:

"I'd better get busy or we'll fill you all full of lead."

"So where is the money is," Holt told Rosen, the cashier. Hedrick opened the unlocked safe and turned over the funds.

Henry L. Myers, office manager, was slapped by one of the gunmen when he walked into the office, not knowing the crime was in progress.

Young women employed at the company were treated with courtesy.

"Here, you get some chairs for these girls to sit on," one bandit ordered men employees. "Don't worry and nothing will happen."

Apparently familiar with the layout of the plant, the bandits had driven their car into the driveway while the holdup was staged. One of the gang remained at the wheel.

EX-SCHOOL TEACHER IS TAKEN BY DEATH

Funeral for Miss Jean Coulter Skilen to Be Held Wednesday.

Funeral services for Miss Jean Coulter Skilen, former teacher in her home, 550 Sutherland avenue, will be in the home at 2:30 Wednesday. The Rev. George Arthur Frantz, pastor of First Presbyterian church, of which Miss Skilen was one of the oldest members, will conduct the service. Interment will be in Crown Hill cemetery.

Miss Skilen, a daughter of one of the early settlers of Indiana, taught at the old Fourth ward and the old No. 17 school. Her death was preceded by a short illness.

RETIRED PASTOR DIES AT HIS HOME HERE

Funeral of the Rev. Samuel Hobson Well Be Held Wednesday.

Funeral services for the Rev. Samuel Hobson, 78, retired United Brethren pastor, who died Monday morning in the home of a daughter, Mrs. E. R. Perry, 2416 Guildford avenue, will be held there at 9 Wednesday morning, and in the Fairview U. B. church in Lawrence county at 1.

Rev. Hobson had been pastor in the Indiana conference more than fifty years. Most of his ministerial life had been spent in Southern Indiana.

WEISS TO DECLINE BID

Senator Will Refuse Post on Committee Protesting Governor Power.

Membership on a legislative committee to represent a group of more than 200 Indianapolis lawyers protesting against a proposal to have Marion county judges appointed by the Governor will be refused by Senator Jacob Weiss, he said today.

Although not actually selected to the committee, Weiss said he would decline if he were to be named. A resolution protesting against the change was adopted at a mass meeting of lawyers last week.

There are lots of ways to sell a lot . . . but none so easy as the want ad way. RI-555.

Buddy Waits in Vain for Return of His Master



"Buddy" waiting for his master to take him on another "bye-bye" ride.

Pet Has Taken His Last Ride: His Pal Is Victim of Gang Murderers.

"Buddy" took his last "bye-bye" ride Monday night.

And the one who knew him best, the one for whom "Buddy" runs to windows at every door knock, didn't suffer long. I'm glad."

Sergeant Jones had been a member of the police department for twenty years. He served as captain of traffic during the administration of Mayor L. E. Slack. He was a member of the Shrine, the Scottish Rite and Center Lodge of Masonry.

Funeral services for Sergeant Jones will be held at 2 Thursday afternoon at the Wald funeral home, 1619 North Illinois street, with the Scottish Rite lodge in charge.

And it is thus that Mrs. Goldie M. Jones, of 517 North Riley avenue, relates in her home today of the "good-by" of her husband, Sergeant Lester E. Jones, before a burial.

While she told of how Sergeant Jones was fond of dogs and how "Buddy," his bulldog, was the last of the family to ride with him, the dog scampered around the room, leaped at strangers, jumped upon them, as if seeking news from his "pal."

He hadn't come home from work. "Buddy" barked questions at visitors.

"You've taken your last bye-bye ride with him, Buddy," said Mrs. Jones, as she smoothed the hair of the dog's head and patted him.

"Always, every night before he went to work, he'd take Buddy for a ride in the car. Last night it was sleet and slick outside, and as he started to go, he turned to Buddy and said: 'You've got to take your bye-bye ride now.' He took the dog out to the car and drove around the block. It was a mighty ride with him. They came back shortly and he said: 'Now are you satisfied?' Then he told me good-bye. It was the last we saw of him," she said.

"Buddy" seemed to be listening to her words. He dashed to the window at the approach of a car. He looked longingly, and then dashed back to the side of the sergeant's window.

"He always liked dogs and children. He was in charge of the dog pound for a long time. It all seems so awful, so unbelievable. Those men that shot him should be hanged. I'd almost be willing to do it myself," said the widow.

"But he always told me that if his

time ever came he wanted to go quickly. They tell me that he went just like he wanted to, and that he didn't suffer long. I'm glad."

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