

THEFT OF BODY IS FEARED BY DILLINGER KIN

Burial Set for Afternoon After Argument at Sister's Home.

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chased on innumerable false clues in Marion county.

In the basement of the sister's home flowers and wreaths from friends waited for the bandit's last ride.

After four hours of quiet—from 1 to 5 a. m.—from eager Hoosiers who sought to glimpse the wax-like face of the man who laughed at police and jail locks, the cottage again this morning became a mecca for all but the lame, the halt and the blind.

Autos honked to get through the police cordon to view the body. They were ordered to detour.

Hundreds Drive to Maywood Only those with passes were permitted to see the body at 5 a. m.

Many city workers left homes early and drove to Maywood—and disappointment.

A fresh patrol of policemen, sixteen in two "black marias," arrived at 7 a. m. to relieve the idling patrolmen who had spent the night guarding the body and home.

Doffing hats to the man they hunted, the patrolmen filed into the home and in single-file passed, like a chain-gang in the prison from which Dillinger escaped, the \$165 casket where the gray-suited mobster lay.

They, and a few neighbors, attested to the capability of the home's guard for no one else was permitted to view the body.

Idlers Squat in Zone A few idlers, Maywood residents, squatted on lawns in the zone quarantined by police against morbidity.

The rites today will be private.

"My sermon, a short one, if I have one, will be on the text, 'Judge not that ye be not judged,'" Mr. Fillmore told reporters.

As early as last night a guard was thrown around the family burial plot to prevent vandals from desecrating nearby graves.

Cemetery Officials Alarmed Cemetery officials became alarmed momentarily when a large sedan cruised near the stone wall at Thirty-sixth street and Boulevard place where Dillinger's remains will lie last night. The car loitered in the vicinity for half an hour.

The family and guards will be the only ones to view the lowering of the desperado's body into a grave. It was a night of tangled emotions at Mooresville as the home-town boy came back.

More than 5,000 persons viewed the body at the E. F. Harvey funeral parlors.

Men, women, babies in arms, barefooted boys, the drunk, the infirm, the aged, all with mob curiosity, straggled through the little amber-lighted room of the mortuary.

At 10-15 p. m., and with pre-arranged swiftness, the wooden casket was placed in a brown hearse, the one in which he was brought back home, and escorted by two state policemen to the home of his sister in Maywood.

Curious Mill in Street There was no ostentation to this ride.

Where in life sirens had screamed after him, now a couple of feeble snorts of the police horn sufficed to warn motorists at traffic intersections that John Dillinger was passing by.

A pale moon hung over the Maywood cottage and edged lower and lower toward a group of box cars on a nearby railroad track as the hearse arrived at the home.

Curious people milled in the street. Police urged them on.

Mrs. Hancock, the sister, met the casket as it was brought on the porch and into the house. Miss Kinder was beside her.

The cover of the casket was opened. She buried her face in her hands and was led to the front porch.

In a swing with Miss Kinder, rocking to and fro, she sobbed.

"The last time I saw Johnnie, he had a big smile on his face and said, 'Don't worry,'" she cried.

"Oh! my God—Johnnie!" moaned Miss Kinder.

Stretched out in a back bedroom of the home, just a step from the body of his son, slept the father too. It was the sleep of a worn out old man, bent with grief and hard farm work.

Patrolman paced outside the home, challenging passersby.

The sister of the gang-leader and sweetheart of his pal sobbed on the front porch.

A neighborhood child cried. Two cats yowled on a back-yard fence. The pale moon dropped behind the box cars and the gray cottage.

A stifling night heat increased with the final dawning of the day for the burial of the man who lay waxen-like in the front room of the cottage—John Dillinger.

MARRIAGE LICENSE INCREASE RECORDED

'Love and Money' Given as Cause of Pittsburgh Advance.

By United Press PITTSBURGH, July 25.—Pittsburghers either have more money in their pockets, or are becoming more loving. Books at the marriage license bureau show: 1,386 marriage licenses issued during June, only eighty-three less than in the same month of boom year of 1929; 886 licenses issued in June, 1933, and 735 in the same month of 1932. Charles Hendrickson, veteran clerk explains: "It's love and money."

ELECTRIC FAN BRINGS DEATH TO HOUSEWIFE

Feet Wet From Sprinkling Lawn, Victim Is Electrocuted.

By United Press CLOSTER, O., July 25.—Death by electrocution while she was using an electric fan, came to Mrs. Fred Householder, 32, Coroner L. F. Jones said the current was induced through her body because her feet were wet from sprinkling the lawn.

Joins Law Firm Julian Bamberger has joined the law firm of Bamberger & Feibleman, Meyer-Kiser bank building, the firm announced today.

Morbid Throngs Attempt to See Body of Slain Indiana Outlaw



Crowds of curious neighbors greeted the hearse which brought John Dillinger's body back to Mooresville last night.



A crowd of Maywood residents gathered early this morning about the home of John Dillinger's sister, Mrs. Audrey Hancock, attracted by the fact that Dillinger's body had been moved there.

Mooresville Gets Last Look at John Dillinger

Curious View Remains at Rate of 1,000 Hourly During Night.

BY FRED MATSON

Single file, at the rate of more than one thousand an hour, Mooresville citizens last night took their last look at the home-town boy known as America's most infamous character.

Inside Harvey's funeral home John Dillinger lay on a cot, draped in a white sheet. Only his head was visible. It looked like that of a wax model.

The face was pasty white, an uncanny contrast with his mustache and hair, dyed jet black. The scratches on his face, received when he fell from federal bullets in a Chicago alley scarcely forty-eight hours before, were nicely concealed.

The hole under his right eye, where one of the fatal slugs had emerged, was scarcely more than a blemish.

At the head of the cot a man in shirt sleeves sat fanning himself—and Dillinger. (The air was oppressive with the heat of many persons passing through the room.)

Across the room from the body of the late No. 1 criminal was a casket. It was a handsome casket, lined with pale pink plush, said to have cost \$165.

Insists on Light Suit John Dillinger would have lain in more dignified repose in that plush casket had it not been for a last request from his father, the elder Mr. Dillinger.

A local merchant had supplied a black suit for John's final attire. Mr. Dillinger Sr. was grateful, but insisted that his son wear something less sombre.

"I want a gray suit for John," he said.

Accordingly, the merchant-friend of the Dillinger family went to seek a gray suit. He had none and was forced to go to Indianapolis to procure it.

That is the reason why John lay on the cot with only a sheet to cover him, although he had been brought to Mooresville from Chicago several hours before.

Children in Throngs Outside the funeral establishment a milling throng had gathered. Men, women and children were forming in line with the expectation of viewing the mortal remains of the dead bandit. Small children, 2 and 3 years old, were granted extra "staying-up hours."

This was an occasion. The eyes of the world were on Mooresville.

More than one father and mother seemed proud to have their children see John Dillinger.

"Tell Aunt Clara who you saw in the picture."

Like Sunshine! ORBIT Vitamin "D" Gum

Here's that important sunshine vitamin everybody needs! Fights tooth decay—builds strong bones. Seldom found in every-day foods—but you can get yours this delicious way. 5c a package everywhere.

Mooresville Gets Last Look at John Dillinger

her denunciation against John's "assassination" was bitter.

"He didn't have a chance!" she exclaimed. "And they say he was so brutally cut up at the coroner's autopsy!"

Outside, the morbidly curious still lingered. Police were forced to quell insistent attempts of souvenir hunters to cut strips from the fence surrounding the house. Even branches of shade trees were torn away.

John Dillinger had come home.

HAMILTON IS SOUGHT FOR SARBER MURDER

Outlaw Helped Free Dillinger, Prosecutor Says.

By United Press LIMA, O., July 25.—John Hamilton, now listed as public enemy No. 3, following the slaying of John Dillinger, will be sought for trial on murder charges in Allen county, if he is apprehended. Prosecutor Ernest M. Bokkin said today.

Hamilton is believed to be one of the gang which shot and killed Sheriff Jesse Sarber here last Oct. 12 in liberating Dillinger from jail.

In the Air

Weather conditions at 9 a. m.: Southwest wind, 13 miles an hour; temperature, 95; barometric pressure, 29.96 at sea level; general conditions, scattered clouds; ceiling, unlimited; visibility, twenty miles.

Architect Dies in Plane

By United Press REHOBOTH BEACH, Del., July 25.—Allen Lauritson, 40, prominent architect, was killed here last night when his private airplane crashed into the surf in front of the Henlopen hotel.

WOMAN IN RED DENIES SELLOUT

Believed Dillinger to Be Grain Broker, She Tells Police.

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betrayed him?—remained as deep a mystery as ever.

The girl in the red dress, Mrs. Anna Sage, 43, denies that it was she who sold him out to the authorities under the lure of a \$15,000 reward.

The government, which seized the buxom woman from police, who arrested her, likewise denied that she had put Dillinger "on the spot."

But the police, still peeved because they had been given no part in Dillinger's demise, weren't so sure that Mrs. Sage or Polly Hamilton, 25-year-old divorcee, were the loyal sweethearts that they professed to be.

The Hamilton woman, also known as Mrs. Roy Keele, was reported to have fled to her home in Fargo, N. D., after seeing Dillinger shot down.

Mrs. Sage, known to police as a mistress of disorderly houses, said that Dillinger visited her home a block from the scene of his death, but that she and Polly knew him as "James Lawrence," well-to-do grain broker who had a fondness for movies, night clubs, women and beer.

"Dillinger?" my, no, we never suspected it," she said indignantly.

She disclosed that after the shooting, while excited crowds gathered around the blood-splattered body in the alley, a police detective tried to arrest her and Polly.

"But some one who said he was a federal man ordered him to release us and we ran for home," she explained.

When Dillinger visited her small four-room apartment for his rendezvous with the divorcee he was "a perfect gentleman," Mrs. Sage said.

"The newspaper pictures of Dillinger showed him as a cruel, hard-bitten fellow. But the man I knew all those weeks was pleasant, quiet and gentlemanly."

"Why, he never even told an off-color story," she added.

Special Investigator Samuel P.



A woman giving her name as Mrs. Anna Sage admitted to Chicago police last night that she was the mysterious "woman in red," who put John Dillinger "on the spot" for federal agents.

STATE'S GREAT MEN REST IN CEMETERY NEAR DILLINGER PLOT

Paradoxically, John Dillinger, the nation's ace outlaw, will be buried in Crown Hill cemetery where lie the bodies of a former President and three former Vice-Presidents of the United States, two former cabinet members and Indiana's most beloved poet.

Distinguished citizens who are buried there are:

Benjamin Harrison, President from 1888 to 1893.

Thomas A. Hendricks, elected Vice-President in 1894.

Charles W. Fairbanks, Vice-President under Theodore Roosevelt.

Thomas R. Marshall, Vice-President eight years under Woodrow Wilson.

Caleb B. Smith, interior secretary under President Lincoln.

William Henry Harrison Miller, attorney-general under President Benjamin Harrison.

In a mausoleum on top of a hill directly across the cemetery from the Dillinger plot rests James Whitcomb Riley.

Other prominent Hoosiers buried in the cemetery include four former Governors, Oliver Perry Morton, Noah Noble, David Wallace and James Whitcomb, and four former United States senators, Oliver Hampton Smith, Joseph E. McDonald, David Turpie and Albert J. Beveridge.

Crowley, pinch-hitting in the Dillinger cleanup today for Melvin H. Purvis because of the latter's absence from the city, said Mrs. Sage was being held for investigation.

She may be charged with harboring a criminal, he added, just as Marion Evelyn Frechette and other Dillinger sweethearts have been.

Supervising Captain John Stenge of the police department's "Dillinger detail" said he believed Dillinger had been staying at Mrs. Sage's apartment about three weeks.

TERRIFIC HEAT HAS KILLED 500 SO FAR IN U. S.

Two-Thirds of Nation Is Tortured; No Relief in Prospect.

(Copyright, 1934, by United Press) KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 25.—Almost two-thirds of the United States today entered another day of torture comparable to existence within a blast furnace. Little relief was promised from an unprecedented drought and heat wave that has caused more than 500 deaths, cost millions, and interfered with the lives of thousands of Americans, all within a fourteen-day period.

The heat area extended from Wyoming and New Mexico east to the Alleghenies, taking in the southwest and a great part of the south. Temperatures exceeding 100 degrees were the usual thing. Complicating the suffering was an acute water shortage in parts of the middle west and the southwest.

A United Press tabulation of deaths, stood at 513 early today and was increasing almost hourly.

Cattle markets here, at Chicago, and other places were jammed with thousands of heads shipped by distressed farmers unable to obtain food or water for them. The animals looked like famished beasts and many were so weak they could not keep up with the herds. These stragglers were shot.

Water Shortage Acute A United Press survey of the drought and heat areas showed an alarming increase in the costs of foodstuffs. Grocers and wholesalers, with an eye to the thousands of acres of destroyed crops, predicted prices would continue to increase.

Acute shortage of water for human consumption was reported in many sections and throughout Oklahoma and Kansas where river beds are practically dry, a frenzied life and death hunt for water was under way. Hundreds of wells have been dug in the last week.

Oklahoma may get light showers today, but a deluge would be needed to put water back into rivers and streams and revitalize farm acres.

In addition to the more than 500 dead from causes directly traceable to heat, deaths by drowning were far beyond normal in all sections. More than 100 drownings have been reported within the last week.

Relief Agencies Strained Cattle ranches in Kansas, Oklahoma, Wyoming and other states were scenes of poignant suffering.

Federal and state agencies mustered to all resources to relieve human suffering. In Washington relief officials estimated that 1,600,000 drought victims are entirely dependent on the federal emergency relief administration. The government has spent \$20,000,000 in the last month.

Some temperature readings yesterday were unbelievable. At Vinta, Okla., the mercury reached 117 degrees, Nowata, Okla., had 116 degrees.

MURRAY'S MEN LOSE IN VOTING

Oklahoma Sweeps Half Its Veteran Congressional Unit to Defeat.

By United Press OKLAHOMA CITY, July 25.—Oklahoma had swept half its veteran congressional delegation out of office today and dealt a body blow to the state's epidemic of "trick name" candidates in the runoff primary, according to returns from yesterday's election.

It definitely eliminated all but two of Governor W. H. Murray's slate of eight candidates.

With E. W. Marland the Democratic gubernatorial nominee, James E. Berry's smashing victory over Lieutenant-Governor featured. In 1,207 of 3,354 precincts, Berry led, 81,165 to 65,929.

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CHARM EYES EXAMINED... GLASSES ON CREDIT... THE secrets of Charm are simple. Merely let the Kay optometrist prescribe not only the proper glasses for your vision, but the type that will add to rather than detract facial charm.

Sinclair Dealers Fight Bootleggers A.A.A. Finds Widespread Motor Oil Substitution... Staggering losses to the American public are indicated in a survey on motor oil substitution recently made by the American Automobile Association. A.A.A. investigators, calling as motorists, asked for 16 well-known brands of oil in a typical city. Results: in 7% of their purchases they were short-measured! And 40% of the oil was of inferior quality! The A.A.A. believes that short measure and motor repairs due to bootlegged inferior oil cost the public \$80,000,000 annually. You can avoid this loss by buying your motor oil at Sinclair service stations. Sinclair dealers are fighting oil bootleggers by selling Sinclair Motor Oil in Tamper-Proof cans. These Oils in Tamper-Proof cans. Sinclair cans are filled and sealed at Sinclair refineries with clean, pure Sinclair Motor Oil. Each can is actually over-size to insure full measure! Don't be cheated! Ask for Sinclair Opaline Motor Oil or Sinclair Pennsylvania Motor Oil in Tamper-Proof cans.

FAST, DEPENDABLE, LOW COST, TRANSPORTATION TRAVEL by INTERURBAN CHEAPER than your automobile... When you travel by interurban you ride safely and comfortably, free from worry and fatigue. The 1 1/2c a mile round trip fare covers all of your transportation expense... you won't have to buy oil and gasoline, or make allowances for tires, repairs, depreciation, parking fees and incidentals. The interurban is cheaper than driving your automobile... it is the fast, dependable, low cost transportation.

Table comparing Interurban and Automobile costs between Indianapolis and various cities.

INDIANA RAILROAD SYSTEM