

BIDDING BATTLE WINDS UP WITH EVERYBODY MAD

And It Looks as If We Needed Mr. Culbertson to Help Out.

(Continued From Page One)

of Mr. Fry's office. In a minute he emerged, was surrounded by the entire group, and the "war" was on.

The four bidders first asked if the quotations could be unsealed in their presence at that time. The request met a sharp denial.

They repeated their desire to have a list of the bids already in, but with no more success than at first.

"We have done our part by getting our bids on time, Mr. Fry. We only ask that you do yours by telling us who has bid," said some one.

Mr. Fry was getting more irritated by the second. His retorts were sprinkled liberally with profanity.

"We'll Make No Exception"

"Why should we go to that bother for you," he snapped. "We don't have to do it and we won't. You men always are causing trouble."

Only the bids that are in now will be considered. They will be tabulated when we have time for it and then they will be open to the public.

We handle thousands of other bids and we couldn't possibly have a public opening on all of them. We'll make no exception for you."

"But what assurance have we that other bids will not come in after the deadline?" was the next query.

"You heard me say that no more bids would be considered," Mr. Fry answered. "What is this, anyhow?"

You can't tell me how to run this office. If you don't like our methods why do you try to do business with us. Don't you trust us?"

"No," chorused the four.

He Changes His Mind

After a few more heated exchanges Mr. Fry left the building. A reporter followed him and asked him if he would not reconsider in this one case, pointing out that it should be a simple matter to get the names of the bidders as there were probably less than a dozen, and adding that it would clear up the matter to the satisfaction of everybody.

Mr. Fry replied that it could not be done at once, but that if the reporters would be on hand at 2 they could have the list. He said that he did not care what the bidders thought, that he was only doing it for reports.

Back at the office the siege still held. Some men were sent out to rustle food and the others were posted in strategic positions.

Two reporters went to Mr. McAlpin's office and seeing that his secretary was there, asked if it would be possible to get the list of bidders from her.

Mr. McAlpin denied that he had said that his secretary would give the information and said that he would have to await orders from Mr. Fry.

Aha! Another on Scene

The reporters withdrew in fair order and rejoined their detachment. In the meanwhile, The Times reporter had been informed on good authority that only one bid had been received by Mr. McAlpin's office prior to the four that came in at noon.

This was the bid of the Aetna Cabinet Company, according to the informant.

At exactly seven minutes after 1, an alarm ripped down the sentry line and George B. Morrison, a frequent bidder on office equipment, walked into the office.

Mr. Morrison is president of the Indianapolis Office Furniture Company, of which W. A. Barney is secretary and Bowman Elder is treasurer.

Mr. Morrison asked to see Mr. McAlpin and passed into the rear of the waiting room, followed by the reporter. He waited for a few moments and then went into an office across the ante-room from Mr. McAlpin's. After a few more minutes he came out into the ante-room where reporters asked him if he had submitted a bid on state employment equipment.

"This—Yesterday Afternoon."

"Yes, my bid is in," said Mr. Morrison.

"When was it submitted?" he was asked.

"This—yesterday afternoon," said Mr. Morrison, hesitating slightly. "One of the boys brought it over," he added.

Then he left without entering Mr. McAlpin's office.

The sentry line was reformed, many persons entered Mr. McAlpin's sanctum, both from the outside and from other inner offices, but none whom the guards recognized as potential bidders on the state employment office job.

At the stroke of 2, reporters asked to see Mr. McAlpin. He was occupied. Five minutes later Mr. Fry entered and escorted the press into Mr. McAlpin's room.

He opened a drawer and produced six bids; the four that had been handed in at noon, one from the Aetna Cabinet Company and one from the Indianapolis Office Furniture Company.

"Open Them If You Wish"

"There they are; open them if you wish," said Mr. Fry.

"I know when four of them were brought in," said a reporter, "but I'd like to make sure of the others."

LOW FARE EXCURSIONS

SUNDAY, NOV. 25

CINCINNATI

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\$2.50 OXFORD

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BALTIMORE & OHIO

Death Plays a Role on New York Stages—Even Comedies Are Killing



BY PAUL HARRISON

SEA Service Staff Writer

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—In a perfectly reasonable effort to bring life into the Broadway theater, death stalks the boards of its stages. Death in manifold forms, from homicide accomplished with pistol, paper-knife and poison to natural demises brought about through the horrific workings of some of our well-known diseases.

The coroner has had a busy day. At "Ladies Money," a spine-chilling melodrama of the goings-on in a theatrical boarding house, he finds a dark deed done with a butcher knife. The motive is jealousy; the victim is a public enemy who deserves his fate.

In "Small Miracle," the record of much excitement in a theater lobby, a killer with an automatic squares accounts with a squealer. And the law, in turn, metes out leaden justice. . . "Lost Horizons" provides the paper-knife murder. "A Sleeping Clergyman," just closed, revealed a natural death and a poison slaying right on the stage. . . "Merrily We Roll Along" has an acid-throwing that is as shocking a crime as Broadway has witnessed in many a season, but it's not certain that the victim dies.

In spite of all these deeds of venom and vengeance, the customers—who perhaps are pretty well inured to violence by now—seem much more deeply moved by the calmer but exorable progress of assorted ailments.

Anticipation may not be actually worse than fulfillment, but at least it provides opportunity for more effective histrionics.

"Dark Victory," for example, in the first act the audience understands that the young woman impersonated by the turbulent Tallulah Bankhead is doomed by a brain tumor. The clinical scene is so realistic that some of the flutter-hearted patrons have had to dash for the lobby, or the nearest bar.

The tragic tension is heightened by the patient's ignorance of her fate, and through subsequent scenes the audience is obliged to observe her gayety, her realization of the truth, her mad fling in a vain quest for happiness, and her ultimate acceptance of love and unselfish service for an all-too-brief period of peace.

Temporary blindness is to be a harbinger of imminent death, and when the warning comes she gallantly sends her doctor-husband out on an emergency case. The whole play is so emotional, and twangs at heartstrings so ruthlessly, that it seems a little unfair to its outlookers. But it's a sturdy vehicle for the talents of Miss Bankhead.

Eva Le Gallienne lives and dies magnificently in "L'Amor," the readapted play about Napoleon's son. The disillusioned Eaglet expires right on the stage, before an anguished Austrian court as well as the cash customers out front.

Lillian Gish dies, too, of a heart affliction this time, in the midst of the gripping symbolism of "Within the Gates."

For all this collection of stark realism there are plenty of counteractive in the form of comedies and musicals.

Theatergoers in Manhattan find Dorothy Gish (left) as appealing as ever in "Brittle Heaven"; Denie Moore (center) lending hilarity to "Say When"; and Mary Phillips (right) contributing a memorable performance in "Merrily We Roll Along."

"Continental Varieties" is a smart, vaudevillian importation of foreign stars. "Conversation Piece" is a charming trifle by Noel Coward and starring Yvonne Printemps.

"Personal Appearance" is full of hilarious Hollywood satire and Gladys George. "Sailor, Beware!" more than a year old now, remains to tickle audiences with its ribald jests.

"Life Begins at 8:40" is tuneful and gay. And "Say When" offers an endless succession of gags, ditties and silly situations enlivened by Harry Richman's singing and Dennie Moore's brazen nifties.

"Merrily We Roll Along" seems to be winning more and more enthusiastic attention. As it deserves. In the aggregate, it's less merry than the title would suggest, but is brightened throughout by some of Broadway's guestiest humor. George Kaufman and Moss Hart, a pair of satirists, have written a fine and serious play.

It is brilliant play, too, dealing with disintegration of character, and it is played bravely. First you look in on the principals in 1934 and observe their moral decadence.

Then, in retrospective fashion, each scene rolls back in time, finally reaching 1916. By that time you have the whole poignant story. It is a story one is not likely to forget. And equally memorable are the performances of Mary Phillips, Kenneth MacKenna and Jessie Royce Landis.

Dorothy Gish has joined her distinguished sister on Broadway. Dorothy's play is "Brittle Heaven," another of those studies of the unhappy life of Emil Dickinson, the poetess of half a century ago.

It is a gentle and a wistful piece, but not very satisfying drama for any one who isn't particularly concerned with the uncertain circumstances of Miss Dickinson's inspiration.

Those who are concerned with Miss Gish's talent, however, will find her earnest and appealing, and as lovely as ever in her period gowns.

WOMAN BUYS HER OWN WINDOWS FROM THIEF

Police Aid in Search for Negro Super-Salesman.

Mrs. Katie Meadows, 2208 Columbia avenue, today is looking for Joe Williams, Negro, 2146 Sheldon street, who has been working for Mrs. Meadows on her property at 4204 Hovey street.

Mrs. Meadows' anxiety for Williams became acute this morning when she recognized as her own two windows she had bought from the Negro to replace ones he told her had been stolen from the Hovey street house.

The police sold the windows to Mrs. Meadows for 50 cents although she valued them at \$10 when she heard they had been stolen from her house. Police are co-operating with her in an effort to locate the super-salesman of windows.

British Archbishop Dies

BIRMINGHAM, England, Nov. 22.—The most Rev. John McIntyre, 79, titular bishop of Odessa and Roman Catholic archbishop of Birmingham, from 1921 to 1928, died yesterday.

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SOUND CREDIT ACT NEEDED, FARMERS TOLD

Henry Wallace Urges State Bureau to Form United Legislative Front.

(Continued From Page One)

sity college of agriculture, and Floyd I. McMurray, state superintendent of public instruction.

Yesterday's spirited session included an address by Henry A. Wallace, United States secretary of agriculture, and a fight over the seating of State Senator E. Curtis White, a Marion county delegate.

Speaking before the largest group of farmers assembled for an Indiana bureau convention, Secretary Wallace urged the farmers to present a united front in the legislative battle for a "sound commodity credit act hooked up in a sound way with the agriculture adjustment act."

He said that the farmers were entitled to control their output just as manufacturers have regulated their production. The crop reduction measures coming at a time of a disastrous drought have shown that agriculture is a powerful force in the return of prosperity, the secretary declared. Crop reduction on approximately 25,000,000 acres must be continued next year, he said.

Favors Tariff Changes

Mr. Wallace stated that the next congress must make tariff provisions for an increase in industrial imports so that foreign countries may meet interest payment on debts and be in a position to buy American agricultural products.

The secretary particularly warned his audience against groups which will attempt to divide farmers by irrelevant issues and to persuade them that government contracts are unnecessary.

Picturing a greater future for the American farmer, Secretary Wallace said, "on the whole the farmers have lifted their vision higher than ever before during the last year and a half."

White Is Unseated

Thanking the farmers for their support in the recovery drive, the speaker said that the next move was for the corporations to open their factories and produce goods which could be bought in the domestic market at a price farmers and others could afford to pay.

The fight over Senator White led to his being unseated. Charles E. Litter, Marion County Farm Bureau president, who claimed that he was the duly elected delegate, also was excluded. Election of officers was moved up from yesterday to tomorrow.

Governor Paul V. McNutt declared that farm recovery must be in the van of general recovery and predicted that within the next two years property taxes will be reduced \$7,300,000 in addition to the cut of \$92,000,000 in the last two years.

Lauds Roosevelt Policies

Chester A. Gray, Washington representative of the American Farm Bureau, praised the present national administration for coming to the aid of the farmer. He said that government spending of vast sums would continue for two years longer and that the crop reduction program will take from ten to twenty-five years. Mr. Gray stated that the AAA would be strengthened by the next congress and would be adopted as a permanent piece of legislation.

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Delta Tau Delta, luncheon, Columbia Club.

Exchange Club, luncheon, Washington.

Optimist Club, luncheon, Columbia Club.

Phi Delta Theta, luncheon, Columbia Club.

Reserve Officers Association, luncheon, Board of Trade.

Sahara Grotto, luncheon, Grotto Club.

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Mother of Six Held in Callahan Murder Quiz Is Set Free by Court

Police Concentrate Efforts in Attempt to Locate Slayer Suspect.

Police today concentrated their efforts to solve the mysterious slaying of Bert Callahan, 45, wealthy Indianapolis real estate agent, in a search for Charles G. Streton, alias C. G. Davis, under indictment by the Marion county grand jury on charges of being Callahan's actual slayer.

Late yesterday afternoon they met a setback in the case when Municipal Judge Dewey Myers dismissed charges of being an accessory to the crime which police had placed against Mrs. Theo Horney Sherman, 43, divorcee and mother of six children, who they arrested her Nov. 15 in her Cincinnati home.

Judge Myers ruled that there was not sufficient evidence to warrant holding Mrs. Sherman to the grand jury on accessory charges, but told her attorney, Clyde Karrer, that he would be responsible for producing her as a witness when and if police caught Streton.

Streton is believed to be in the east. Police officials allege that Mrs. Sherman told officers that Streton admitted to her that he was the murderer of Mr. Callahan.

She told police, according to Detective Lieutenant Michael Hynes, in charge of the case for the department, that he had made the confession on a Cincinnati park bench a few nights after the murder April 6.

Mrs. Sherman appeared in court yesterday dressed in a grey coat, a rather ragged blue sweater and a blue hat. She obviously was nervous and unstrung by her stay in the Marion county jail in default of the \$5,000 bond set at the time of her arrest.

At first she wept quietly as Mr. Karrer cross-examined Lieutenant Hynes. When it appeared that she was to be freed, she began to laugh hysterically and Mr. Karrer finally was forced to ask her to turn her back to the bench after Judge Myers had spoken sharply of her laughter.

Lieutenant Hynes admitted that all efforts to obtain from Mrs. Sherman a statement that she had been at the Callahan home, 1636 North Illinois street, at the time of the murder had been unavailing.

The only thing which connected her with the crime in any way in evidence presented yesterday afternoon was the statement alleged to have been made by her to Lieutenant Hynes and his squad that she had learned of it in mid-April from Streton.

Her attorney protested to the court that Mrs. Sherman actually had been an aid to the police since it was through tracing her letters that the detectives established that Streton was in the east. He scoffed at the thought that, under any interpretation of law, she could be called an accessory.

Mrs. Sherman told briefly of her travels, on which she sold baby shoes which she manufactured in her Cincinnati home. She said that she had met Streton in various eastern cities on these travels.

While it became known that the decision may reopen the question of financial arrangements with the possibility that Mrs. Vanderbilt might be deprived of the income she had received as mother of Gloria, on the assumption that the money was to be used for maintenance of the child.

Income May Be Fought

Supreme Court Justice John P. Carew's decision, handed down yesterday, created an immediate sensation throughout the country and in London, Paris and other European capitals where all litigants are well known—Mrs. Vanderbilt as the widow of Reginald Vanderbilt—Mrs. Whitney as the widow of Harry Payne Whitney, internationally famous sportsman and one of the richest men in the world.

Mrs. Vanderbilt was too shocked and dismayed to issue an immediate statement beyond assurance that she would appeal the decision "to the highest court, if necessary." Her friends let it be known that she believed she had been deprived of a mother's natural right by a court order.

Justice Carew's decision made little Gloria, heiress to the \$4,000,000 fortune left by her father, a ward of the state of New York with a legal status similar to that of a foundling left on a doorstep. He named Mrs. Whitney as the child's custodian until she reaches her majority, unless Mrs. Vanderbilt shows cause why the arrangement should be changed.

Shocked Into Silence

Mrs. Whitney received the press in her palatial Manhattan town house, served cigarettes and refreshments and issued a typewritten statement that her only thought from the very beginning had been for the child's welfare.

Justice Carew's decision made one concession to the wishes of the mother. She had pleaded that as a Roman Catholic she wished her child brought up in that faith. Mrs. Whitney is an Episcopalian. Justice Carew ordered that Mrs. Whitney was to provide Gloria with a Catholic governess, who was to supervise her religious education, her preparation for confirmation, her observance of feast days and days of obligation.

WORK BEGINS ON NEW COUNTRY CLUB HOME

Sylvan Organization Building to Be Ready in Sixty Days.

Work began today on a \$25,000 log club house at the Sylvan Country Club north of Indianapolis, which will be completed within sixty days, club officials say.

Also to be constructed there is a swimming pool to be surrounded by a thirty-five foot sand beach and to be operated by Hunter Swimming Pools, Inc.

The club has offices at 107 Architects and Builders building.

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