



SCRIPPS, HOWARD

JUNIOR AVIATOR

A Nation-Wide Organization for the Air-Minded Youths of America

JUNIOR AVIATOR CENTERS MAKE WINTER PLANS

Season of Activities Ahead for 300,000 Young Model Fliers.

BY ED CLARKE

GIRD your safety belts Junior Aviators! Jump into our plane and go along with us on a flight of several of our squadron cities. Let's see how they are making out with their membership drives, what contests they have planned, and what activities they have on their winter program.

You know there are over 300,000 boys and girls banded together under the Junior Aviator banner and they live in over a score of cities scattered from Maine to California.

All ready—we're off! There's the Ohio River and Cincinnati, the home of the Cincinnati Post Squadron. It's our first landing. This squadron has certainly grown in the past few months. More than 10,000 members is their boast and more joining every day.

Plans have just been completed for their first indoor model contest to be held in the gymnasium of the Cincinnati Club, Nov. 2, as a feature of Fathers' and Sons' program of the club.

Program for Girls!

What's more they are including a special event for girls. Miss Edith Lackner, famed Ohio woman pilot, is donating the trophy in this event and will personally make the award to the fair winner.

Well let's hop off for Toledo. Wait a second, there's a telegram for us. It's from Denver and the Rocky Mountain News Squadron. Well listen to this, "Have lots of ambitious plans for Junior Aviator this fall and expect to double our membership. Would certainly like to have Junior National Races here next summer," signed Gene Cervi, Junior Aviator editor.

A trip to Denver would certainly be great for the National Race winners, and I hope they get it, what do you say?

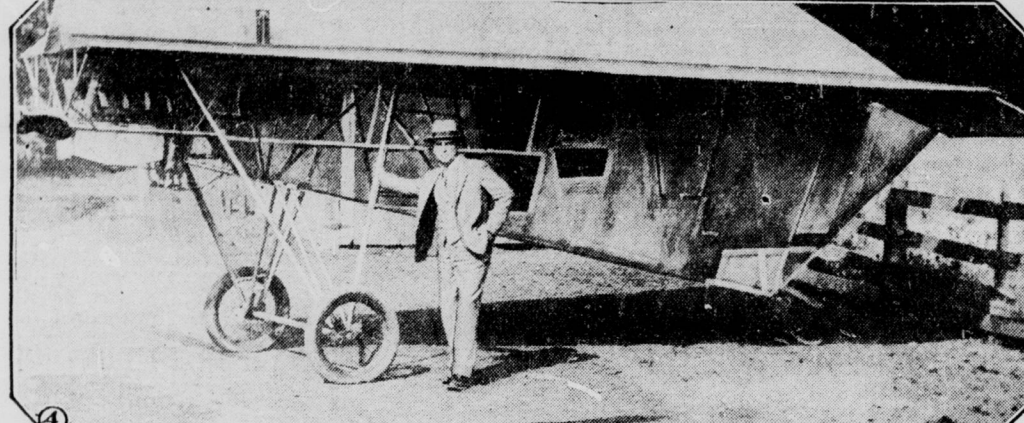
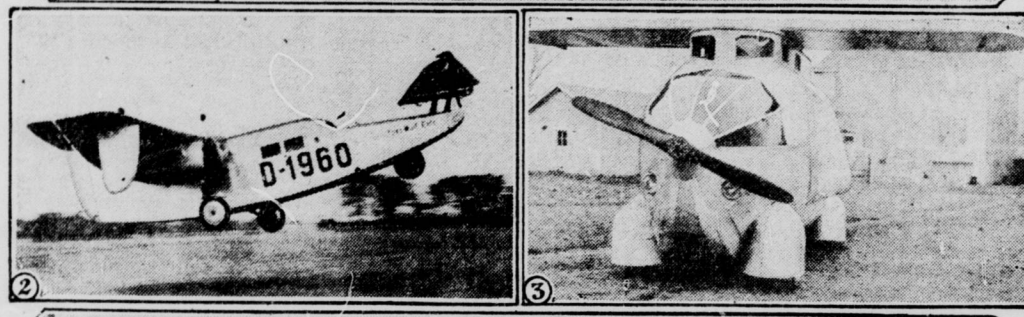
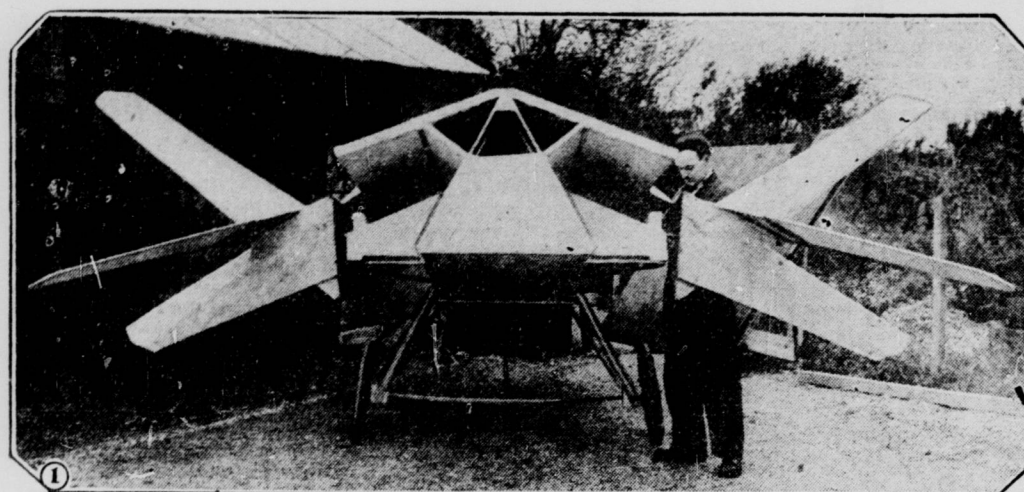
Toledo Growing

Give her the gun, we've got to get off to Toledo. You know they have one of the liveliest squadrons in the country. With a total of over 70 wings, all organized through the schools.

They are already heading into an extensive program which will culminate in a big city-wide indoor tournament late this winter for their 25,000 members. Then they are going to start to build models for the 1936 Junior National Races.

Headquarters MODEL AIRPLANE Kits and Supplies The Sportsman's Store Inc.
126 N. Pennsylvania St.
LI-4224

WILL THESE FREAK AIRPLANES FLY? INVENTORS ANSWER 'YES'



INGENUITY of our present day inventors of aircraft, as we have pictured in this "Planes of the Future" series, should give ambitious builders of models of new designs many potent ideas.

Almost in every instance the inventor of the craft have toyed with models first before expanding upon their ideas in larger ships.

Upon this stream of progressive ideas the ship of the future is bound to be built. Perhaps, it will take many, many crafts, but from some one or several features will be taken and expanded upon until they are found practical.

Take T. R. Dring's latest idea, pictured in photo No. 1 above. It's what he calls an insect plane. He is convinced that ordinary planes are built on wrong principles. His machine has two sets of rotor vanes, motor-driven, each projecting a stream of compressed air under the fuselage.

The plane in No. 2 looks as though it were landing, but it's really taking off. The plane is

constructed in such a way, according to the engineers, that it can neither stall nor spin.

No. 3 certainly is an odd-looking craft, known as the "Mono-Dirigible," and built by Frank Bolger, the ship is of all-metal construction and has propellers fore and aft.

The inventor of ship No. 4 utilized the principle of the schoolboy's paper dart in building his "Last Laugh." Starting from a point in front, the body is diamond shaped with a wing attached to the center

of the body on each side. The designer, Roy B. Scroggs, says slow takeoffs and landing speeds and greater cruising ranges are provided. Looks something like a twin pushed model, hey?

Announcement Contest Winners
Winners in the Brookside Junior Aviator Club Class A glider contest held last Sunday at Ellenberger Park were announced today.

In the Senior division James C. Hill, first; Kenneth Ernst, second; and Vernon Boehle, third.

NOTICE TO JUNIOR AVIATORS

The following are the events in the model contest to be judged the afternoon of The Times Model Aircraft Exposition, Dec. 7:

- 1—Scale model: (a) 10 to 12 years; (b) 13 to 16 years; (c) 17 to 21 years.
- 2—Models of freak planes shown in The Times—36 inch limit: (a) 10 to 12 years; (b) 13 to 16 years; (c) 17 to 21 years.
- 3—Individual model exhibit: (a) 10 to 16 years; (b) 17 to 21 years; (c) over 21 years.
- 4—Best all-around club exhibit.

TIMES FLIERS WILL EXHIBIT PLANES DEC. 7

Newest Designs to Mark Display of Tiny Craft for Public.

Hundreds of model airplanes of all sizes, description and design are to be on public display at Tomlinson Hall, Saturday, Dec. 7, when The Indianapolis Times Junior Aviator Squadron stages its model airplane and aircraft exposition.

The all-day show will open at 9 in the morning and continue until 10 at night. It is expected to be the largest showing of model planes ever held here.

Model plane builders are now arranging club displays, and individual fliers are to enter the "best model contest" in the afternoon. Besides these, ingenious young model builders are preparing to enter a freak model event. The most accurate replica of the freak and experimental planes, pictured in The Times, are to be awarded prizes.

In addition to Junior Aviator Club displays local dealers and many of the national manufacturers of model planes will show the newest designs in miniature aircraft and equipment.

Efforts are being made to obtain motion pictures on aviation. Although the large crowd may prohibit the flying of the tiny crafts it is believed means will be found to hold one exhibition flying contest.

Membership to The Times Squadron increased by 26 this week.

Twenty-three members of the newly organized Mayer Chapel Club have already received their cards. Members from Mayer Chapel Club:

Charles Robert, Marion Reedy, Ralph Woods, James Davis, Renzie Dillard, Raymond Wagner, Marion Wagner, Ernest Honeycutt, Leo Honeycutt, Harry Adams, Michael Purvis, John Lovell, Paul Roberts, Billy Bunting, Raymond Herman, Orville Whitehead, Dennis Raymer, Thomas Garrity, Edward Brethman, Jack Herrington.

Six other new Times Junior Aviators to receive their cards within a few days are T. R. Patterson and John Clemens of the Charles Meyer Club; Billie Hainsworth, Fred Paella, Howard McCracken and Bill Strong, members-at-large.

Herschel Knight, Indianapolis Squadron commander, announced the formation of a model plane club to meet at the home of Art Vehling, Rockville-rd and Lyndhurst-dr. Mondays at 7 p. m. Jack Workman has been named director and Vehling instructor. Members are to elect officers and choose a name for the club Monday night.

The name of Charles Mayer's Model Plane Club has been changed to "Hangar Gang" Club. John Clemens is instructor.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Jean Dunn, secretary to Donald Montague, lawyer, delays her answer when Bobby Wallace, automobile salesman, asks her to marry him.

At The Golden Feather night club she meets Sandy Harkins, whose business connection is vague. Sandy introduces Bobby and Jean to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis and Bobby arranges to sell some bonds for Lewis. He sells them to Jean's employer.

Larry Glenn, Federal agent, long a friend of Jean's parents, is trying to locate Winny Lewis, bank robber. Larry locates some stolen bonds and questions Bobby about them. Bobby confesses he bought the bonds from Donald Montague. Montague tells Larry he bought a car recently and suspects it is armored. Federal men go to Lewis' hotel, but he and his wife have disappeared.

As a joke, Larry takes Jean's fingerprints, she quarrels with Bobby, and Bobby and Jean set out for a vacation visit to her home town a few days before she had told police Sandy was with her at the time of a robbery. Jean suddenly realizes this was not true.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO
JEAN DUNN returned to her parents' home in the little town of Maplehurst in a sadly confused state of mind.

The sudden realization which had come to her on the train—the discovery that she had made a mistake when she told the police that Sandy had been with her on the afternoon of the robbery—disturbed her deeply.

It was Sandy, she remembered, who had led her to believe that that canoe trip of theirs had taken place on Friday, not on Thursday. What had he said? Something to the effect that he was sure of the date because Eve Lewis had had a birthday party that night. Jean remembered that she had paved the way for his little trick by asking him what day of the week they had met; how easy she had made it for him!

And then she remembered something else. That funny little man from the boat house, from whom they had rented the canoe—he had been brought down to police headquarters by Mr. Montague, and he, too, had said that the affair took place on a Friday. Had he got mixed up, too? But Mr. Montague, surely, would not get a witness to testify falsely.

He was a prominent and respected lawyer, a leader of the bar, every one called him—he must have been mixed up, himself.

Yet no matter how much she mulled the whole business over in her mind, Jean could not come to any definite conclusion about it. At one moment she would be thinking that Sandy, like herself, was simply the victim of an honest mistake; at another, she would feel that he had willfully deceived her—which, of course, must mean that he was at all the sort of chap she had thought him to be.

AND yet, although this mental turmoil stayed with her

through the rest of her train trip, she found, after a day or so, that it was losing its power to bother her.

Maplehurst was a long way from Dover. When Jean walked along the quiet, tree-shaded streets of the little town, or sat in the living room with her father and mother, or stopped to chat with this or that old acquaintance of her younger days, it was hard to believe that anything that happened in Dover mattered so very much, after all.

So she managed to put the whole difficult question in the back of her mind, where she mentally tagged it as something to be investigated when she got back.

Maplehurst was not a large place; the bank of which her father was president was only three blocks from the old-fashioned, white-pillared house that had been the Dunn home for two generations. Jean fell into a habit she had acquired during her college vacation days; she would stroll down to the bank, along toward noon, go into her father's office, and wait for him to finish his morning's work so that she could take him home for lunch.

She was sitting on the corner of his desk, on the morning of her third day in Maplehurst, waiting for him to complete a telephone call, when she chanced to notice, through the open doorway, that some workmen were being very busy in the lobby of the bank. She watched them, trying to figure out what they were doing. It all seemed to center about the grilled window of the cashier's cage, where the men were splicing wires, drilling holes in the floor and otherwise being exceedingly active.

"Dad," she said, when he hung up the receiver, "what are those men doing out there?"

Mr. Dunn peeked out the door, and leaned back in his chair complacently.

"Tear gas," he said briefly. "It's a new form of insurance against bank robbers."

"Tear gas?" she repeated. "How do you mean?"

He pushed back his chair and got up.

"Come on in," he said, "and I'll show you."

THEY walked across the lobby, went through an iron grill, and into the cashier's cage. Mr. Hobart, the cashier, bowed when Jean entered, stroked his lean chin, and said to Mr. Dunn, "Well, they're almost finished."

"See?" said Mr. Dunn. "Under the counter there are three little cylinders—see them? There's tear gas in them, under pressure, with concealed outlets on the lobby side of the counter. Now, you see where that man is installing that button effect, in the floor?"

He pointed, and Jean nodded.

The worker looked up and grinned. "That," said her father, "is what touches them off. Step on that, and the lobby'd be full of tear gas in 10 seconds. Now then, suppose this Jackson gang pays us a visit. They come up to the wicket, here, and point a gun at Mr. Hobart and tell him to put up his hands. He obeys, of course; but as he does so he reaches out with his foot—which they can't see him do, because he's only visible from the waist up to any one on that side of the counter—he reaches out and touches that button. Whoof! Out comes the tear gas, and there's nothing for the bandits to do but run. Neat, isn't it?"

She looked at the contrivance, wide-eyed.

"But you've never had any robbers down here," she said. It was impossible to imagine any sort of violence in Maplehurst. Her father agreed.

"That doesn't mean we never will have any, though," he said. "People like these Jackson gangsters seem to specialize in robbing small-town banks. And we have to be especially careful, because of the pottery plant pay roll."

Six miles away there was a large factory, devoted to the manufacture of almost everything in the earthenware line from tiny flower vases up to great sections of sewer pipe in which a man could stand upright. A sprawling, slatternly town surrounded it and housed its workers; but the factory banked in Maplehurst, because one of its directors was a leading stockholder in the Maplehurst bank, and every other Saturday an armored car came over to Maplehurst, just before noon, and got the factory pay roll.

"I'll feel better, with this tear gas installation in time for this coming Saturday," said her father, as they left the cage and started off for home. "I've really been nervous lately, thinking how unprotected we are down here. But a puff of that tear gas is stronger than any gangster's automatic. We're safe, now."

They walked slowly home, through the pleasant warmth of early summer, and after lunch Jean walked back to the bank with her father, her hand slipped through his arm, chatting aimlessly and affectionately. When he went into the bank again she started leisurely down the street, planning to stop in at a little confectionery shop just beyond the Palace Hotel and visit with the little old lady who had once been her Sunday School teacher.

(To Be Continued)

VITAL STATISTICS

Marriage Licenses

(Incorrect addresses frequently are given to the Marriage License Bureau deliberative. The Times in printing the official list assumes no responsibility for the accuracy of such addresses.)

Harold Silverman, 37, Terre Haute, sales, and Helen Sachs, 28, of 912 Union-st., stenographer.

Robert Wells, 30, of 1032 12th-st., clerk, and Elaine Tobin, 32, of 2254 Clark-av., nurse.

James Longmire, 46, of 109 S. Elder-av., metal worker, and Mabel Hopkins, 32, of 2615 N. Olney-st., saleswoman.

Fred Montgomery, 25, of 243 E. 11th-st., chauffeur, and Jean Gandy, 21, of 27 E. 10th-st., housekeeper.

Louis Drey, 41, of 540 Massachusetts-av., and Mabel Hopkins, 32, of 2615 N. Olney-st., saleswoman.

William Metzger, 64, of 1526 Linwood-av., salesman, and Maye Haskett, 39, of 2408 Carrollton-av., housekeeper.

Edwin Rode, 30, R. 5, Box 494, farmer, and J. C. Hartman, 26, of 27 E. 10th-st., housekeeper.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

1 Death Notices

SULLIVAN, ELSIE BROUSIE DYKER—Of 183 Holly-st., beloved wife of Sam Sullivan, mother of Mrs. Lena Tolle, sister of De Goyer of Knightstown, passed away at the residence of her son, Ed, and Epler-av., Edgewood, Thursday, Oct. 31. Friends may call at the W. J. BLASCHKE FUNERAL PARLORS, 4229 Shelby-st., after 4 p. m. Funeral Saturday, Nov. 2, 2 p. m. Burial Knightstown, Ind.

WISE, NELLIE B.—Beloved wife of Walter W. Wise, mother of Mrs. W. W. Wise and grandmother of Marjorie Wise, passed away at the residence, 4192 Carrollton-av., Thursday evening, Oct. 31. Funeral services will be held at the residence Monday 10 a. m. Burial at the residence, 4192 Carrollton-av., Thursday, Nov. 2, 2 p. m. Friends may call at the residence after Saturday noon. **WALD FUNERAL DIRECTORS**, 114 State County Ind., papers please copy.

GEILE, FRED J.—Beloved husband of Elizabeth, father of Mrs. Omer Dawson of Riverside, Cal. and Mrs. Laurence Haskett of Indianapolis, and Fred J. Geile Jr. of Chicago, passed away Thursday afternoon at the residence of the family, 114 State County Ind., papers please copy.

SILTH, MRS. ELLA E.—Beloved mother of Mrs. Frank Brandt, Mrs. George W. Bauer, Mrs. Charles D. Brackley, passed away Friday morning. Private services Monday 10 a. m. in the residence, 3028 E. Fall Creek-blvd. Friends may call Saturday afternoon and Sunday. Burial Crown Hill.

2 Cards, in Memoriams

NELIS—We wish to sincerely thank our many friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and at the death of our loved one, Harry F. Nelis. Especially do we wish to extend our appreciation to the doctors and nurses at the City Hospital; Shirley Brook, and all for the beautiful floral tributes. Mrs. Nelis and Family.

BROWN—Beloved mother of Edward L. and William D. Brown, grandmother of Nancy Louise Brown, all of Indianapolis, and sister of Mrs. Charles Bauer of Horvath, Ind., passed away at the residence, 816 Prospect-st., Thursday, Oct. 31. Funeral services will be held at the residence Monday afternoon, Nov. 4, at 2 o'clock. Burial Crown Hill Cemetery. Friends invited. Friends may call at the residence after Saturday noon. **WALD FUNERAL DIRECTORS**, (Columbus O.) papers please copy.

EADORS, MARY A.—Age 60, widow of the late Russ Eador; sister of John B. Lewis of Indianapolis, Mrs. C. W. Howell and Elizabeth Lewis of Noblesville, passed away at her home, 632 Maple-av., Noblesville, Thursday 3 a. m. Funeral services Sunday, 2 p. m. at residence. Burial in Cicero Cemetery. **EVANS & GOODY SERVICE**.

ZEIGLER, HENRY—Age 87, beloved husband of Rebecca Ann Zeigler, passed away Friday 3 a. m. For further information call the DORSEY FUNERAL HOME, 18-112.

HEMMELSPACH, ROBERT—Beloved father of Mrs. May Moore of Indianapolis and Mrs. Elizabeth McGaughlin of Columbus, O., passed away at his daughter's residence, 1717 S. East-st., Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 29, at age 89 years. Funeral services will be held at his daughter's residence Saturday afternoon, Nov. 2, at 2 o'clock. Burial Washington Park Cemetery. Friends invited. **WALD FUNERAL DIRECTORS**, (Columbus O.) papers please copy.

HOESMAN, EDWARD WILLIAM—Of 1437 Blair-av., beloved husband of Mrs. Elizabeth Hoesman, passed away Oct. 30, 1936, age 73. Services Saturday 2 p. m. at the Huesman Church, 1214 N. Grant-av. Friends may call at the home of Mrs. Hoesman, 1437 Blair-av., from Friday noon until Saturday noon. **GEORGE W. USHER SERVICE**. Plainfield papers please copy.

JOHNSON, HARRY W.—Beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul A. Johnson, and brother of Merrill and Caleb Johnson and Nellie Johnson, Edith, single, and Dorothy Dowden, passed away Wednesday, Oct. 30, at his home, 1437 E. Ohio-st. Friday afternoon. Funeral at Sheridan Saturday at 2 p. m.

NEVILLE, MARGARET M.—Beloved mother of Mrs. Joseph F. O'Brien and Thomas Neville, sister of Emma Curran, and at her home, 1437 E. Ohio-st. Friday afternoon. Funeral at the home of Mrs. O'Brien, 833 N. De Quincy-st. Saturday morning, 8:15 at the residence 9 a. m. Holy Cross Church, 1214 N. Grant-av. Cemetery. Friends invited. **KIRBY**.

PATTERSON, PAUL A.—Beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul A. Patterson, and brother of Joan Patterson, passed away Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 30, age 1 year, 7 months. Funeral services will be held at the **WALD FUNERAL HOME**, 11th-st. Saturday afternoon, Nov. 2, at 2 o'clock. Burial Washington Park Cemetery. Friends invited.

RANSLEY, RESSIE—Age 20 years, wife of Hubert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Deboard, sister of Ester, Esther, Hubert and Edith, died Thursday, Oct. 31, Saturday noon, 2 p. m. at the Nazareth Church, 1214 N. Grant-av. Friends may call at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Deboard, 1214 N. Grant-av. from Friday noon until Saturday noon. **GEORGE W. USHER SERVICE**. Plainfield papers please copy.

SAMPSON, MRS. EMERGENE—1341 N. Alabama-st., who was formerly connected with the Board of Child Care Guardians, passed away at her residence Thursday morning. Services at the **FLANNERY & BUCHANAN MORTUARY**, Saturday, 2 p. m. Cremation following.

SCHMITT, ELIZABETH—Wife of Frank S. Schmitt, daughter of St. Louis, passed away Friday. Services at the **FLANNERY & BUCHANAN MORTUARY**, Saturday, 2 p. m.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

ALTERATIONS—Ladies' Men's garments. Cleaning, pressing, relining, etc. Reasonable. **MEYER & JACOBS**, 212 E. 16th-st.

Basements Rebuilt
BASEMENTS BUILT and made dry. UNIVERSAL WATERPROOFING CO. CH-6397. 4330 E. 16th-st.

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ALL MAKES furnaces repaired, cleaned. FURNACE coils installed, etc. furnace smoke pipe installed; reasonable. **CH-5158.**

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CHAIRS made new by reupholstering in cane, hickory or red. **BOARD OF INDUSTRIAL AID FOR BLIND**, RA-5983.

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PACKING shipping by truck; port load shipments one piece or a hundred, to N. Y. or S. E. SUESS. RI-6561-3628. Nite CH-0699-W.