

SPEAKERS DRAW JEERS FOR FOES OF ROOSEVELT

Common People' Have Their Day at Pittsburgh Rally, Stokes Reports.

(Continued from Page One)

A red, white and blue hat. It did not stand up proper and erect, like the other souvenir hats you spotted here and there in the hustling crowd, with a picture of the President in front.

I looked for all the world like the tri-colored cockade which other women wore once so many years ago.

She dashed off into the crowd on her nonchalant, gay way—but she was the crowd.

She was a symbol of the great masses of people who gathered last night in the baseball park and stood for hours, some of them, squashing in the mud, to see the man whom they regard as their deliverer.

Now they were good natured, shouting and laughing, and later they kissed their hate.

Before the President arrived, he freed the company of motorcycle policemen who putted slowly through a gate in the far corner, before the deliverer appeared in his open car to wave his hat and set off a great burst of human joy and delirium across the tiers of the grand stand and across the waving multitude in the field—they had their Danton, one of their own.

State Senator Warren R. Roberts he was, a stern-faced, square sort of fellow, who knows the common touch.

He gave them their enemies and they spat out their names—Andy Mellon (poor, poor Andy, he said, and they littered); Textile Joe Grundy, Pew (the oil man) Rockefeller (the still bigger oil man).

"Boo" came the swelling chorus, after each name, to smite their champion pleasantly in the face. He smiled with satisfaction.

SETS OFF POOR AGAINST RICH

Then, cleverly, he began to set the poor off against the rich.

The President, he said, has "decreed that your children shall enjoy equal opportunity with the sons of the rich."

He spoke of "the smug complacency of pseudo-aristocracy."

He recalled how the sons of the poor and the sons of the rich shared tins of bully beef, fought side by side, died together, in the World War. But since then, he said, something has happened.

A Mirabeau appeared in the handsome presence of their Governor, George H. Earle, a son of wealth who had taken up the cause of the common people.

He gave them their enemies—

"There are the Melons who have grown fabulously wealthy from the toil of the men of iron and steel, the men whose brain and brawn have made this city great; Grundy, whose sweatshop operators have been the shame and disgrace of Pennsylvania for a generation; Weil, the arch enemy of the workers; Few, who strives to build a political and economic empire with himself as dictator! The Du Ponts whose oil wealth was earned with the blood of American soldiers; Morgan, financier of war."

Between each name on the catalogue he was forced to pause as

IN INDIANAPOLIS

MEETINGS TODAY

Marion County Democratic meeting, Tamlinon Hall, all day. Exchange Club luncheon, Hotel Washington, noon. Optimist Club luncheon, Columbia Club noon. Delta Theta luncheon, Board of Trade, noon. Tau Delta luncheon, Columbia Club, noon. Indiana Stamp Club, meeting, Hotel Beta Theta Pi, luncheon, Hotel Washington, noon. Brooklyn Association, luncheon, Hotel Washington, noon.

MEETINGS TOMORROW

Indianapolis Dahlia Society, flower show, Brookside Community House, all day. Alliance Francaise, luncheon, Hotel Washington, noon.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

(Incorrect addresses frequently are given to the Marriage License Bureau deliberately. The Times in printing the office lists assumes no responsibility for such addresses.)

Nolan Russell, 24 of 1287 Morgan, and Margaret Bettie McCord, 21, of 647 E. Market-st., were married, 25, of 2328 N. Rural-st., bookkeeper, and Dorothy A. Brennen, 20, of 2226 S. Pennsylvania-st., clerk. Martha and Ruth Reed, 21, of 650 W. 29th-st., Virgil Hunter, 26, 3524 N. Illinois-st., bookkeeper, and Bernadene Beck, 22, of 3212 W. 29th-st., Charles R. Friend, 24, S. New Jersey-st., laborer, and Mary Stillaborn, 26, of 2328 N. Rural-st., were married.

Meivin Anderson Kenney, 21, of 614 W. Michigan-st., painter, and Dorothy Hamer, 18, of 409 10th-st., maid, Ralph E. Taylor, 37, of 4683 Sunset-av., minister, and Gladys I. Grave, 34, of 22 N. Wallace-st., clerk.

These lists are from official records at the county courthouse. The Times is not responsible for any errors of names or addresses.

DIVORCES GRANTED

Elizabeth Cunningham from Armon H. Cunningham, Pennington from Clarence Pennington, Elizabeth from Victoria Hester, Marguerite Taylor from Charles E. Taylor, Myrtle Mock from Donald Mock, Martha Walton from Lester Walton, Anna K. Kellie from Charles R. Kellie, John W. Sullivan from Jewel O. Sullivan, Mrs. Bruce Stephenson from Bruce Stephenson, C. O. Bush from Martha Marie Bush, and McKinney from Benjamin McKinney.

LAUNCHES FILED

Minnie L. Cooper vs. Fred A. Hopper, Arthur M. Dinsmore vs. Maurice C. Dinsmore, George Turner vs. Lois Evelyn Turner, George Parrish vs. Lovell Parrish, Katherine Sapp vs. Russell Sapp, Lillian C. Sapp vs. W. W. Sapp, Lorine McFall vs. Thomas Edward McFall, John I. Moore vs. Bernice Owen Moore.

BIRTHS

Earl, Anna Hestand, 3205 Bethel, Arthur M. Dinsmore, 12 months. Eddie, James, Mary Kennedy, 12 months. Louis, Dorothy, 22 months. Spring. Nathaniel, Lucille Jones, 1469 Massachusetts. Fred, Mattie Cook, 1225 S. Pershing, Roberta, Margaret Rutherford, 218 S. Clifford, Stella Kettler, St. Vincent's Hospital, Maxine Huston, St. Vincent's Hospital. Giselle, Earl, Elizabeth Brooks, 1726 S. Linden, William, Hazel March, 1142 S. West, Charles, Edna Perrin, St. Vincent's Hospital. William, Lucia Fisher, St. Vincent's Hospital. Garrett, Alice Browning, St. Vincent's Hospital, Ann Stahl, St. Vincent's Hospital.

SEEK FRESHMAN POPULARITY CROWN AT INDIANA U.



BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Oct. 2.—The above freshman co-eds are candidates for the "Bored Walk" freshman popularity crown at Indiana University. The Entrants Are (left to right) Front Row—Mary Beth Hunt, Delta Gamma, Evansville; Henrietta Ford, Zeta Tau Alpha, Wabash; Betty Branham, Kappa Delta, Indianapolis; Katharine Hedrick, Memorial Hall, Indianapolis.

4 PER CENT MILK PRICES ANNOUNCED

Four per cent butterfat milk bought from Sept. 16 to 30 inclusive, is to be paid for on the following basis, according to Leon C. Collier, Marion County Milk Administrator: Class 1—\$2.54; Class 2A—\$2.40; Class 2B—\$1.73, and Class 3—\$1.53.

the tumultuous boo swept in from the great throng stretched on every side of him.

Now the revolution is over. These men said so themselves as they contrasted the desolation in those mills beyond the ball park, the silent machinery, the smokestacks which no longer darkened the sky—back in 1932; and the hum of machinery, the belch of smoke along the Pitts bottom line today.

The revolution is over. But still it is a bitter memory. With jobs today they feel better. They laughed gaily and chattered as they jostled one another out of the ball park. There was a carnival atmosphere. But they do not forget.

And their Dantons, their Mirabeaus, the fellows who know them and live with them, are not going to let them forget until they get to the ballot boxes Nov. 3. The President will speak to a comparative few people here and there. These champions of reform are taking the stump day after day, night after night, all over the country.

They are drawing that issue, call it a class war if you will.

That's why, when you stand among the masses this way, watch their reactions, you can have no doubt about the outcome of this election. There happens to be so many more of the sort who crowded the ball park of the others.

And no Democrat could have attracted 60,000 people here four years ago, their Danton reminded them.

They told of the deliverance last night.

And then—the scene was all set for the deliverer. They drowned him with peans of joy.

All money received on forfeited

COUNTY AWAITS BOND PAYMENT

\$5000 Forfeit Still Owing in Haley Case, Records Reveal.

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THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES

ZEP HALF WAY ACROSS OCEAN, EKINS REPORTS

Times Globe Circler Thinks Craft Will Reach Goal on Schedule.

(Continued from Page One)

As for myself, I can't recall having said much about schedules at any time.

ASPECIOUS RAINBOW

One thing reasonably is certain, a delayed arrival at Frankfurt would complicate time tables for each of us. At 8 a. m. today, New York time, we were about 1000 miles beyond Cape Race and doing a good 83 knots ground speed, but it is hard to believe that we are at last through with the weather, all of it bad, which has plagued us ever since we left Lakehurst. Perhaps we are, because a little while ago we plowed through a tremendous rainbow, suspicious for three newsprint magellans.

The great Zeppelin has done some sturdy battling in the past 30 hours or so against dat ole debbil, a low pressure area. At one time yesterday we were streamlined by the disturbed air at a mere 30 knots and about 600 miles in an airplane from Lakehurst, although we had covered approximately 1000 miles.

A little later, however, we "turned the corner" and headed northeast at a good 46 knots—not fast, but a decided improvement. Four hours later we had covered almost four degrees of longitude and our speed gradually was increasing.

Dorothy jumps into the lead of this aerial race around the terrestrial oval at least three or four times a day. Excited passengers are quickly aware that she has the forward seat in the smoking room, with the Indianapolis Times close behind and the New York Times far in the rear, near the bar.

ache, perhaps due to the egg Dorothy fried in the ship's kitchen, wanders about trying to get other passengers to write pieces for him. Finally his brow wrinkled, he sits threshing away at a typewriter. (Borrowed.)

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