

Hoosiers in Washington

# EVEN M'NARY OUT IN COLD ON TALK

Speech Wholly Willkie's, Though Halleck and Martin Heard Part Over Phone; Capital's Ears to Radio.

By DANIEL M. KIDNEY  
Times Staff Writer

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—When Wendell L. Willkie makes his acceptance speech this afternoon, Republicans who remain here, as well as Democrats and ordinary citizens, will have both ears glued to the radio.

For the speech will be all-Willkie and nation-wide!

Nobody here knew exactly what was to be in it up to the time the G. O. P. Presidential candidate took off for Indiana from Colorado Springs.

In fact their not knowing anything about it became a sort of standing joke on Capitol Hill.

Whenever that expert old-time ribber, Senator Pat Harrison (D. Miss.) would meet Willkie's running-mate, Senator Charles L. McNary (R. Ore.) he would inquire in a solemn Mississippi drawl: "Say, Charley, can't you tell us a little something about what your man Willkie is a-goin' to say Saturday?"

As minority leader in the Senate, Senator McNary has a well-earned reputation for Chesterfield manner. He would bow and say something like this:

"Sorry, but I really don't know myself."

After the gag got to be a daily performance, even the well-poised Mr. McNary became a bit exasperated.

Although Mr. Willkie listed him as one of the "advisers" on the speech, Senator McNary told colleagues that he had but one long-distance phone conversation with the nominee in Colorado Springs. He met him briefly for the first time on the day Mr. Willkie spent in Washington en route to Colorado from New York City.

Senator John G. Townsend Jr. (R. Del.), chairman of the Senate Republican Campaign Committee, confided that he had not been consulted at all.

Rep. Joseph W. Martin Jr. (R. Mass.), Republican National Chairman and Willkie campaign manager, and Rep. Charles A. Halleck (R. Ind.), who nominated Willkie at Philadelphia and is presiding at Elwood this afternoon, are reported to have had excerpts from the speech read to them over the phone.

So, win or lose, this will be a one-man show and a 100 per cent Willkie performance.

That this also is the way the campaign will be conducted is indicated by complaints already received here from various regular Republican organizations regarding what is termed the "amateurs." The latter are the independent Willkie organizations which deal directly with Oren Root Jr. and Russell Davenport, non-political lieutenants of the nominee.

Mr. Willkie is reported to have rejected a plan to blanket the "amateurs" under the regular G. O. P. setup.

A Willkie booster here explains that this is smart politics as follows:

"Mr. Willkie is sure to get the 17,000,000 votes cast for Governor Alfred M. Landis in 1936, so why play around with these people who are already sold on the Republican Party? What he needs to win are Democrats who will not swallow a third term for President Roosevelt and the so-called independent vote which is the determining factor in any national election."

If it is the "independent" vote, Mr. Willkie is after, he thus far has set a good example. He is by far the most independent candidate the Republicans ever nominated and he has some of them here singing the blues.

## Landis for Perkins?

The Townsend Plan Flash, a yellow dogger delivered to all Congressmen from Townsend here, this week contained the following item:

"Flash: Landis of Indiana stars meeting; Congressman Gerald Landis of Indiana, rumored to be considered for Secretary of Labor in the event Willkie captures the presidency, had an interesting suggestion that provoked considerable comment."

Rep. Landis is the seventh District Republican Congressman from Indiana.

## Halleck Aids ICC Bill

Much credit for the House accepting the conference report on the Transportation Bill, by a vote of 256 to 74, is being given Rep. Halleck, a House conferee and member of the Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee.

Rep. Halleck took the floor and delivered the most able address of the afternoon. The controversial point was putting inland waterways under Interstate Commerce Commission control.

The dean of the Hoosier Republican delegation in the House began with the following comment on modern governmental practices:

"I have not been overly pessimistic in my judgment in the Congress about some of the extensions of governmental regulation, but I believe I can say that when it is evident as it is evident in respect to transportation, that the country is committed to a policy of governmental regulation, then it is only fair to say that competing systems of transportation should also be brought under regulation."

## Stern Transferred

Captain Ben Stern of the U. S. Marine Corps Reserve had his encampment orders changed from Quantico, Va., to Lakehurst, N. J. He left today for two weeks training on both land and sea. As a civilian, Captain Stern is Senator Frederick VanNuy's secretary.

## SIX SONS IN UNIFORM

MARYLANDS, Australia, Aug. 17 (U. P.)—The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hopton of the Anglican Rectory have six sons in uniform. Two are lieutenants in the Australian Expeditionary Force, one in the air force, two in militia training for home defense and one a college cadet. A seventh son, the youngest, is a boy scout.

# Elwood's Biggest Day Begins--'No Parking' . . . . . Big Town Stuff . . . . .



Early morning in Elwood, sidewalks crowded with strollers. The streets were cleared of automobiles at 10 o'clock last night and all parked cars impounded by the police "for the duration." Only cars allowed in downtown Elwood were authorized press cars and service vehicles.



"Get your Willkie souvenirs!" barks Jack Berman, Brooklyn, N. Y., hawker at the Pennsylvania Station.

## TRAFFIC POURS INTO ELWOOD

40,000 Cars Expected to  
Jam City; Fill Roads  
Bumper to Bumper.

By HARRY MORRISON  
Times Staff Writer

ELWOOD, Ind., Aug. 17.—Elwood absorbed autos, like a blotter absorbs ink.

Over every road, from every point of the compass, auto after auto drove toward this city of 10,000. By time of the notification ceremonies, there are expected to be four autos for every man, woman and child of Elwood, all parked within walking distance of Callaway Park.

Bumper to bumper, they already fill the highways leading into the city. And they all are closely shepherded by State Police from 20 miles out of the city, to the city limits, where they are turned over to the augmented Elwood police department.

The supervision then is tightened.

It's All Planned

You drive a certain way on certain streets. You enter the parking area at a certain place. You park in a certain prearranged spot.

Today—right now—a problem that has for weeks been blueprinted came to life. How big it will get and how satisfactorily it will be solved, nobody knows. Estimates of the crowd which will have assembled here before the sun sets vary by 100,000 people.

The reception committee, headed by Homer Capehart, leased 250 acres of fields adjoining Callaway Park and marked them off in lanes in which cars park two abreast—space for 40,000 cars, a figure arbitrarily taken. There may not be that many and there may be more.

No one knows, either, how many busses were Elwood-bound today. They are parked in side streets, blocked off for that purpose. Will there be room enough? Nobody knows yet.

### 63 Special Trains

The Committee does know that there finally will be 63 special trains parked on main lines and sidings before ceremony time. These trains will bear an estimated 63,000 persons.

When you asked railroad men how they will shepherd the passengers back onto their proper trains after the ceremony, they didn't answer—they just shuddered.

Through passenger trains and no freight trains at all have been allowed through Elwood since 6 p. m. yesterday. None will go through until the special trains are safely gone.

"Well, now, I'm sure glad I came," explained Mr. Olson. "This man, Willkie's a man who came up from the bottom. And he's going to be all right."

Mr. Olson had taken a poll all the way across the country. According to his talks with garage-men, WPA workers, hotel keepers and tradesmen, Willkie was ahead in the ground he'd covered.

He was ahead 65 to 35 in South Dakota and 3 to 1 in the Black Hills country. He had a harder time in Iowa and Mr. Olson figured he would lead 55 to 45.

"He'll give the Kelly-Nash machine quite a brush-up in Chicago and I guess everyone knows how he'll win in Indiana," said Mr. Olson.

### Plane Sight Trouble Areas

Overhead a plane was droning, in it sharp-eyed State Police officers looking for traffic snarls. When they find one, they communicate with ground headquarters by two-way radio and special trouble-shooters are sent to the spot to straighten things out. Naturally, the police believe that an even bigger job awaits them after the ceremony. Then all the cars that have been parked in for hours on end will be moved out, all at once. More and more complicated snarls will result.

Police urged all drivers to take their time and to keep their sense of humor. It's going to take a few hours and there will be tireless delays.

That's the way things now shape up. Any minute it may change, and nobody will know how efficiently this much traffic can be handled until sometime tomorrow.

And by that time it won't matter much.

## PLANES SWARM ON AIRPORT AT HOBBS

By THOMAS L. STOKES  
Times Special Writer

RUSHVILLE, Ind., Aug. 17.—The young woman who sat in the front seat with the driver squirmed about nervously, offering fruitless advice as women will, but still the car in front failed to respond to repeated honks.

It was a wild scene. Excited, jubilant folks milled about the Indianapolis Municipal Airport. Wendell Willkie had come to check him out. He had stood up in his car and waved his straw hat. Flashlights lit up the bulky figure. Now his car was heading away slowly, picking its way among the dazed little human atoms. One young man ran, breathlessly, to a group of friends nearby. He had shaken the hand that shook the hand.

"Shake the hand that shook the hand," he said, trying to pass his triumph off nonchalantly. But he couldn't thus drown lightly the joy in his voice.

Still the car in front of us would not move. We were about to get left.

Then, miraculously, the car in front did begin to move and advance in front of that, but instead of following behind the procession, the cars went about in an aimless circle. The young woman spoke.

"This is a fine time of night to be playing ring around the rosie," she drawled. Her voice had a nasal flatness.

Yes, we were back in Indiana. We've been here since 2:30 this afternoon—yes, we're from Rushville—this might not mean much to you."

Manager Heron estimated that more than 200 planes would use the field during the day.

He turned about to the three

newspaper correspondents in the back seat.

"But it is the biggest thing that's ever happened to us in Rushville."

Her escort, the driver, nodded his head in agreement.

Later on, in that mad procession—and it was a completely delirious cavalcade like a snake dance after a big football game though with more room, through the streets of Indianapolis, down the main road afterward where brakes screamed into the night and cars careened out of line, through suburban settlements and central Indiana towns and past filling stations where Hoosiers were gathered. Later on, a car pulled alongside and a man shouted:

"Hurrah for Roosevelt!"

One young woman from Indiana switched about to scorn him, and challenged:

"Do you want to fight?"

She was mad. This was no joking matter.

"Roosevelt—on a night like this."

"Here, wait a minute," said the man at the wheel.

And finally, we came closely toward Rushville, and the moon was high, and the corn marched past along the road, and there was that vague mistiness, seen and yet unseen, hovering over the countryside, and something so Hoosier, and because Hoosier so natively American, overpowered you took your breath for a moment, and we didn't talk much in the car, but watched it unfold like a benediction.

"Dinner in the middle of the day," an outlander, who also re-

## YOU'RE IT, 54 TELL WILLKIE

All States and Districts Are  
Represented at  
Notification.

By HARRY MORRISON  
Times Staff Writer

ELWOOD, Ind., Aug. 17.—The time was midnight. Homer Capehart was at Callaway Park, perched on top of his white official auto, seeing that every last detail was working out the way he'd planned it.

Over each horizon could be seen the flashing lights of never-ending streams of cars. From four points of the compass autos were coming slowly into the fields that had been alight and corn stubble a few days ago.

"Sure, I'm tired," said Mr. Capehart. "but boy, isn't this a change going over!"

It was.

As the cars advanced down the rows of white stakes waiting for them, Elwood boys with flashlights and canes directed them to pre-assigned places. There was a National Chairman Joe Martin, who will act as spokesman.

Most of them were from Indiana. Many were from Illinois. Fewer were from Ohio. There were a smattering of Easterners, mostly from Pennsylvania and New York.

"I'm for Willkie," he exclaimed. "He's going to put a factory in here when he's elected."

"AND IF IT RAINS," another boy said, "I'm going to put a tractor in here."

But it didn't rain and the cars kept coming. By 6 o'clock this morning there were close to 5,000 automobiles. All kinds were there from jalopies to big limousines covered with mosquito netting. People were sleeping on cots, on the ground, in the cars and in the rear compartments.

There were "hawkers" all over the place—naturally. But something you seldom see is one trying to sell his wares to another "hawker." The lady with the Willkie forget-me-nots finally decided this man with the Willkie pencils was a poor prospect.

As some Indianapolis police had privately predicted, a Chicagoan was the first to come within the rule of the law at Callaway Park.

Lieut. Carl Ashley of the Indianapolis force saw a dice game in progress as he was strolling about the park shortly after daybreak.

He looked on and the dice-shooter, either through nervousness or pure clumsiness, dropped three dice instead of two. He had been "foxing" his cohorts through the age-old method of using a loaded cube every once in a while.

Lieut. Ashley immediately escorted the man to the Elwood jail where he signed in as a resident of Chicago. Charges were to be filed against him later in the day.

President Roosevelt picked up a couple of votes at the Park early today.

Two elderly women were grieved no end when ushers, enforcing

## EYE-OPENERS!

Clevelanders Sleep on as Train  
Pulls in, so Cheer Dies A-Borning.

By JOE COLLIER  
Times Staff Writer

ELWOOD, Ind., Aug. 17.—Notes from the railroad station:

The first special train was due at 7:05 a. m.—Pullman from Cleveland. . . . Between 500 and 1000 were on hand to welcome it. . . . It chugged into sight, the crowd cleared its throat and the train stopped—on the edge of town. . . . Those on the train weren't up yet.

The arrival board at the station read:

FROM AT

Cleveland ..... 7:05  
Pittsburgh ..... 7:25  
Philadelphia ..... 8:05  
South Bend ..... 9:15  
Piqua, O. ..... 9:40  
Indianapolis ..... 10:00

The rule that no one was to be allowed in the seating area before a certain time, ordered them to leave.

"I am thoroughly disgusted with this whole thing," declared with a smile. "I wish I had stayed home."

They walked off muttering something about "the Democrats wouldn't do anything like this."

The most popular place at Callaway Park at 8 a. m. was the main ladies' room where some 75 to 100 women stood in