

## Hoosier Vagabond

By Ernie Pyle

LONDON (By Wireless)—The brother of a man I know has a hobby of riding around on a bicycle every morning looking for new bomb damage.

He phoned this morning to report that he had a big special one. (Reports of unusual bomb damage are spread around town by mouth-to-mouth grapevine, since the newspaper aren't permitted to mention specific locations). So we took a bus to the scene.

The report was correct, plenty.

We learned later that the damage was caused by a German plane which crashed with its full load of bombs. They found little pieces of the plane.

All the nearby houses had been blown down. Big stone buildings remained standing, but their office furniture was splintered, and smashed into ruin. There wasn't a window left for six blocks in any direction. And yet a policeman said only a dozen people were hurt and nobody was killed. Many bomb explosions are freakish like that.

All the public clocks in the area were stopped, but none at the same minute. Among a half dozen of them that I saw there was a variance of half an hour. The answer is that the blast moved the hands.

## The Peter Pan Statue

Some London buildings now have corrugated-steel shutters that are pulled down at night over windows and doors. They don't save the glass if a bomb hits close by, but they do prevent shattered glass from flying so badly all around. In this particular explosion these steel shutters were bent and twisted, some of them bashed in, but others ballooned out toward the street like a weak spot in an inner tube.

That is another freakish thing about bomb explosions—the play of often-odd things like the push.

I saw the statue of Peter Pan in Kensington Gardens today for the first time. I think it must be the liveliest statue in the world. There is a big bomb crater two hundred yards away, but the statue is untouched. I think they ought to remove it and bury it for the duration.

The statue of Queen Victoria at Kensington Palace has several small chips missing from the hem of the Queen's dress, the result of a small bomb that dropped about a hundred yards away.

## Inside Indianapolis (And "Our Town")

## Romance of the Teletype

A YOUNG LADY of our acquaintance operated a teletype machine in a downtown office, taking and sending messages to a Chicago office. At the Chicago end, the machine was operated by a young man. Finally they got so they'd say "hello" to each other on the teletype. The conversations gradually became more extended.

The Chicago operator asked the Indianapolis operator if he might visit her. Sure. Now they're married, live out in Oklahoma. Happy, too.

## The Greatest, the Most

SUN-TANNED INDIANAPOLIS folk returning from Florida report Joe Capps' agent extraordinary who handles the Speedway plugs, is still the same busy, hand-shaking man. If you know him well enough he can get you a couple of tickets to Hialeah Park. . . . The big snow last week brought the sleds in droves to the splendid sliding site at Hilton U. Brown's place at 5087 E. Washington St. Saturday they were out before their papers even started for the office. . . . Friends of Omar White, the Red Cabby, says he's a perfect double for tough-guy Jimmy Cagney, the movie man. Mr. White says it makes him say him a lot of fool questions. . . . Mrs. Helen Boyd Higgins of Golden Hill is the latest short story writer to come through with an acceptance check from a national magazine. It was a children's story. . . . About twice a month a man calls up the Mayor's office wants to speak to Hizzoner pronto. His "strong words of advice" to Vul-tur workers were instrumental in settling that strike.

We might mention that there are no dues or fees to the "A. A." We want to add that we wish the Indianapolis chapter long life and success.

## Courtroom Vigil

A COUPLE of county judges were unwitting hosts Saturday evening to Criminal Court attaches waiting for the Iozzo verdict. Judge Frank A. Symmes, called in at 3 a.m. when it was indicated the jury might be ready, slept on a hard couch in Judge Earl R. Cox's chambers. A reporter nabbed a soft couch in Judge Herbert M. Spencer's room. . . . During the wait prosecutors and spectators played bridge in the Prosecutor's Office. . . . The telephone rang continuously with requests for information. Albert Ward, deputy prosecutor, answered it once. "No," he said, "this is Albert Ward." He put the phone down and said to no one in particular: "They wanted the First Ward." . . . Vincent Iozzo showed the most strain of any of the Iozzo men during the trial. As soon as the verdict came in, it was he who rushed to the telephone to call his mother and tell her about it.

## Washington

By Raymond Clapper

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—An ugly temper seemed to be brewing a few days ago when Senator Wheeler said President Roosevelt was preparing to plow under every fourth American boy and the President retorted that the remark was the most dastardly, rotten and unpatriotic thing that had been said in a generation. It was just the kick-off what would the rest of the battle be like?

Fortunately, since then the tension has relaxed, or so it seems. Col. Lindbergh came and went. Lady Astor was hurt at what he said, and a crowd of ladies in the House committee room moaned over the young hero and his Congressmen who tried to ask him questions they didn't like.

But the House hearings have gone along in remarkably good temper considering the nature of the question involved. Chairman Sol Bloom and Rep. Hamilton Fish have had their moments, but always they were able to bury differences and unite in a firm stand together in front of the cameras.

## Col. Lindbergh's Stand

Perhaps one reason for this is that everyone is being given credit for sincerity. Not all those who are talking may be sincere, but it is just as well to assume that they are and get that question out of the way. It isn't whether a man is sincere or not that is important in weighing these questions; it's whether his arguments seem sound, whether his case seems best in the national interest.

Everyone is trying to figure whether Col. Lindbergh has a grudge against England. From London comes the story that he offered his services to the British government as an aviation adviser and they were not accepted. What of it? We are not trying to decide whether Col. Lindbergh is paying off an old grudge but whether there is anything to what he says when he tells the committee that it was a mis-

## My Day

By Eleanor Roosevelt

WASHINGTON, Sunday—Yesterday morning, in New York City, I certainly did as many things as one could well put into the hours of one morning.

Mrs. Esther Lape went with me to my first appointment at 10 o'clock at the Museum of Modern Art. There we began on the top floor and progressed downwards through the Indian exhibit. I think it is one of the most exciting and thrilling exhibitions I have been to in a long while. What beautiful work the Indians did, even in the days when stone tools were all they had. I am thrilled by the fact that their skill has not died out and that many of the things which we make today are easily adapted to our modern life.

Some woven Indian material makes a delightful cover for a modern chair, and an Indian drum makes very convenient little table for use beside that chair. Much of the silver work is really beautiful and one of the best silversmiths was there himself to explain his art, which he is now teaching in one of the Indian schools.

Never before have I had the sense of centuries of development which lie back of the arts of our Indian people. This Indian exhibition should certainly stimulate production and bring in, as con-

sumers, a realization of what we can do to keep the Indian arts and skills alive for future generations.

After leaving this exhibition, I met Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Andrews, who are concerned about the disposition of their wonderful Shaker collection. They have examples of all types of Shaker work and they have collected information on Shaker life and customs for many years. This collection should undoubtedly be preserved for the future because the Shaker colonies are rapidly dying out.

I went to the Hammond Organ Co., to receive an organ which they are presenting to the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation. From there I proceeded to the Vanderbilt Hotel to see an exhibition of furniture made by the Arthurdale, W. Va., furniture factory. I was much pleased with the work which they are now doing on a commercial basis.

At 1 o'clock, I attended the National Public Housing Conference luncheon and was much interested in Mr. Swope's speech on the accomplishments in New York City.

By 4 o'clock, Miss Lape and I were on the train for Philadelphia, where I spoke at the commencement exercises of the South Philadelphia High School for Girls. The class sang a part of "A Plain Chant for America" by Mrs. Francis E. Kortepeter, and later part of "Ballad for Americans." I enjoyed seeing this fine group of girls. After a talk with Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Bok, I took a plane at 1:35 p.m. for Washington and was very glad to reach home. This is a quiet day of rest.

## 2 MORE DIE IN TRAFFIC HERE, TEN IN STATE

## Police Claim Confession From Driver in Hit-And-Run Death.

Two more lives were added over the week-end to Marion County's record-breaking traffic toll as 10 other persons were killed in state traffic. Deaths in the county for 1941 total nine compared to three on Jan. 27, 1940.

Victims here were Louis Richardson, 55, of 502½ S. Meridian St., and Fred Wigal, 23, 4902 Hillside Ave.

Mr. Richardson was killed by a hit-and-run driver Saturday night.

Critically injured, he was found

lying in S. Illinois St. near the Union Station overhead. His clothes were nearly torn off. He died about six hours later at City Hospital.

On the basis of a name plate and part of a grill found near Richardson's body, police yesterday arrested a man on a vagrancy charge.

At his hearing today in Municipal Court, an involuntary manslaughter charge was added to the count, bond was fixed at \$500 and the case continued until Feb. 11.

Confession Claimed

Police said the man signed a statement admitting that he had struck Mr. Richardson.

Mr. Wigal was killed when his car crashed head on into a truck on Road 67 south of Belmont Ave., Calvin Church, 314 E. 10th St., and Miss Mary Wellman of Eminence, Ind., both passengers in the Wigal car, were reported in critical condition at City Hospital.

In an accident this morning on Road 40 immediately west of Bridgeport, two were seriously injured when their car rolled down an embankment and into a creek. The injured were Robert Symmonds, 26, of 6222 W. Minnesota St., and Miss Lenora Shelton, 1340 Noydke Ave. They were taken to City Hospital with severe injuries about their head.

Word of the state accidents was a wake-up call to Kokomo on Road 21. Saturday night, in which four already have lost their lives and another remains in critical condition.

Four Are Killed

The four victims are:

Mr. STUART MATLOCK, 38, New Castle, Ind.

Mrs. GANNELL MATLOCK, 38, Mrs. Matlock's wife.

Mrs. NINA LEWIS, 25, Prairie, Ind.

CARL LEWIS JR., 1, Mrs. Lewis' son.

Mrs. Lewis' daughter, Wilma, still is in a critical condition.

State police said the accident occurred when Mr. Matlock's car skidded and crashed head on into Mr. Lewis' car. Another auto then rammed into the wreckage.

The injured were taken to St. Joseph's Hospital in Kokomo.

Mr. Matlock was manager of the Mt. Summit Products Co., a canning establishment, and was a former State Legislator and active in AAA and Farm Bureau affairs. He and Mrs. Matlock met when they were students at Purdue University and were married in their junior year.

She was the daughter of A. B. Ayres, wealthy New Castle oil man and a Pennsylvania Railroad director. She had attended Tudor Hall school for girls at Indianapolis.

Mother, Daughter Die

Other victims in the state were:

MRS. ESTHER ENGLAND, 33, and her daughter, LOIS FITCH, 15, killed when their auto stalled on a railroad track at Anderson.

MRS. RUTH HELGERSON, 35, Chicago, who died Saturday following a six-car crash on Road 41 near Rockville, Friday night.

CHESTER S. LAMENSKI, 47, struck by a train in South Bend.

HILDA JEAN ERTEL, 24, of North Vernon, killed yesterday morning when the car in which she was a passenger rolled down an embankment on Road 50 northeast of North Vernon.

CHARLES ROBERTSON, 22, of Evansville, killed in an accident Saturday on Road 41 in Vanderburgh County.

Burial Tomorrow

Services for Mr. Richardson are to be held at 3:15 p.m. tomorrow at the J. C. Wilson Funeral Home, with burial at Floral Park Cemetery.

Surviving him are four daughters.

Mrs. Sarahann Hunsucker of New Castle, Mrs. Martha Mahoney and Mrs. Marie Ringerle, both of South Bend, and Mrs. Belinda Ritter of Indianapolis, and brother, William, of Indianapolis.

Services for Mr. Wigal are to be held at 11 a.m. Wednesday at the Alaska Christian Church in Indianapolis. Ind. Burial will be there at the Mannan Cemetery.

He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wigal; a brother, Earl Eugene, of the Navy; his grandmother, Mrs. Vessie Wigal of Lewisville, Ind., and his maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hammonds of Paragon, Ind.

3 ON TRIAL TODAY IN WPA FRAUD CASE

The Federal trial of three of five defendants indicted a year ago on charges of defrauding the United States Government through the illegal diversion of WPA funds and labor to private property will begin at 2 p.m. today.

Those on trial will be Arthur F. Eickhoff, president of the Eickhoff Realty Co.; Charles E. Jefferson, contractor, and Carl F. Kortepeter, former Marion County WPA co-ordinator. They are named in one indictment.

Two other persons, who with Mr. Kortepeter are named jointly in a separate indictment charging the same offense, will not be tried at this time. They are Arthur V. Brown and Miss Elizabeth Claypool.

Two physicians have told Federal Court that Mr. Brown cannot stand trial at this time without seriously endangering his health.

The last to go from Indiana will be Lieut. Col. Robert J. Axell, in

the Civil War. The last northern troops

will leave tomorrow.

Maj. Gen. Robert H. Tyndall, commander of the 38th Division, left by motor for the South today.

Gen. Tyndall will officially open his Division headquarters on Wednesday at Camp Shelby, and take over his added command, as commandant of the entire camp, which will house more than 65,000 men.

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