

The Cenotaph, War Shrine, Is Symbol of Fourth of July

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War Memorial trustees tried, without success, to have the body of Cpl. Gresham removed to the Cenotaph.

THIS MOVE gathered momentum after the Legion discovered his grave in Evansville was ill-kept and weed-grown. Instead of an imposing memorial, the grave of America's first World War I casualty was a more or less anonymous disgrace, the Legion charged.

But according to Frank Henley, executive secretary of the War Memorial, plans to transfer Cpl. Gresham's body to Indianapolis were balked by Evansville city officials. Later, Legion and War Memorial spokesmen said Evansville sentiment against the disinterment was engendered by "politics." Anyway, the move bogged down.

DESPITE failure to bury World War I's first dead serviceman in the Cenotaph, a bronze plaque to his memory was inserted in the north side of the Cenotaph's granite platform. It reads: "In Memoriam, James Bethel Gresham of Evansville, Ind., corporal Co. F, 16th Inf., 1st Division, A. E. F. Killed at Bathelmont, France, Nov. 3, 1917. First member of American Expeditionary Forces to lose his life in action in the World War, 1917-1918."

Erected at an estimated cost

of \$75,000, the Cenotaph was dedicated on Nov. 11, 1932, by Paul V. McNutt and Raymond Springer, both candidates for Governor that year, and both past state commanders of the American Legion.

THE SITE is considered the American Legion's most sacred shrine here, Legion officials say. Male visitors are asked to remove their hats and a reverent attitude is requested of all persons in the presence of the tomb. Small stone insets in the lawn remind: "This ground is dedicated to the illustrious dead. Fitting recognition is desired."

Mr. Henley said he presumed the Cenotaph's general dedication would apply to World War II as well as World War I dead. "They're really casualties of the same broad conflict," he pointed out. "Future generations won't divide their respect."

TROOPS MOVING TO U. S. FROM ANTWERP

PARIS, July 4 (U. P.).—The port of Antwerp began shipping soldiers to the United States today with 1500 men. The number moving through the port daily will be increased gradually, it was disclosed in a note from Col. Doswell Gullatt, port commander.

Gullatt said soldiers who left today were members of re-deploying units. They and others going from Antwerp are to be carried home in converted Liberty and Victory cargo ships.

SEERS CASH IN ON WAR FEARS

Fortune Tellers (Illegal Here) Very Busy.

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her trance and nipping at my ankles added nothing to the atmosphere.

Working on hints which I dropped purposely, she told me my husband was alive, was in the thick of battle and that an airplane was bringing a letter to me.

She worked on a much sadder basis than some later seers, trying to calm my fears with a "chin-up" routine. In return I nodded a surprised assent to most of her guesses about my family and past life, leaving her in a good mood as she placed two bucks in the pocket of her starched print apron.

I heard about Mrs. King after I got a cold brushoff at the rooco residence of Mrs. Dollie Clark, at 1415 Central ave.

Works by Appointment

It seems that Dollie works by appointment only, and a good volume, too, judging from the number of people who had mentioned going to her when I asked if they knew any fortune tellers.

I later got into the Clark combination home and "church," a large brick building which flaunts stained glass windows, rows of smoothly polished pews and a large painting of Christ in the garden of Gethsemane.

The occasion was a mass meeting, at which more than 30 women and one soldier dropped a quarter and a question in the box and waited for Dollie to tell!

Sits by "a Departed"

The service opened with a few feeble attempts at hymns—the pianist couldn't play them and no one, including Dollie, seemed to know the tunes.

I stayed only part of the service, most of which was taken up by the sobbing indorsements of a woman who told the congregation that Dollie had predicted the suicide of a very near and dear relative and that the suicide occurred May 6.

I was sitting next to the bereaved, but scooted quick when Dollie beamed and said she saw the "departed" sitting between us.

'Philosophic Reader'

The next stop provided a decided contrast. Mrs. Anna Scott, 3625 Birchwood ave., was a tall, statuesque woman, with white hair piled high on her head, dangling earrings and an old-fashioned dog collar.

She said she was a philosophic reader and spent the first half hour (the fare was \$1 for 30 minutes) outlining the philosophy of her work and the next half hour talking things over with my grandfather to find out how my husband was.

She had quite a time getting a relative to do the work and tentatively killed off most of the members of my family. Just to expedite things I finally told her my grandfather was dead and we worked from there.

'Husband Has Fever'

She saw my husband as perhaps suffering a fever but he was "coming home." For the \$2 I got a message from my "departed" daughter, my two dead aunts (I have none) and most of the living members of my family whom she saw "in spirit."

She opened and closed with a prayer, put heavy stress on religion and intermixed sound philosophic creeds with her predictions. I rushed away to be on time for an appointment with Mrs. Betty Bruce, 3225 N. Illinois st., who sat on her sun porch and drew gloomy pictures from the birth dates of myself, my "husband" and other members of the family.

A Cheery Interview

Without stopping for breath she told me my husband was either dead or missing now, that if he was still alive it wouldn't be for long.

She said he undoubtedly was a drinking man, that he was due for a 12-year bad luck cycle "if he lives through it," that she saw another letter edged in black for me and all sorts of other cheery news about my immediate family.

About 30 minutes—two bucks. My next stop was a home on W. New York st. It looked like a cigar line. I won't mention the woman's name because all I can report is hearsay.

I had an appointment at 4 p. m. and left about 30 minutes earlier without an audience when the 2 o'clock appointments were called in. About 10 women, one fatigued man and one teen-age boy had been waiting as long as two hours for admission.

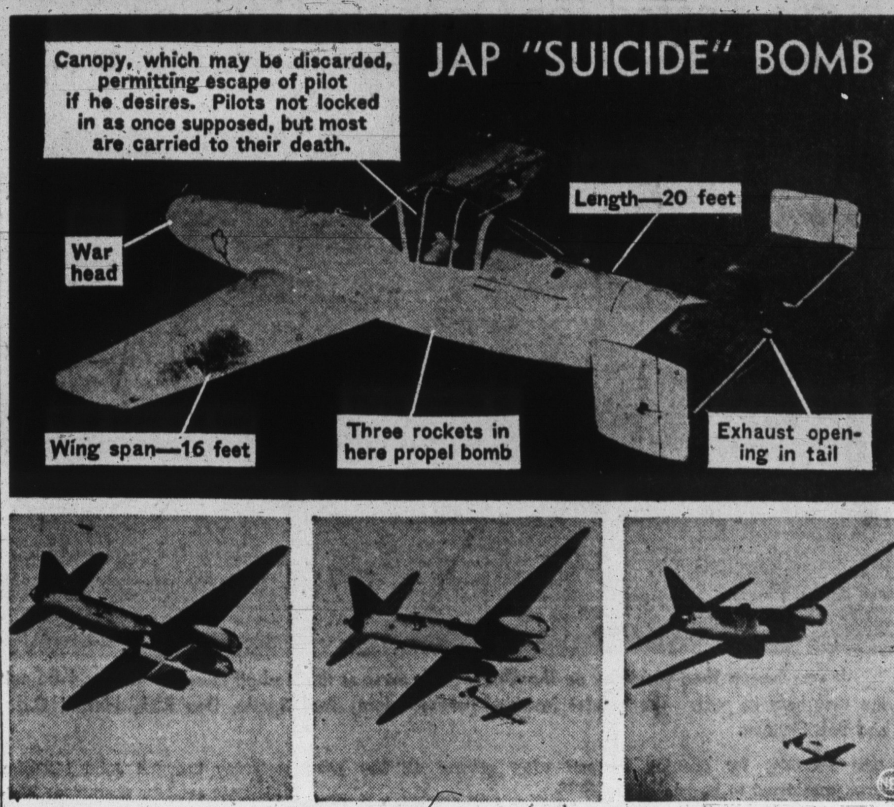
One of the women urged me to come around the last Saturday of some month, when you get ice cream and cake and a 10-minute reading all for one ticket. She confided that the food wasn't too good, but the reading was worth the price—she thought that had been upped to 50 cents.

Booked Up Two Weeks

When two others and I finally regaled me with the wonders which this particular seer had performed. Their only complaint—one which I heard repeated later—was that she wasn't foresighted enough to make only one appointment for each hour, also the waiting line was getting out of hand.

I couldn't see another prospect on Shelby st. A party at his residence told me he'd "gone into defense work" and only gave readings on Sunday.

Two others whose names I had heard mentioned frequently also were unavailable. One on N. Key-stone ave., has cut her schedule to



The photo-diagram and photos above illustrate how the Japanese flying "suicide bomb" operates. Yanks have dubbed it the Baka bomb—baka being Jap word for "stupid" or "fool." The bomb, which is actually a flying torpedo, is carried under the belly of a medium bomber and released over its target—usually a ship. Once free, rockets in the tail section propel it in its death dive at over 400 miles an hour. The warhead in the nose explodes on contact.

Allied Press Enters Berlin With Troops; 140 Correspondents to Tell of Occupation

By JACK FLEISCHER

United Press Staff Correspondent

BERLIN, July 4. — The main American and British forces were moving into Berlin today for their long-delayed joint occupation with the Red army.

Spearheads entered the city yesterday in a driving rain. Sixteen thousand men and 4000 vehicles of the American 2d armored division made up the American occupation force. And the 82d airborne division is expected later.

The main body of British troops is expected today. Canadian and French contingents were on the way.

With the advance guard of troops, about 140 allied correspondents arrived in Berlin. Most of them are American and British.

Two days a week and takes no appointments. Another on Harris st. turned me down twice, saying both times she was booked up two weeks in advance.

Bright and early the second day I visited Mrs. Ethel Abraham, 108 S. Rural, apparently one of the few seers whose spirits will work in the morning.

I later learned that most of the women reserve the morning for making appointments, muffle the telephone bell at noon and spend the rest of the day in readings.

Mrs. Abraham is a "psychic card reader." She had a little trouble pronouncing "psychic," but no trouble with the cards. My "husband," she said, is alive, but the death card kept appearing with him.

I had a lot of trouble keeping her on my problem. She kept wanting to tell me about impending weddings, success, trips, "more money in a financial sort of way," and a new husband.

I left there wondering about that tall, dark, married man who keeps thinking about me, she told me my husband was stocky and fair.

'Just Like She Said'

Another client in the waiting room confided that she wouldn't make a move without consulting the card reader.

"I'm here to tell her my husband got a discharge, just like she said," she said.

The card reading seems to be the most inexpensive way of being buffeted around by fortune tellers. I paid only 50 cents for five shuffles and a wish.

I called it quits after about an hour and a half with Julie Suratt, Apt. 13, Richelieu apartments, 420 E. North st.

Miss Suratt is of French descent. She has a Virginia accent and knows people from Kentucky.

While we waited for her "spirit," a Chippewa Indian who whooped (also with a Virginia accent) but strangely could not be seen, she told me the story of her life.

I got about an hour of her personal history; then the elusive Eskie (the Indian) finally related to tell Julie the inside dope (Julie said).

'Prisoner of Japs'

My "husband" was evidently a prisoner of the Japs, she said (Eskie told her) and was very hungry in a cave on Okinawa. She then told me how hard it was to get sugar, where to buy good shoes, how she had divorced her husband—finally I got her back to my husband.

She saw a letter coming for me soon and a discharge in the offing for "hubbie." She never could quite see how he got from the cave back for a discharge but that would take care of itself.

'Come Back Again'

When I finally moved out to make way for a waiting client, Julie apologized to me for the unorthodox behavior of her spirit helper. She asked me to come back again some time when he was in a better humor. She kept the \$2, however.

As I Left Julie Added the Most

In the last drive of the semester the students bought \$7548 worth of government securities. Sgt. Bob Davis, 3127 Central ave., now driver of the Broad Ripple tank, stimulated sales when he wrote the school that the tank was mopping up on Mindanao island in the Philippines. Ed had just completed its fifth mission.

There are numerous French correspondents, lesser numbers of Belgians, Danes and Chinese. Brazil and Poland have one each.

Headquarters of the American zone was established in the southern suburb of Zehlendorf. The American zone is under Maj. Gen. Floyd Parks, 1st airborne army. Brig. Gen. John H. Collier, Dallas, Tex., commands the 2d armored division.

Little Fraternization

Troops and correspondents started moving on Berlin at dawn yesterday. The press corps came from Halle. There had been several hitches during the last few days in arrangements for Americans and Britons to enter Russian-occupied Berlin.

The press convoy of about 70 jeeps and 20 trucks waited at the Dessau bridge across the Elbe for 90 minutes, largely due to a traffic tie-up when Russian convoys kept moving westward across the single-tracked wooden military bridge.

Due to language difficulties there was little immediate fraternization between the western allies and the Russians.

Those who arrived yesterday noticed at once the large numbers of horse-drawn farm wagons and well-worn Russian and German trucks on which the Russians rely for transport. American trucks sent to Russia also showed wear and tear.

Few German Civilians

Most of the Russian uniforms were well worn but some officers and men had new ones and many wore rows of medals on their chests.

There were few German civilians in towns and villages through which we passed. They appeared glad to see Americans and the children waved.

There were almost no young or middle aged men. Apparently many civilians had fled to the American zone.

Crops in the fields seemed in excellent condition. The Russians have posted signs in towns and villages. "The aims of the United Nations do not include the destruction of the German people," one said.

Another said that the allies were determined to destroy German militarism but not Germans.

BOMB-BLASTED JAPS CUT FOOD RATIONS

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standards — Japanese broadcasts gave few details of the cut.

Staples of the ordinary Japanese diet are fish and rice. Before the war—and until the allied powers began their nullifying of Japan's southeast Asia supply routes through air and submarine attacks—Japan could import rice and other foodstuffs from Indo-China, the Philippines and other foreign territories.

Now, the shipping which carried them is being swept away by allied air and submarine attack. The conquered lands are being retaken one by one by their former owners.

The warehouses of Japan are going up in smoke, a few at a time, from air attacks.

Nimitz Sinks More Ships Her railroads, never too well-gear to wartime economy at best, are the subject of worried attention by the Tokyo government.

Adm. Chester W. Nimitz added six more ships sunk or damaged to the toll taken by allied bombers which in 10 days has mounted to 217. Navy bombers hit two small ships near Hachijo island south of Tokyo. Four other ships were blasted between Korea and Japan and in the Yellow sea.

Chinese troops broke into Lu-cheng, 12 miles above captured Lu-chow, in their unheated offensive. The Chinese were driving toward Japanese troops guarding southern approaches to Kweilin. Two other columns closed in on that key base from the north and west.

Rake North China Target

American fighter planes, raking north China targets, destroyed 93 buildings in three Japanese headquarters areas around Changsha. Some 100 miles south of Changsha, river shipping around Hengyang was hit.

Other targets along the China coast were hit by Philippine-based planes. They struck fuel stores at Shanghai and radio installations near Hong Kong. Railways in French-Indo-China were bombed. Formosa and Mako naval base at the Pescadores islands also were attacked.

SCOUT CAR BOUGHT BY BROAD RIPPLE

While a medium tank their bonds purchased earlier, was in action, Broad Ripple high school students bought enough bonds and stamps to buy an army scout car.

In the last drive of the semester the students bought \$7548 worth of government securities. Sgt. Bob Davis, 3127 Central ave., now driver of the Broad Ripple tank, stimulated sales when he wrote the school that the tank was mopping up on Mindanao island in the Philippines. Ed had just completed its fifth mission.

Capital Sees 'G. I. Joe,' Pays Pyle Tribute

(Continued From Page One)

Pyle scholarship fund at Indiana university. Burgess Meredith, who plays Ernie Pyle in the movie, was master of ceremonies for a half-hour period of tributes which preceded the showing.

Lord Halifax, British ambassador, Dinah Shore, Edward Arnold, Arnold, Press Club President Ed Jamison, and War Correspondents C. H. Cunningham and George Ialt were among the speakers honoring Pyle, who was killed in April on Ie Island.

HALIFAX said that everyone "who ever read a line of what he wrote" felt infinitely poorer for his loss.

The preview was attended by supreme court justices, members of congress and many top-ranking army and navy officers. It was the first large showing of the movie except at a few army camps and hospitals.

The love of fishing yesterday resulted in the arrest of two Indianapolis men.

The men, Howard Pollard, 22, of 218 S. Arsenal ave., and Harry Adams, 22, of 253 N. Tremont ave., went fishing with James Reed, 18, State st., who recognized his own expensive reel, recently stolen, being used by Pollard.

When the three returned from their fishing trip, Reed called the police and took them to Pollard and Adams.

Adams was carrying a gun and was arrested for concealing weapons. Both were charged with vagrancy.

As they were about to be let out on bail, it was discovered at police headquarters that Pollard was out on a robbery charge in criminal court on \$5000 bond, and on a later charge of assault and battery with intent to rape. Adams had escaped arrest after holding up an A. & P. store at Evansville, with two other men, taking \$4800, according to police.

Detectives from Evansville are to arrive tomorrow to take Adams back for trial. Pollard will stand trial here.

HOOSIER DIES IN CRASH HENDERSONVILLE, N. C., July 4 (U. P.).—Army officers here today were investigating the crash of a B-25 bomber on the Hendersonville airport Monday night in which Maj. M. M. Boyd, Stilesville, Ind., was killed.

FAY IN U. S. MONEY WASHINGTON, July 4 (U. P.).—Senator Burnet R. Maybank (D. S. C.) introduced a bill yesterday to require payment of troops overseas in American money.

JOHN ERSKINE WED TO HELEN WORDEN

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., July 4

(U. P.).—John Erskine, 65, noted author and educator, stepped from an eastbound train yesterday at Albuquerque into the arms of Miss Helen Worden, 48, prominent newspaperwoman, and shortly after the literary couple were joined in marriage by District Judge Albert T. Kool.

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