

Inside Indianapolis

By Ed Sovola

AUDITIONS, in my book, are top entertainment for anyone who can stand amateur singers and enjoys observing the dreamer of fame and fortune in action. "O sole mio..."

The thing that impressed me most at the preliminary auditions for the soloist who will appear with the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra Feb. 19 was that there's always someone with a little better voice, more training or poise or personality. Singing is a tough racket.

Getting to the end of the rainbow by way of the singing route takes more than dreams and encouragement by loyal friends and relatives. You either have it or you don't, and if you don't, step down, please, thank you very much. That's all.

Dr. Fabian Sevitzky's 10th annual young Indiana vocalists' contest attracted a fine turnout for the morning session. The two judges, Maria Koussevitzky, operatic soprano, and William F. Moon, vocal music teacher at Tech, were huddled over their judging sheets when I came in with a slightly goofed-up version of "Barber of Seville." I have a voice, too.

"You'll have to wait your turn," ordered Mr. Moon.

"You are too old for auditioning," commented Madame Koussevitzky. "Contestants must be under 18."

A Good Listener

IT DIDN'T take long to get the situation cleared up. When the first contestant appeared, I was seated at the judges' table, one hand on a judging sheet and the other cupped behind my ear. My main purpose was to smile at the singers in hopes of cutting down knee-shaking. Many of



Sing, sing, sing... A young contestant tries for that coveted spot with the Indianapolis Symphony Feb. 19.

Perils of Angel

By Robert C. Ruark

NEW YORK, Feb. 1—I just had a date with an angel—an angel of the ancient mold. Mr. Anthony Brady Farrell is an angel, or gift from Heaven, of the basic definition, since he has almost limitless money and an unquenchable craving to spend it as he sees fit.

Mr. Farrell, a thin, blue-eyed, sparse-haired man who looks a little like Henry Hull, is a tired businessman out of Albany, N. Y. He owns something like \$20 million, but not much fewer.

He is the current proprietor of a musical comedy called "All for Love," a critical flop which could not be more aptly named. Mr. Farrell loves the theater. In a year's time, he has lost it two million bucks' worth. That is love in any vicinity.

Broadway has seen nothing like Mr. Farrell for a couple of decades. He is not only armed by some millions he made himself, but with the accrued gains of his grandpa, Anthony Brady, a lusty titan of the other century. Mr. Farrell does not commit grandpa's millions to his theatrical ventures, however. He is content to risk his own.

Holds On to 'Hold It'

MR. FARRELL started underwriting show business last May, when he backed a review called "Hold It," which never achieved the proportions of "Oklahoma!" by a margin of several years. When "Hold It!" succumbed of natural causes, Mr. Farrell was unwilling to bury it. Mr. Farrell liked it.

He kept the chorus boys and girls on salary all summer, and employed them in a barnstormer called "We Found Us An Angel." He then re-cast his dependents into "All for Love," which recently opened. "Hold It!" cost him a quiet quarter-million fish.

Mr. Farrell was annoyed with the Shuberts, who put his first show into a small theater. So he bought himself a theater. A big one. He bought a noted lemon from Warner Brothers for \$1,300,000. While the brethren chortled over the unload job, Mr. Farrell got an offer for the theater which would have given him a fast quarter-million profit on the deal.

Fizzling Prices

By Frederick C. Othman

MCLEAN, Va., Feb. 1—The good earth of Othman-Acres now is bulging with vitamins, rain water and whatever else it takes to grow stuff. It is ready at long last to go into production. So am I.

The shiny new tools, including a triple-action plow with varnish still on the blades to keep 'em from rusting, are waiting in the shed to hitch onto the red tractor with its headlights front and rear for cultivating carrots on moonless nights.

Would-be hired hands keep dropping in, wondering whether I can use any farmers at reasonable wages. The seed men are bombarding me with colorful literature and promises of immediate delivery. And what happens?

The restaurants in St. Louis, Mo., reduce the price of eating out. The cost of living, including all the things I intend to grow, takes the biggest slice in 10 years.

Butter's so cheap I've sold my cow (at a good deal less than she cost) and now am trying to peddle my electric churro to a saloon for mixing margaritas.

Nobody Wants Any Corn

CHICKENS, WHICH I had considered raising when drumsticks cost so much they were no fun to eat, now are down to Chester Bowles' OPA levels. The experts tell me not to bother with corn, because nobody wants it.

Onions, which sold wholesale at \$4.50 per 50-pound sack, now are less than \$1. And that's the way it is with every possible crop on my list, except maybe potatoes. I don't know for sure yet about them.

There are too many potatoes, too, but the government stands ready to buy 'em to hold up the price and, if necessary, dye their skins purple to keep bargain souffles off the market.

The Quiz Master

??? Test Your Skill ???

How many atomic piles are in operation? There are 15 atomic piles, or "furnaces," in operation or about to operate in eight locations in three countries. So far as known, these chain reactors operating on uranium exist only in the United States, Canada and Britain.

Do liquids ever burn?

No. It is only the vapor from the liquid that burns.

Gasoline is not a fixed, stable compound. It is a combination of them, and so has no chemical formula.

When was the first New Year's Day public reception given at the White House?

On Jan. 1, 1802, by Thomas Jefferson, and we are told his wines were famous and abundant.

Has gasoline a chemical formula?

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SECOND SECTION

Murder on the Highways... No. 13

Jasper District Troopers Want To Prevent Deaths But Lack Men



Looking through the negative file of accidents at the Jasper Post, Indiana State Police, are (left to right) Sgt. H. B. Lytton, Technician C. J. Williams and Sgt. C. B. France. Pictures of the most severe accidents are being made into projection slides for safety talks.

85 Died Last Year In 14-County Area

By VICTOR PETERSON

Times Staff Writer

JASPER POST, Indiana State Police, Feb. 1—The death toll in traffic already is up this year over 1945 in this huge district.

Four people died in "murder on the highways" in the 31 days of the new year. But this January they were scattered deaths—one at a time.

Last year the beginning meant the end for three young people. It was Jan. 4. Four happy youths rode at high speed over U. S. 50.

It was midnight and the driver was tired. He fell asleep. The car wove crazily over the road, thundered into the underbrush bordering the highway and crashed into a tree, bounced into another.

A girl staggered from the debris. A passing motorist stopped for her frantic waving. Her three companions were dead. Those were the only fatalities in January, 1948, for the Jasper Post.

The year ended on the same note, Dec. 31. Three more died at Ooltite when a car went out of control on a curve, swerved over a sidewalk and back on the wrong side of State Road 37 to crash head-on with another vehicle.

DEATH WORKED HARD

Between times, too. The accident which snuffed out four lives on March 30 was an ironic one. A mother, father and two children were returning from a funeral over U. S. 41.

Just north of Oatkawn it happened. A head-on collision, fire and death. The driver of the second car died of a broken neck. The father survived, but for him life is destined to be marred forever. His two-year-old son died of a broken neck. His wife and six-year-old daughter buried to death in the family car—a grave of flame.

Two months later the post reported up four more dead in one accident. It was May 21. The site, State Rd. 57 at the Gibson-Vanderburgh county line. Again the tragedy was a head-on collision. The truck and the car were fused it almost was impossible to pull them apart.

The victims remained in the death cars until the two were separated. Through it all an old



A head-on collision brought death to two people in this car while a third died in the second vehicle, to boost the Jasper Post's death toll 85 last year.

Four accidents, 14 deaths. Tragedies such as these mark Indiana's "murder on the highways." It is little wonder that Hoosierland is rated as one of the 14 worst states in the nation for traffic deaths. This article points the spotlight on the Jasper Post of the Indiana State Police in the continuing effort to save Hoosier lives.

150. It is virtually the same story on State Rd. 57, although the situation is complicated by heavier traffic and a volume of truck travel.

But State Rd. 37 is another matter. From Bedford to Paoli the road is a difficult one to negotiate even for natives of the area. It is extremely crooked and narrow, and the surface is bad.

These are the factors which make post personnel under Lt. A. R. Stiles shake their heads. They don't want the district covered with the blood of Hoosiers or out-of-state visitors.

FOUR ACCIDENTS, 14 deaths. Fourteen of the 85 to die in the 14-county district paid with their lives in just four accidents.

These four fatal mishaps happened on the four most cross-marked roads in the district.

The men of the Jasper Post call U. S. 41 "SLAUGHTER LANE." The road is a washboard for much of the distance and is characterized by narrow roads to divide this district between berm and curves. Only a few a

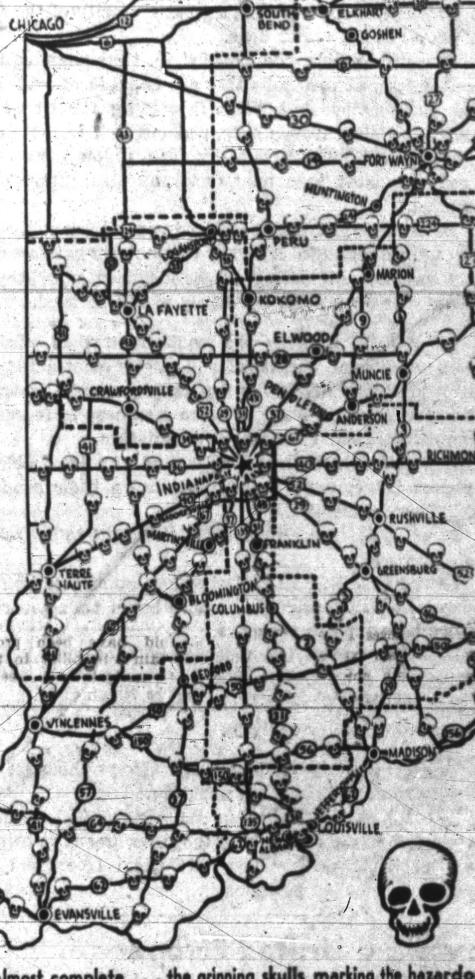
years ago 15 people were killed in a series of accidents on narrow roads in a three-mile stretch.

SPEED, recklessness and drunken driving exact a huge toll over the excellent roads of U. S. 50 and

Night patrol in the Jasper



These two cars don't look as badly damaged as many in which the occupants have walked out uninjured. However, four people died in them, two from broken necks. The other two burned to death. This tragedy, which wiped out all but one of a family, happened March 30, 1948.



Almost complete... the grinning skulls marking the hazardous roads of Indiana need only to spread northwest to finish the picture. The Jasper Post is added today in the southwest.

District? It is out of the question. From midnight to 8 a.m. are willing to work. There just the only troopers on the road aren't enough. Consequently, the those called from bed. This happens greatest number are thrown into pens to each man on an average action during the hours of four nights a week. From est. number of accidents happen. 8 a.m. to 10 a.m. there is only one on duty and he is stationed in the heavily traveled Evansville area.

Lt. Stiles would like to have

enrollment in the Personality

Class Reaches New High

Enrollment in the Personality

Clinic at Tech High School has

reached an all-time high in its

seventh year, almost doubling last

semester's figure, with 70 men

and women studying this term.

Mrs. Gertrude E. Thiemer,

dean of girls at the school, di-

rects the clinic.

The enrollment represents 34

businesses and industries and 36

types of jobs.

Forty-eight of the 70 students

are high school graduates and have had academic training, but high school graduation is not required.

Any person (not attending high school at present) still may enroll on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights, 7 to 8:30 o'clock, in the Arsenal Building at the school. The clinic is conducted on Wednesday nights, 7 to 9:30 o'clock.

The clinic is designed to make

students interesting, fluent and

comfortable conversationalists. It

attempts to widen acquaintances;

helps to overcome inferiority com-

plexes; develop leadership, social

and business poise; broadens inter-

ests outside the home and busi-

ness, and improves the vocabulary,

poise, English, personal appear-

ance, speech and manners.

New Y-Teen Program To Begin Saturday

Mrs. Leroy Miller, chairman of the Y-Teen committee of the Cen-

tral YWCA, today said a new

program for girls 10 to 12 years old will begin Feb. 5 and last eight weeks.

The schedule includes craft

training, a mixed period of games

and dancing, dramatics, and swimming. The program will be from 9:15 a.m. to noon.

Philip Willkie to Speak

James State Service:

ANDERSON, Feb. 1—Philip

Willkie, joint state representa-

tive from Rush and Henry coun-

ties, will speak at a Lincoln Day

banquet of Madison County Re-

publicans here Monday night.