

Inside Indianapolis

By Ed Sovola

"WOULD YOU care to go out there with the men?"

Walter W. Hammom, superintendent of construction on the Indiana Telephone Company building, was asking the question. We were standing on the north side of the 10th floor looking out the windows at four men who were dismantling the outdoor elevator.

Under certain conditions my ears don't work so good. Besides, the view over the city was excellent from where we stood.

Several minutes elapsed before my system became accustomed to the height and I was able to look at the men on the sectional tower, the street below and the Chamber of Commerce roof.

The men had six 2 by 12 planks to walk on. Between the planks there was a space of about 14 inches. No fair walking there although it didn't seem to bother the men to have half of a foot in space.

Then He Said It a Little Louder

MR. HAMMON repeated his question, this time louder and very close to my left ear. There was nothing left to do but tell him that a million dollars wouldn't get me out on the planks and the wobbly structure.

"Can't we see all there is to be seen from here?" The most pleading note I could muster was in the question.

"I understand," said the superintendent. "It isn't that you're scared, it's just that you don't want to get in their way, right?" Buddy.

Ralph Gifford, Doc Blaco, Cleo Cheatham and Jim Stratton, 18-year-old member of the crew, were doing the top work. Below, handling the lines, were Foreman Ray Rorick and John Hovater.

The elevator, explained Mr. Hammom, was built of steel tubes. It reminded one of a huge Erector Set project. All tubes were bolted. Tubes included the heavy corner posts, horizontal and cross ties and smaller diagonal braces.

Everything has to be lowered to the ground by means of a rope. Loads going down vary with the size of the tubes. Corner posts and angle iron braces usually went below in pairs. Smaller pieces went over the side in bunches.

"Does anything ever get away from the men?"

Although the question was directed to Mr. Hammom, Cleo Cheatham came through with the answer.

"If a piece falls," Cleo chuckled as he shook and twisted a post, "we yell down 'Headache,' for a warning." Fair enough.

To the observer from the 10th floor, the men worked and acted as if they were about two feet off the ground instead of 90. Movements and steps were sure, deliberate and no steel piece was clear on the makeshift platform. Oh, yes, there was no horseplay up there.

When Cleo finally loosened the corner post and was ready to lift it out, Ralph Gifford, without being asked, moved behind his partner and



Careful . . . High above the ground (left to right) Cleo Cheatham, Jim Stratton, Ralph Gifford and Doc Blaco take an elevator apart.

grasped the thick bridgeman's belt. Cleo did a half knee bend, wrapped his arms around the post and heaved. When the post came out, Cleo, with both feet protruding over the edge, had nothing on the corner for balance but Ralph's grip from the back. Gulp.

Dismantle Five Sections a Day

ON THE way down, I had enough, Mr. Hammom said the men will dismantle five sections a day. From this job, the steel tower will go back to Chicago to be used somewhere else.

Foreman Ray Rorick, white waiting for a load, had nothing but praise for the youngest member of the crew, Jim Stratton.

"He's only been at it for three months and already he's doing a man's job," said the pusher. "You don't see many youngsters like that coming up in this business."

A shout from above preceded a dull thud by about three seconds. At the base of the elevator, quivering upright, was a 12-foot section of conduit. The pipe was imbedded in a heavy timber a good eight inches.

"Did they yell 'Headache' up there?" "Yep, didn't you hear it?" The foreman wasn't the least bit disturbed. "We're pretty safe here." Goodby. I've got a headache.

Twenty-four student nurses at St. Anthony's Hospital in Terre Haute say they want "You're a Winner" when it's published. Along with that wonderful vote of approval there were four others for a total of 28. So, it's 659 requests. Boy, will I be happy when I make the first 1000. Then 20,000 won't seem so far away.

Giggling Boys

By Robert C. Ruark

NEW YORK, Aug. 1—Ever since the stork brought a television set, I have been squandering my afternoons watching Dumag and Musial make nervous wrecks of the pitchers, and in the process a certain amount of listening to the announcers is necessary.

You cannot pick a wholehearted fight with the boys for the sickly jobs they do with the commercials, since there are only so many things you can say about a cigarette, a cigar or a beer, and somebody has to pay for the telecast.

But you can take on about the way they do the broadcasts of the actual games. Even with the pictures to help them out, between the coyness of announcement and the dull statistics and the cute little interpolations for baseball terms, such as "ballantine blast" for home run, you can even go so far as to drive yourself out to the stadium to see it without having to listen to it.

Can't Be That Funny

SOMEBODY has told these boys that they have to talk all the time. They giggle at their own lousy little jokes. Giggle is the word I wanted. All of them giggle, as if baseball was a cute little dirty joke, and any reference to it is an automatic yack. They even giggle over their sponsored products. Chesterfield cigarettes are every bit as gigglesome as White Owl cigars or Ballantine's brew. They cannot possibly be that funny.

When the lads are not chortling over the delicious humor to be found in the fact that a first baseman wears a finger-glove inside his mitt, or convulsing themselves over hidden merriment in a cigarette which is made of tobacco, they chuckle at each other.

When the time comes to describe the action on the field, if they are not too busy giggling at each other or applauding the product which makes this fine wit available, the broadcasting boys take on a sober, scientific mien which might persuade a casual listener that they all served their bush-league apprenticeship on the Manhattan project.

Costly Caprice

By Frederick C. Othman

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1—I never thought I'd be sitting on Adolf Hitler's yacht in the Potomac, admiring the Washington Monument in the moonlight, while an Egyptian in a red fez, embroidered pants and shoes with turned-up toes shagged me a scotch-and-soda.

But there I was, feeling glad that it was me on the soft cushions instead of Der Fuehrer, and there was the Egyptian—a whole slew of Egyptians passing out sliced-turkey, drinks and other occidental fixings.

You may have read how Hitler's 476-foot yacht, Grille, has been on display for charity's sake here and in New York on orders of her owner, George Arida, identified in the public prints as a textile multimillionaire.

Non-Aryan's Poetic Justice

WELL, SIR, after the cash customers filled out Eva Braun's pinkish statuette the other night, Mr. Arida tossed a cocktail party. That's how I happened to be there. The owner turned out to be a tall, thin and black-eyed Lebanese, handsome, too, in an Oriental kind of way.

But he was no mere multimillionaire. He owned the cotton mills, the cement plants and no telling what else in Lebanon; he was, in fact, one of the richest men in the Near East. He thought it was poetic justice, kind of, for him—a non-Aryan if ever there was one—to wind up with Hitler's floating pleasure palace. So he plunked \$1.6 million last year to the British Navy, which captured the Grille from the Nazis, and has been riding around in her ever since.

That name Grille is German for caprice, and apparently is symbolic. It wasn't the original cost of Mr. Arida's whim that mattered so much, but the upkeep. He has a crew of 60 men aboard, including the servants in the fezzes and a dozen German technicians to take care of the elaborate electro-diesel machinery below decks.

The Quiz Master

?? Test Your Skill ???

Who composed the song, "John Brown's Body"?

The song's origin is uncertain. The words and air have been credited to several different people. The tune comes from an old Negro melody. The words probably evolved in folk-song fashion. The song was first sung in 1861.

Where could one see the oldest map in the world?

The oldest known map in the world was produced about 4500 years ago. A clay tablet unearthed in ruins 200 miles north of the site of Babylon, it is now preserved in the Museum of Harvard University.

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Reason for Questions: New City Directory in Making

Gates Backs Jenner Plan to Bolster GOP

Supports Opposition To Truman Program On All Fronts

By DAN KIDNEY

Times Staff Writer

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1—First fruits of the recent reconciliation of Sen. William E. Jenner and former Gov. Ralph Gates who had been arch enemies within the Indiana GOP, were displayed here today when Sen. Jenner's

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1 (UP)

—An influential Republican said today Guy G. Gabrelson of New Jersey has the "inside track" for the chairmanship of the GOP National Committee. This source said Mr. Gabrelson, New Jersey national committeeman, is reportedly acceptable to major party factions.

office issued a Gates' statement endorsing the Jenner plan to make the Republican Party one of active opposition on all fronts.

Sen. Jenner made a plea for the Republican National Committee to act in the matter when it meets here Thursday.

Mr. Gates' approval carried the promise that he will present it to the committeemen and urged action on it. He is the Republican National Committeeman from Indiana.

Urge of Principles

Pointing out that the national committee meeting was called to elect a successor to Chairman Hugh D. Scott Jr., Sen. Jenner urged that it also develop a set of Republican principles to guide the party between national conventions when platforms are adopted.

The Jenner principles would oppose about everything President Truman's administration espouses—both foreign and domestic.

Mr. Gates' statement regarding this reads:

"The action of Sen. Jenner is indeed timely and a suggestion which the national committee should follow. The Republican Party too long has failed to have an aggressive attitude and we cannot afford to wait any longer to present a program to the voters of America."

Want Opposition

"I do not want loyal opposition to the Fair Deal. I want opposition—period. It will be my purpose immediately after the objective for which the national committee has been called, mainly the election of a successor to Chairman Hugh Scott Jr., to present the suggestion of Sen. Jenner to the committee and insist on speedy action. If necessary further meetings of the national committee should be held to accomplish this purpose."

Text of Statement

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Clinton Court

Nickerson was taken before Circuit Court Judge Fred Campbell in Frankfort and released on \$500 bail pending trial in the state's trial of Frankfort for hit-and-run driving because of the diligence of a state trooper in tracking down details of an accident early last month.

State Trooper Lester Whitley arrested Nickerson in an Indianapolis bondman's office Saturday after almost a month of constant search for a car which struck two automobiles at 1 a.m. July 16 on State Road 20 near Frankfort. The car damaged both of the other vehicles and sped away into the darkness.

The Rev. Lyman C. Murr



Miss Mary Ann Elliott (left) has six questions for Mrs. Ralph Maddux and son, Jimmy, 1822 Ruckel St.

Ex-Reformatory Chaplain Dies at New Albany Home

Rev. Lyman Murr Had Parishes Here

Woman Drowns on Swimming Party

By GALVY GORDON

More than 20,000 former inmates of the Indiana Reformatory today mourned the loss of a personal friend and confidant: The Rev. Lyman C. Murr, who died yesterday in his New Albany home, was chaplain of the reformatory before it was moved from Jeffersonville to Pendleton. He also served under Gov. Harry G. Leslie from 1929 to 1933. He was 76.

He had the distinction of being the only minister appointed to the post of State Reformatory chaplain by two Indiana Governors.

Born on a farm near Corydon in Harrison County, the Rev. Mr. Murr served 49 years in the Methodist ministry before his retirement in 1937.

Was Pastor Here

During his near half-century ministry he served as pastor of the Grace Methodist Church and Roosevelt Temple in Indianapolis. He also served in the West Street Church in Shelbyville and the Methodist Church in Lawrence, Ind.

On Saturday afternoon, a few hours before his death, he addressed an open-air meeting of young Methodist people near New Albany.

The Rev. Mr. Murr was a member of the Masonic Lodge.

Since his retirement, he had been a member of the DePauw Methodist Church of New Albany and taught the Baracasa Sunday School class of the church.

Two Services Planned

Services at 10:30 a.m. tomorrow in the White River, at a point near Southport Road, where the party was in progress and that after a few moments Mrs. Pelfree jumped back into the river again.

Attempted Rescue

"This is it," she was quoted as having shouted as she jumped in the second time.

Mrs. Murr told police she tried to pull Mrs. Pelfree out a second time but was forced to abandon her when the victim made no attempt to swim and was pulling her down.

The survivors returned to the Division St. address after the drowning and police were unable to determine which of them called headquarters.

Mrs. Pelfree's body was recovered a half mile down river from the scene of the drowning by Deputy Sheriff Cecil Denzio and Richard Rakae, 17, of RFD No. 4, a boat owner.

The five friends were arrested after Hinman ran out a rear door and attempted to flee in a car and Mrs. Muse concealed herself in a closet, according to police.

A division review, with Gov. Schricker and Lt. Gov. John A. Watkins heading the guest lists, will be scheduled for Aug. 6.

Head for Backwoods

Next week, during a three-day period, every divisional unit will quit its barracks and head for the Atterbury "backwoods" for training, ending Aug. 14. The unit will be about 13 other organizations in 115 units of the 38th Division.

Truck convoys and troops began arriving yesterday from more than 60 Indiana cities. The outfit will be about 13 other organizations in 115 units of the 38th Division.

The guard division, under command of Brig. Gen. James E. McIntosh, Tipton, will concentrate on training or small units during its stay here. This summer's training, ending Aug. 14, is the second 15-day training period for the division since its reactivation in 1947.

Equitable Securities Corp.

Services will be about 13 per cent in

the county, carries 1 1/2 per cent in

the county, carries 1 1/2