

Mendes, Brooklyn
in Cornelius Meier
Allen L. Hoffman
Julia Ellen Peck
Crawford, Kishon
Kishon, North
Carolyn Parker
Raub, Clara, Sue
Wade, Firm

changed

Scotland, Sept. 2—
Sir
a quiet night
is no change in
Harry is suf-
ficient thrombosis

Inside Indianapolis

By Ed Sovola

WHAT WOULD YOU say if someone told you there's a duck pond with 21 ducks on it a good stone's throw from the Circle? It's no gag, either.

The pond is artificial, to be sure, but it's got everything a lucky duck needs for a happy existence for a limited length of time. Pond, ducks, water, the whole shooting (no hunting allowed) much, belongs to Sears, Roebuck & Co., Surprise.

Russ Savage, store manager, knows how you feel. In his case, after he arrived at the local store last May, all mention of ducks and rumors of ducks were ignored. He thought he was getting the business.

Then one day high atop the Merchants Bank building in the company of Gene Vaughn, WFBM salesman, the latter, among other sights of the city, pointed out the Sears duck pond. Mr. Savage almost fell off the roof. At least he told me he did. Stories like that have a tendency to get better. I don't know, in a couple of years he may say he fell off the roof.

What a Guide

ALL THIS information comes through the courtesy of the store manager who was very happy to act as my guide to the duck pond. What a guide. He carried a pencil instead of a shotgun. And he wouldn't listen to my entreaties about borrowing a weapon from the sports department.

"Let's just go up and take a look around," Mr. Savage kept saying. "In the fall of the year we have a duck chase but I can't allow hunting. Besides, they're out of season."



What gives? . . . These penthouse ducks, very shy of a camera, huddle close to a wall of a downtown building.

A Short War

By Robert C. Ruark

NEW YORK, Sept. 2—It is with great pleasure that one notes that Mr. Sander Katz, the militant draft-dodger, is at large again, after doing an eight-months' trick in Lewisburg jail on his ear, as the thieves say.

This absolves the artistic Mr. Katz from his responsibility to the state, and since he now wears a forcefully donated draft registration card, I assume he is safe from further raids by the Selective Service Act.

It has really been a short war for Mr. Katz, whose principles are so stout that he has twice visited the clink as a gesture of disdain to the draft. On emerging from his latest long week-end, of which he served only two-thirds of his sentence, he was met at the train by a delegation of young men who form a committee for "non-violent revolution."

Addressing the press, Mr. Katz allowed as how he hopes all the other young men will do as he does, and says, quote "I will continue to counsel and abet them, and if drafted I will refuse to go."

I suggest that the manipulators of our non-war draft print this comment into the general orders of the soldier camps, and read it to the boys at morning muster.

Follow Hay-Foot Routine

MANY OF the men who were literally blackmailed into enlistment are still following the hay-foot, straw-foot routine, and might be interested in what an outsider has to say about beating forcible impressment into the military services.

Mr. Kraft, lest you forget, is an objector of the draft on "social, political and philosophic" grounds, which might make him one with about 14 million young men who stored their serge and took up khaki as a steady costume. The only difference is that while Mr. Katz mulled over his philosophy in a snug caboose, some of the other lads swapped their khaki for a shroud.

It is of some importance that this Katz was a wartime dodger as well as a peace-time recalcitrant. He has, as a result, become a hero to the odd cliques which fatten off purposeful martyrdom.

Mr. Fixit

By Frederick C. Othman

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2—Looks like we'll have to put Maj. Gen. Harry H. Vaughan down as a Mr. Fixit with medals. Just drop in at the White House, if you want a favor done, and ask for Gen. Harry.

If he's too busy doing favors for other people to get around to you, he has on the job a Mr. Fixit Jr., in the person of the assistant military aide, Col. C. J. Mara, who is no slouch at solving problems, either. Just tell the cop at the front gate of 1600 Pennsylvania Ave. your troubles. Hell relay same inside.

And if either the general or the colonel think you're worthy of help, they'll be delighted to take over your troubles. Or so said Col. Mara, under tough cross-examination by the Republicans of the Senate Investigating Committee. You don't have to be introduced by John Maragon, the galloping Greek, Col. Mara said, though a number of troubled citizens were.

What I'm getting at is the plight of the two Mr. Fixits, sitting side by side in full uniform, explaining how they ran the White House Service Bureau for taxpayers with problems. The Senators by their questioning didn't make it any the less embarrassing.

Car Trouble

AFTER leading the Mr. Fixits through explanations of deep freezers, race track deals, diplomatic passports for perfume magazettes, surplus property sales, and other such items which Gen. Vaughan said were a part of his daily business, Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy of Wisconsin wondered how many automobiles he'd bought this year, or last. The portly general said, none. The Senator said what about 1947?

"I'm driving a Packard, but I can't recall whether it is a '46 or a '47 model," the general replied. "I bought it."

"Yes, but didn't you secure an Oldsmobile in

1947?" insisted the Senator. "No," snapped the general.

"Do you know a Mrs. Maurice Cavanaugh of Spring Green, Wis.?" Sen. McCarthy asked.

That refreshed the general's memory. Yes, sir, she was an old friend in the lumber business up in the north woods. And she'd phoned him that she was desperate for an automobile. So the general put in an order here and the lady's fiance dropped by the White House, picked up her sedan with hydraulic drive and delivered it to her in Wisconsin.

"And she sold it in the black market and made \$600 or \$700 on it," Sen. McCarthy continued. "She paid \$2300; later it turned up on a used car lot in Iowa, priced at \$3400."

This was a surprise to Mr. Fixit. Well, wondered the Senator, how many other people had he helped buy automobiles? Gen. Vaughan said he'd fixed up the captain of President Truman's yacht with a new car and also the President's naval aide.

All the general-ever got for favors, he insisted time after time, was the satisfaction of helping out his fellow man. Guess I'll have to drop over to the White House. I need a new suit. Mr. Fixit undoubtedly knows a good tailor who can fix me up cheap.

Overlooked a Bet

"H-M-M-M-M," observed Sen. Kari E. Mundt of S. Dakota. "I was in the market then for a car, myself. Looks like I overlooked a bet."

Sen. Clyde Hoey of N. Carolina, the chairman, said this evidence looked to him like chicken feed. He suggested that his Republican colleagues turn to something more important.

"I think it is important when the President's aide helps in securing cars that turn up in the black market," Sen. McCarthy retorted. He said the lady in Wisconsin had bought a Buick and a Cadillac. But not with his assistance, Gen. Vaughan hastened to add.

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The Quiz Master

?? Test Your Skill ??

Who wrote the southern war song, "The Bonnie Blue Flag"?

The song was composed by an Irish comedian, Harry McCarthy, who set it to an old Irish tune, "The Irish Jaunting Car." It was first sung by his sister in New Orleans in 1861.

How many stars were there in the flag that inspired Francis Scott Key to write our national anthem?

Fifteen. Thirteen of these represented the original thirteen states. The two additional stars were for Kentucky and Vermont, the first two states to enter the Union after the Revolution. This flag also had 15 stripes.

What percentage of the American people live in the West?

Forty per cent of the nation's land and 35 per cent of its natural resources are in the West, yet only 14 per cent of the American people live in this region.

How many records did Ty Cobb hold when he retired?

Ty Cobb held 90 records when he retired. In 1946, when sports writers of the entire nation were asked to pick the names of the 10 leading figures in the game for Cooperstown's Hall of Fame, Cobb led his closest rival, Babe Ruth, by seven votes.

The Indianapolis Times

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1949

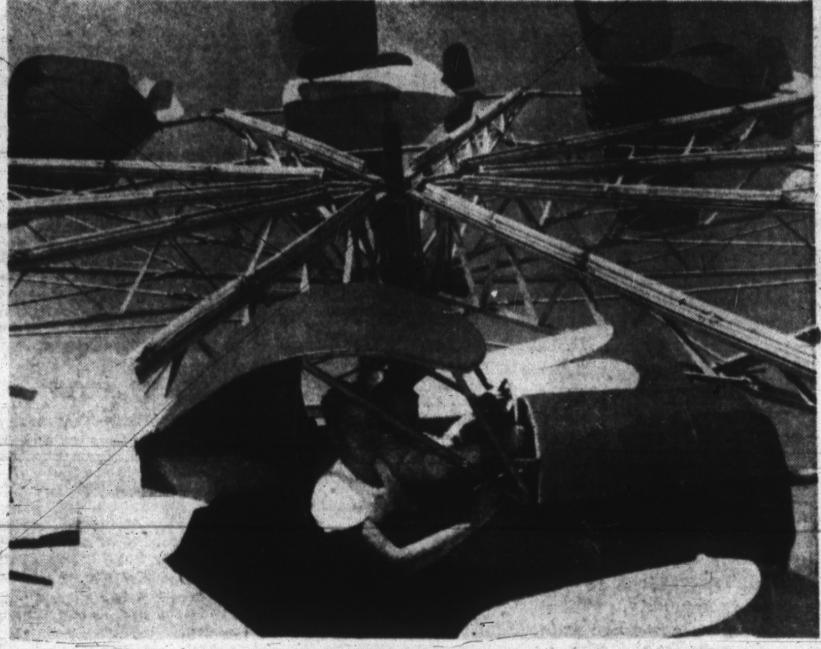
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First Day Attendance Records Fall As Crowds Jam Indiana State Fair

Picture Story by John Spicklemire, Times Staff Photographer



The 1949 Indiana State Fair opened on a chilly note yesterday but mid-day crowds brought a new first-day attendance record. This morning shot shows the early slim attendance.



Bruce Benson, 13, of 3410 Brookside Pkwy., N. Dr., and Pat Sloan, 12, of 3490 Fall Creek Pkwy., E. Dr., take a spin in the whirling "Spit-Fire." Amusements on the midway were crowded yesterday as the gates were opened free to children and Boy and Girl Scouts.



The wealth of Indiana's summer-harvest is shown here. The best vegetables and fruits are on display in the Agriculture building. Row on row of onions, peppers, tomatoes, beans, corn and cabbage are exhibited.



Four-year-old Barbara Klopp, 2219 S. Randolph St., clutches kewpie-doll prizes won for her by her brother. His skill in the basketball toss won the trinkets.



Harold Hampton, Crawfordsville, watches Robert Servies, New Market, prepare his butterfly collection for display in the Agriculture building.



The Armstrong family takes time out for lunch and rest at a telephone center. Left to right are Tommy, Mrs. Howard Armstrong, Nancy and Mrs. George E. Armstrong of 314 and 316 N. Denny St.

Schedule Exhibit Of Auto Trailer

The world's most complete auto trailer, the Duo Flagship, will be exhibited on the auto lots of the Jones Auto Co., in Indianapolis Sept. 3-7.

The trailer has a "flying bridge" with a 10x12 folding porch (and a poach porch). The motif is marine throughout with porthole windows.

It is sound-proofed with plastic and has an Astra-dome and wall fittings of oak, birch and mahogany. It has a kitchen, bar and full-tilted bath.

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No, I don't," Municipal Judge Walter Richards replied yesterday. "Case dismissed."

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