

Inside Indianapolis

By Ed Sovola

DON'T THINK for a minute that big, fat cows are all you can see in the cattle barn at the Fairgrounds where the International Dairy Exposition is tethered.

There's a lot of contentment to be seen out there. If you have never seen a really contented cow, hop out to the cattle barn and look around.

I'll have to be truthful and say that contentment didn't enter into my mind when I gingerly wandered in. You know, just to look around. The least a man can do when an important cow shows hits town is look the cows over.

The cows were, indeed, big, fat and contented. The Carnation people missed a good bet by not having their product all over the place with signs saying: "Our milk comes from cows such as you see here—contented cows." After all, they've been using the contented cow angle for a number of years now.

Significant, too, is the absence of bellowing and bawling. If you shut your eyes and held your nostrils you'd never know that 2700 cows were in the place. That's contentment, brother.

Psychology of Cattle

THE NEXT THING was to talk with someone who knew about the psychological makeup of dairy cattle. Why should cows be contented and human beings not? How do they get that way, the big, of fat cows?

In a stall, deep with clean, sweet-smelling hay, lay two huge Holstein cows. That's what the sign above them said they were. Also, the two were Green Meadow Farm cows from Elsie, Mich.

A gentleman approached me chewing on a piece of straw. His cattle? Yes. Is Elsie, Mich., the hometown of Elsie the Borden cow? He didn't know. Do cows ever worry?



Contented cows . . . There's a lot of them at the International Dairy Exposition.

Air It Out

By Robert C. Ruark

NEW YORK, Oct. 12—Uncle Tom Connally has stepped into the Air Force-Navy squabble with a plea for early peace, on the grounds that public airing of the feud weakens the nation's position in world affairs at a "critical moment in history." This is the stock comment when any sort of upper-case excitement stirs the military, whether it's the trial of a Gen. Benny Meyers or an inter-service

ice scrap that finally breaks into the open.

And I find it generally a meaningless assertion, albeit a comfortable shield to duck behind when the going gets a little gooey for one side or the other.

No, no, the quote always runs. We mustn't talk about it or discuss it or prove anything one way or the other. We mustn't scare the taxpayers with too much revelation for their silly little skulls to handle. We mustn't tip our mitt to the Russians and we mustn't let the little nations suspect that big old tough us is confused like everybody else. Cover it up. Smother it. Let's keep all our secrets between the Congress and its wives and the generals and their wives and the admirals and their wives and let it come out piecemeal in the gossip columns.

Tap Secret Stuff

I'VE BEEN hearing this one ever since I can remember, but can never recall it being right or provable. Washington being, as ever, a seething snakepit of spies and goons and undercover operation, nothing is ever truly secret but is only labeled secret. The stuff we keep from press and public is common cocktail talk among the foreign powers, any of which is at liberty to use it for propaganda.

Just how an honest and open appraisal of the Navy-Air Force fuss, which has been running furiously for four years, to the functional detriment of both services, can "weaken" the United States is not readily clear. What can weaken the U. S. is the adoption of a bomber that may be no good. What can weaken the U. S. is the placing of all military eggs in a basket with a straw bottom.

What can damage the U. S. is an undercover

continuation of this service dogfight, with top emphasis placed on brother battling brother, to the neglect of the over-all defense effort. What can damage the security of the United States is an understressed Navy or Army, sulking in a corner, and an overstressed Air Force, crowing in another.

Many a congressional hearing swats at gnats while the buzzards fly by, and a muckie end in noisy confusion, with nothing proved and nothing decided. But every so often a hardboiled, double-barreled probe does clear some air and does turn up some dead dogs.

Now Is the Time

THE PRESENT probe of the B-36 and the animosities between the two warring services could be one of the latter kinds, and should be. If the B-36 is not the all-purpose weapon of tomorrow's war, I want to know it now, not later. If it isn't, the Russians know it already; if it is, no harm has been done by scrutinizing it in the open.

If the Navy has been deliberately sabotaged in the Pentagon, in a callous grab for power, now would be the time to know it—not tomorrow. If the Navy is truly of worth only as a carrier of troops and supplies, and not as an offensive arm, now is the time to take away the guns and planes and force the sailors to concentrate on boats and ships and landing craft.

It takes six months to sweat this one into a clear picture, it's worth it, and it should have been done at the outset of this feuding and fighting that has sapped vitality from the American military muscle. No matter who it embarrasses, and no matter what private ambitions are scrapped, I would like this to be the big blowoff and the final settlement of what's worth what, and what ain't.

Old Sen. Connally has picturesque hair and a charming manner at Georgetown tea fights, but he's all wrong about the airing of this bitter controversy being of damage to American prestige. To my mind it's the healthiest thing that's happened since the war, and might conceivably win the next one for us.

What can damage the U. S. is an undercover

Gold Dust

By Frederick C. Othman

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12—If the Republican Representative from Michigan, Clare Hoffman, has his way, there's going to be the biggest pile of the most expensive sawdust this world ever saw.

What the suspicious gentleman wants to do is drop down to Ft. Knox with a hacksaw, haul out all the gold bricks buried there, and cut 'em in two to see whether they have hard centers. He is fearful that some of the golden chunks may be brass, plated like 10-cent-store diamond rings. Perhaps they've got chocolate centers.

Rep. Hoffman, the only Congressman who has no pockets in his coats, doesn't trust anybody much and in particular he does not rely on the officials in charge of American finance. After observing some of the hocus-pocus that has taken place in connection with our money, he said it was all the more necessary that each golden rectangle be opened up to make sure that it is gold clear through. Without cracking a smile, he announced it.

His demand, he said, will be offered as an amendment to the resolution of Rep. Carroll D. Kearns of Pennsylvania, who went even further in his mistrust of the money keepers. His idea was that a special committee of Congressmen be appointed to take the elevator down the Kentucky hole for the express purpose of seeing whether the place was empty. All those billions in bullion we're supposed to be saving there, he said, may be some place else. Durn funny, he muttered, that nobody's been allowed downstairs to see.

Trust a Lady

ALL I KNOW is that Mrs. Nellie Tayloe Ross, the director of the mint, is in charge of this hoard. At this writing, according to her calculations, she has in stock 702,990,981.1 ounces of gold. This is worth \$24,604,999,618.36. I put my trust in Mrs. Ross. She is a lady. She would not tell a lie.

And if those gentlemen succeed in opening up

her mighty underground vault, tracking up her shiny floors, unsealing the doors, and getting gold sawdust under foot, she's going to be mighty unhappy, because this country never had a better housekeeper than Mrs. R.

As I say, I'll take her word for it, but I did call on her for a little assurance. Unfortunately, she wasn't in, but her able assistant, Leland Howard, was on the job. He said the gold was there, and at least it was a few days ago. He got down on his knees and saw it through the official peepholes. That's part of his job, to inspect the gold and see that nobody sneaks off with any.

About half the \$24 billion is in the marble-lined hole. The other half is in mints in Denver, New York and San Francisco, where the guarding arrangements are equally as good and visitors are not allowed.

Vaults, Vaults

THE FT. KNOX vault is two stories high. There are two combination locks and a time lock on its 26-ton door. Inside are 17 separate inner vaults, or compartments. Each one contains about \$400 million worth of gold. These compartments used to have electric lamps in the ceilings, but the gold has been piled so high in most of them that there's no room for the light bulbs.

Each vault is sealed and the only way you can see what's inside is to get down on your knees and look through the peepholes. Even then you can't see much. If anybody breaks a seal, then Mrs. Ross' boys have got to haul out all the gold bricks (weight 36 pounds per each), count 'em, and put 'em up in boxes to see that no corners have been nicked off.

If Mrs. Ross allowed visitors, she'd have to hire more guards. And if anybody saws all the bricks in half to make sure they're what she says they are, she's going to be insulted. As well as put to an irreducible amount of bother.

All right, fellows? You still think Mrs. Ross is a, er, plater?

??? Test Your Skill ???

Who is known as the "Kipling of the Arctic?" Robert W. Service, the English-born Canadian poet.

Is it true that lightning never strikes twice in the same place?

Scientists state this is an erroneous idea. There is nothing in nature to prevent lightning from striking 100 or 1000 times in the same place.

Can the president veto separate items in bills passed by Congress?

The president can veto only the entire bill. He is not authorized to veto separate provisions.

Where are the highest and lowest points in the United States?

Mt. Whitney, California, is the highest point; Death Valley, California, the lowest. The highest and lowest points in the U. S. are 86 miles apart.

What was the first waltz to be composed?

It is said that "Ach du lieber Augustin," composed in 1770, was the first waltz.

The Quiz Master

In what year did Norway become an independent nation?

Norway, which had been united with Denmark and Sweden, declared its independence in 1814, but the union of Norway and Sweden was not finally dissolved until 1905.

How many atom bombs could the U. S. put out in two years?

In an emergency, all-out production could provide as many as 1000 bombs in two years.

Is the earth the most powerful magnet that is known to exist?

The sun is a magnet that is many times more powerful than the earth.

What was the first waltz to be composed?

It is said that "Ach du lieber Augustin," composed in 1770, was the first waltz.

The Indianapolis Times

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1949

PAGE 13

Indiana Artists Club Announces Winners In 17th Exhibition

Edmund Brucker Awarded Top Prize for His Oil Landscape

WINNERS of 12 prizes totaling \$800 were announced yesterday with the opening of the Indiana Artists Club's 17th annual exhibition.

An additional \$415 in purchase guarantees also was awarded by a two-man jury of out-of-state experts, with a final \$200 in purchase prizes still to be announced.

Sucker State Tops In Slot Machines

Illinois has 10% Of 1-Armed Bandits

Times Special

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13—How come they call Illinois the Sucker State? Could it be because it leads the nation in tolerating and supporting slot machines?

Internal revenue figures for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1949, show 6961 places in Illinois had slot machines. The actual number of machines is not indicated. The tax records show only the number of locations.

Although the machines are illegal, they are taxed by the government at the rate of \$100 each per year.

Illinois, the Sucker state, accounted for 10 per cent of all the premises having slot machines in the United States and its territories in the fiscal year of 1949. The Internal Revenue Bureau reported a total of 69,786 premises.

The state of Washington was a close second to Illinois, with 6939 premises found by the tax collectors in search of slot machine chasers.

New York, the most populous state in the nation, had a high relative purity, with only 624 premises harboring slot machines. North Dakota had only four places in the entire state with slot machines.

"WINTER WONDERLAND," a landscape by Lawrence E. Trissel, was awarded the \$150 DePauw University purchase prize, while the Sevierin Hotel's \$100 purchase prize was divided evenly between Clarence E. Lavenworth for "A Bit of Taxco," and Gene Lacy for "Shrimper-Gulf of Mexico."

At a later date, the winners will be announced. The exhibit will continue at Ayres through Oct. 22.

Judges of the exhibit, which includes 132 paintings in oil and water colors, were: Carl Gaertner, instructor in the Cleveland Institute of Art, and Kenneth Hudson, dean of Washington University's School of Fine Arts, St. Louis.

Top prize in the show—the T. C. Steele Memorial \$200 prize—was awarded to Edmund Brucker for his oil landscape, "Hoosier Capital."

HARRY A. DAVIS won the Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Noyes \$100 prize for his "Family Group," and Robert Gardner, with "City Holiday," won the Mrs. Herman C. Krammert \$100 prize.

Clifton Wheeler, with "Mountain Highway," and Harry Simpson, with "Back Water," jointly were awarded the Indiana University Book Store purchase guarantee of \$25.

Lawrence E. Trissel, with "Winter Wonderland," won the DePauw University purchase prize of \$150. The L. S. Ayres and Sevierin Hotel purchase prizes of \$100 each were still to be awarded.

Other winners and prizes include: Louis F. Mueller, the Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chandler Werbe \$50 prize; George J. Mess, Louis Schwerner \$50 prize; Wm. H. Harvey, the W. B. Stokley Jr. \$50 prize; Carolyn G. Bradley, Indiana Artists Club \$50 prize; Donald M. Mattison, Indiana Artists Club \$50 prize; V. J. Cariani, the Indiana Urban Ball Memorial \$25 prize; Evelyn Mess, the Dr. and Mrs. G. H. A. Cloves \$50 prize, and D. Omer Seaman, the Friends of Club \$25 prize.

"White Sails" is the title of this painting by Carolyn G. Bradley, awarded the Indiana Artists Club \$50 prize for watercolor landscape in the club's 17th annual exhibition, which opened yesterday in L. S. Ayres auditorium, to continue through Oct. 22.



"White Sails" is the title of this painting by Carolyn G. Bradley, awarded the Indiana Artists Club \$50 prize for watercolor landscape in the club's 17th annual exhibition, which opened yesterday in L. S. Ayres auditorium, to continue through Oct. 22.

Cafe Owners Ask

Action on Gaming

Charge Clubs With

'Unfair Competition'

Gov. Schricker today took under consideration a petition from Hoosier restaurant owners calling for a crackdown on private clubs stocked with gambling equipment.

"All we want the Governor to do is enforce the law," said Philip Clauess, Ft. Wayne, president of the Indiana Restaurant Association.

The restaurant men yesterday told Gov. Schricker the private clubs used gambling income to improve their restaurants and serve food at a cheaper cost.

Gov. Schricker said he had no comment on the subject. However, IRA officials quoted him as saying he would "get on the matter at once."

Seek 'Protection'

Charging "unfair competition," the restaurant owners said they wanted "protection" from non-profit restaurants in private clubs.

Two Indianapolis restaurateurs who asked not to be identified were among the delegation that visited the Governor yesterday at the Statehouse.

They said numerous clubs in Indianapolis and Marion County were "hurting their business."

Real Estate Board

To Meet Tomorrow

Robert C. Turner of the Indiana University School of Business will address the Indianapolis Real Estate Board at its weekly noon luncheon tomorrow in the Washington Hotel.

Dr. Turner, who spent several years in the executive offices of Presidents Roosevelt and Truman, will discuss "The Inside Operations of the White House."

Civic Group to Protest Proposed Filling Station

Sponsored by the Northeast Wayne Township Civic Association, a meeting will be held tonight in the Olive Branch Methodist Church, U. S. 52 and 30th St., aimed at preventing construction of commercial enterprises on Kessler Blvd., N. Driv.

Topic of discussion will center around the proposed construction of a filling station at 30th St. and Kessler Blvd.

The plant there is