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THROUGH2EYES INDIANA

WALK & TALK

IRVINGTON, INDIANA

\$25 per person
START + END:
IRVINGTON HISTORICAL
SOCIETY



Map of
Irvington.

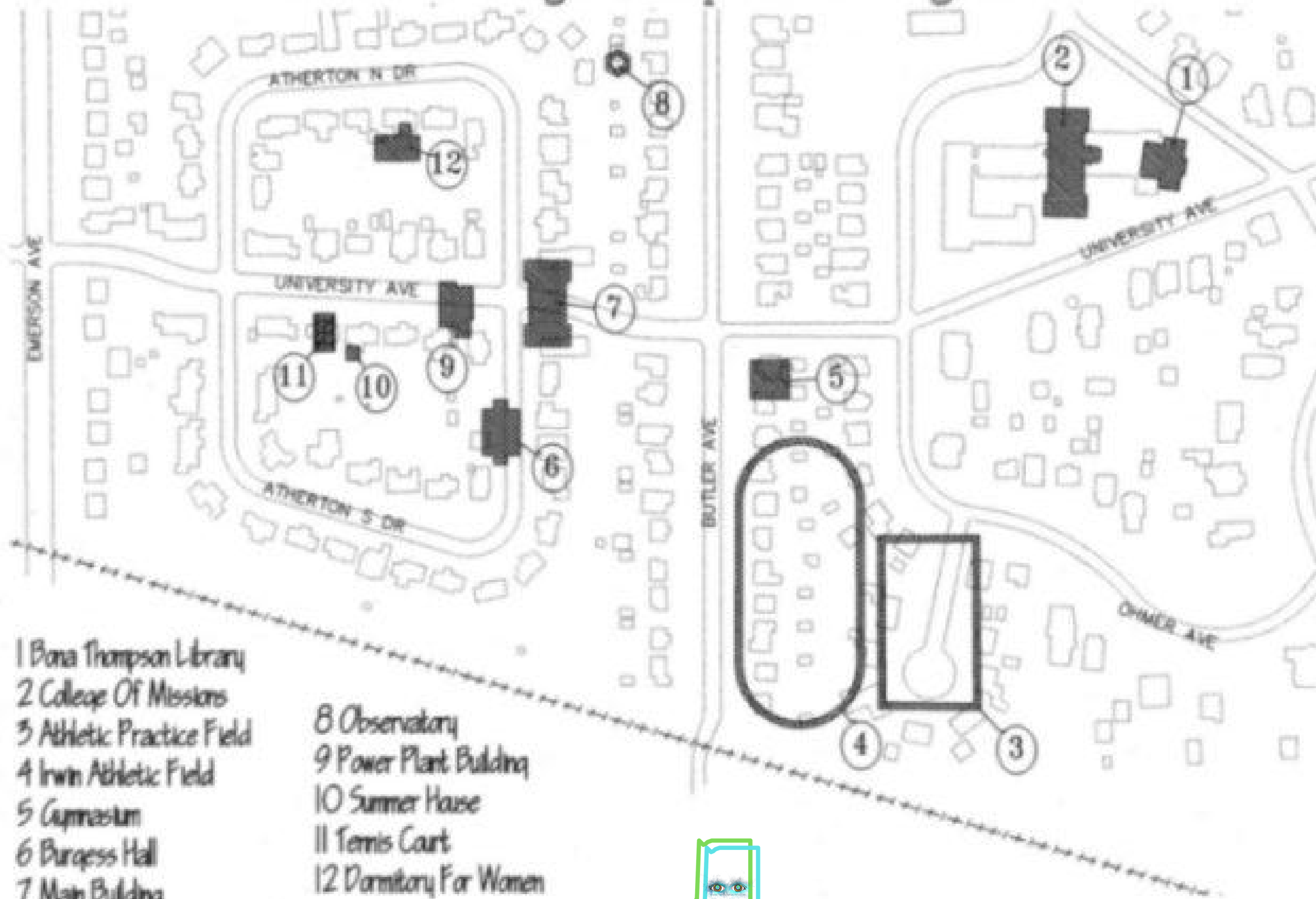
This is a exact tracing of IRVINGTON
shown on any page, dated 1/1/1913







Butler College Campus - Irvington



- 1 Bona Thompson Library
- 2 College Of Missions
- 3 Athletic Practice Field
- 4 Irwin Athletic Field
- 5 Gymnasium
- 6 Burgess Hall
- 7 Main Building

- 8 Observatory
- 9 Power Plant Building
- 10 Summer House
- 11 Tennis Court
- 12 Dormitory For Women





ANNOUNCING THE OPENING OF

ATKINS

Flower Shop



in their new location

209 W. 21st St.

Phones: RAndolph 0224
WEbster 1618

Saturday, July 31, '26

Hours 2 - 10 p. m.

The Indianapolis Recorder, Nov. 12, 1949-7

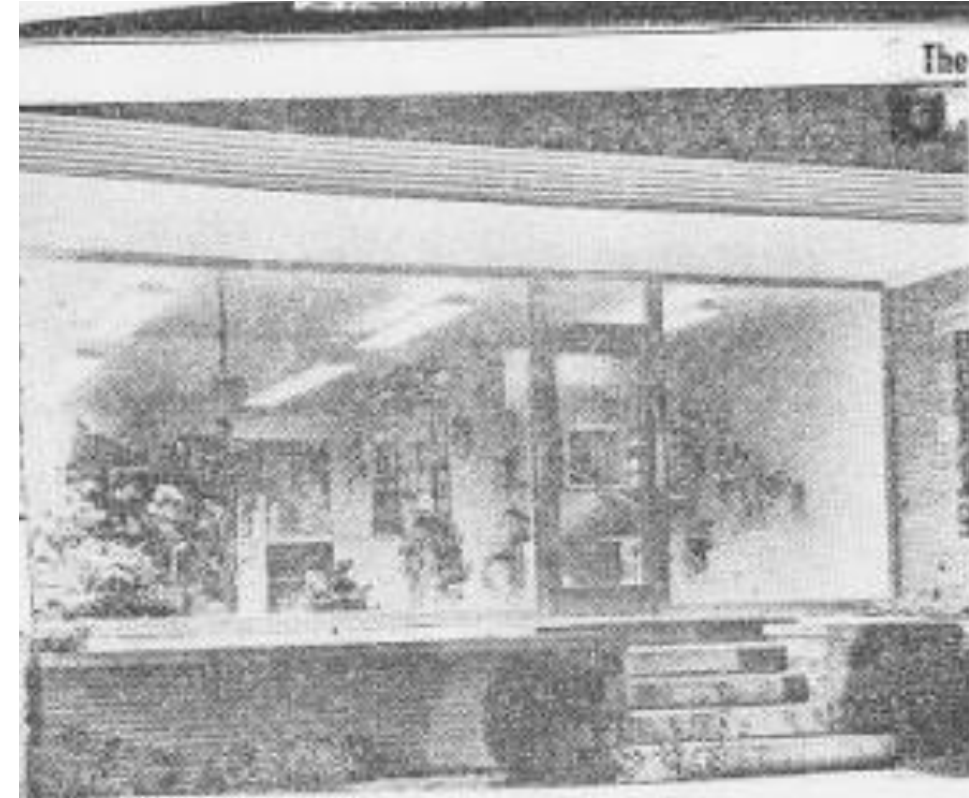
You Are Cordially Invited
To Visit and Inspect
Our New Ultra Modern
FLOWER SHOP

Open House

SUNDAY, NOV. 13th

2 P. M. Till 8 P. M.

SOUVENIRS and DOOR PRIZES

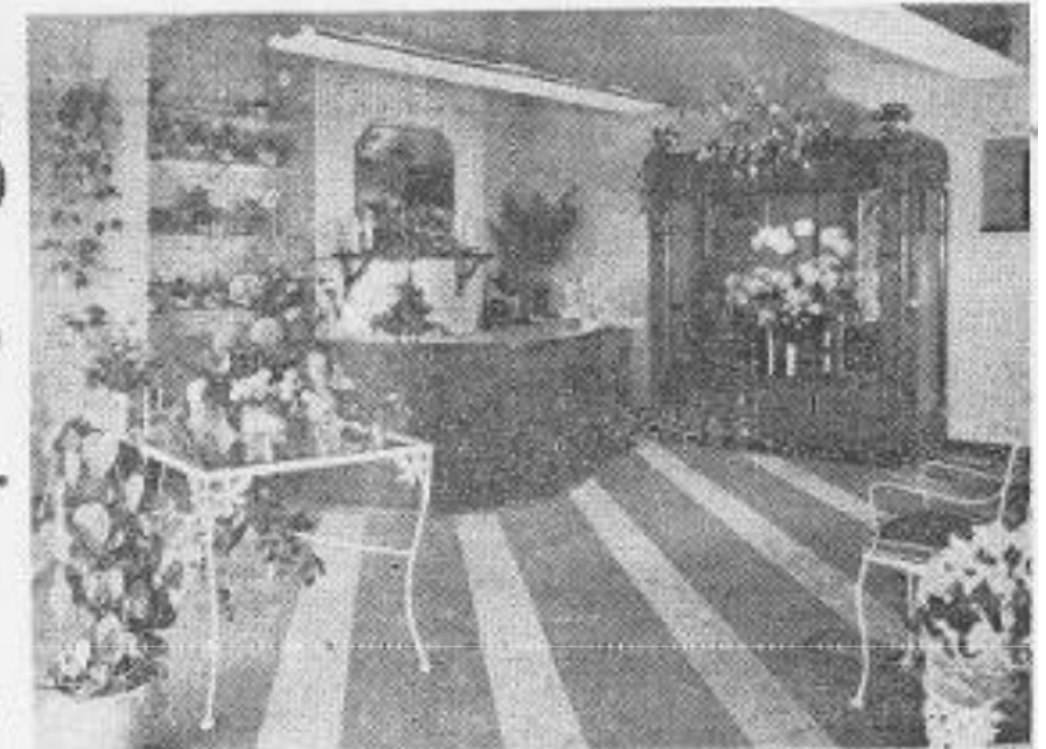


**Atkins
Flower Shop**

2049 N. Capitol Ave.

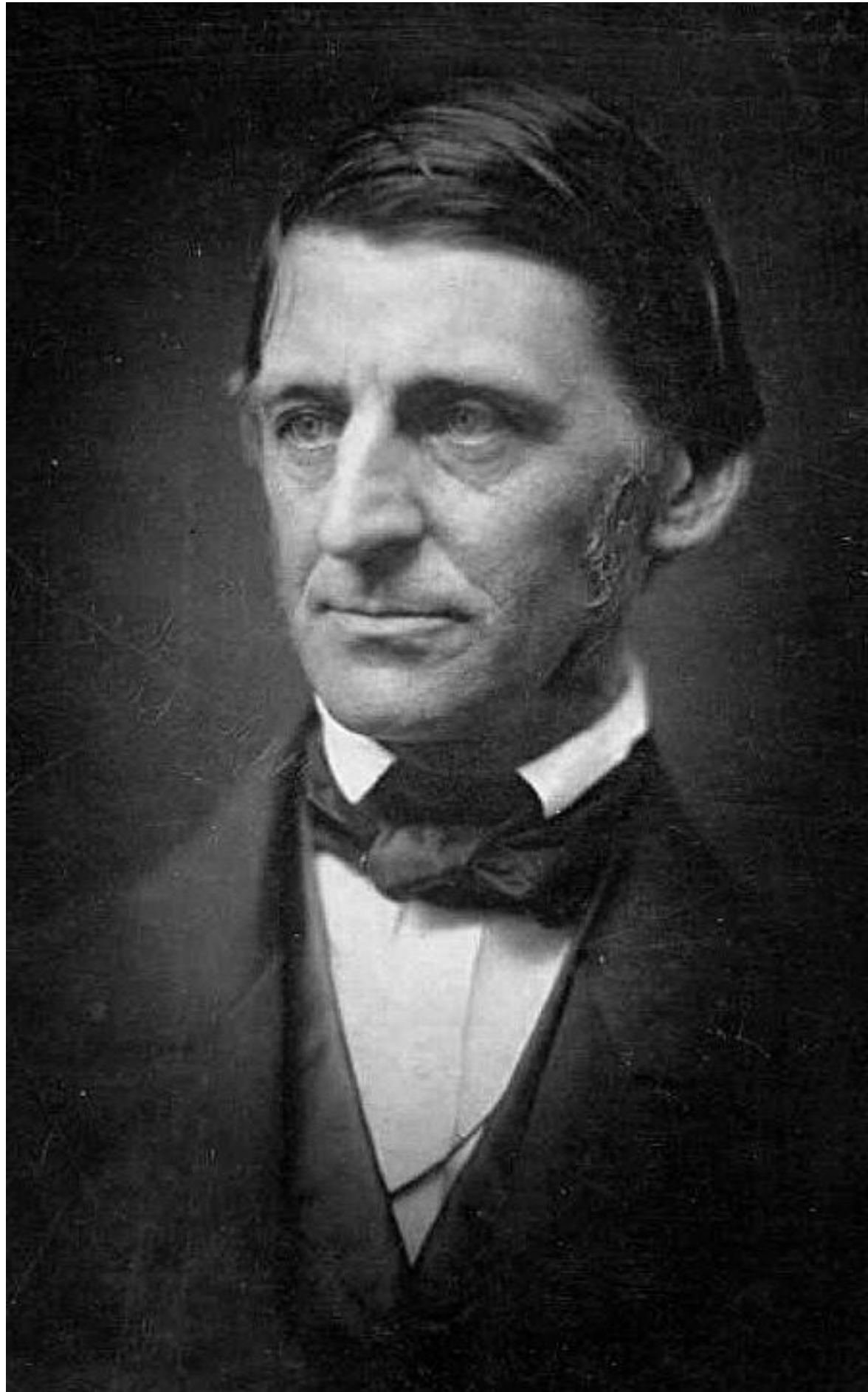
★ ★

HI. 7556 - HI. 7557



We heartily welcome you to the





The earth laughs in flowers.

To be yourself in a world that is constantly trying to make you something else is the greatest accomplishment.

Trust thyself: every heart vibrates to that iron string.

Live in the sunshine, swim the sea, drink the wild air.

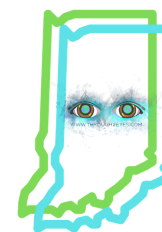
Do not go where the path may lead, go instead where there is no path and leave a trail.

Adopt the pace of nature: her secret is patience.

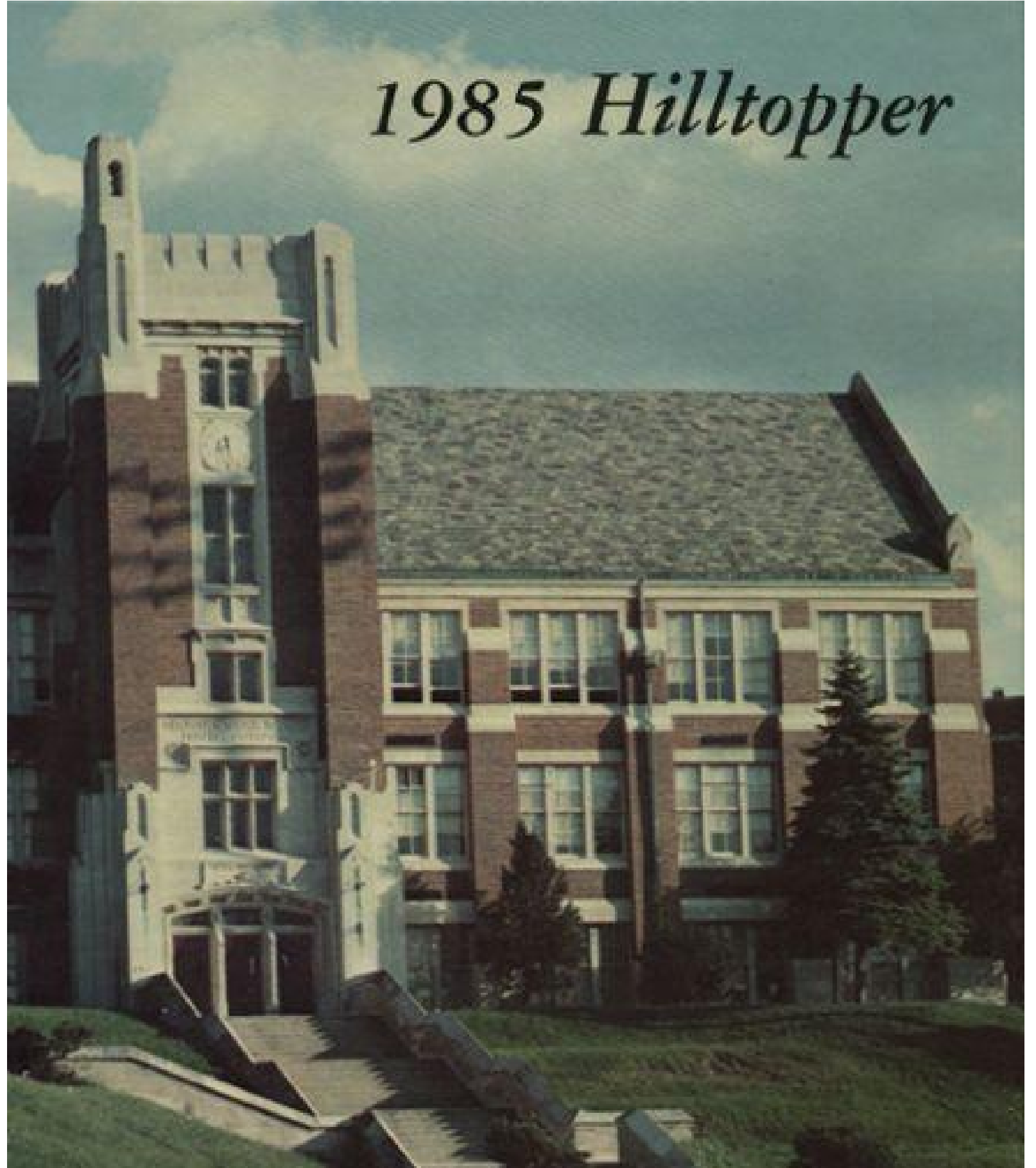
To be great is to be misunderstood.

What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us.

A foolish consistency is the hobgoblin of little minds, adored by little statesmen and philosophers and divines.



Whoso would be a man must be a nonconformist.

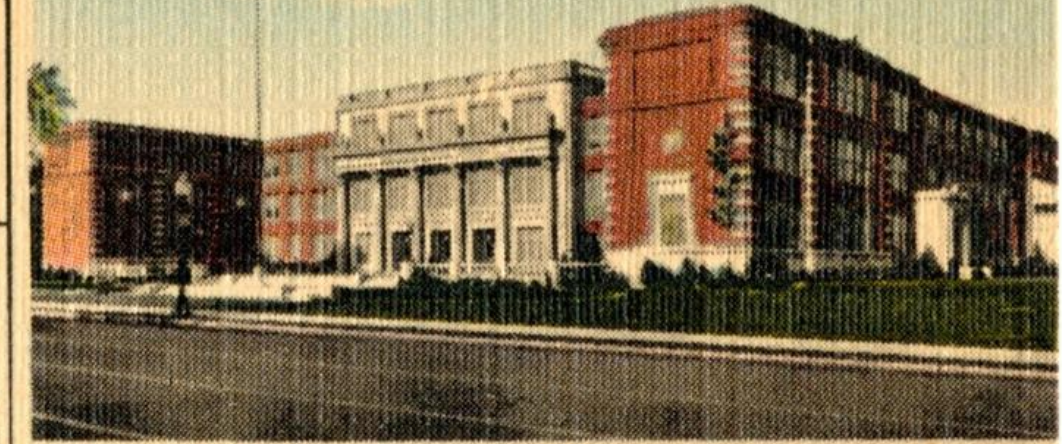


HOWE HIGH SCHOOL



PUBLIC
HIGH SCHOOLS

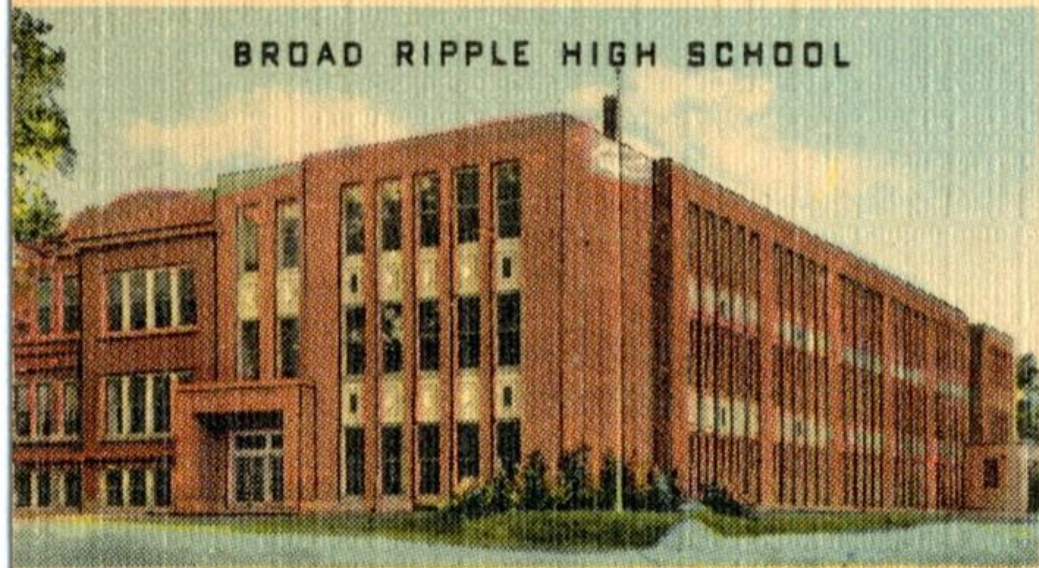
SHORTRIDGE HIGH SCHOOL



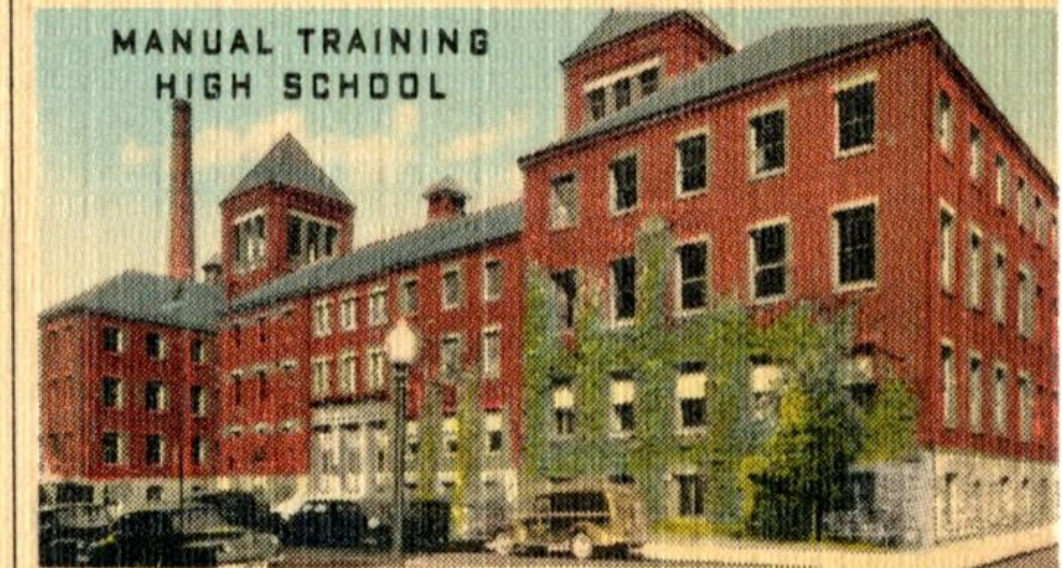
ARSENAL BUILDING
TECH HIGH SCHOOLS



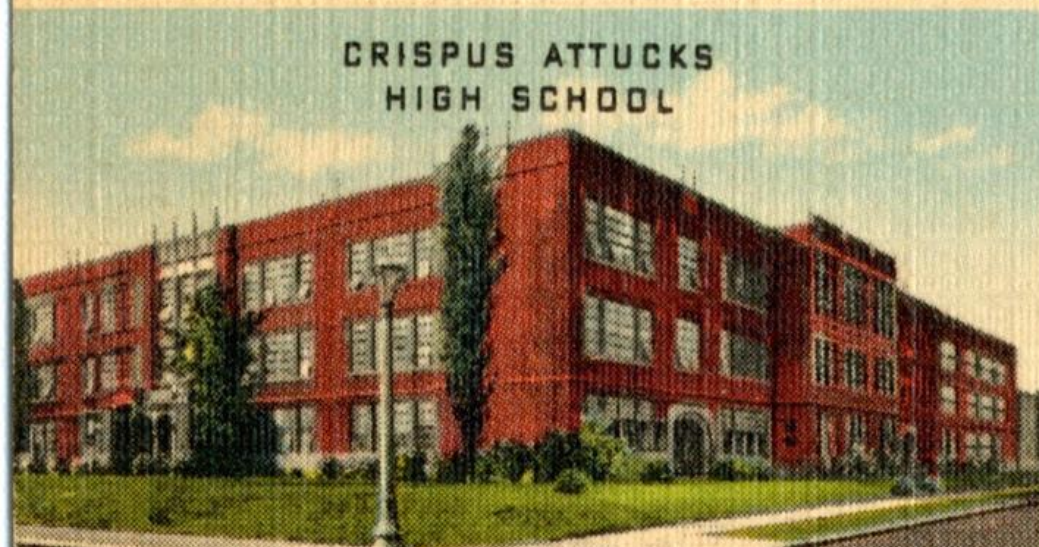
BROAD RIPPLE HIGH SCHOOL



MANUAL TRAINING
HIGH SCHOOL



CRISPUS ATTUCKS
HIGH SCHOOL



WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL



INDIANAPOLIS
INDIANA





I GOT

A Negro Army flier—one of the first Negroes ever commissioned in Uncle Sam's Air Force—tells how "my wild, fantastic, impossible dream" came true. This stirring story of devotion and determination brings one more proof that Americans, regardless of color and creed, stand united today against the common enemy

★ "OKAY, that's it!" That motor sure sounds swell as it roars like one thousand thunderstorms. I swing the whip onto the concrete runway for the take-off. Faster, faster. Hangars flash past. At first it's as bumpy as riding in a jalopy with one flat tire. Then, the never-failing miracle, the bumps smooth off. We're in the air. Out of this world. Free.

Upstairs, at 2,000 feet, I look around. Below me, the Tuskegee Army Flying School, where nearly 50 colored officers and over 1,000 colored enlisted men are working like industrious ants to make a success of the first Army aviation post for Negroes.

Around me, stretching away to the horizon, the red clay of Alabama, dotted with the corn and cotton fields where the Negroes are working. The same fields where their ancestors worked—as slaves. A little knot of people in one field look up at me. A couple of them wave. I feel a catch in my throat.

My people. . . .

I'm a Negro, too; one of the pioneer class at Tuskegee. There were 13 of us to begin with, but 8 got washed out. That left 5, and we all got our wings together. Those bright, silver wings that had never been awarded to any colored men before. Captain Ben Davis, Jr., a West Point graduate and son of Brigadier General Davis, the only Negro to become a general in American history. Lem Custis, who used to be a cop in

Hartford, Conn. George Roberts, who worked with the CAA in West Virginia. Mac Ross, ex-inspector in a Dayton, Ohio, steel mill. And myself.

A voice crackles in my earphones: "Lieutenant De Bow, proceed to . . ."

As I carry out the assignment, I remember the civilian who stopped me on the street in Montgomery the other day. "You one of those new colored fliers over at Tuskegee?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," I replied proudly.

"Tell me one thing," he said. "What do you boys want to fly for, anyhow?"

If my skin hadn't been black, I don't suppose he'd have asked me. But I've been thinking it over ever since, and I think I've cleared it up in my own mind.

First of all, I'm flying for Uncle Sam. We're in a war for the future, and I want no part of the Fascist future. Our democracy isn't perfect, but it's the only system that opens the way to perfection. Maybe tomorrow, maybe months from tomorrow, I might be shipped off for combat duty. East or west, I don't care which. To help protect this way of life, a Jap or a German is all the same to me.

I'm flying for Dad and Mom, too. Dad's a porter in a white barbershop in Indianapolis, Ind. He makes \$30 a week, and Mom used to earn \$20 more as a maid in a department store. When I got my commission I began sending her half my pay on condition she quit working. It took some persuading, but finally she agreed. Both of them gave up comforts

and vacations to see me through school. I can't let them down.

Finally, I'm flying for every one of the 12,000,000 Negroes in the United States. I want to prove that we can take a tough job and handle it just as well as a white man. God didn't fit me to be a great educator like Booker T. Washington, or a great scientist like George Washington Carver. But maybe I can fly so that nobody can ever again say, "Oh, Negroes are all right as janitors and handymen, but they can't learn to fly, or fight, or be good officers."

I think all of us at Tuskegee feel that way. We've got a double duty—to our country and to our race. That goes not only for the fliers, but for the ground crews, and doctors, and executive officers and radio specialists, and supply men. Everybody. We've all got a job to do and we're going to see it through.

I guess that's why there isn't a fooling in our outfit. Take the time Ross got in trouble, a few weeks ago got our wings. He and I were in tight formation at 6,000 feet. Wing tip, 6 inches apart. Suddenly I noticed smoke whirling out of his engine. Half a second later Mac noticed it too. He signaled me, "Loosen up the formation." I moved away and radioed the field. That smoke was a black cloud now.

"Jump, you fool; jump," I breathed. But Mac stuck with his ship. 5,000 feet. 4,000 feet. He was fighting to get back to the field, to bring the ship in. "You'll

WINGS



The author . . . "a Jap or a German is all the same to me"

kill yourself," I thought. Finally, at 3,000 feet, he jumped. About time. I dived alongside him, and radioed the field where he landed. They picked him up 20 minutes later. He was trudging along a dirt road, the silk over his shoulder and a scratch on his hand, not from the jump, but from climbing over a barbed-wire fence.

But Mac was worried sick that night. "Maybe I did something wrong," he kept saying. "Maybe I could have brought her in."

I tried to cheer him up. "Listen, pal," I said. "Do you realize you're the first colored member of the caterpillar club?" But all the time I knew what he was thinking: "I've wrecked a ship worth thousands of dollars. Maybe they'll start saying that Negroes can't fly."

But the official report put him away out in the clear: "100 per cent matériel failure."

That meant it wasn't his fault at all. He'd done everything possible, and jumped when he should. There's no advantage in losing a pilot as well as a plane. We went to Montgomery to celebrate, Mac and Roberts and Custis and I.

The radio again: "Lieutenant De Bow, come in for landing . . ."

Probably to pick up a student for instruction. The class after us graduated 3 colored lieutenants, but since then the number of aviation cadets has jumped, and the plan now is to graduate a sizable class every month. They'll be assigned to Pursuit Squadrons, ready for action any time, any place.

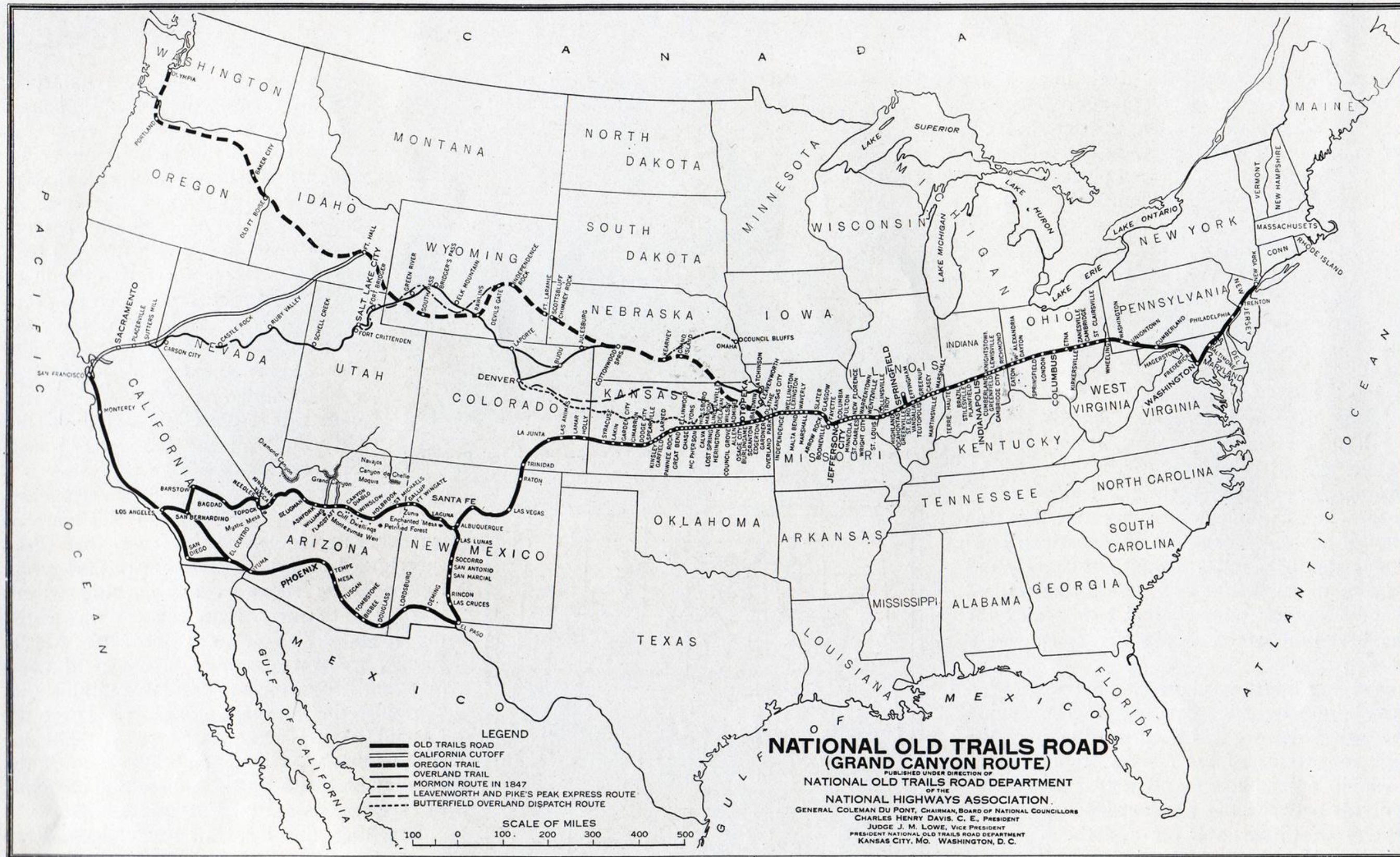
The student turns out to be a serious-faced boy from the deep South. A farm kid who's never been north of the Mason-Dixon. We (Continued on page 104)

by Lieut. CHARLES H. DE BOW
U. S. ARMY AIR FORCE
AS TOLD TO WILLIAM A. H. BIRNIE

PHOTOGRAPH BY DET. HAWKINS, TUSKEGEE ARMY FLYING SCHOOL

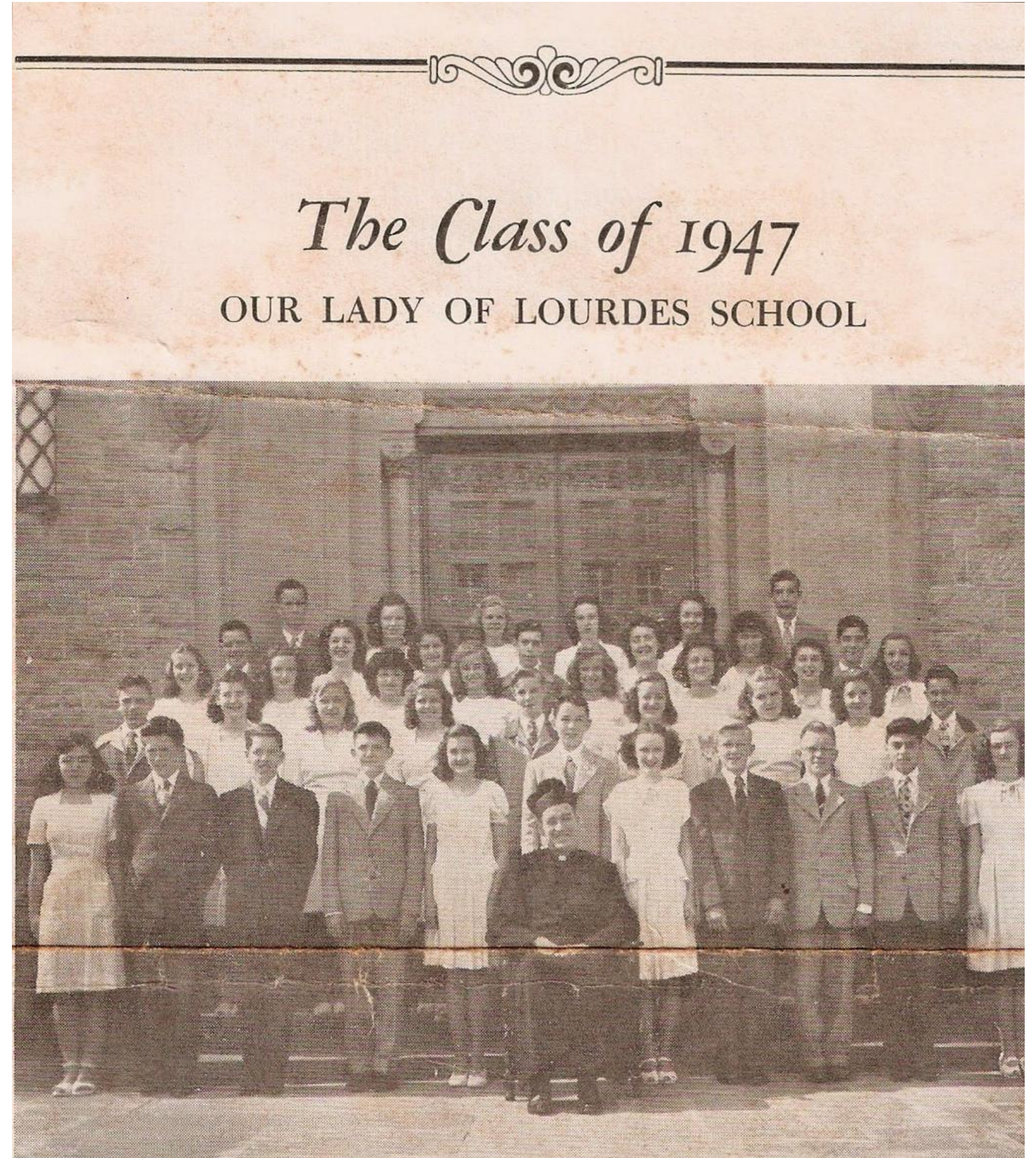


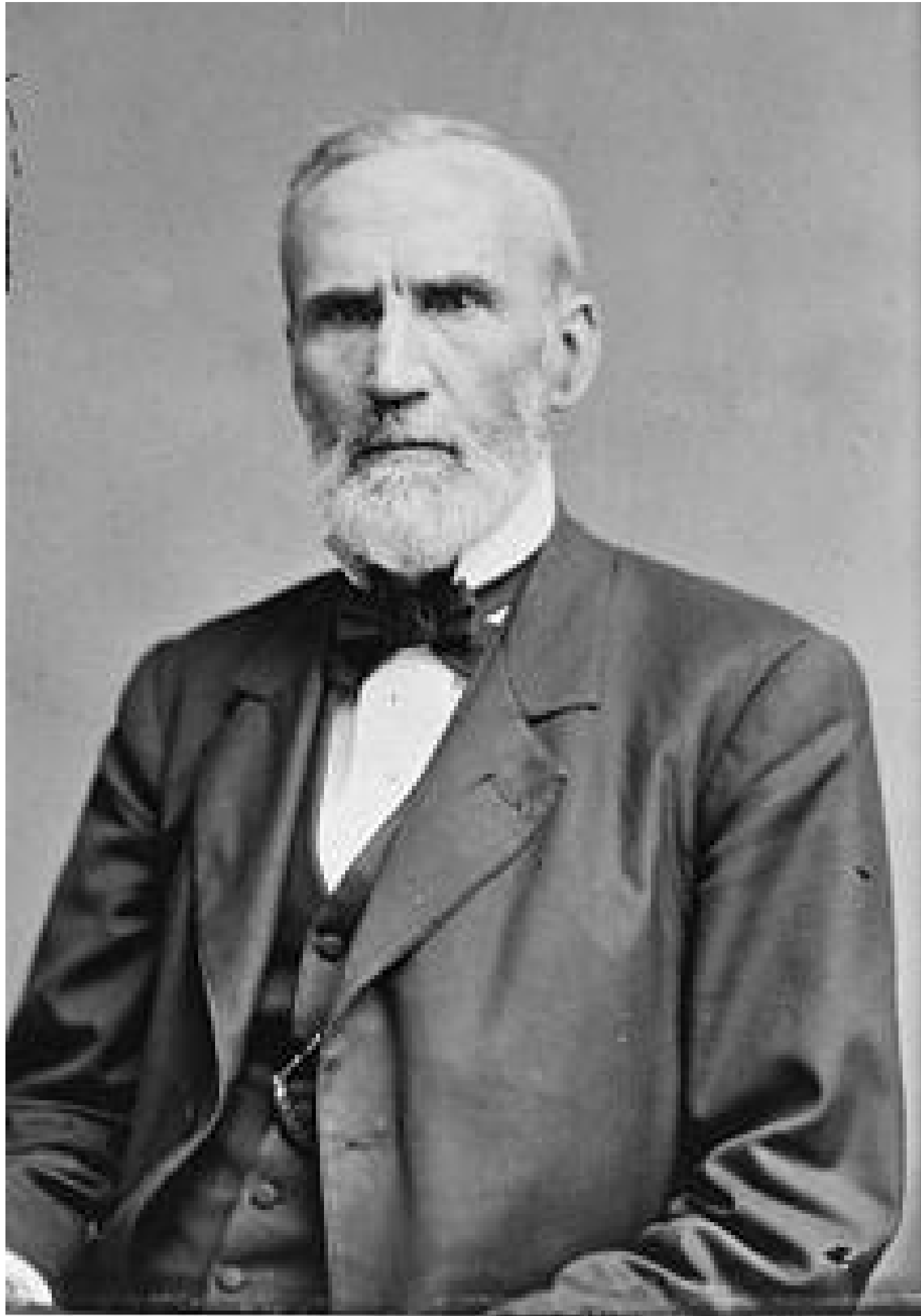




The National Old Trails Road







SPEECH

OF

HON. GEORGE W. JULIAN, OF INDIANA,

ON

THE SLAVERY QUESTION.

DELIVERED

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, MAY 14, 1850.

WASHINGTON:
PRINTED AT THE CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE OFFICE.
1850.







[10-11-1915]

\$5.00

Oct. 11

1915

I promise to pay to the

Woman's Franchise League of Indiana

FIVE DOLLARS

annually until Suffrage is won in Indiana

Name Wm Julian Clark

Address Livington, Indianapolis, Ind

No. 8

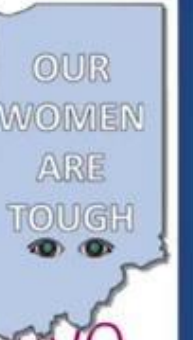




MRS. GRACE JULIAN CLARKE
Chairman of Press Committee



LEAGUE OF WOMEN
OF INDIANA



DEMOCRACY IS NOT
A SPECTATOR SPORT

Your Mission
To Be Proactive

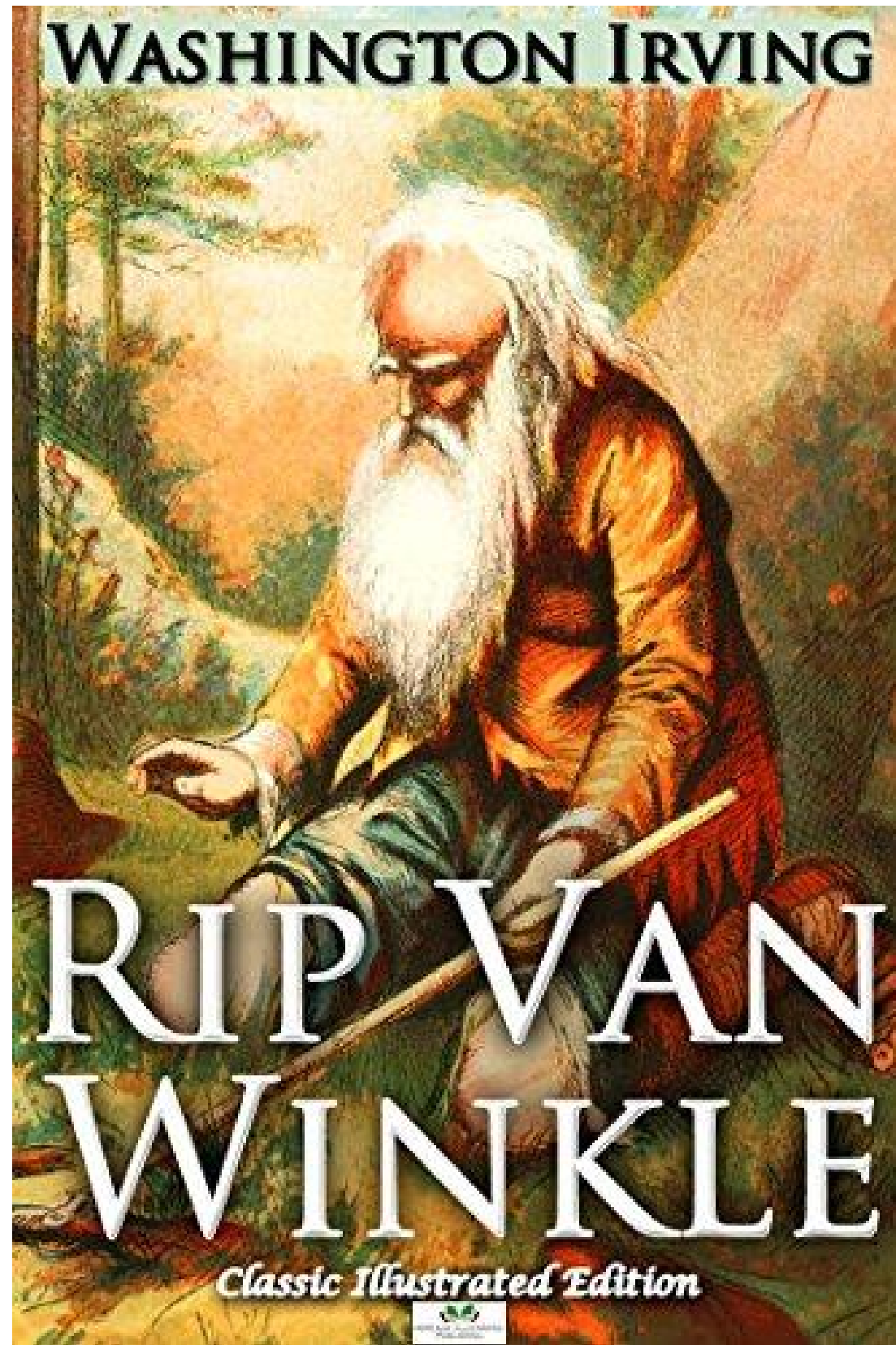
**CONFIRM YOUR
VOTER
REGISTRATION
GO NOW TO**



indianavoters.com
SHARE THIS WITH EVERYONE!

County Clerks throughout Indiana are in the process of cleaning out their voter registration rolls of people who are inactive and have not cast ballots since 2014. If this is you or you have moved or whatever, **CONFIRM THAT YOU ARE REGISTERED.** If you're not in the system, **REGISTER!** indianavoters.com







PART ONE—LOCAL and TELEGRAPH NEWS—16 PAGES—Total Number Pages Today, 116

THE INDIANAPOLIS SUNDAY STAR.

ALWAYS FIRST—ALWAYS FAIR—ALWAYS COMPLETE.

VOL. 23. NO. 163. Entered as Second Class Matter at Postoffice, Indianapolis, Ind., Issued Daily and Sunday. SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 15, 1925. Daily by Carrier, 15 Cents Per Week; Sunday, 10 Cents Per Copy; Mail by Zones, 75c to \$1.00. TEN CENTS.

Today **STEPHENSON GUILTY; AIDS FREE**

What Is Personality?
And What Is News?
Prayers and Golf.
Bigger Dinosaur Eggs.
By Arthur Brisbane

PERSONALITY, says Goethe, is "the highest good fortune of earth's children. People, slaves and conquerors admit it, in all times."
Quite so, but just what is personality? How do you define it?
Consider Coolidge and Dawes, our admirable President and Vice President. One looks calm, concentrated; says nothing unless he must; believes in "hands off;" seems to think the earth will turn, even if he doesn't push.
His personality, chiefly silence, dominates the nation and makes it certain that he will have a second term after 1928.

Dawes smokes a pipe, hammers the table, tells the Senate more things in a week than Coolidge ever told the Senate in four years.
And Dawes has personality. He is one solid lump of it. You explain the contrasts simply enough. There are many ways of doing things. Niagara makes an impression by roaring at you, Mont Blanc by fiercely standing still. The earth's scenery needs both Niagara and Mont Blanc.

How much of what follows would you call real news?
"Earthquake in Italy." That is news, of course. When some shaking of the earth happens in Italy, no one says "I shall never again go to Italy." That is foolishness reserved by American patriotism.

ITALY GIVES CHECK FOR FIVE MILLION ON DEBT TO U. S.

Head of Mission Presents Order to Treasury for First Payment Due June 30, 1926.

OTHER DETAILS ARRANGED

President Coolidge Affixes Signature to Plan—Expects Parliament Ratification.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—(AP)—The treasury tonight held a signed agreement for the funding of Italy's \$2,042,000,000 war debt to the United States, and an order on the Italian treasury for \$5,000,000 as "the first payment under the terms of the pact."

President Coolidge affixed his signature to the document not long after Secretary Mellon and Count Volpi, heads of the American and Italian commission, respectively, had put their names on the agreement.

Tribute to Treatment.
Count Volpi a few hours later had handed over the "check," as he called it, as proof of "the sincerity of purpose" of his government in the settlement. He assured Mr. Mellon

FOUR FIGHT FOR OFFICES—PAYING ONLY \$22 YEARLY

Citizens' Ticket Candidates at Knightsville File Recount Suit.

THREE HORSEMEN WIN ELECTIONS FOR MAYOR

LA PORTE, Ind., Nov. 14.—An unusual feature of the elections in northern Indiana last week was the fact that in three cities, La Porte, Gary and Gosport, three horsemen ran for mayor on the Republican tickets and all three came under the wire ahead of their opponents. In La Porte, John Lane, who has piloted many a trotter and pacer to victory, was elected. In Gosport, John Abairo, a dyed-in-the-wool horseman, is the new mayor, while in Gary, Floyd Williams, veteran horse owner, won.

[Special to The Indianapolis Star.]
BLAZEL, Ind., Nov. 14.—David H. Britton, Olus G. Akre, Sam Zane and Arthur Howell, candidates for town offices of Knightsville on the Citizens' ticket, who were defeated in the recent town election, filed suit today in Circuit court contesting election of their opponents, R. M. Ryan and Charles Puff, Republicans, and Frank Fisher and William Priecke, Democrats. The plaintiffs demand a recount, charging illegal ballots containing distinguishing marks were counted for defendants. As town officers pay only \$22 annual salary and present officers, who had held over four years refused to serve further,

SENATE DOUBTFUL ABOUT SEATING OF LADD'S SUCCESSOR

Leaders to Challenge Gerald P. Nye, Named by Governor of North Dakota to Fill Out Term.

ELECTION SET FOR JUNE

New Appointee Active in Politics of State for Last Nine Years.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—(AP)—Opinion was divided today at the Capitol as to whether the Senate would seat Gerald P. Nye, appointed by Governor Sorlie, of North Dakota, as successor to the late Senator Ladd.

Holding that the law of North Dakota requires a special election for the selection of a successor to a Senate seat, administration leaders said the right of Mr. Nye to a place in the Senate would be challenged and that when he presented his credentials he would be asked to stand aside until the Senate could decide the issue.

Senator Frazier of North Dakota and several other senators said that a senator is primarily a state officer and that consequently the governor of the state has a right to make an appointment to fill a vacancy pending an election. They take the further position

VERDICT OF SECOND DEGREE MURDER RETURNED AGAINST EX-KLAN CHIEF IN DEATH OF MADGE OBERHOLTZER

MURDER CASE DEFENDANTS.



Earl Gentry and Earl Klinck, Codefendants, Acquitted and Return to Indianapolis—Finding Carries Life Imprisonment for Former Grand Dragon Whose Attorneys Serve Notice of Appeal to State Supreme Court—Convicted Man Announces Fight Has Just Begun—Only Handful of Spectators on Hand—Judge Leaves for Home Without Making Statement as to Date of Pronouncing Sentence.

JURY OUT 5 HOURS, 35 MINUTES

BY HORACE M. COATS, Staff Correspondent of The Star. NOBLESVILLE, Ind., Nov. 14.—D. C. Stephenson, former grand



