

CITIZENS COMPANY ASKS \$1.25 GAS RATE

TALE OF TWO CITIES ECHOES IN BECK DEATH

Oklahoma Capital and Lawton Involved by Slaying.

ARMY IS AROUSED Officers Come to Clear Name of Ft. Sill Victim.

Says Judge Day Is Not Telling Whole Truth on Shooting

OKLAHOMA CITY, April 7.—"The shot that killed Judge Day was not fired from the back, after all, in my opinion, Judge Day was something that swept him off his feet," County Attorney Forrest Hughes declared in a statement today, analyzing the slaying of the idol of the Army air service.

"It is in respect to that vision that, in my opinion, Judge Day has not told the whole truth."

"Judge Day asserts he fired in self-defense. In my judgment, if the shot was fired in self-defense, it was in defense of home and not of honor."

OKLAHOMA CITY, April 7.—This is the tale of two cities.

One—Oklahoma City—its Stetsoned plainsmen—united almost to the man—armed with the "unwritten code"—is fighting for the honor of a woman's name—Mrs. Jean P. Day.

The other—Lawton, with its Army post—is beating back to keep dishonor from the uniform of its first son—Lieutenant Paul Ward Beck.

Meanwhile, the triple investigation—Army, State and prohibition forces—continued along trails which led to the killing of Lieutenant Beck by Jean P. Day, former Supreme Court justice and millionaire oil man, in Day's home in the small hours of Tuesday morning.

State authorities sought to keep their findings secret until the coroner's inquest, set for tomorrow. The Army was less secretive about its course.

ARMY OFFICERS WILL TESTIFY.

Headed by Maj. L. G. Lampher, senior officer of the military police, eight planes, carrying Capt. Vernon L. Burge and Roger McCullough, Jr., R. B. Padlock, relative of General Pershing, and Beck's companion on the night of the tragedy, Lieut. John W. Beck, newswriter of the slain man, Lieut. Kenneth Walker and others, will proceed from Fort Sill to Oklahoma City tomorrow morning.

(Continued on Page Thirteen.)

WINTER WHEAT CROP SHORTAGE IS PREDICTED

Department of Agriculture Estimates \$15,000,000 Bushel Decline.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—A production of 52,974,000 bushels of winter wheat was forecast today by the Department of Agriculture for 1922, as compared with 57,626,000 bushels last year and an average of 57,575,000 bushels for the last five years.

This forecast was made on estimated average condition of winter wheat on April 1, this year as 75.4 per cent compared with 91.0 per cent April 1, 1921, and an average of 84.3 per cent for the past ten years.

There was an increase in condition from Dec. 1, 1921 to April 1, 1922 of 24 points as compared with an average decline in the last ten years of 4.7 per cent between these dates.

The average condition of rye April 1 was 80 per cent of normal compared with 90.3 per cent April 1, last year and compared with the average of 83.5 for the past ten years.

The condition of rye on April 1, forecasts a production of approximately 69,667,000 bushels compared with 57,915,000 bushels last year and an average of 56,743,000 bushels during the preceding five years.

Want Council O. K. on Daylight Saving

Citizens from all parts of the city will be urged to write letters to members of the city council recommending passage of the daylight saving ordinance introduced Monday evening. It was decided today at a meeting of a committee of business men interested in the movement. Bert A. Boyd is chairman of the committee with Emerson W. Chaille, A. Brown, R. D. Jenkins, A. Leroy Fortus and Edward W. Hunter as members.

Mr. Boyd and Mr. Brown said that Indianapolis is handicapped in its business relations with other cities because most of the large places have daylight saving in summer months.

WEATHER

Forecast for Indianapolis and vicinity for the twenty-four hours ending 7 P. M., April 8, 1922:

Showers and thunder storms tonight, probably followed by clearing Saturday morning; cooler Saturday.

7 A. M. 61

8 A. M. 62

9 A. M. 63

10 A. M. 64

11 A. M. 65

12 M. 66

1 P. M. 67

2 P. M. 68

3 P. M. 69

4 P. M. 70

5 P. M. 71

6 P. M. 72

7 P. M. 73

8 P. M. 74

9 P. M. 75

10 P. M. 76

11 P. M. 77

12 M. 78

1 P. M. 79

2 P. M. 80

3 P. M. 81

4 P. M. 82

5 P. M. 83

6 P. M. 84

7 P. M. 85

8 P. M. 86

9 P. M. 87

10 P. M. 88

11 P. M. 89

12 M. 90

'The Woman Pays,' Says Wife of Jurist, Telling Story of Society Tragedy

Mrs. Day, Apex of Triangle, on Ways of Women

By MRS. JEAN P. DAY.

OKLAHOMA CITY, April 7.—"The woman pays! How true that age-old saying has come home to me in the terrible, eventful hours since Tuesday morning; how pitifully it has laid its hand upon my baby—my daughter and myself!"

They have tried to shield me—to still the whispers of the street. But I am a woman and I know what other women say. I know the way of women's tongues.

For I am the innocent apex in the triangle which took its toll the life of one of America's bravest military men—brave and yet, for all that, a coward who violated the most sacred trust a man can bestow upon another—the sacred trust of his home and wife.

My husband trusted me with Lieut. Col. Paul Ward Beck, as I in turn trusted my husband's friend.

And now—

But then, perhaps my story may be the guiding hand which will lead another woman or women to know that men can not be trusted.

I do not say that with bitterness. Neither have I lost faith in men. For that is not a woman's soul. And then I have my husband—my defender, who stands, head erect, to face the world, unshamed of his act.

My first meeting with Colonel Beck was written into the memory of my thoughts. I sat watching Colonel Beck and my mighty minded husband, whose brain holds the secrets of those complicated laws, sit and talk of war as though it were but a game—boys played at being savages—the game in which men kill.

Little did I think then that my words would ring back so true that this man would prove the savage he proved himself Tuesday.

After that Colonel Beck's visits grew more frequent.

I remember distinctly my remarks the time before the last, when Colonel Beck visited us. We talked many hours.

"I never knew a man," I said, "more devoted to his mother."

My husband had left the house with our friends. The statements made that a "liquor party" had been in progress are clutched to him. I screamed aloud for him to release me. He did not heed. Instead, he held me closer, crying out that he would have me. I fought, but was too weak. The events which followed are all a blank to me.

I was still struggling—his arms about me, his face pressed to mine, when I saw the form of my husband before us. I ceased to struggle then—and only then—for I knew I was safe. I knew no more until I saw Beck's body there, dead at my feet.

And now they whisper.

And why? This is the internal question of the feminine heart—that "why?" Why must the woman be blamed—why always does the silent condemning whisper of unfairness assume the things it does not know? Perhaps I would, in answer—Copyright, 1922, by International News Service.

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LIEUT. COL. BECK.

JUDGE DAY.

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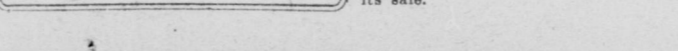
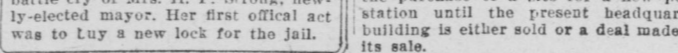
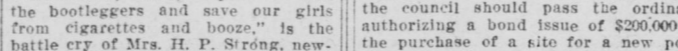
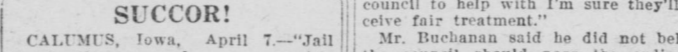
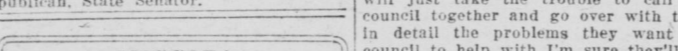
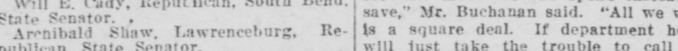
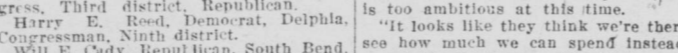
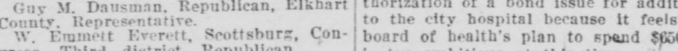
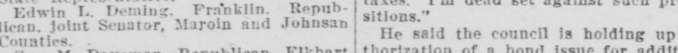
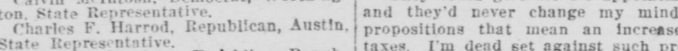
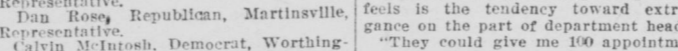
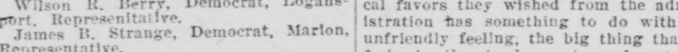
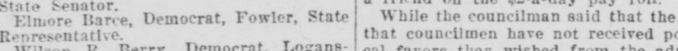
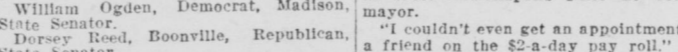
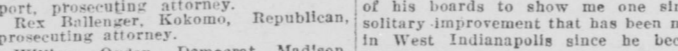
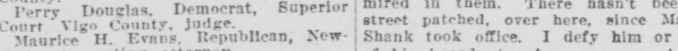
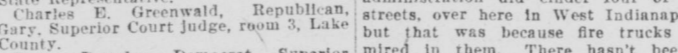
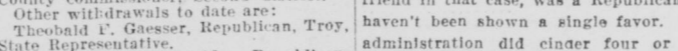
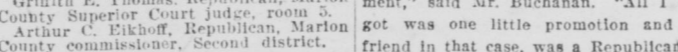
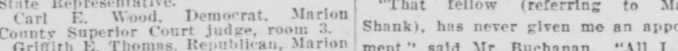
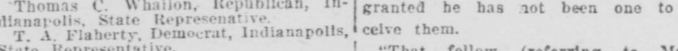
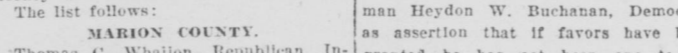
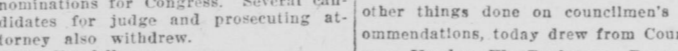
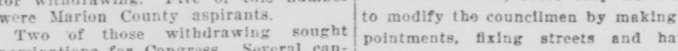
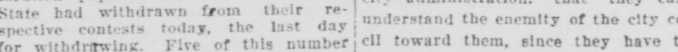
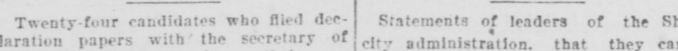
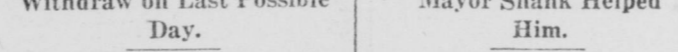
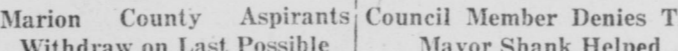
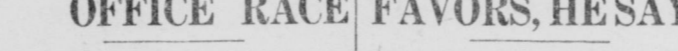
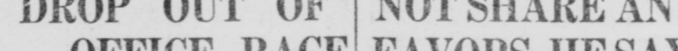
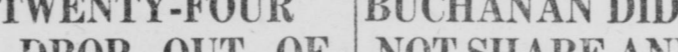
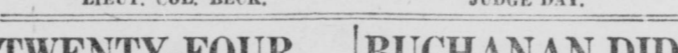


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JUDGE DAY.



WOMAN HURT BY VIOLENT WIND STORM

Carried 50 Feet by Wind and Shocked Severely.

HAILSTONES BIG Heavy Damage to Property Is Reported.

A large wooden repair shop at the plant of the Interstate Car Company, Sherman drive and Massachusetts avenue, was blown down by the storm. The loss was estimated at between \$10,000 and \$15,000. The building had been used as a repair shop for wooden cars, but it was empty when it fell.

Among the largest losers at the hands of the storm were florists and owners of greenhouses which were riddled by the lightning. Irwin Bowman, florist, said his loss would amount to \$1,000.

One woman was hurt, hundred of windows were broken, wires were blown down in all parts of the city, streets, cellars and sewers were flooded, a horse was killed and other damage was done by a storm which swept the central and north central part of the city just before noon today.

Mrs. Edith Erwood, 30, 2039 North LaSalle street, was badly bruised and suffered from shock when she was carried off her feet and blown for fifty feet down the street. Mrs. Erwood said that when she was in front of 3411 Massachusetts avenue a sudden gust of wind threw her to the ground and carried her down the street to the front of 3415 Massachusetts avenue. Her head struck a curbstone and she was severely cut on the forehead. He was taken into a nearby house and later sent to the City hospital.

Hailstones, some of them nearly an inch in diameter, poured down for several minutes, smashing windows and damaging property generally.

The wind reached a velocity of fifty-eight miles an hour at one time and a half inch of rain fell, the weather bureau reported. For five minutes the average velocity of the wind was thirty-seven miles an hour.

The horse of John Haskins, 40, negro, 813 West Twelfth street, became frightened in the storm and ran into the canal near Twelfth street. Haskins dived into the canal, cut the horse loose and rescued it.

Most of the reports of electric wires blown down came from the northern part of the city.

Three horses which had become frightened at the storm and ran away were stopped. The owners have not been located. The horses are put up at stables at 2228 West Michigan street, at No. 13 Engine house, Kentucky avenue and Maryland street, and at 927 Ft. Wayne avenue.

Many persons reported that hail pierced the tops of their automobiles and that the windows of automobiles and side curtains were broken.

A horse fell and broke its neck in the midst of the downtown district when it became frightened at the storm. The horse was lying down on the street, it became unruly and wild and began to leap and paw in the air. The accident occurred in front of the Washington street entrance to the Lincoln Hotel. The horse was killed.

(Continued on Page Thirteen.)

PHLOOMPH!

Somebody shot a cigarette into a gutter of gasoline in front of the office of the Indiana Oil Company, 102 South Liberty street early today and immediately there was enough excitement to get out all the downtown fire apparatus and the entire neighborhood.

The flames leaped high into the air, spread across the sidewalk for a time, and then were extinguished.

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Petition Says More Revenue Is Needed

MAYOR SHANK DECLARES WAR ON GAS RAISE

City Executive Says He Will Go After Company.

WANTS RECEIVER Recalls Story About Cost to Produce Thousands.

Filing of the Citizens' Gas Company's petition with the State public service commission for an increase of the gas rate to \$1.25 per thousand cubic feet today was the signal for a declaration of war on the company by Mayor Shank.

"Ask for \$1.25 for gas?" ejaculated the mayor. "Say, we'll do everything we can to go right after them on that. Why, we were going to try to cut them down to 60 cents again. Why they had a fire not long ago, and I have been informed that they testified to the insurance company that it only cost them 6 1/2 cents a thousand cubic feet to make gas."

"That company ought to be thrown into the hands of a receiver. I'll turn every bit of power we've got to do it too if they're up to something like this. If there's one company that ought to be broken, this one's it."

"If a fellow got by in the last three or four years there's no reason on earth why he can't get by now. We're not going to humbugged, tied and thrown out the back door."

Corporation Counsel Taylor E. Groninger said that he is sorry the company is asking for a rate raise that he will resist the petition. "I shall make a very careful examination of their demands," he said.

The public service commission now has an expert investigating the company's financial status and it had been on its way to file a petition for a decrease in the gas rate just as soon as this expert completed his work and made available information upon which we could act.

"We had hoped the company had made enough out of the sale of its by-product, particularly coke, to justify a decrease."

One of the campaign pledges which Mr. Shank made both before the primary and fall elections was that an attempt would be made to restore 60-cent gas.

JITNEY PILOTS ARE DISMISSED IN CITY COURT