

Ex-Mayor Of Chicago Dies at 93

Free Press-Chicago Tribune Wire

CHICAGO—Carter H. Harrison, 93, five times mayor of Chicago, died Friday in his hotel apartment home.

Mr. Harrison and his father, Carter H. Harrison I, governed Chicago for 22 of its first 72 years, a record the family believes unequalled anywhere in America. Between them they served 10 terms.

Harrison was one of the early campaigners for cheap gas, which in those days was the prime source of heat and light.

The former mayor fractured his left arm in a fall in October, 1952. He recovered from the injury but had been in failing health since that time.



Harrison

His daughter, Mrs. Harrison Manierre of suburban Lake Forest, was with him when he died.

John J. Adams

DOC WADDELL, CIRCUS SKY PILOT

120

Brings Gospel to Big To



Here are William (Doc) Waddell and a part of his Sunday school class from the Mills Brothers circus. Only minister traveling with a circus in that capacity, he holds classes Sunday mornings or afternoons depending on the circus stops and plans. These children, just a few of the 25 from the Mills circus youngsters, are sons and daughters of trapeze artists, bare-back riders, animal trainers and property men. They posed in the Midway for this picture during the showing of the circus in Lansing, and in the background may be seen a part of the colorful poster of the "amazing tattooed man."
(State Journal Photo).

By ETHELYN SEXTON
(State Journal Staff Writer)

When the glittering parade of glamorous horses and their riders, caged animals, Burma the elephant, and clowns enter the big top arena

of Mills Brothers circus, "Doc" Waddell, 84-year-old circus chaplain, is never far away.

"I offer a little prayer asking for God's direction and His safe-keeping for us all," he says.

"Doc" came from a race of circus folk. His name taken from his mother's family is a substitute for his real one—William Shackelford Andres. Descended of a French mother, a bare-back rider, his great-great-grandfather, he says, trained horses for the emperor, Napoleon. His father was a circus canvas man. "Doc" came up from a post as pink lemonade dispenser in his copper-toed boot days.

He has done various kinds of jobs, but always he has been in and out of the carnival and circus business. In a day when these institutions were less wholesome and less regulated, he fell into drinking habits he avers, but Billy Sunday, the great evangelist, led him to change his ways. He was made a member of Sunday's Interdenominational Evangelistic association. Titled minister of religion, he has never ceased to work among people where Sunday wrought seeming miracles. Still the circus chaplain visits penitentiaries and jails, recounting his experiences in restoring courage and faith to a one-time brigand "Patsy" who later attained straight and stellar success as a banker.

Emphasizing that he is with the only "canvas church" in the profession and the only chaplain in a circus ensemble, "Doc" conducts services every Sabbath, when the circus is always at rest. And his Sunday school class consisting of 25 children whose parents are performers or lot-workers is a Sunday routine. This is quite different from the Sunday school of the formal church. It may meet in the temporary depths of the

where not far off the are pasturing or Bu harnessed for a pulli

"The Bible is always says. "I teach them kn ness for each other, growing up to be straight."

"Doc's" Billy Sunday clude a typical prayer gellist in a graft-ridd which he said, "Oh, G

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