## The automobile brought excitement to Bloomington

Automobiles, from page A1

ride. The Glide touring car may have been Harris's pride and joy, but in August 1913 it ended in a ditch at the corner of Eighth and Indiana, with two wheels broken and a mowed-down tree to be replaced for some owner.

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Residents of Second Street complained bitterly that someone with a new truck was making a noisy trip through the neighborhood every morning before 6 o'clock. The Star boasted that already \$15,000 had been invested by Bloomingtonians in the new-fangled automobiles. The state was quick to make provision for licensing, and the

been collected from Bloomington residents. (License plates were \$5 for a car of 25 horsepower or less and \$8 to \$10 for more than 25 horsepower.)

In October 1913, a young man was arrested at the Graham garage. He was wanted on a warrant from Union City, where he had asked for a demonstration drive, held up the salesman

at gunpoint, tied him to a tree and driven away in a cloud of

dust down the country road.

Star reported that some \$600 had

Perhaps the most ingenious use for the new automobiles was devised by some Bloomington practical jokers. The story had its beginning as a car full of Elks headed east of town to the lodge's outing at a fairgrounds.

Suddenly their ride was inter-

rupted by four men — rigged out as bandits — ambushed the car and forced the occupants to get out. The Bloomington *Telephone*, in reporting the incident, described what happened next. "The masked men... lined them up side-by-side along the road and took all their money and valuables. The victims were then

ordered back into their machine

and told to drive on: As the auto

moved off, one of the supposed

bandits fired a gun in the air and

the driver of the machine pretended to be shot in the shoulder."

The elaborate hoax included the doctor who dressed the driver's "wound" with a red-inkstained bandage, and the Bloomington police department.

stained bandage, and the Bloomington police department. Chirped the *Telephone* of June 6, 1913. "Not until this morning did any of the four discover that the hold-up was a lake and that their friend had not been shot."