

one of the rare and blissful hours we managed to share between his appearances at court, we visited a jewelry shop, where I hung longingly over a toilet set of solid gold. "How much is it?" I asked timidly, while Carl was saying, "Take it if you want it, honey." When the clerk gave the price at fifteen hundred dollars, I dragged Carl out of the shop. I didn't believe there was that much money in the world.

If I had been told the time would come when I would squander eighty-six thousand dollars in one jewelry store in a single afternoon, I think I would have fainted from sheer fright at the idea.

From California we rushed back to Indianapolis. It seemed to me as if we would always be rushing somewhere. Always after Carl's restless "Let's go," we were off in a hurry, driving even thirty miles an hour! And what a driver Carl was! He had been a professional racer, and even with his steadily decreasing vision he would hug the dusty turns as only a veteran driver could. If a ditch was in the way, he jumped it with the car. Then he would look down at me and chuckle, "We made it!" I loved driving with Carl.

I had come from a quiet average American home where I had been a sheltered "mother's darling." Now I found myself part of Carl Fisher's spectacular and seemingly madcap existence. I stepped into a life so fast and strange it would have challenged the skill and poise of the worldliest woman.

My first shock came when Carl brought me to our first home. "Bachelor quarters" was written all over our ground-floor apartment in a large house on Capitol Avenue that had been furnished in our absence by Gallows. Among its innovations were leather pillows ornamented in the newest fashion with pyrographic Indian heads and poppies; and one, Carl's favorite, carried the legend, "A woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a smoke." An enormous glittering glass-fronted player piano that would have been a huge attraction in any saloon was a surprise gift from Carl.

The bedroom was dominated by a colossal revolving department-store clothes rack from which dangled Carl's many suits