

Indiana Daily Times

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Daily Except Sunday, 25-29 South Meridian Street.
Telephones—Main 3500, New 28-351

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

Advertising Offices—Chicago, New York, Boston, Detroit, G. Logan Payne Co.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Indianapolis, Ind., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates—By carrier, Indianapolis, 10c per week; elsewhere, 12c.

By mail, 50c a month, \$1.25 for three months, \$2.50 for six months, or \$5.00 a year.

SPEAKING OF SEDITION, isn't lynching an effort to overthrow the form of government by violence?

THE DRAFT of the note asking Holland for Wilhelm wasn't the first. That draft in charge of Crowder started the thing.

THE BIRTH RATE in Paris is still declining, and by loafing on the job the stork may eventually do what Germany couldn't do.

WE ARE TOLD that there were 468 earthquakes last year. Observers on Mars doubtless thought the old earth was doing a shimmy.

More Market Foolishness

Can there be any good reason for bringing forth at this time a proposition to remodel the curb lines and develop the courthouse lawn as a market place?

Those persons who have given consideration to the city market problems in Indianapolis say there is none and they present a most conclusive argument against the proposed plan of asking the county council for an appropriation for this purpose.

1. The curb market, which is now being maintained about the courthouse square, is an obstruction of the streets and sidewalks that is wholly illegal and answers no good purpose.

2. This market is not a meeting place for consumers and producers, but a commission house and peddlers privilege, which does not pay the county anything, but does give certain office holders a chance to pass out privileges to their favorites.

3. The city market place in Tomlinson hall is plenty large enough to furnish trading space for a great many more producers than now go to it and would be ample for Indianapolis's needs if the commission men and the wholesale grocers and the restaurant keepers and the other middlemen were thrown out and the space thrown open to producers.

The use of the courthouse square as a trading place for peddlers and commission men's agents does not contribute in the least to the reduction of the high cost of living, but it does deprive citizens of the use of the street, interferes with other lines of business and prevents many who might otherwise visit the market from getting there.

The city market was designed as a meeting place for consumers and producers. It has become a department store with several departments operated by favored standholders who reap the enormous advantages of low rates, no taxes and low overhead expenses, while they sell at prices that are no lower than those charged by grocers and others in the mercantile business of the city.

The way to improve the market conditions in Indianapolis does not lie in the extension of these "special privilege" stands. It lies in ousting from the market the middlemen who control it and in making it possible for the producers to enter the market.

At this point it is, of course, proper for the exponents of the politically conducted market to arise and declare that there are no producers who will enter the market, and to drive the middlemen out means to abolish the market.

There is, of course, only one answer to this line of argument. Drive the middlemen out and if their absence does not bring in the producers, close the market.

Indianapolis consumers are getting very tired of watching the political manipulators of the market wax rich on the privileges they obtain by political efforts, at the expense of the consumer, who is misled into thinking the market is operated in his interests.

The county of Marion has no call to contribute a single penny toward the enlargement of such a city market as is now being conducted.

The Booze Songs

The ordinary individual, visualizing the theater, pictures a place of refinement, where he may go to be entertained, in a sane and wholesome manner without running any danger that his sense of the appropriate will be outraged.

He stands a reasonable amount of disappointment. A player or an act may not be up to his expectations and he does not complain. The chorus may be "dead," and he accepts the good word of some member of the cast as worth the price of admission. He may not care for the indiscreet display of hostility he is sometimes forced to watch, and the dialect comedian even "gets by."

But when he is treated to a steady diet of "wet" songs, then is the time he rises up and curses the theater manager or the persons responsible. Hardly a show comes to Indianapolis nowadays that such songs as these are not sung:

"It's a Smart Little Feller That Stocked Up His Cellar."
"How Are You Going to Wet Your Whistle When the Town Goes Dry."
"Alcoholic Blues."
"Every Day Will Be Sunday When the Town Goes Dry."

It is hard to determine whether these songs are propaganda paid for by the brewers of this country, who still cling to the forlorn hope that the prohibition amendment to the constitution will be repealed, or whether it is a cheap attempt on the part of the actors to draw a little applause from the galleries—the galleries, by the way, being about the only place the applause comes from. But it is evident that the average thinking person, the rank and file, who attend the theater, and who helped legislate out the booze evil, are sick and tired of the endless stream of this ribald stuff, which has lost its punch, and which is tolerated by the public only because it is helpless in the matter.

How soon will some far-seeing Indianapolis theater manager put the kibosh on the booze song?

A Demand for Men

The recent pronouncement of the New York World for Herbert Hoover for president on the republican, democratic or independent ticket, is indicative of nothing so much as the peculiar situation that confronts the nation today.

The demand of the voters of the United States is for real men to lead them. As the World says, the old guard politicians are without any issues on which to base their campaigns. There is no principle at stake in this campaign which is sufficient of an issue to call for the election of any party candidate. There are principles on which the campaign must be conducted. There are issues that will serve as a guide to the voter who is earnestly seeking to cast his vote for a man capable of carrying on the government in a manner in which he can take pride. But the failure of only one of the issues that will be made up for the coming election would be a blow to the progress of the nation.

That issue is, in reality, merely the character of the nominees. The World does not indicate a preference for a party. It asserts a demand for a man. It gives voice to a growing sentiment in the country, when it indicates that an independent party would not be an objectionable vehicle for its favorite candidate.

There are hundreds of thousands of voters in the nation and there are thousands in Indiana who are determined in their hearts today to judge their ticket for next November by the character of the men who are nominated for office. It is this sentiment, more than anything else, which is affecting the political situation in Indiana.

The republican party in Indiana is less fortunate in this regard than the democratic. It has become apparent that the republican ticket can not bear the names of any men, except the old-line politicians, who have been trotted out year after year, and for whom a false indication of preference has been created by political machines. For example, there are now four avowed candidates for the republican nomination for governor, and not a soldier among them.

The manifest duty of the democrats of Indiana is to name a state ticket whose greatest claim to office will be the character of the men upon it. A ticket of that kind will win. Any other kind of a ticket will fail to arouse the interest of the voters, who are anxious to elect real men to office.

Uncle Sam M.D.

A Column Conducted Under Direction of Dr. Rupert Blue of U. S. Public Health Service.

Uncle Sam, M. D., will answer, either in this column or by mail, questions of general interest relating only to hygiene, sanitation and the prevention of disease. It will be impossible for him to answer questions of a purely personal nature, or to prescribe for individual diseases. Address:

INFORMATION EDITOR,
U. S. Public Health Service,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Peace of mind is necessary for the nursing mother; she should have no worried shivers should not get overtired. She should eat freely of her customary diet. The total quantity of fluids taken by her in twenty-four hours should not be less than two quarts; more in hot weather. Stiffing, however, is unnecessary undesirable.

Tuberculosis in the mother is practically the only disease that always forbids nursing. Fatigue, nervousness, fatigue, pains in the back and chest, or the return of the monthly sickness are not sufficient reasons for weaning, but when these symptoms are present or pregnancy ensues a physician should be consulted at once.

Shortly after birth, boiled water, without sugar, may be given to the baby at regular intervals until the mother's milk supply is established. The baby, however, should be put to the breast at stated times, as often as the mother's condition permits.

ANSWERS.

Q. What is the cause of mastoiditis?
A. This usually results from inflammation of the middle ear, that is, behind the ear drum. The condition usually requires to be treated by surgical operation, which exposes the bone behind the ear and evacuates the pus which has formed.

Q. I have a daughter who is very pale and thin, but seems healthy otherwise. Please give me something that will build her up, give her color and clean her blood.

A. Far better than self-treatment with drugs, good health can be maintained by good food, fresh air, outdoor exercise and a proper proportion of rest, recreation and work. It is most unwise to take patent nostrums, advertised to cure various ailments.

What's the Answer, Mayor?

Editor The Times—In a recent statement in your paper I noticed where Mayor Jewett had denied any one to show that his administration was playing favorites.

If his actions and those of his board of safety are just and as good as he would have the people of this city believe, then why is it he is making such desperate efforts to close the Federal hotel, where, after numerous raids, he has been unable to gain a single conviction on a statutory offense committed at this place?

He is enforcing the Rule law against the Federal hotel, but other hotels, where numerous arrests and convictions on statutory charges were obtained during the past several months were not proceeded against under the so-called Rule law.

Can it be that our boastful mayor is afraid of the votes and influence of the operators of other hotels, whereas Mrs. Maybough, a widow, who owns the Federal hotel, having no political following to fall back upon, in cases of this sort, is singled out for prosecution?

Is it possible that the refusal on the part of Mrs. Maybough to donate to a fund solicited for the purpose of paying a fine of a police officer some years ago, has any bearing on the matter?

If the mayor wants to boast of clean skirts then let him play no favorites and treat all alike, and there will be no room for complaint.

LEONARD H. HOLSTON,
(brother of Mrs. Maybough.)
Indianapolis.

WHO IS CARLETON B. McCULLOCH?

Although Dr. Carleton B. McCulloch, candidate for the democratic nomination for governor, is new to politics he is well known as a physician and numbers among his patients some of the most prominent men of the state.

Dr. McCulloch refused to make known a list of these patients, declaring that



CARLETON B. McCULLOCH.

he did not desire to mix his profession with politics. It is known, however, that confidence in him to entrust their health to his care have been Thomas Tazgari, Will H. Hays, republican national chairman; James W. Fessler, republican candidate for governor; former Senator Albert J. Beveridge; Evans Woolen, president of the Fletcher Savings and Trust Company; Louis Howland, editor of the Indianapolis News, and the late Charles Warren Fairbanks, former vice president.

The first speech of his campaign will be made by Dr. McCulloch before the Jefferson club at Hammond next

World's Greatest Automobile City, Indiana Capital

Indianapolis leads the world in the production of high-class automobiles. Indianapolis is second in the world in the total production of automobiles. The total automobile and truck production for Indianapolis and radius in 1920 will value at more than a half billion dollars. The Marmon, Stutz, National, Premier, Lafayette, Cole, H. C. S. and Monroe automobiles are manufactured in Indianapolis. The Ford company has a mammoth assembling plant here. Millions of dollars' worth of tires, parts and accessories are made in Indianapolis. Indianapolis has long been known as "The Quality Car City." Prepared for The Times by the convention board. Advertising club of Indianapolis.

One hundred and twenty acres of land near Mexico, Mo., was deeded to Jesus Christ seventy years ago, according to the records contained in Randolph county.

The deed was made by Johnson Wright and his wife because they believed it their duty to return to the Lord the material good with which He had blessed them.

The land has since been sold to live on the land since the death of the Wrights, holding it "in trust."

Wednesday evening. He is expected to demand the restoration of home rule and local self-government in Indiana. In his statement announcing his candidacy he declared for this principle as one of the main issues of the campaign.

Dr. McCulloch has an enviable record as a physician and a still more notable record as a soldier. He served eighteen months with the third army in France, rising from the rank of lieutenant in the reserve corps to the rank of lieutenant-colonel. While in France he was noted for bravery for erecting a hospital under fire and was awarded the Croix de Guerre by the French government. He has the distinction of being the only soldier candidate for governor now in the race for either nomination.

Dr. McCulloch is 49 years old. He was born in Cheyebogan, Wis., but has lived in Indianapolis since 1875. He has practiced medicine in Indianapolis since 1897. At the present time he is medical director of the State Life Insurance Company.

Headquarters will be opened by Dr. McCulloch in the State Life building in the need for his services. He has been the appointment of a campaign manager.

Here the Reader Says His Say

MAJOR JEWETT AN ACTOR.

Editor The Times—Just read an article in the News to the effect that one Charles Jewett, by virtue of some votes and other things, who now draws the salary of mayor of the city of Indianapolis, is to play the part of mayor in some wild show known as "Slippery Gulch."

This position he is far better fitted to all that the one he now occupies. I most certainly wish he and all his henchmen had to work ten hours each day and then stand on a street corner and let street car after street car go by because it was impossible to get on, as myself and hundreds more have to do every working day. D. WEBSTER, Indianapolis.

COMPLAINS OF CAR SERVICE.

Editor The Times—The people living in the northeast section of Indianapolis, which is known as Brightwood, are uniting to demand better street car service. The trouble does not rest on the company entirely, but is a result of its employees. An example that I wish to mention is the failure of some of the motormen to stop their cars to take on passengers, who are waiting to go home after long hours of work in offices and factories. One night this week my daughter and a number of other young women living in Brightwood stood in the cold at Massachusetts avenue and East street, waiting to get on a Brightwood street car. Five Brightwood cars passed them. When one car did stop it was so poorly heated that the young women, already so cold from their long wait on the corner that they cried, and they were chilled through by the time they reached their homes. While most of the cars that passed the young women were crowded, still there was plenty of room for them on any of the five cars. The skipstop order has been done away with, why are motormen permitted to continue the skipstop in spite of the orders of the board of public works. Yours for better street car service. JAMES S. JONES.

3225 East Twenty-sixth street.

UNIQUE LAND DEED.

One hundred and twenty acres of land near Mexico, Mo., was deeded to Jesus Christ seventy years ago, according to the records contained in Randolph county.

The deed was made by Johnson Wright and his wife because they believed it their duty to return to the Lord the material good with which He had blessed them.

The land has since been sold to live on the land since the death of the Wrights, holding it "in trust."

CAPITAL STORIES

Tom Shipp, publisher and first biographer of Thomas Riley Marshall, our genial vice president, has a knockoff saying a lot in a few words. But Tom gives precedence to a fellow Hoosier, who accomplished with ten letters what he would have taken as many words to say. This champion verbal condenser, Tom says, when drafted for service in the recent war, reported at Camp Sherman wearing heavy underwear. The weather turned hot, the quartermaster store didn't yet have a supply of lightweights, and something had to be done. He rushed to the camp telegraph office, where a green operator told him he could send ten letters for half a dollar.

This restriction seemed rather odd to the rookie, but didn't daunt him. He quickly evolved a message within the limitations and filed it. This, Shipp says, is what he wrote:

"When Marshall was governor of Indiana," Shipp says, "before I decided to run him for vice president, they opened a new bathing beach at Indianapolis. The bathing commissioner, as a courtesy to the governor, sent him a complimentary ticket, good for one swim. The

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

"When Marshall was governor of Indiana," Shipp says, "before I decided to run him for vice president, they opened a new bathing beach at Indianapolis. The bathing commissioner, as a courtesy to the governor, sent him a complimentary ticket, good for one swim. The

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Shipp also spins another one about his vice president. One can't talk to him long without getting another Marshall story, for Tom is the V. P.'s Boswell.

Two Cents Per Day

Obtain Latest Fiction

—From—

Stewart's Circulating Library

44 East Washington St.

Two Cents Per Day

READ THESE BOOKS at your Public Library

Even if it is the trait of a sheep to do what everybody else is doing, it is a rather smug and comfortable feeling to have at least handled the new books that everybody is reading. The Bookman Magazine each month publishes a list of the books most popular in different sections of the country, as well as those most in demand in libraries all over the United States. Practically all of those may be borrowed from our own public library. Fiction books are "Dangerous Days," by Rinehart; "Christopher and Columbus," by Armin; "The Young Victims," by Daisy Ashford; "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," by Ibanex; "The Re-Creation of Brian Kent," by Harold Bell Wright; "The Desert of Wheat," by Zane Grey; "The Tin Soldier," by Temple Bailey; "The Cricket," by Marjorie Benton Cooke; "Arrow of

OHIO THEATRE

All Week, Starting Sunday

LEW CODY in "THE BELOVED CHEATER"

All the 57 Varieties of Love-making.

HOW TO MAKE GOOD

Establish Your Credit

TOLD BY JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER

As Reported by B. C. Forbes, Editor of Forbes' Magazine.

"The most important thing for a young man starting life is to establish a credit—a reputation, character. He must inspire the complete confidence of others," says John D. Rockefeller.

"The hardest problem all through my business career was to obtain enough capital to do all the business I wanted to do. I could do, given the necessary amount of money. You must establish a credit (character) before you can hope to have people lend you money.