

# Indiana Daily Times

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MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

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—“THIS IS THE YEAR”—

WE SAY “AMEN” to Wyckoff’s statement that 7 cents is enough for drinks at soda fountains.

TRUE, there are some drawbacks to the newspaper business, but we’ll take our job in preference to Wyckoff’s.

HEADLINE: “1,799 Irishmen now in British prison.”—Think what fine policemen they’d make over here!

WE had our coal shortage last winter and we’ll probably have our ice shortage next summer, but one mighty handy thing about the sugar shortage, we’re likely to have it any old time.

## The Same Gang Is Here

One cursory glance at the list of candidates for the republican state convention is sufficient to show the close alliance between the Jewett administration and the crowd of state politicians who are now seeking to put over James W. Fesler for governor of Indiana.

It almost appears that the city administration was unwilling to trust the convention ballots in the hands of any others than those who constituted the administration that has played with James P. Goodrich and his crowd in affairs in which the state and the city have been connected.

It would be impossible, in a short article, to tell just how the Goodrich-Jewett organization expects to control the Marion county delegation to the republican state convention, but that it does can not be denied because those who have inspected the list of candidates for delegates which has been offered to the republican party in this district.

For example, there is Mayor Jewett himself, the instrument through which Goodrich and his crowd unloaded the garbage plant on the community for \$175,000 after its sworn value was fixed at approximately \$10,000 by a director of the company owing it. He wants to be a state delegate for some reason.

Samuel Ashby, corporation counsel under Jewett, is another who has the same aspirations.

D. H. Bynum, one of Ashby’s staff, likewise desires to be a delegate.

Robert H. Bryson, Jewett’s controller, is another aspirant.

Allen Sims, negro bondsman for many of the Jewett negroes in police and criminal court, wants to sit with the mayor, too.

Sherman T. Davis, negro bootlegger, whose case is on appeal, wishes a place along the other side of the mayor.

W. H. Jackson, who was connected with the “Calumet club” when the police raided it as a negro gambling house, “sure do” want to be there with the mayor.

Harry Lee, whose name appeared on so many bonds for police court prisoners that it ceased to be a joke, has not overlooked the opportunity to join the “mayor’s cabinet” in the convention.

Marion Caldwell, the man whom Gov. Goodrich “permitted” to collect oil fees in the “interim” to reimburse him for “expenses” incurred during the legislative session, has a convention hat, too.

Others who aspire to belong to this array of delegates from Marion county and who have never been known to do anything unfriendly toward the Goodrich-Jewett organization, are:

Caleb Denny, the “Good Citizenship league” sponsor for Jewett; Leo K. Fesler, the “Good Government” auditor; Lewis W. George, the “clean politics” county commissioner whose report on jail conditions did not exactly astonish the county; Harry B. Dynes, the handy man who “represents” Gov. Goodrich as he fits “hither and thither” in the state; John C. Ruckelshaus, attorney for the Haags and head of the Columbia club; Charles O. Roemler, district chairman, who conceded Marion county to the democrats by 10,000 votes, and Harry Hendrickson, himself, who may get away from George V. Coffin long enough to attend the convention if business is not too brisk at the Coffin truck garage.

These exponents of “good government and clean politics” will all be in the convention if the republican party does not do something next week to protect itself.

What kind of a platform will they frame for J. W. Fesler, the candidate who pledges himself, above all other considerations, to be governed exactly by the platform adopted at this convention?

## A Question of Men

There is, in the democratic ranks at this primary, no issue that can be said to be represented by any group of candidates for nomination.

The selection of the democratic ticket must be based entirely on the character and purposes of the candidates in seeking nominations. With a few exceptions there is nothing to prevent any of the various candidates making excellent races for the offices to which they aspire.

The democrats of the county must choose their candidates with care to obtain the best ticket possible and the only menace to their success in the fall election lies in the possible selection of some candidate who has not the strength of character to resist becoming a tool for some selfish interest.

Frederick E. Crum, who had the effrontery to seek the democratic nomination for coroner, is not a fit man to have a place on the democratic ticket. His record in regard to the illicit sale of intoxicants should, and we believe will, prove sufficient to defeat him for the nomination.

Albert A. Henry and Walter T. McNamara are both openly attempting to capitalize anti-prohibition sentiment in furtherance of their candidacies. This attempt makes the issue plain in their cases and there should be no sentiment in Indianapolis against the return of the liquor, sodden days to defeat them.

There is a vigorous contest under way between George M. Spiegel and Frank F. Woolling for the nomination for treasurer. This is largely a contest between two types of candidates, each with warm friends. Spiegel is a business man of high standing who is seeking the office with definite purposes, well defined and having for their object the breaking up of the practice of making the treasurer’s office the seat of finances of a county ring. Woolling has the whole-hearted support of George M. Ray, who was convicted of a felony in a Clay county township trustee bribery affair several years ago.

## Burning Brush Heaps

The significance of Thomas Taggart’s promises to begin soon “to burn the brush heaps” is just beginning to become apparent to the republicans of Indiana.

They know, of course, that when an effort is made to put good land to good purposes it is necessary to clear away the brush. They also know that when brush heaps are burned various “varmints” are likely to be scared into the open, sometimes to the surprise of the brush heap burner and frequently to the consternation of the onlooker.

We have no way of knowing just what Mr. Taggart expects to drive into the open when he starts burning brush heaps nor have we any advance information as to which particular brush heap he expects to burn first.

But we do know that the republican administration of Indiana has made a lot of brush heaps, not only in the creation of the Wood pile, but also in the filling of chuckholes in the state highways and in the streets of Indianapolis.

We know that the brush heaps harbor some very undesirable citizens, some of whom have been released from the state penal institutions by paroles and some of whom have been released without any legal formalities.

We know that lurking in the brush heaps of this state are some men of good standing who pretend to be democrats, such as Phil Zoercher, the paid speechmaker of the Goodrich tax board, and we hope that when the conflagration starts it will drive such as Zoercher into the open.

When it comes to burning brush heaps we claim to have a little incendiary ability, ourselves; an ability over which some of the pap-suckers of Marion county and the city of Indianapolis have been worrying considerably of late.

Whatever Mr. Taggart decides to do in the way of burning brush heaps will rebound to the benefit of the state as a whole.

Whatever ability The Times may have to help will be at the services of Mr. Taggart.

## STAGE AND SCREEN

Kellys Get Big Welcome in ‘Clarence’

“CLARENCE.” A remarkable thing happened last night. It happened after the third act of Footh Tarkington’s comedy success, “Clarence,” at English’s.

The remarkable thing was “his-a theater audience became actually organized to accomplish one definite thing.

The definite thing was to show Gregory Kelly and his charming wife, Ruth Gordon, just how much Indianapolis loves ‘em.

It seemed for a while that the audience wasn’t going to be able to get the curtain up on the ones they wanted.

Lights went on and off the curtain went up and others were taking the show along with the Kellys.

What the folks, who paid their money to see the show, wanted was the Kellys by themselves.

When the audience last night got it into their several heads that there might be some politics behind the footlights, the applause was deafening that the actress had to stop.

And right along with us was Captain English applauding for the Kellys.

AUDIENCE GETS WHAT IT WANTS.

Captain English left his box and soon the Kellys came out all by themselves and made a seat little bow.

Manager Ad Miller and Captain English did all in their power to give the audience what it wanted.

Kelly does not play the title role, but as far as Indianapolis is concerned he is the real star of the comedy.

Joe was great to see that his audience organize to force that curtain up on the Kellys, and Captain English was happy as the audience, too.

The Kellys are favorites here because of their work with the Stuart Walker company during the past summer at the Murat.

After discussing the “near riot,” we now discuss the comedy.

“Clarence” is brilliantly written and shows the world that a Hoosier can be as witty and clever as Shaw and others.

The situations are presented with striking contrasts of characterization and the comedy is pure gold, the stuff which grabs the heart as well as the laughs.

Clarence is a returned soldier who drives miles in the army and before the war was a noted “bug specialist”—a scientist.

On returning from war he is taken into the home of the rich Mr. Wheeler, whose home is topsy turvy because of his wife’s unfeigned jealousy of the long dead wife of his son, getting into an embarrassing position by shooting “craps” at school and kissing a servant at home.

Into this chaotic mess comes Clarence from the army.

The Wheelers do not know his last name nor that he is a great scientist.

CLARENCE KNOWN FOR HIS HINDNESS.

All the Wheelers know is that he is Clarence who can mend anything from piano or key to a busted hot water pipe.

And in the end Clarence smooths out all the troubles in the Wheeler household and wins as his wife, Violette, Pinney, a governess in the home.

Byron Beasley adds new laurels to his name by his role as Mr. Wheeler, while Grace Perkins makes the transformation of the jealous Mrs. Wheeler to a sweet, dutiful wife a rare bit of stage work.

Robert Adams plays the role of Clarence, the title hero, and soon demonstrates that he is an easy master of the situation—he never overplays it.

Ruth Gordon certainly blossoms forth as Cora Wheeler, the sister of Bobby Wheeler (Gregory Kelly), who, by her innocent, childish questions, always spills the beans.

Never have we seen better work on the stage than Ruth Gordon’s. Cora, in particular, adds new laurels to her name by the way she carries off the title role, because the honest applause of that great audience last night is the best praise.

It is sufficient to say that the writer considers Gregory Kelly’s Bobby Wheeler

## The Young Lady Across the Way

**IF WE HAVE ANY GUESTS FOR DINNER TONIGHT, I WANT YOU TO WATCH THEIR TABLE MANNERS AND COPY THEM.**

ALL I DO IS WATCH PEOPLE, COME HERE AND EAT.

YOUR BROTHER IS CALLIN’ MUM—SHALL I SET THE TABLE FOR THREE?

OH! ER-A-YES—I SUPPOSE SO!

LOOK OUT—YOU’LL CUT YOURSELF.

NOT WITH ALL THE YEARS OF PRACTICE HE HAS HAD.

WELL—I WATCHED AN ALSO LISTENED TO YOUR BROTHER EAT—DO YOU WANT ME TO COPY HIM?

NO!

## BRINGING UP FATHER.

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## DEMANDS NEGRO DIE FOR CRIME

(Continued From Page One.)

“A Foot and His Money,” now at the Colonial. The Regent is presenting a triple bill which features Franklin Farnum in “Hell’s Fury Gordon.”

Sylvia Bremer is the star of “My Husband’s Other Wife,” now at Mister Smith’s.

Irene Castle has a chance to wear some stylish and expensive gowns in “The Amateur Wife,” now at the Ibs.

THE CABARET GIRLS.

Three singers are the applause winners of “The Cabaret Girls” now at the Palace.

Mae Mack first sings “Olden Days,” from a balcony of a house and after the first two verses is joined by Irene Moore and Earl Sheehan.

They are easy winners with this song number.

Another applause favorite is Dot Barnett, when she sings “Clap Your Hands,” which appears dressed in the place where the body was found.

The chorus is well dressed and the scenery is lavish in color schemes.

The name of this year’s player is “Let’s Go” and in two acts and many scenes.

Another prominent member of the cast is Bertha Startzman.

They gazed at Ray.

Adams declared that two boys, who were fishing, will testify that they saw Ray and Martin cross the bridge over Eagle creek and that the place where the body was found is the place where the body was found.

Adams was positive in stating that a witness will be introduced who will testify of hearing two screams of the girl.

He went into the horrors of the assault on the little girl and charged that Ray has confessed to not only murdering Martha Huff, but also criminally assaulting her.

In seeking the blue marks on her body, Adams charged that they were the footprints of the brute.

Adams closed by saying:

“The state asks that the defendant be found guilty of first degree murder and that the death penalty be imposed on the defendant.”

LEGAL RIGHTS BEING PROTECTED.

Attorney Symes at the beginning indicated he would only concern himself in seeing that Ray obtained his legal rights.

Eight men prospective jurors were

excused by the state and the defense and one was excused on Ray’s personal request of Attorney Symes.

“I don’t like the looks,” whispered Ray to Symes while indicating his desire to have James Doefers, superintendent of the Diamond Chain Company, removed.

Charles Bane of Decatur township and Charles W. Hale, 2234 North Alabama, were excused by the state because they had conscientious objections against the death penalty.

William A. Holler and his son, Walter E. Holler, are serving on the jury and lawyers say that this is the first time father and son have served together in a murder case in this county.

Some of the jurors straightened in their chairs.

They gazed at Ray.

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## Wife Charges Libel; Husband Under Bo

H. Virgil Richards, living at the Hotel Lincoln, today is under bond of \$1,000, fixed by Judge Fritchard in city court, to await action of the Marion county grand jury on charges of criminal libel, brought by his wife, Mrs. Richards.

Richards filed a divorce suit against his wife, but later withdrew it.

Mrs. Richards claims that her husband was the cause of the newspaper article being printed at the time he filed the divorce action.

France to Put Ban on American Luxuries

PARIS, April 27.—A new ban on luxuries from America and other countries is about