

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, Detroit, St. Louis, G. Logan Payne & Co., New York, Boston, Payne, Burns & Smith, Inc.)

—THIS IS THE YEAR—

WHAT'S BECOME of the McCray-Goodrich corporation that was going to stock that 1,200-acre farm in Warrick county with pure-breed hogs?

THE PEOPLE of Indianapolis need more light on many subjects. Another reason for welcoming the new Westinghouse Lamp Company's plant.

AND ONCE AGAIN Stanley Wyckoff takes back all he said about resigning. As fair price director he rivals the famous Finnegan in being "off again, on again."

AS THE CAMPAIGN progresses the propaganda of hate against the president grows less pronounced.

MORE STORIES of that French Lick "conference" have been written for republican papers than there were democrats present. And in no two cases have the "truth-tellers" agreed.

WHY THIS POTHER about supplying coal to the state institutions? Where's that 42,000-ton credit for the convict labor performed on the property of the Globe Mining Company?

THE ONLY THING WRONG with the "oil" story is that the majority of the oil inspectors always have been and are now inspecting oil since Gov. Goodrich insisted that he had taken "oil inspection" out of politics.

ORA DAVIES is within his legal rights in refusing to get off the republican ticket at the request of the Indianapolis News. When it comes to records others on the ticket have nothing on him.

DEsertion of our allies in the preservation of peace is no less reprehensible than desertion in the face of the enemy. Yet the republicans of Indiana declare "absolute opposition" to the league of nations.

IT WOULD BE INTERESTING to know whether Mike Foley's interest in inducing the democracy of Indiana not to fight Goodrichism is prompted by his employment by the traction company or his position as a member of Goodrich's state prison parole board.

Protecting Goodrich and McCray

The democratic candidate in Indiana who roasts the opposition party should stop to consider that he can not hope to be elected unless he can get some of those wicked republicans to vote for him—Indianapolis Star.

In furtherance of its announced intention of seeking the election of Warren T. McCray to the governorship, the Indianapolis Star is thus attempting to induce democratic candidates to forego their obvious advantage in this campaign and avoid references to the unspeakably poor administration of James P. Goodrich.

By manipulation of the republican party indorsed the Goodrich administration.

Now they are endeavoring to tell the republicans of Indiana that they must stand for Goodrichism, no matter how repugnant it may be to them.

And while the party bosses are trying to whip the rank and file of the party into line for Goodrichism, the republican press is trying to lead democrats to forego use of the only campaign material that will put the issue of good government before the people of Indiana.

The logic contained in the Star's admonition to democratic candidates is an insult to their intelligence.

In the first place Goodrichism is not republicanism, and in spite of the success of the republican bosses in forcing the state convention to endorse Goodrichism, the republican voters do not indorse it.

The democratic candidate, or speaker, who "roasts" Goodrichism does not cast any reflections on the republican voter. He merely expresses the sentiment of that part of the republican party which is not now feeding at the Goodrich controlled, public crib.

The republican party is not composed of "wicked" voters. "Those wicked republicans" will never lend a vote to the election of a democratic candidate.

But denunciation of Goodrichism will appeal to the republicans of Indiana who are surfeited with the control of their party through the paroling of convicts and the letting of highway and coal contracts.

The voters of Indiana have determined to eliminate Goodrichism and all that goes with it.

When they know, as do some of us, that Warren T. McCray is tarred with the same stick as James P. Goodrich they will know that Goodrichism can not be eliminated by the election of McCray.

It is fear that this knowledge will be disseminated by the democratic party that prompts the Star and other republican papers to object to any discussion of Goodrichism in this campaign.

Political Highway Building

Candid admission that the state highway commission is being manipulated in the interest of the Goodrich brand of politics is afforded the voters of Indiana by the refusal of Gov. Goodrich to reappoint David C. Jenkins of Kokomo to the board.

Jenkins did not perform as Goodrich ordered in the state convention. He refused to be moved in his opinion as to the proper roads to be designated as state highways by the desire of the Goodrich gang whose designation of state highways is dependent on the political advantages thereby to be obtained.

Jenkins loses his job.

Some servile republican who thinks more of the "honor" of riding in secretly obtained pleasure cars and the money to be obtained by buying a job under Goodrich will succeed Jenkins as a stool pigeon for Goodrich on the state highway commission.

All of which goes to prove that The Times declared last August—that the present highway commission organization is more intent on building political organizations than it is on building highways.

Mr. Jenkins made a very poor record while on the highway commission, both as a commissioner and as a politician.

As a commissioner he approved of the building of many miles of cement-concrete highways at a cost of more than \$6,000 more than Marion county paid for better roads of the same type. He approved of the trading of government-owned trucks for pleasure cars. He approved of the evil-smelling \$20,000 rotary fund that Director Wright got just before the primary. He approved of the "skip-stop" method of designating state highways for improvement with a view to strengthening Goodrich's political influence, rather than for utility.

As a politician he was unable to satisfy the Goodrich crowd and he did not have the acumen to realize that popularity could be obtained by openly opposing Goodrich domination of the board, together with advocacy of the carrying out of the provision of the law that all highways be designated for improvement by April 20, 1920.

Women Realtors

It is a little difficult for the layman to understand why there should be opposition to the admission of women to the local real estate dealers' association on no other than a sex basis.

This community has advanced fairly well with the world and in the matter of suffrage has gone farther than a number of other states.

Equal rights for women is a principle that applies to business as well as to politics. It is an accepted principle and the realization of it is only a question of time.

There are now two women in Indianapolis who are dealing in real estate and wish to become associated with the other dealers.

They are admittedly capable, they are in fact as full-fledged members of the real estate business as any men. The question seems to be wholly whether or not they are to be allowed a vote in the local dealers' organization. It is generally conceded that the organization is of benefit to real estate men. How it can be harmed by extending its benefits to women is a question that is unanswered.

The local board will eventually become as liberal as the political parties of the state in the recognition of women. What can it possibly gain now by being backward in a recognition that is inevitable?

SCREEN ADMEN TELL PROGRAM

They Meet Here in June at Time of Big Convention.

Harry Levy, manager of the industrial department of the Universal Film Company, will be the principal speaker before the convention of the Screen Advertisers' Association of the World, June 7 and 8, coincident with the general convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World.

The convention will be called to order June 7 by Mr. Levy.

The report of the secretary-treasurer will follow and Mr. Levy will then deliver an address on "A Dream Realized."

This will be followed by a discussion and an address by Thel Thift, advertising manager of the American Motion Picture Sales Company and representative of the Association of National Advertisers.

His subject will be "What I Have Learned About the Motion Picture Medium."

"The True Mission of the Motion Picture" is the subject of an address that will be delivered by John Leitch, author of "Man to Man."

The Tuesday session will open with an address by President Levy and an "experience meeting" will follow in which advertising managers will have a chance to talk.

Industrial and educational motion pictures will be shown each afternoon and evening during the convention in the Palm room at the Claypool hotel.

HOOVER PURSE HOLDS \$62,156

(Continued From Page One.)

campaign manager for Gov. Edwards of New Jersey, and by John W. Beller, in charge of the Washington office of the presidential campaign of Senator Robert M. Owen, democrat of Oklahoma.

Vick said the contributions thus far to the Edwards campaign amounted to \$12,000, of which David F. Edwards, a brother, and Cornelius S. Edwards, a cousin, had given \$3,800 and \$3,000, respectively.

Beller said the Owen contributions up to date totalled \$7,810.

Denial that the liquor interests was financing Gov. Edwards' campaign was made by Edwards' issue.

PERSONAL LIBERTY.

"Gov. Edwards is not a 'wet' candidate," Vick said.

"He has not touched a drop of anything with alcohol in it for thirty years."

"His issue is 'personal liberty.'

"He is a believer in a state's sovereignty and in the right of the people of a state to exercise their right of personal liberty."

Senator Lowden provoked laughter by remarking that "Gov." Edwards' candidacy is very dear to the hearts of a great many people."

Vick said he was connected with a corporation at No. 2 Rector street, New York, which was capitalized at \$1,000,000, and that he had once been collector of customs for San Domingo.

SAY WOOD MEN 'PASSING BUCK'

By GEORGE R. HOLMES, Staff Correspondent of the International News Service.

CHICAGO, May 25.—Tongues were set wagging along presidential row in Chicago today over the revelations concerning campaign expenditures in Washington.

Exposure was expressed at Senator Hiram Johnson's headquarters, where the California's battleground activities are being directed by his son, Hiram Johnson Jr.

There was an air of "I told you so" and "Just wait for more" revelations as the new campaign got under way.

"The campaign of Gov. Lowden cost \$400,000, a princely fortune," said a statement, "and it will not approach the Wood campaign."

The Wood campaign has proceeded without a hitch since the start of the campaign.

"Hello, Sir Cat!" cried the dwarf.

"Do you sleep at night? For if you don't, I will sell you a big red poppy."

"I know you know that poppies make people sleep."

(To be continued.)

of principal interest to the voters in today's primaries.

Both the senator and the general have made a hard campaign and both have toured the state.

Claims of victory are being made by the supporters of both men.

The other candidates for the presidential nomination have kept out of the state.

WHEN A GIRL MARRIES A New Serial of Young Married Life

By ANN LISLE.

CHAPTER XLIV.

Almost as if some blessed miracle had happened, Jim waked to his dream in the quiet of his room in a frame of mind that seemed to belong to the "Fearless Jim" of the old days in the aviation.

He was gay, hopeful and boisterous—the agony of the night before seemed like a bad dream—my dream, not Jim's.

When, after breakfast, we resolved ourselves into a committee of ways and means, Jim had dreading since the night before—“What can you do to earn a living for our bread and butter some day, and in the meantime I'll take my bread dry."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

I stared at my husband in amazement. There was nothing he could do to earn a living for his bread and butter some day, and in the meantime I'll take my bread dry."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did take a chance—marrying me without knowing whether I could even—keep you in your house."

“Well, you certainly are a game little sport, Anne Harrison. You—surely did