

Indiana Daily Times

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"THIS IS THE YEAR"

JUDGE COLLINS must be starting an innovation in Marion county. He has forfeited the bonds of two men who didn't come to trial when ordered.

PERHAPS Doc Morgan could give us some reason why White river and Fall creek should contain raw sewage—if he were not so busy writing warnings.

THE GUESSERS who made such a miserable dope sheet for the Chicago convention seem to be recuperating at French Lick previously to getting out form sheets for San Francisco.

HAVING UNCOVERED what ailed the Muncie and Evansville police departments it is almost up to the federal court officials to come back home and do a little cleaning up in Indianapolis.

THE REALTORS have again called Mayor Jewett's attention to the routing of street cars. But no one has heard anything of that expert survey the mayor promised in his campaign speeches.

To Clip Hays' Wings

The announcement from Chicago that G. O. P. leaders are to hold a conference soon for the purpose of appointing a "campaign manager" to take the burdens of the Harding campaign off the slender shoulders of Will H. Hays and leave him free to look after the regular republican organization is not surprising.

Even though Mr. Hays has defined the official duties of his position with the republican party as including "the election, not the selection," of candidates, it is unlikely that Senator Harding will be so foolish as to trust Mr. Hays with his presidential campaign.

The truth about the gentleman from Sullivan is that he has been much overrated, the overrating having been principally by those who were deceived through the volume of publicity concerning Will Hays that has been released through the Hays use of national organization money.

Hays is very accomplished in the art of making things seem as they are not.

The preliminaries to the republican convention demonstrate that.

But the rather astute backers of Senator Harding are not likely to allow the slippery national chairman to build up any more reserve organizations for the advancement of himself at their expense.

Adherence to Principle

The republican party appears to be obsessed with the idea that fools form a majority of the independent voters of this nation.

Only on that theory can its platform framers' absolute disregard of facts be explained, for from the very first sentence of the platform throughout it is apparent that the writers believed they could say what they pleased and obtain credence therefor.

The opening sentence of this platform, which Senator James E. Watson's committee produced, says:

"The foreign policy of the administration has been founded upon no principle and directed by no definite conception of our nation's rights and obligations."

If this were the truth, if the foreign policy of the United States had not throughout the Wilson administration been based on a "principle" this nation would never have entered the world's war.

If we did not go to war to maintain the principle on which rests our civilization, perhaps James Ell Watson can tell us why we did enter the war.

Perhaps, however, Mr. Watson and his senatorial colleagues have digested so much anti-Wilson spleen that they are prepared now to tell us that we entered the war merely to satisfy the vanity of the president.

The truth is, of course, that adherence to principle, not only before and during the war, but afterward on the part of President Wilson was so exact, so faithful and so complete that it has driven the republican party in a desperate search for a campaign issue to assume a position that practically denies that the United States has any principle at all in its international relations.

Democracy Saved Again!

It now seems definitely established that we are not to have matrons as part of the personnel of our postoffices; and "pacifiers," and long vistas of baby cribs and perambulators as part of postoffice equipment.

Children may not be transported as parcel post, according to a ruling by First Assistant Postmaster Koons, in passing upon two applications received at the Washington city postoffice for transportation of children through the mails.

He said that children clearly did not come within the classification of harmless live animals that do not require food or water while in transit.

If the decision had been that children could be transported as parcel post—just sticking a few stamps on 'em and being rid of their responsibility en route, a long series of possibilities would have arisen.

Should the stamps be fixed on a small tag, which in turn should be fixed to the child; or should they be fixed to the clothing, or merely gummed to its young hide?

Should they have gone by weight or years? And if they could be registered, how should their value be judged—by the eyes of sentiment or by the cool, calm judgment of a pair of scales?

And how should they have been packed—in gunny sacks of approved design; in box-board cartons conforming to their general contour, or tinned, with an area of holes appropriate to the area of the child?

If no provision had been made for matrons, would it have been required that in each postoffice there be created the position of principal of the kindergarten under the immediate charge of some reliable "daddy" who understood through personal experience the vagaries of a child's ways?

Of course it would have been neither humane nor feasible to run them through a canceling machine to deface the stamps, and this brings to one's attention the most horrific thought of all.

Just visualize a small stamped child, a bit colicky anyway, being canceled on its little "tummy" by a big-fisted man with a rubber stamp.

A Proper Course

The recent action of a majority of the members of the school board in accepting a big discount in order to float 4½ per cent bonds for a school building in Indianapolis is indicative of a realization of a duty to the children of this city.

Indianapolis has neglected her school housing program for so many years that it has become a serious problem. Now, at the peak of high building costs, the city is confronted with only two solutions.

Either the school city will build new school buildings at tremendous costs or it will continue to allow its children to attend school in unsanitary, unsafe and wholly inadequate buildings.

Two members of the board evidently were of the opinion that further suffering on the part of the children was preferable to building during the era of high prices.

Fortunately for the children of Indianapolis there were three commissioners who had the courage to insist that the health and comfort of future citizens is of more importance than a record of economy, to be obtained only at the sacrifice of school efficiency.

Meaning Who?

Says the News of the Chicago convention:

"It harkened to William Randolph Hearst and his newspapers while turning a deaf ear to other supporters whose work in behalf of the best interests of the party had been consistent throughout a long term of years."

If we were not now fully informed that along about the time the News was desperately trying to read Theodore Roosevelt out of the republican party it was three-fourths owned by Charles Warren Fairbanks we might almost suspect that it had reference to someone near home when it spoke of "other supporters," etc.

The Republican Ticket and Platform

See Page 2
AND the next day it rained. Last week the republican national convention saw the hottest week Chicago has produced for thirty-two years, both in climate and politics. The convention closed Saturday evening and on Sunday it rained. That the bosses knew on Friday at least, that was going to be postponed, and why was quite evident from the fact that their special trains and sleeping accommodations were on Friday arranged for their return home Saturday evening.

It was quite apparent from the beginning of the convention that the United States senate combine had concluded to put one of its own members over. The senators worked it through a process of elimination to hurt the candidates who were to be skinned so nicely. So they let Wood and Lowden and Hearst's candidate, Johnson, vote their full strength until the last day. Then the senators put through their own program. Harding and Coolidge no doubt will be acceptable to the great mass of republican voters, and will be subject to less criticism than any other team that could have been named, standing on the platform adopted by the convention.

The platform as adopted was not one wanted by many republicans. It was said that Hearst's man, Johnson, agreed not to run as an independent if he were permitted to dictate the platform. Our cartoon on the front page illustrates the proposed plank which no doubt will become the issue to be fought over from now until Tuesday, Nov. 2, election day. On each one of these issues the republicans are more or less split up. Never at any time in the history of the United States has there been a time when there was as much political unrest and uncertainty as what the voters will do. Let us discuss the four rejected planks.

The League of Nations

The big men and taxpayers of this country would like to see the United States government enter or join the league of nations. Some believe the terms agreed to by President Wilson went too far. Others are willing to accept the League of Nations' program because we would be bound by it only so long as we desired to remain in the league. Any nation can get out of it at any time that it wants to. The taxpayers specially are anxious that we join the league of nations because we have loaned Europe ten billion dollars (\$10,000,000,000) and there is no chance of getting it back unless we—become a member of the league of nations and working from the inside—can prevent those countries that owe us from using up all their resources in the future by fighting each other. The man or woman in this country who does not believe in war is anxious to see us to belong to any league that will prevent the people of the country we are against a large army and navy realize that the league of nations would limit the sizes of all armies and navies and that if the league kept on reducing the armies and navies of the world it would in that way ultimately do away with war.

Had the league of nations not been favored by the president of the United States, a democrat, no doubt the republicans would have been in favor of it, but it became a political question and the real benefits to be derived from the league were lost sight of. Had the republican senate endorsed the league it would have been the same as an independent policy had been advanced by President Wilson. It became a political question, and if the republican senate had endorsed it, that would have been an endorsement of a democratic policy, which in political ethics would have been a social error. This is a question representing Christian sentiment and is fundamental to the maintenance of the liberty of the world which drove us into the European war. On this point the churches got skinned in the Armenian mandate plank of the republican platform.

The Labor Question

The labor plank in the republican platform, however, represents the genuine position of the party and on this question the leaders of the party with very few exceptions have decided to go to bat. Of course, they would like to make it appear that they are hitting only at organized labor.

Some of the members of the platform committee, however, opposed the plank as it was adopted and gave the reason that the party might be successful in opposing organized union labor, the unorganized employes, both the wage-earners and the salaried people in this country,

The Soldiers' Bonus

Men who volunteered, or were forced through the draft, to give up steady employment at big wages to go to war have felt that they not only took their lives in their hands, but that they lost financially. They never felt that a country rich enough to lend \$10,000,000 to its allies could afford to dig up something to at least make up to them their loss in pay while they were away, which in the aggregate would amount to about one and a half billion dollars (\$1,500,000,000). Of course, this is an increased taxation. Soldiers who interviewed their individual congressmen and senators were led to believe they favored doing the right thing by the returned soldier and that his claim was recognized. Yet nearly two years have passed since our ended war congress has done nothing and nothing without passing any of the numerous bills on the subject which had been introduced. It has been a question of passing the buck ever since the bill providing a bonus was introduced. The bill in the coconuts has been that this back pay, or bonus, had to be made up through increased taxation and the corporations which made big money out of the war did not want to come across with part of the profits.

The emission of this plank from the republican platform was not an oversight. It was thoroughly discussed and voted down. The re-

WHEN A GIRL MARRIES
A New Serial of Young Married Life

By ANN LISLE

CHAPTER LXV.
"Neal, you're right. You and I have different standards. We aren't new-fangled city folks, but simple, homely country people—and I'm proud of it and I'm going to be what I am, as honestly as I can. Now, put the robe away, dear. I'll tell my husband about it as soon as he comes in, and then he must be re-turned to send it back to Mr. Mason."

Neal kissed me, hugging me tight. "You need some one to look out for you, Hephzibah—some one who understands you. Maybe it's going to turn out for the best that I came."

This disquieted me. Did Neal mean to insinuate that Jim didn't understand me? And why should not his coming to New York not turn out well?

"I'll help him, helped him smooth down the rebellious waves of his fay-bonny red hair, and sent him off to join his 'Lady Evelyn.' " Then I got out my blue eyes to him for the words came stumbling out of his capricious—er—inspecting. At first I didn't dare raise my eyes to his face—the words came stumbling out of his capricious—er—inspecting. At first I didn't dare raise my eyes to his face—the words came stumbling out of his capricious—er—inspecting. Then he reached over and laid the lapels of Jim's coat and dragged my eyes up to his. He was smiling.

"You aren't angry?" I gasped. Neal had been so very angry.

"I'm not angry," he said. "I'm not angry. I'm not angry. I'm not angry. I'm not angry."

"You'll let me accept presents from other men?" he gasped in a whirl.

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