

Indiana Daily Times

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IT IS ALSO TIME to make an end of bossism in Marion County.

WHAT'S BECOME of the man who insisted that "the Democrats had no chance!"

REMEMBER YOUR TAXES, and the garbage plant purchase that helps to increase them!

WARREN T. McCRAY, the "farmer candidate," has not yet denied his interest in the Chicago Board of Trade.

AS WE UNDERSTAND IT, Hiram Johnson not only declares that his feeling toward Jim Watson is as it was, but more so.

Can McCray Be Trusted?

Warren T. McCray, the Republican candidate for Governor, has gone through this campaign without any more definite public pledge than "the application of the business methods which have made him successful to the affairs of the State."

Therefore, to obtain any kind of an idea of the administration Mr. McCray proposes to give us as Governor, the voter must give consideration to the methods Mr. McCray has employed in his business life.

Facts on which to base an estimate of Mr. McCray's business methods are not easily obtainable.

For many months he has been advertised as a "farmer," but careful investigation discloses that he has not lived on a farm since early childhood, and does not today maintain a farm home.

On the contrary, he is a member of the Chicago Board of Trade, which institution has been roundly denounced by farm organizations and leaders in the candidate's own party.

Perhaps as enlightening a view of the McCray "business methods" as can be obtained anywhere is contained in the voluminous record of Cause 22440 in the Supreme Court of Indiana, a lawsuit that involved transactions extending over a large number of years and discloses McCray as a shrewd trader and promoter.

Analysis of this record shows that McCray was "for McCray" always and that he did not hesitate to stoop to "business methods" which the Supreme Court pronounced "unconscionable" in its review of the Jasper Circuit Court's findings.

In this record it is revealed that McCray plotted to carry a county seat election by deceiving his neighbors into thinking that a railroad was to be built through their county when in reality he had no intention of building such a railroad.

That when this subterfuge failed he plotted to inspire a lawsuit to upset the election results, on the theory that a mythical railroad was interested in having the county seat in Kentland.

That later he agreed to share personally in the first \$10,000 subsidy which his neighbors in Newton County were to be induced to vote to a railroad.

That when it became impossible to collect this subsidy he went East to negotiate for the settlement of a partnership claim against the New York Central railroad, returned to report failure and was later declared by the New York Central Railroad Company to have assigned to it his interest in the claim he was pretending to collect.

There was a partnership agreement between Mr. McCray and two others by which the proceeds of this claim were to be divided equally among them.

Mr. McCray testified that he was acting for himself and partners when he sought to collect this claim from the New York Central.

And he never contended that he informed either of his partners that he had assigned his interests in the claim to the very people from whom he was pretending to collect it.

McCray betrayed his partners in this deal.

Can he be trusted not to betray the people of Indiana in the application of his "business methods" to the affairs of this State?

For Clean Primaries

The only hope the voters of Indianapolis have for the conduct of a primary in which their choice for the next mayor of Indianapolis will be nominated lies in the election of Paul G. Davis, Democratic candidate for prosecutor of Marion County.

With Davis in the prosecutor's office the same old gang of election crooks who have debased every primary in Indianapolis in the last six or eight years will be afraid to corrupt the next city primary.

With Evans in the prosecutor's office there will be no more respect for the election laws than has obtained in the past.

No one has ever denied that there was fraud in the primary that nominated Charles W. Jewett for mayor.

No one will today contend that there was no fraud in the primary that two years ago resulted in the nomination of Claris Adams to succeed Alvah Rucker.

No one has ever attempted to deny that there was fraud in the last primary that nominated Warren T. McCray for Governor and Ralph Lemcke for treasurer.

It is a deplorable fact that the people of Indianapolis have become so accustomed to primary crookedness that candidates reckon with the number of votes that may be stolen from them in planning their campaigns.

Of course this is wholly wrong, legally and morally.

Primary frauds result in the defeat of the will of the voters.

They result in the foisting on the several parties of nominees who are not the choice of the voters of the party.

Primary frauds do more toward defeating good government and encouraging official malfeasance than any other one thing.

Mr. Davis is ready to enter the office of prosecutor with no ties, personal or political, to prevent prosecution of election crooks.

His opponent, Mr. Evans, is handicapped by the support of the election crooks of Indianapolis who supported him in the primaries and are now working desperately to place him in the prosecutor's office where they expect him to "take care" of them.

Repudiated!

When a member of the Republican election board threatens to resign because of the "peanut politics" being played by a Republican county officer, the voters of the county ought to be sufficiently impressed that there is something "rotten in Denmark."

Judge Chamberlain expressed a general disgust when he complained of the littleness of Leo K. Fesler in ordering a voting machine at the League of Nations headquarters to be locked thereby preventing citizens from practicing on it.

Jackson Carter was entirely justified in threatening to resign from the election board if such tactics continued.

Week after week, in this campaign, it has become increasingly apparent that the little ring of peanut politicians which includes Leo K. Fesler, Carlin Shank and Lewis George, is proceeding on the theory that the affairs of the county which it is entrusted with administering need be administered only as its own selfish interest dictates.

Many things have occurred to indicate that the county exists for this ring only, and it should not create surprise that it is now assuming such an attitude as would exist if the voting machines were its own property, instead of the property of the county.

Did not Mr. Fesler lend himself school funds of which he was presumed to be the zealous guardian?

Did not Mr. Lewis build himself a new road to his store out of the gravel road repair fund which he was presumed to assist in distributing for the purpose of keeping up the highways?

Did not Mr. Shank insist that a relative be retained as the head of a county institution even after the Marion County grand jury had recommended his removal?

The people of Marion County have tolerated insolent disregard of propriety on the part of county officials for many months.

The toleration was due to the fact that these officials are all Republicans and disavowal of their conduct was not in keeping with party loyalty.

At last, however, it appears that the toleration of the Republicans has been stretched to the breaking point.

When even a Republican candidate repudiates their administration isn't it time for the voters of the county to make it unanimous?

PUSS IN BOOTS JR.

By David Cory.

Now let me see. In the last story we left Puss and the lovely princess in a boat on the big river that was rushing down to the great blue ocean near which stood the castle of the princess's father And Puss and she had both fallen asleep for it was night time you remember.

Well, by and by the Man in the Moon looked out of his little window and saw them, so he told a shooting star to go down to the earth and ask the fishes in the river to keep the boat from hitting a rock or running on the shore.

So all night long a big kind fish held on to the stern of the boat and steered it carefully along, and another big fish swam in front and kept a sharp lookout for hidden rocks and shoals, and on each side of the boat six or maybe seven fishes swam in a line so that nothing could harm them.

And when the sun began to shake off the purple mist on the eastern hills, Puss opened his eyes and yawned, and then, all of a sudden, he saw the fishes. But he didn't know that the Man in the Moon had sent the star to tell them what to do.

And just as he was going to ask them a question, the princess awoke and leaped out of the boat to bathe her hands.

And of course she saw the fishes, with their shining silver scales and sweeping fins and gliding, waving tails.

"How very kind of you," she said. "I wish I could reward you."

"You can," replied the great fish who was steering the boat. "Give me the ring you are wearing on your finger—I would give it to my wife, who is fond of jewelry."

So the lovely princess slipped off the ring and handed it to the fish, who took it carefully in his mouth and hung it over one of his long teeth.

"I wish I had another ring," said the princess, for the big fish at the bow of the boat looked very mournful.

"Give me a lock of your golden hair," he said after a little while, and his voice didn't sound like the other fish's at all. No, it sounded just like a man's. Wasn't that strange? So the little princess cut off one of her golden curls and gave it to the fish, and he put it inside of a mother of pearl shell and held it between his teeth so that it wouldn't get wet.

And just then, Puss, who was looking over the bow of the boat, called out: "I have found the Man in the Moon's bead."

"Down the river, ever so fast, With never a sail and never a mast, The silver fishes have brought me home Where the castle stands near the ocean's foam.

Oh, silver fish, you are good to me To bring me back to my home by the sea."

And the next time you shall hear more about Puss and the lovely princess.—Copyright, 1920.

(To be continued.)

HOROSCOPE

The stars incline, but do not comet."

FRIDAY, OCT. 29.

Menacing stars rule this day, according to astrologers. Mercury, Venus and Uranus are all in evil places that threaten the welfare of humanity.

It is above all unfortunate for love affairs and is a most unlucky wedding day, since it promises only dissensions and disappointments.

There is a sign read as indicating that there will be a newspaper sensation in which women in public positions are concerned. This is a sign that women expose corruption or double-dealing.

Persons whose birthday it is should proceed carefully in all business affairs. The year may be a time of great activity.

Children born on this day may be restless and headstrong. The tendency to exercise strong will power can be employed in developing a character that commands success.—Copyright, 1920.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

PREVENTS HYDROPHOBIA.

Q. Is the Pasteur treatment for hydrophobia successful? Can it be administered to children of 6 and 8 years? Is the disease conquerable once it appears in human beings?

R. M.

A. The hygiene laboratory says that the Pasteur treatment is highly successful as a preventative of hydrophobia. This treatment may be administered to young children. When symptoms of hydrophobia appear in human beings it is usually too late to conquer the disease.

When a person is bitten by an animal he should consult a physician at once.

CONCERN'S INCOME TAX.

Q. Should campaign contributions be deducted from incomes in making income tax returns? P. N. R.

A. The Bureau of Internal Revenue says that contributions for campaign expenses are not deductible from gross income when making income tax returns.

WEIGHT OF ICE.

Q. How can the weight of a block of ice of given dimensions be determined? A. O. H.

A. Ice weighs approximately 57.2 pounds per cubic foot. From this the weight of a block of ice of definite dimension may be calculated.

PORTRAITS ON CURRENCY.

Q. Please give the reason why we do not have the faces of living ex-presidents on our paper currency. F. E. S.

A. Section 3576 of the revised statutes provides against placing portraits of any living person on paper money.

NON-CONDUCTORS.

Q. Will lightning strike cement or brick houses? J. J. S.

A. Both cement and brick are non-conductors of electricity, so there is little likelihood of lightning striking houses constructed of them.

TUNGSTEN METAL.

Q. What metal that is a conductor of electricity, will stand the highest heat? G. H.

A. All metals conduct electricity. Tungsten is the metal which has the highest melting point, about 6150 degrees Fahrenheit.

A. Authorities believe that all languages have their origin in the dialects of one common language, whose home is conjectured to have been between the Baltic and Caspian Seas. The language

ORIGIN OF LANGUAGES.

Q. Why are there many languages?

M. P.

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have their origin in the dialects of one common language, whose home is conjectured to have been between the Baltic and Caspian Seas. The language

BRINGING UP FATHER.

MAGGIE YOU DONT MIND IF I DONT GO SHOPPIN WITH YOU I FEEL SICK.

WELL SEE THAT YOU DONT LEAVE THIS HOUSE OR YOU'LL BE SICK ENOUGH TO GO TO A HOSPITAL.

I GUESS I'M CRAZY I'D RATHER STAY HOME AN' SAVE ME MONEY IT WOULD COST A SMALL FORTUNE TO GO WITH HER.

THERE'S NO USE TALKIN I'M TOO CLEVER FOR MAGGIE.

SOME PACKAGES SENT C.O.D. BY MRS. JIGGS ARE YOU THE NICK ELECTED TO COUGH OVER THE CASH?

The Voice of France

Straddling, dodging, evading, Senator Harding, cornered at last, faces the tidal wave for the League of Nations. Realizing this, he now *In Sheer Desperation says:*

To you from falling hands we throw,
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow,
In Flanders fields."—John McCrae

"France has sent her spokesman to me, informally, asking America in its new realization of the situation to lead the way for an Association of Nations."... Greencastle, Ind., Speech, October 15th.

On being brought to account for this amazing statement, he would not name this "spokesman representing France."

The French Embassy at Washington has officially informed the State Department of the United States that the French Government has *not* consulted Senator Harding, either formally or informally.

Senator Harding stands convicted at least of gross misrepresentation. But there is a



Voice from France that America Has Heard

And shall continue to hear. It is—The Voice of Our 80,000 Dead. They cannot and will not be denied. Nobly they fought and gloriously they died for the ideals expressed in the League of Nations Covenant. The Mothers of our Dead will vote their votes.

Let us then with Lincoln say, "that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain."

A Vote for Cox Is a Vote for Peace

Democratic National Committee.

WHEN A GIRL MARRIES

A New Serial of Young Married Life

By Ann Lisle

CHAPTER XC.

"Evening Fair Lady Tenant," cried Tom Mason, advancing from the room where he had evidently been hiding, with a complacent, sickening crooked smile deepening his flushed face.

"Good evening," I managed to say steadily through lips that wanted to tremble. "Was there something wrong with the—plumbing?"

That elaborate tenant-to-landlord tone masked two thoughts that were grinning at me like ugly gnomes from the depths of the shadows. The first was Jim's note—"I'll probably have to sit home and wait for you longer. Don't know when I'll be back."

But even more terrifying than the consciousness that my husband wasn't

there to help me and that I didn't know when he would return was the other realization. The things around me had assailed me when I came into the apartment was explained now. It was the fumes of stale liquor. My visitor had been drinking.

"There's nothing wrong with the apartment," snickered Tom Mason, continuing to advance toward the couch, where I sat feeling as if the floor of the room had turned to hot pitch and was rising ready to drag me into its swampy ooze.

The room's not big enough with the apartment, and that's while lot—just right for Jim's pretty tenant."

I contrived a smile, and at the same time I pulled myself up from the couch, in spite of the hot, sagging weight that

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