

SHANK ASSERTS BEVERIDGE MAN FOR NEWS POST

Mayor Principal Speaker at 'Spontaneous' Movement Meeting.

NOT POLITICAL PLAY

With the opening of the headquarters of the Beveridge-For-Senator Club, the "spontaneous" movement for Beveridge, which has been so long and so carefully prepared, boomed forth today.

Behind this "spontaneous movement" is to a very large extent the city administration of Indiana, including Albert Beveridge, for whose nomination we Republicans, for the United States Senate, the organization was formed, has been asked to announce his candidacy. The announcement is expected to be forthcoming within a short time.

The club headquarters has been opened at 1111 Indiana, Clark building. The club was formed at a "spontaneous" meeting in the Criminal Court room last night. Arrangements for this outburst of enthusiasm had been carefully prepared. All committees had been selected in advance and the program had been arranged even down to the point of selecting the person to second each motion.

MAYOR MAKES PRINCIPAL SPEECH.

The principal speaker at the meeting was Samuel Lewis Shank, mayor of Indianapolis.

Mayor Shank entered the room at about the middle of the proceedings. The crowd shouted for a speech and he spoke.

"I am for Beveridge," he said. "I am not his friend, but I am for him anyway. As between friendship and service, I choose service. He is the man to represent Indiana in the United States Senate. I am for him from the bottom of my feet to the top of my head."

"The second reason I am for him is because the other fellow hasn't a darn bit of a chance. You can't find a man for Senator New that hasn't got a job or something like that. I was for Senator New when he was a candidate before, but I want to bet on a winning horse again this time. They are for Beveridge all over the State."

"I'm not going to fire anybody working for me because he isn't for Beveridge, but I think most of them that have got jobs under me will come along."

SAYS PEOPLE

"This is not a movement of politicians. It is a movement of the people. Beveridge is the only Republican in Indiana who can be elected, and he is going to take a mighty hard fight to win the Republican election next fall. I hope every employee under me will take that view."

The meeting was called to order by State Senator Robert L. Moorehead, who announced Clarence R. Martin as the permanent chairman. Mr. Martin announced Dr. Amelia R. Keller as the principal speaker. She said the purpose of the meeting is that of placing in nomination the name of Mr. Beveridge, and spoke at length on his qualifications for the Senate.

"We have chosen Mr. Beveridge for leadership when he is not only an aspirant but has discouraged all endeavors in his behalf," Dr. Keller said. "Notwithstanding his holding aloof, which unfailingly understanding which directs policy, segment in all parts of this State, north, east, south and west, culminating in this meeting tonight, calls Mr. Beveridge to the service of the party and the Nation."

Dr. Keller referred to the failure of some of our present Senators and declared they might have prevented some of the conditions from which the country is suffering.

"The failure of some of our present Senators has not been for want of an opportunity or of material, but a failure to see the vision and to analyze the task," she said.

"Much of the suffering and privations we are now enduring might have been prevented had our Senators struggled with the problems when they first appeared, seeking to do justice to both sides and avoiding the fatal policy of drift and indifference."

This talk was followed by a motion by Jason C. Hall to have committees be appointed on organization, resolutions and on resolutions. On the former committee Mr. Martin appointed Mr. Morgan, Thomas A. Daily, Dr. E. E. Hodgkin, president of the city board of health; Mrs. David B. Jameson, John B. Griffey, Mrs. Albert Fleming, John O. Spahr and Marion Caldwell. On the resolutions committee he appointed Larz A. Whitcomb, George Thompson, Bert Essex, Mrs. Julia G. Henderson, Mrs. Marion Hyland, Theodore Parker, William S. Henry, Paul P. Haynes and James W. Noel.

HALL DESCRIBES QUALIFICATIONS

Then came an interlude in which Archibald M. Hall spoke on the qualifications of Mr. Beveridge for the senatorship, and declared "there is a strong ground swell of public opinion forcing his candidacy."

Mr. Beveridge, who had been in a meeting last night, O. C. Phillips of Kokomo said when he was called on to speak. He said he had discussed it with Mr. Beveridge yesterday morning on the telephone.

At this juncture the committee on constitution and by-laws presented its previously prepared report. It suggested the opening of headquartering, the organization of a club, without dues, but which would accept voluntary contributions, the appointment of an executive committee and the appointment of a secretary.

Mr. Martin, as chairman, appointed John W. Becker, an attorney, secretary, and Mr. Becker addressed the meeting at length. He was followed by Mayor Shank, cards then were passed out for prospective members to sign.

COMMITTEE CHOSEN.

A nomination committee to nominate officers other than the secretary was named by Mr. Martin and included the

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following: Matthew H. Camden, George L. Denny, L. G. Rothschild, Joseph L. Hogue, city controller; Mr. Frank Cones, Hobbs, Mrs. H. G. Cones, Frank Cones, Mrs. Henry, Edwin M. Steers and Dr. Harry T. Well. He also announced the following temporary executive committee: Charles W. Miller, Mrs. William H. Hart, Alfred M. Glassbrenner, Mrs. T. B. Reed, Alvah C. Waggoner, Frederick A. Ross, Paul Haworth, Charles L. Buschmann, Taylor E. Groninger, city comptroller; Mrs. George T. Welden, Mrs. Elizabeth Kuhns, Leslie D. Clancy, Henry J. Hardin, Andrew W. Ross and Chris C. Nave.

The meeting closed with the adoption of a resolution addressed to Mr. Beveridge, demanding he be a candidate.

PUSS IN BOOTS JR.

By David Cory

"This is just like a vaudeville show," cried Puss Junior, as Jack again disappeared in his house. "First we see the Cow with the Crumpled Horn. Then the Rat, then the Cat, then the Dog, then the Rat, then the Cat, then the Cow, then the Dog."

"What comes next?" asked Tom Thumb. "I've forgotten my Mother Goose, it seems." Before he could answer Jack himself opened the door and ran down the front steps.

"Hello, Puss Junior! Hello, Tom Thumb! Hello, all the rest of you. Glad to see you! Come with me to the stable. We're going to have a 'spontaneous' meeting in the Criminal Court room last night. Arrangements for this outburst of enthusiasm had been carefully prepared. All committees had been selected in advance and the program had been arranged even down to the point of selecting the person to second each motion."

"I never was much of a jumper," said Puss Junior, as Jack again disappeared in his house. "I'm more handy with my horns than I am with my legs. I certainly gave the Dog that Worrilled the Cat a good high toss!" and she laughed at the thought of it.

"Where is he now?" asked Tom Thumb.

"Still up in the sky, I dare say," she answered. "I only tossed him up a few minutes before you came. You see, he was worrying the Cat that killed the Rat, and Jack, while he was fond of him, didn't like to have him annoy pussy. So

I want to show you the 'Cow with the Crumpled Horn.'"

"This is the Cow with the Crumpled Horn, That tossed the Dog, That worried the Cat, That killed the Rat, That ate the Malt, That lay in the House, That Jack Built."

But goodness me! The Cow with the Crumpled Horn was a very sleek-looking animal. She stood close to the tall fence chewing her cud and flicking the flies with her tail.

"I don't know much about cows, said Puss Junior, who had dismounted from his Good Gray Horse, going up to the Cow and rubbing her cold, wet nose with his hand. "The one Cow whose acquaintance I ever made was the one who jumped over the moon."

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he said to me, quietly, that if I ever got the chance, to give him a good toss—and I did."

Just then a dark object was seen in the sky overhead.

"There he is now," said the Cow with the Crumpled Horn. "He must be coming down." And sure enough he was. For when Puss looked up to the sky he could just see the figure of a dog against the background of the sky. It was truly wonderful the way he managed to come down. Instead of falling like a stone and hitting the ground with a thud, he landed lightly on the grass, and without stopping to even look at anybody he ran off toward the house.—Copyright, 1922.

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