

WILLIS' SLIPS HELP HOOVER IN OHIO FIGHT

Numerous Tactical Blunders
Weaken Favorite Son's
Position.

BY RAY TUCKER

COLUMBUS, Feb. 25.—Herbert Hoover has won the first round in his Ohio primary fight against Senator Frank B. Willis, largely through serious tactical mistakes made by the latter since Hoover decided to carry the battle to his opponent.

It is no secret here that Willis' advisers are seriously concerned over many of the moves made by the Senator himself and by his friends. An unfavorable reaction came fast in each instance. The mistakes in judgment trailing the Willis camp may be summed up as follows:

1. The Senator's threat to withhold Federal patronage from Ohio leaders who support Hoover, and his assertion that he will make good the warning, first contained in a letter to Maurice Maschke, national committeeman and pro-Hoover Cleveland leader. This retaliation placed Willis' presidential campaign on the plane of an aldermanic contest, and it has been difficult to raise it above that level.

Second Choice Invitations

2. Willis' invitation to Senators Watson of Indiana and Curtis of Kansas and Ex-Governor Lowden to bolster his anti-Hoover campaign by becoming "second choices" on his delegate slate. Ohioans, including Willis sympathizers, are wondering what has become of Willis' original demand for a delegation that would vote for him first, last and all the time—an attitude which forced Hoover to enter the primary.

3. Willis' attempts through sarcastic remarks to depreciate Hoover's personality and record. The Senator himself now recognizes the blunder of such a policy. Hints that he will conduct a "good natured fight," although not borne out by other developments, have supplanted his earlier flings at the secretary of commerce.

4. Alarmist and humorous remarks directed against the Ohio allies by Fred W. Warner, county-bred chairman of the Republican central committee and one of Willis' chief backers. Warner's prediction that the Willis-Hoover primary would split the national party as wide apart as did the Taft-Roosevelt break of Ohio, as a mark for political humorists to shoot at from now until November.

Warner Squelched

His characterization of Walter F. Brown, Assistant Secretary of Commerce, and Col. Thad C. Brown, Secretary of State of Ohio, as "the Brown boys who leave a bad, bitter taste in your mouth" has embittered friends of Hoover's two allies in Ohio. Warner incidentally has been requested to forego his alarm-producing and mirth-provoking quips.

The Anti-Saloon League's apparent intention of taking no active part in the fight against Hoover. Willis has depended on the organized dyes for the backbone of his campaign, but it seems doubtful if they will do more than give him mild commendation. This may be offset by the number of outstanding dyes declaring for Hoover daily and running as candidates on his delegate slate.

By comparison with these outbursts, the dignity and restraint of the Hoover campaign has been thrown into sharp relief.

CALL LINCOLN 'LINKER' IN OLD STATE RECORDS

Original Hoosier Phonetic Spelling
Found On Deed to Homestead.

When Abraham Lincoln was 8 and his father, Thomas Lincoln, moved to Indiana and purchased the now famous Lincoln homestead in Spencer County the original Hoosier phonetic spelling was given his name as recorded in the deed.

"Linker" is the spelling given, according to the records in the office of the State auditor, it was revealed today. Date of entry was Oct. 15, 1817, in Vincennes tract book No. 5, Page 296.

The land was purchased from the Government and contained eighty acres. The tract is now included in the reserve for the Nancy Hanks Lincoln shrine, funds for which are being raised by the Indiana Lincoln Union.

MUNCIE PASTOR SPEAKS

Addresses 400 Masons at Washington Birthday Banquet.

"The Masonic Highway" was the topic of the Rev. Edgar Fay Daugherty, pastor of Jackson Street Christian Church of Muncie, Ind., Friday night, addressing 400 Masons at the annual Washington birthday banquet of Calvin Prather Lodge, F. and A. M., in the lodge hall, Forty-Second St. and College Ave. Invocation was given by the Rev. T. R. White, pastor of the Meridian Heights Presbyterian Church, Carl A. Ploch, worshipful master, president. Charles A. Mann was chairman of the banquet committee.

Homespun Fare

Evidence of an omelet already ready for frying was found by parcel post employees of the Indianapolis postoffice when they opened a mail sack.

Sorting through the packages, the offending article was located, a thin cardboard carton containing a quantity of Kentucky shelled beans and homespun twist tobacco, liberally decorated with raw eggs.

The three varieties of articles had been placed together in the carton, the sender, living in a Kentucky town, thoughtfully wrapping each of the eggs in one thickness of newspaper.

Aged Woman Jumps to Fame, Fortune in Mother Role From Obscure Poverty

Picture "Four Sons" Makes
Her 'Baby Star' as
Screen Mother.

By NEA Service
NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—A white-haired "baby star," somehow overlooked by the Wampas aggregation of Hollywood, has come to Manhattan to gaze with almost unbelieving eyes at the miracle of her own artistic triumph.

Mrs. Margaret Mann is a 60-year-old Cinderella brought from obscure poverty to fame by a single motion picture. She played the part of Grandma Bernie in "Four Sons," and simply walked away with the picture.

Years ago, by chance, she played the role of Martha Washington in a public pageant in San Diego, Cal. Well-meaning friends who knew little of the problems of the films urged her to go into the movies. So she went to Hollywood and found that her only chance was an occasional bit in a mob scene.

Plays Minor Role

For nearly ten years she haunted the offices of casting directors. The turning point in her fortunes was when "Mother Machree" was filmed. She was one of fifty old women picked from the crowd.

When John Ford, Fox director, was looking for a "mother type" for "Four Sons," he remembered Mrs. Mann and gave her the chance.

Is German Mother

It was about a German woman with four boys. Three fought with the Germans; the other, who had migrated to America, battled with the Yanks.

The three on the German side were killed and the American son was spared.

No other triumph can offer Mother Mann the thrill that came from the first venture. Among those who offered congratulations on her work was Mme. Schumann-Heink, world-famous diva now retired from the concert stage.

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Mrs. Margaret Mann, at top, whose success in "Four Sons" may win for her the title of the greatest screen mother. Below she is shown talking with Mme. Schumann-Heink, whose actual experience was strangely like the celluloid story in which Mrs. Mann starred.

Is Thirty the Love Deadline?

True Affection and Time
Have No Connection,
Says Patri.

This is the fifth of a series of answers to Will Durant's statement that man is incapable of love after 30, he will be by Dr. George A. Dorsey, noted scientist.

BY ANGELO PATRI

ONE can not fall in love after 30? Why just that tick of the clock? Is there then no grace for the day after? Or the year? Did Old Time set a mark at that place? Tilt his glass with finality? Or is it but the pleasant notion of a happy man who, having found his treasure early, believes his good fortune to be the law of life?

It can not be that one loses his chance of love and loving because he has lived a short 30 of the 78 years allotted him. What has true love ever had to do with time? Love is limitless, timeless.

It is a quality of the spirit as intangible as sunlight and as elusive as the gestures of time and of locksmiths. It is as elusive, as mysterious, as powerful as the Spirit of God, which indeed it is. How else explain its eternal power over men and women?

Recently there were two weddings in my circle of friends. The pair were little more than children—a scant 21 numbered the tale of their years. The other two were both gray-haired. More than 50 years had passed over their heads, yet the love lived in their eyes was just as bright, the spring in their steps, the lilt in their voices were just as buoyant, just as blithe as that which animated those of youth.

Indeed, second spring seems to have come to them, for the man, an artist, turns out better work than ever before, and the woman lives and works in the tireless energy of youth with the added power of experience.

I NEVER hear about lovers without remembering the Brownings, those most perfect of all lovers. The story of their great love is enough to quicken the heart and moisten the eyes of the darkest doubter.

Elizabeth Barrett was a poetess, frail of body, an invalid confined to her room for the greater part of her life. Shielded from all outside contacts by a devoted family, guarded by a jealous father who had sworn death to lovers, she lived in seclusion and loneliness until she was 39 years old. Then it happened this thing some folks say cannot happen after one is 30.

Miss Barrett wrote a poem and Robert Browning read it. His heart responded to its message as one song-bird responds to the love call of another.

He wrote his love a letter and she was not slow to answer. Within two years these two eloped to Italy, where they lived in complete happiness until death claimed the frail Elizabeth.

She was 40 and Browning was 34 the day they ran away to be married secretly in the parish church. Where was Old Time then? Ah, no. Love is timeless. It is the divine quality that merges self into selfishness, seeks another's good, another's joy.

When the chamber of the heart is swept and garnished true love comes and stays. It never asks what clock it is.

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URGES REGULAR MEDICAL TESTS

County Group Outlines Anti-Tuberculosis Drive.

Cooperation of civic agencies with the Marion County Tuberculosis Association in its spring program of emphasizing periodical physical examinations and early diagnosis will begin in March, when the Indianapolis Medical Society will hold a session devoted to the study of "The Early Diagnosis of Tuberculosis" and kindred subjects, it was announced today by Chester A. Stayton, secretary treasurer of the medical society.

The Association's educational program, designed to interest all citizens in having thorough physical check-ups by reputable physicians at least once a year is being carried on as part of a State and National campaign.

The Medical Society meeting will be held at the Athenaeum, March 6, and a special motion picture film, "Early Diagnosis of Tuberculosis," will be shown. Murray A. Auerbach, executive secretary of the Tuberculosis Association, will speak.

Several physicians will talk on phases of the problems surrounding early diagnosis, among them being Dr. Alfred Henry, vice president of the National Tuberculosis Association, on Tuesday evening, March 13.

Dr. H. L. Wales, secretary of the Aesculapian Medical Society, has notified the Tuberculosis Association, that a similar program for Negro physicians of the city will be held at the Y. M. C. A., on Tuesday evening, March 13.

CONVICTED OF SLAYING BY STATE GROTTO HEAD

Man Gets Life Sentence for Murder of His Sweetheart.

By United Press
CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 25.—Joseph Foster Buckley of Weston, today faced a sentence of life imprisonment for the murder of his sweetheart, Miss Grace Mills, 19, of Waltham.

A jury in Middlesex County Superior Court last night returned a verdict of guilty of second degree murder against Buckley who contended the girl had fired one shot into her body and that a second shot was fired by accident. A sentence of life imprisonment is mandatory.

Miss Mills was shot and killed last November while on an automobile ride with Buckley who later attempted to commit suicide.

Appeal to License Dance Teachers Baffles Wright

Declares State Can't Afford Ballet Girls, 'Wigglers' for Judges.

Zero in things that a competent lawbreaker should worry about is the licensing of dancing teachers as advocated by Editor Richard Hoyt of The Dance Magazine, in the opinion of Representative Frank Wright, veteran member of the Indiana Legislature and author of the Wright "bone dry" law.

Hoyt makes a stirring plea for "examinations and licensing by the State" for all dancing teachers, basing it on the grounds that medicine

and other professions have such requirements.

"We know," he writes, "that an ignorant teacher can work irreparable harm on a child, mentally and physically. We also know that an incompetent teacher can, in a few short lessons, wreck every chance a pupil may have for achieving success, merely by inculcating the wrong principles."

Wright says he is at loss to know just what principles are involved in dancing.

"Some of the dancing that I've seen has too much license already," Wright observed. "Just what the nature of the examination would be, I don't know, but I imagine the board would have to consist of ballet girls, soft-shoe and ballroom dancers, and a first-rate 'wiggler.'"

The State couldn't afford such a cast, he declared.

MOVE TO SPEED BILL FOR FLOOD CONTROL WORK

Legislation Is Likely to Be
Limited to Emergency
Measures Only.

BY THOMAS L. STOKES,
Times Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Mississippi flood control legislation this session appears likely to be limited to appropriations for emergency measures to protect the Lower Mississippi Valley, with decision on such controversial issues as local contributions and tributary work postponed.

President Coolidge has made public his compromise financing proposal, calling for an economic survey to determine how much the States should pay.

Settle Financing Later

In doing so, he disclosed his feeling that a decision on this controversy might well be deferred by Congress just now. The financial arrangements, he thinks, could be settled later.

The President feels that all-Federal financing would not be so bad if only the Lower Mississippi districts directly affected by the flood were concerned. But he believes it would be a bad precedent to charge tributary control work entirely to the Federal Government.

The opinion expressed by Chairman Madden of the House of Appropriations Committee, after conferences with President Coolidge, Republican leaders and Mayor William Hale Thompson of Chicago, gives some clue to what might be expected at this session.

Delay Urged for States

Madden said there should be a definite moratorium for the Southern Mississippi Valley States, probably five years, with the Government paying the entire cost during this period. The bill also should provide, he said, for a report by a survey as to the State's ability to pay.

Meanwhile, Congress would vote appropriations this session for the Army engineers to proceed with emergency works. He thinks an appropriation of \$20,000,000 would suffice, in addition to the \$10,000,000 already provided in the war department appropriation bill.

Not So Good

By Times Special

COLUMBUS, Ind., Feb. 25.—This one was not so good as a defense to a liquor possession charge. Ray Piercedfield told a jury that a bottle found in his automobile by officers contained radiator alcohol. The jury found him guilty. He was fined \$250 and sentenced to the penal farm for four months.

STUDY LIQUOR LEAKS

Winkler Confers on Problem
With Detroit Officials.

Plans to reduce the amount of "bonded" liquor seeping into Indiana from the outside by redoubled efforts of dry agents at Detroit, were discussed by Detroit and Indianapolis Federal officers at Washington Friday, according to a United Press dispatch.

George L. Winkler, deputy dry administrator for Indiana, is reported to have said most of the liquor entering Indiana from the outside came from Detroit.

Thomas Stone, Detroit administrator, reported he had seized \$1,000,000 in liquor in the last 20 days, 346 places having been padlocked since Sept. 1.

In the absence of Winkler, who has been conferring with Prohibition Commissioner J. M. Moran, Indiana dry agents have been attending a school of instruction conducted by Webster Spates, Washington, prohibition department attorney.

TOLERANCE PLEA MADE BY STATE GROTTO HEAD

Raymond Murray, Indianapolis,
Speaks at East Chicago

By Times Special

EAST CHICAGO, Ind., Feb. 25.—A plea for tolerance was made by Raymond F. Murray, Indianapolis, president of the Indiana State Grottos Association, in an address here Friday night at the annual smoker of Al Hassan Grotto. The audience was composed of Lake County Masons in addition to members of the Grottos.

Murray declared: "The real need of today is re-kindling of the spirit of tolerance, unity and good will among all our people that moved the founders of this republic to write into the Constitution and Declaration of Independence the doctrine of religious liberty."

After failing his final check flight a cadet was ordered to appear before a board of officers known as the "Benzine Board."

If he was reporting for misconduct or academic deficiency there was still some slight hope of beating the board, but if it was for inability to fly, the decision of "wash-out" was a foregone conclusion.

The washing out for our class comes in earnest with the approach of solo flights and the returns from our examinations.

I was fortunate enough to have passed them and my previous flying experience kept me from worrying on any account during the first part of our training.

There was no disgrace in washing out. It simply meant in the majority of cases, that the cadet was not especially adapted to flying and he was sent back to his point of enlistment with an honorable discharge and the advice to take up some other form of occupation.

With the washing out process our barracks became less congested. It was not unusual to see the fellows on both sides pack up and cheerfully depart for destinations in different corners of the United States.

After a few weeks there would be one bunk standing where eight had been—his in some part of the barracks on which the "Benzine Board" had fallen hardest.

In another case an entire bay was washed out and left entirely vacant. We never knew who would be next to go, and we could only continue to plug along as best we could with our flying and study a little harder on our ground school work while we waited for the almost weekly list of washouts to be published on our bulletin board.

We were in the full swing of cadet life and under the constant apprehension which accompanies it.

Along with our trials and worries went the fascination of flying together with the priceless goal before us of graduation with an Air Service commission.

The wings of the service would be for those of us who were able to survive the rigid training and discipline of a year in the United States Army flying schools.

Always there was something new to look forward to. The start of actual flying; the first solo; learning various stunts and maneuvers; transitions from Jennies to faster and quicker ships, and finally our transfer to Kelly field, the alma mater of Army fliers.

The Army Air Service was an exacting instructor. There was no favoritism shown and no amount of politics could keep a cadet from being washed out if he fell down in flying.

As a result, only a small per cent of those entering Brooks ever graduate from Kelly. In our class of 104, thirty-three finished their private training and only eighteen of us received our wings.

This appears on the surface to be an unusually low number, but as a result of the rigid requirements and careful instruction, our Air Corps schools rank among the best in the world today.

They have an extremely low fatality list, not one man in our class being seriously injured.

Probably the most exciting period in our flying training was when the soloing began. The instructor would climb out of his cockpit, tie a white handkerchief on the rudder as a danger signal, indicating that the ship was usually out of control, and signal the student to take off.

In some cases the plane would take off nicely, circle the field and make a comparatively good landing. In others the landing would amount to a series of bounces, resulting in the necessity of a second or third attempt before the wheels would touch the ground more than a fraction of a second at a time.

In one particular instance, after several futile attempts to get down, the cadet began circling around overhead.

His apparent idea was to clinch the chances of landing on his next attempt by waiting until the gasoline ran out.

His instructor was out in the field trying to flag him down without the slightest success, and for half an hour we watched the ship idly for the first signs of a lowering gas supply, hoping that the fuel would

'Sno(w) Life a Girl



Pity the poor nymphs frolic around in Indianapolis parks in this kind of weather. No one stops to admire their graceful postures and with they, too, could dance tra-la-las. Above you see Miss Leonora Dryden, 5739 E. Washington St., "sympathizing" with the nymphs dancing merrily about the De Faw memorial statue in University Park. And she was mighty glad she was bundled up in a fur coat.

COL. CHAS. A. LINDBERGH'S OWN LIFE STORY

THE STORY SO FAR

Lindbergh completed his education at the University of Wisconsin where he became interested in aviation. Later he entered a flying school and flew with a barnstorming outfit as a wing walker and parachute jumper.

He bought a Jenny plane and flew through Texas and the South. Lindbergh became interested in government aviation and applied for enlistment as a cadet in the Brooks Army School. He took examinations in January, 1923, and entered the school in March. Before entering the school he went on a barnstorming and pleasure trip through the south with Leon Kilik.

Just one of 104 cadets and was awarded by the adventures and trials of the older cadets who were going to Kelly Field. But he quickly took up the disciplined life to learn the finer points of flying.

CHAPTER XII.

FOR a moment after the pilot turns over the controls the plane keeps on a straight course, then the nose begins to lose its normal position on the horizon, a wing dips down and a blast of air rushes in from one side of the cockpit.

Carefully learned instructions are forgotten and the controls serve only to move the earth still farther from its proper position.

All this time the instructor's hands are gripping the top of the cockpit. The cadet realizes that it is up to himself in some manner to level the plane out into a normal flying position once more, not realizing for an instant that his instructor can operate the stick nearly as well with his knee as with his hand, and that he has probably already saved the plane from falling into spin several times.

After splashing around the sky in this manner for several minutes the pilot brings his ship back into position and pulling up into a stall with a throttled motor, roars back his instructions at a cadet who is much more absorbed in watching the approaching ground below than in listening to his instructor.

When forty-five minutes have passed, the ship is flown back and landed near the stage house, where the next cadet, with helmet and goggles adjusted, is waiting for his turn in the air.

The first climb out and takes his place on the bench surrounding the base of the building and the plane is off to repeat the performance over again.

At the end of ten hours, if the cadet is not capable of soloing he is in grave danger of being washed out as a flier.

However, if the instructor believes that a little more time will be sufficient, and that the student has shown signs of eventually becoming a military pilot, the dual instruction may be continued for three or four more hours.

At Brooks when all instructors came to the conclusion that one of his students would never master the art of flying quickly enough to keep up with the standard of the class, he turned the cadet over to a check hop with the stage commander, who was always a pilot of long experience.

Few cadets ever passed this check; if the stage commander believed that any cadet had been misjudged, however, he had authority to place him back on the flying status for further instruction.

If the commander concurred with the decision of the instructor, he recommended the cadet for a final check on headquarters stage with the chief check pilot.

The decision of this officer was final and to be returned to flying after a flight with him was an occurrence seldom recorded in cadet history.

After failing his final check flight a cadet was ordered to appear before a board of officers known as the "Benzine Board."

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