

JIM WATSON IS 'NEUTRAL' IN GOVERNOR FIGHT--AND INTENDS TO STAY 'NEUTRAL'

All Eight Candidates Are Friends of His and He Won't Enter Battle, Sentaor Declares.

WHAT? GET OFF THE FENCE? NO!

Can't Afford to Stir Up Hornet's Nest, He Says; Denies He's Opposed to Thurman.

BY WALTER STONE
Times Staff Writer

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Senator James E. Watson broke his silence on the Republican gubernatorial nomination free-for-all in Indiana today to declare himself a "genuine neutral."

The "Kingfish" of Hoosier Republicanism, in an interview here, said that he wanted the rank and file of his party in the state to know "what the leaders already know"—that he "neither is helping nor hindering any candidate" who aspires to be the Republican nominee for Governor.

Informed by his interviewer that the "hands off" policy he has manifested is being construed in Indiana as meaning that he is opposed secretly to the candidacy of his life-long friend, M. Bert Thurman, Watson said:

"That interpretation is incorrect. My silence does not mean that I am opposed to Thurman. Nor does the statement I now am making mean that I am for Thurman. I am neither for nor against any candidate."

Served Watson for Years

For a decade Thurman was Watson's personal representative in Indiana, and for many years he served, a Watson appointee, as Republican national committeeman for the state.

The senior Indiana senator would not elaborate further on the anti-Thurman rumor.

Anticipating that the Republican state convention in Indianapolis next week will renominate him for the senatorship by acclamation, Watson has taken the position that he "can not afford" to become involved in factional strife.

"Whoever gets the nomination," he said, "will be my running mate. I understand there are something like eight Republican candidates for Governor. If I were to pass out the word that I wanted any one of them nominated, the other seven and all their friends would be on my neck. I can't afford to stir up a hornet's nest."

Dodges the Fray

"More than that, I don't want to butt into the fight. All these candidates are friends of mine. They have fought with me through thick and thin. They're all Watson Republicans."

"Have you been asked to make a gesture of friendliness toward any of the candidates?" Watson was asked.

"Yes, I have been asked to help every darned one of them," he replied. "Friends of all of them have been to see me and have called me over long-distance. But I haven't budged off the fence."

"The idea that I want to sit up here at the end of a telephone line, like a commanding general, and direct the troops in Indiana, all at once, I have more than I can do right here in the senate."

"Is there any possible contingency," the senator was asked, "that might cause you to change your mind and attend the convention?"

None that I can now think of," he said.

Poses as Indignant

"Can't you see I'm buried in work here?" he roared, with a great show of indignation, which quickly melted into a chuckle, as he added:

"Of course if my own nomination were in doubt, I might play hooky a day or two. And if I were out there on the ground, I might take a hand in nominating a Governor."

"I want to my first convention in '34, and have been to every one since. I presided over seven. But this is one I'm going to miss. If I should leave here one night, come back the next, be in Indiana only one day, do nothing while there except stand in a hotel lobby and shake hands, then no matter who would be nominated Governor the wise boys would say: 'Jim Watson handpicked him.'"

"Not me for a mess like that. I'll stay here, and when the delegates get through fighting I'll cheer the winner."

INDIANA ATTORNEY DEAD

Charles B. Judah Had Practiced in Vincennes 35 Years.

VINCENNES, Ind., June 3.—Illness of more than two years resulted Thursday in the death of Charles B. Judah, veteran Vincennes attorney.

He was a member of the oldest law firm in this city, and had practiced law here for thirty-five years.

The widow and three children, Charles Jr., Las Vegas, N. M.; Mrs. George Bayard, Chicago, and Reynolds Judah, Chicago.

Rare Diet

CHICAGO, June 4.—Among the ranks of prominent Republicans, it must be assumed, are the nation's most determined penguin egg eaters.

Penguin eggs are hatched in the vicinity of Capetown, South Africa.

They are exported principally to London where epicures consider them a prized delicacy. Never have they been shipped to America.

But a day or so before the opening of the Republican national convention, Ernest Byfield, local hotel owner, announced, the first shipment ever sent to the United States will arrive in Chicago.

Tasting somewhat like plover's eggs, the penguin rarities will be served up to Republican gourmets at \$1 a portion.

RUSSIAN TRAIN SMOOTHEST IN WORLD

Czar Ordered Railroad Built in Straight Line, Without Curve

This is the fourth of a series of articles by Alice Hughes on what she found in Russia after a year's absence.

BY ALICE HUGHES
Times Staff Writer

I TAKE the smoothest train ride of my life on the Red Arrow, which goes from Moscow to Leningrad over night.

But while the train rolls evenly and while a samovar bubbles cheerfully between cars for the tea-thirsty, I soon find cause for discomfiture.

Four of us, all strangers, with me the only woman, are ticketed in one compartment. The two benches are converted into double-decked berths. They are not curtained.

I can change to sleeping garments under covers or remain dressed. I remain dressed. There is no jolting or swerving of the train to break my slumbers and I awake refreshed.

"This is the best train ride you ever had, nicht wahr?" the porter pours my tea asks in German. "Jawohl," I answer, "but how did you know?"

"Ach, Fraulein, don't you know the history of this train? One of the former czars of Russia, who was more than a little crazy, commanded his engineers to build a railroad from Moscow to Petrograd—now Leningrad.

"Und how do you wish this railroad built?" the engineers asked the czar.

"Like this"—and the czar drew a straight line on the map from Moscow to Leningrad. "You know, Fraulein, a czar had to be obeyed then. So the engineers, at great expense and trouble, built the road you have just ridden over, without a single turn or bend."

It runs to a beautiful, austere city—comparable with our Washington. It grew, not haphazardly, but was designed to be the capital of a great empire.

Its residents are proud of their universities and scientific institutions. Leningraders have a certain cultivated accent in their speech which marks them from all other Russians.

A polite city. Every one says pazalista, Russian for if you please, at every turn. But it is cold and raw here. I comment on this to the intourist guide, who meets my train.

"Leningrad is lower than sea level," she explains. "It is surrounded by bodies of water that keep the climate damp. Tuberculosis affects many of the inhabitants."

Leningrad, too, is crowded, but its broad streets absorb the multitude better than Moscow. It is more tranquil, less seething than the never Red capital, where a dozen faces from as many points of the globe drift by in five minutes. Leningraders are more largely native.

There is less gaud here. People seem more restrained, but perhaps they are merely more hungry.

But there is a fierce pride in their city. Even the intourist guide, whose work compels her to conduct tourists to the places of interest, stands speechless for a moment before the majestic bronze of Peter the Great overlooking the Neva river.

I visit a ballet school, where youngsters are taught to point their toes and pirouette by the best masters of the art. I see many children on the street without shoes, but every child in the ballet school has hard-soled ballet slippers and a dance costume.

A TRO of swarthy, ragged boys jumps at me with hands outstretched. They whine and beg: "Give me some little pennies, little pennies."

"Not children of the revolution?" I ask.

"No, Gypsies."

Another one founced out at me, this time a little girl not more than 10 or 11. One arm reaches for coins. The other arm holds a puny, undersized child, not a year old. Even this baby's hand is extended.

But for the most part the Soviet government looks after its children. At one of the Leningrad nurseries—creche, it is called—110 babies, aged 3 months to 3 years, are cared for daily while their mothers work in factories.

Mornings on their way to work they deposit the children; evenings they take them home to sleep. These babies eat, sleep, play and thrive under the expert care.

Twenty-four boys in one room, 18 to 24 months old, place their right hands to their shaved young heads as the nurse conducts me into their playroom.

"Young Pioneers," they recited. "We are ready."

I am invited to lunch in the kitchen, where food for these 110 youngsters is prepared. Rice, milk, cereal, chicken broth and stewed fruit constitute the best meal, by far, that I am to have in Russia.

On one side of Leningrad lies a lovely lake, where the wealthy had summer villas. These are now rest houses for run-down factory workers.

Hollow-eyed and shabby, they shuffle over floors beautifully laid with mosaic. The wall-size paintings and rich furnishings throw the new incumbents into grotesque contrast.

RESTING factory workers are taught sanitation and habits of cleanliness. They are expected to spread these teachings when they leave. By small degrees Russia is sprucing up.

A Communist in Leningrad permits me to ask her a number of naive questions. She answers only those she wishes. I want to know about Russia's secret police, the GPU, called Phi Beta Kappa by unrespectful Americans.

"Yes, they're around," she replies, "where you least suspect. They are secretaries, waiters, chambermaids, telephone operators. They see everything, but they act only upon that which is of consequence."

"What is of consequence?" I insist. "Is ruble smuggling?" "Yes, if carried on on a large scale. Particularly if a Russian, or a member of some bordering country is involved, it amounts to treason."

The GPU are political police,



Leningrad—with its wide streets, nurseries, and royal parks, now the province of workers.

watching for evidences of counter-revolution. Trifling matters are left to militiamen.

"Are you a GPU, or could you become one?"

"I am not eligible. The government must feel very sure of a member's loyalty before he or she may become a GPU. My mail, my telephone calls and even my friends are observed, I know."

EVERY spot formerly occupied by Lenin has been set aside and glorified in the city renamed for him.

But in spite of his sparse little bedroom at the Smolny institute, where he lived and worked during the first year of the revolution, and the other nine houses from which he conducted the Communist cause, Leningrad still retains the grandeur of an imperial city.

The old Russian eagle, poised on spires and towers, seems more at home in this fantastic Asiatic city than does the boxy, modern architecture of workers' homes and clubs.

INVALID KILLS SELF

Swallows Deadly Poison; Pet Dog Died Recently.

With the two things that gave interest to life gone, Robert Carroll, 25, killed himself Thursday at his home, 1323 East Tenth street, by swallowing a deadly poison.

He had been an invalid since birth. He had two interests—his dog and athletic contests at Arsenal Technical high school, which is near his home. The dog died a few weeks ago. With the term near its end, there were no more contests at the school.

Carroll attended events at the school with such regularity that he was given a permit that enabled him to see all contests without charge. One of his heroes was Tommy Taylor, Tech football player, who died of injuries received in a game.

He leaves his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Carroll, and a sister, Mrs. William C. Jester, 1315 East Tenth street.

Funeral services were to be held at the home this afternoon. Burial was to be in Crown Hill.

TROLLEY OPERATOR IS ROBBED OF \$20

His Money Changer Is Seized in Midnight Holdup.

Loot of \$20, contained in a money changer, was taken by a robber shortly after midnight in a holdup of Harold Powell, 26, of 1814 Arrow avenue, operator of a Columbia avenue street car.

All clothing in the Nifty Cleaners shop, 1114 Central avenue, was stolen, it was discovered early today after an investigation by Harry Miller, 46, of 1628 Vila avenue, a merchant policeman, who found a side window open.

Robert Stark, 35, of 702 West Twelfth street, is charged with petit larceny and Mathew Allen, 39, 1822 Boulevard Place, with vagrancy as a result of their arrest today by police, who said they caught Stark syphoning gasoline from an automobile.

Theft of 125 chickens was reported to police today by John Doane, R. R. 8, Box 123.

BOYS AWAITING PLANE CONTEST

Many Will Enter Indoor Event June 25.

Many youthful Indianapolis boys will enter the third annual municipal indoor model airplane contest to be held at 1 Saturday, June 25, in the Butler university fieldhouse.

The contest is being arranged by H. W. Middelworth, municipal recreation director, and Herschel S. Knight, contest director.

Youthful model builders have been busy improving their models in anticipation of the contest, and a decided improvement over time made in previous years is expected.

Anticipating record flights, arrangements have been made to have members of the National Aeronautical Association act as timers and observers, in order that any records set may be recognized as official. Contest rules are:

Commercial and R. O. G. models must be equipped with landing gear and wheels. Planes will be hand launched within six feet of the floor.

Each entrant allowed three flights in a class best time to count. Two flights to count for every flight of fifteen seconds or less. Two flights to count for every flight of more than fifteen seconds.

Members of each squad to fly in rotation. Failure to fly within thirty seconds of time after turn is called to count as a balk.

No change of entries permitted after flight. Second time will time all three classes of their squad.

All planes must comply with the following specifications:—Wing span unlimited, fuselage ten inches or under, measured from front of thrust bearing. Indoor Tractor—Wing span unlimited, motor fifteen inches or under.

Indoor Commercial Type—Wing span unlimited; fuselage not over fifteen inches long and must have cross section at least equal to the square of the wing. Fuselage to be covered to within two inches of rear end and one inch of the front; front of thrust bearing not to extend more than one inch from front of fuselage.

Boys under 21 are eligible. Boys must construct their own plane, metal parts excepted.

SEVEN ARE HURT IN SERIES OF ACCIDENTS

None Injured Seriously, Reports to Police Indicate.

Minor injuries were incurred by seven persons in traffic accidents Friday night, police said today.

When Mrs. Hazel Kerr, 2402 Bluff road, dozed at the wheel, her auto went out of control and crashed into a bridge in the 4300 block. Three Notch road, injuring herself, her husband and two children.

Miss Elizabeth Mathews, 15, of 2228 Buckle street, was cut on the face when William T. Rasmussen, 18, of 2380 North New Jersey street, driver of the car in which she was riding, lost control, and the car crashed into a tree.

James Salladay, 5059 Madison avenue, was cut on the legs when the car he was driving overturned in the 4000 block, Shelby street.

Charles Harris, 10, of 1427 Marlowe avenue, incurred shock when he was struck by a car driven by Harold Hayes, 40, of 1038 Shannon avenue, near the lad's home.

Arrest Ten in Hunger Riot

LOS ANGELES, June 4.—Ten persons were in jail and several policemen were recovering from bruises today as results of a riot at the county welfare department between police and a delegation of unemployed who demanded immediate gifts of food.

Dictator Call

OKLAHOMA CITY, June 4.

—What the country needs, believes Governor William H. (Alfalfa Bill) Murray, is a dictator "who will cut red tape, slash expenses and abolish this and that."

"The favoritism that controls our federal government never can be broken down unless a President has the guts to go before congress and lead the fight," he declared.

"But if he does, he'll never be re-elected."

Governor Murray declared the Democrats' request in refusing President Hoover's request to reorganize government departments. If the President were given this power and would "do what should be done his name would go down in history," he added.

Wins by Two Blueberries

OAK PARK, Ill., June 4.—Two blueberries were the margin of superiority Robert Erie held over Walter Windecker in winning a pie-eating contest. Erie devoured an eight-inch blueberry pie in a minute and one second.

500,000 FACING HUNGER DEATH

Illinois Emergency Relief Funds Give Out.

CHICAGO, June 4.—Starvation faced 500,000 persons today as the Illinois emergency relief commission worked frantically to obtain funds to continue relief activity.

Funds upon which 110,000 families in Cook county have depended for food will be exhausted Saturday and relief work suspended unless the empty coffers are replenished.

The commission was bitter at the "complacency with which citizens of Chicago have accepted the announcement."

Efforts to obtain money were made in a direct appeal to President Hoover and congress for a loan and in an attempt to sell the remainder of an issue of \$18,250,000 tax anticipation warrants.

\$12 every single day during the contest in daily cash prizes, plus big grand prizes. You have an equal chance to win. Complete details in The Times today.

Furlough Plan to Vote

However, an attempt will be made by senators anxious to make larger exemptions, even at the expense of this class of economies, to secure adoption of their proposals.

Senator Hiram Johnson (Rep., Cal.), wants to apply the wage cuts, only on salaries greater than \$2,500, and if this fails, Senator George W. Norris (Rep., Neb.) intends to suggest a number of somewhat lower exemptions.

SATURDAY! 2800 WHITE HATS That Will Bring Thousands to This Sale!

New Toyo Panamas! Angora Braids!

\$1

Rough Straws! Wool Viscas! Lacy Straws! Crepes!



Sale Begins Saturday at 9 A. M.

Special! Plenty of Large Headsizes!

White, White, WHITE! It's All the Rage for Summer!

Open Until 9 P. M. Every Saturday

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UNDERSELLING STORE

107 North Illinois

Capitalize Your Earnings

Put the same amount of planning and thought into saving as in earning money. The plan of depositing at regular periods with a Strong Trust Company, like this one—the Old-est in Indiana—means capitalizing your earnings for use in meeting opportunities and emergencies. Interest earn on savings.

THE INDIANA TRUST Company For Savings

CAPITAL SURPLUS \$2,000,000.00

GROUND FLOOR SAFE DEPOSIT VAULT