

COUNTY'S DRIES FILE SLATE FOR JUNE 6 VOTING

42 Are Candidates: List Is Headed by Dr. Athearn, Merle Sidener.

Slate of united dry organizations endorsing forty-two candidates to the state convention on retention or rejection of the eighteenth amendment was filed late Friday with County Clerk Glenn B. Rals-

ton. The wet and dry election will be held June 6 and the convention to ratify the result of the balloting will be held June 29 at the statehouse.

Persons active in the church, business, professional and social life of Indianapolis are included in the slate. Among them are Dr. Walter Scott Athearn, Butler university president; Dr. Irby J. Good, Indiana Central president; F. O. Beizer, Boy Scout executive; Merle Sidener, school board member, and Dr. John G. Benson, Methodist hospital superintendent.

Other candidates on the slate are: Howard Anderson, R. R. 13, Box 137; Elizabeth E. (Mrs. John C.) Ask- m, R. R. 11, Box 23; Clarence G. Baker, 201 North Adison avenue; Henry H. Bishop, 968 North Garfield drive.

Mrs. Barbara E. Christensen, New Augustus; Mrs. Catherine Davidson, 871 West Twenty-fifth street.

Henry M. Dowling, 3536 Washington boulevard; Herbert E. Eberhardt, 656 Middle drive, Woodruff Place.

Brodenhurst Elsey, 1335 Central avenue; Edgar H. Evans, 3445 North Pennsylvania street.

Eugene C. Foster, 5305 Julian avenue; Archibald M. Hall, 15 Denison hotel.

William C. Haigh, 630 East Sixtieth street; John J. Haramy, 4155 Otterbein avenue.

Henry L. Herod, 2738 Boulevard place; L. Myrtle (Mrs. Curtis A.) Hodges, 2168 North Meridian street.

Mabel Jordan Hudelson, 35 East Fifty-sixth street.

William H. Insley, 445 North Audubon road.

Haute Booth Tarkington Jameson, 1035 North Pennsylvanian street; James L. Kingsbury, 348 North Layman avenue.

Marshall D. Lupton, 5070 Pleasant Run parkway.

Charles J. Lynn, R. R. 16, Box 378; Jesse E. Martin, 510 West Forty-fourth street.

Adeline (Mrs. Robert) McKay, R. R. 4, Box 738.

Jesse C. Moore, 1821 North Pennsylvanian street.

Quinton G. Noblett, 3707 North Delaware street.

Mansur B. Oakes, 4419 Washington boulevard.

Albert F. Reavis, 3962 Rockwell street.

Al Robbins, 1034 East Market street.

Gertrude G. (Mrs. David A.) Ross, Bonnie Brae, Haverstick park.

Maude Lucas (Mrs. E. C.) Rumpf, 88 Whittier place.

J. A. Shepler, 916 East Maple Road boulevard.

Judge I. Saunders, 2649 Northwestern avenue.

Eudora (Mrs. Frank A.) Symmes, 2730 Sutherland avenue.

Almyra R. Wallace, 1943 Ashland avenue.

Charles H. Winders, R. R. 1, Box 81, Bridgeport.

Charles R. Yoke, 4144 North Pennsylvania street.

SHORTRIDGE GIRL WINS STATE POSTER CONTEST

Miss Margaret Bundren Is Victor for Second Consecutive Year.

Miss Margaret Bundren, 3936 Winthrop avenue, pupil of Shortridge high school, took first place for the second consecutive year in the tenth annual state poster contest sponsored by the Indiana Congress of Teachers and Parents.

The subject for entrants was "Children of All Nations." Judging of the posters was completed Thursday at the Indiana university extension division offices.

Miss Julianne Mellen, also of Miss Bundren Shortridge, won third place. First prize and other awards will be made Monday at a luncheon for the winners and their teachers in the Lincoln.

WILLS HEIRS A STILL

Federal Agents Take It Over, "Forget" About the Charges.

Federal agents had confiscated a seventy-gallon capacity liquor still today, but, for once, had no thought of bringing charges against its owner.

William Martin, Negro, the owner, was found dead several weeks ago. Checking his personal property Thursday, his heirs found the still. The still, with six gallons of whisky, was hidden in the dingy basement of Martin's home at 2197 Dexter street. Heirs decided they could not legally list it as property in making out probate papers, so they called federal agents.

TROOPS KEEP HORSES

State Field Artillery Not to Be Motorized for Time Being.

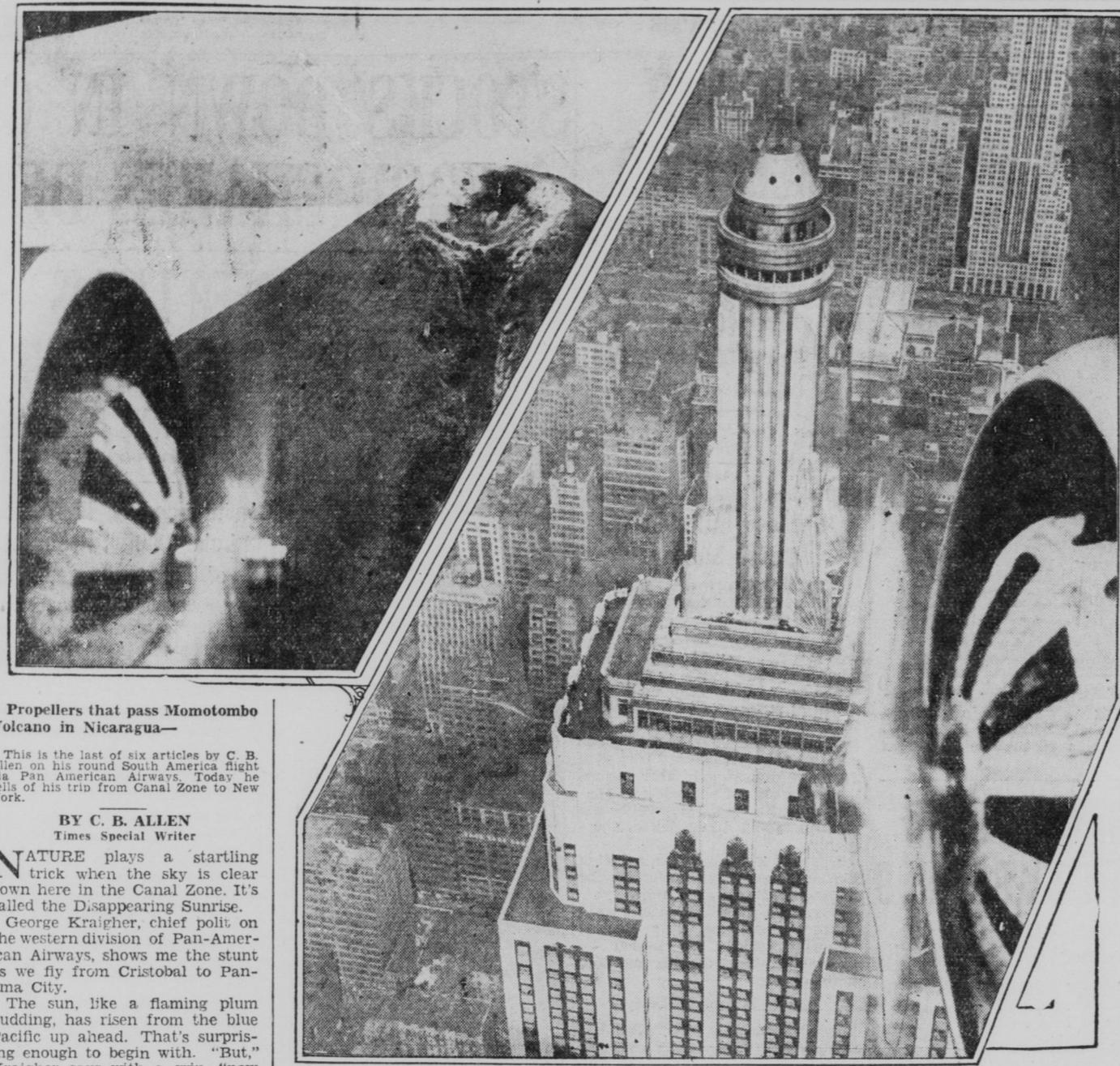
When members of the One hundred thirty-ninth field artillery, commanded by Colonel John S. Fishback, goes to the Indiana national guard encampment at Ft. Knox, Aug. 6 to 10, they will be mounted on horses, as usual, it was announced today by Adjutant-General Elmer C. Strub.

For a time it seemed that the outfit would be motorized he said. Similar guard units in other states have sold their mounts and been motorized.

In time, all artillery is to use motors, he said.

FLIERS SEE DOUBLE SUNRISE

Nature Plays Queer Pranks for Benefit of Tourists



Propellers that pass Momotombo Volcano in Nicaragua

This is the last of six articles by C. B. Allen on his round South America flight via Pan American Airways. Today he tells of his trip from Canal Zone to New York.

BY C. B. ALLEN

Times Special Writer

NATURE plays a startling trick when the sky is clear down here in the Canal Zone. It's called the Double-prism Sunrise.

George Kraigher, chief pilot on the western division of Pan-American Airways, shows me the stunt as we fly from Cristobal to Panama City.

The sun, like a flaming plum pudding, has risen from the blue Pacific up ahead. That's surprising enough to begin with. "But," Kraigher says with a grin, "I'll make her go down for you."

And, pulling back the throttles, he coasts quickly to a landing on the Panama City field a thousand feet below. The lost altitude causes the sun to slip back into the sea. Gray envelops us.

Well, we take on mail and passengers, and climbing the cool air again I soon have the thrill of witnessing my second sunrise in a day.

It's a sunrise that sees fifteen flying days behind me and two and a half days before again touching United States soil—at Brownsville, Tex.

A Wasp-motored Ford, instead of the slower Sikorsky, carries me over jumbled mountains and thickly wooded hills of the Isthmus. I see the Atlantic on one side, the Pacific on the other. Clouds form a wall, and at 10,000 feet we skim them.

Intermittent fog and sunshine are on the road to Costa Rica.

We turn to watch from 11,000 feet the smoking volcano Poas, Irazu, with Cartago, ancient capital destroyed by quakes in 1923 and 1910, at its foot.

Kraigher drags us so close to the next volcano, Poas, that we see the gray-white lava bubbling in its rocky cauldron, while sulphur fumes rise from one edge and mingle with the lazy plume of smoke.

When we land at Managua, Nicaragua, I look vainly for United States marines, recalling the warfare that was in progress here not many months ago. But even their hangars have been torn down and shipped back to the states.

Well, one volcano after another swims past us after we leave Nicaragua and nose on toward San Salvador City. Momotombo, Momotombo, Viejo—great, hot peaks that breathe out hideous fumes from their rugged nostrils.

We've covered 918 miles today. Have flown over five countries. And yet are ready for tea and nap before dinner at the "fincas."

Now, the "fincas" is an old coffee plantation house that is run as a de luxe boarding house by Miss Leonie J. Clarke, an American nurse who just happened to

be in San Salvador when the air line was organized. She's "mother" to all the Pan American pilots. Feeds them, houses them, is their good counselor.

As our plane wheels away the next morning, we hear by radio that Guatemala City, our next stop, is covered by fog. We're not surprised, then, to find the field shrouded in a cat's fur gray when we reach the sky ramp beneath which the city should lie. For more than an hour we will abut it while the pilot exchanges messages with the ground.

He flies low in an attempt to blow the field clear with a blast from our three motors, but the fog closes in immediately from both sides. So there is nothing to do but wait till the blue breaks through and the sun drinks up the suspended moisture.

It is not long now—as we skim over the mountains before they permit us to take the diagonal cross continent hop over crags to Manta on the Bay of Campeche, 10,000 feet at Tapachica.

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