

Indiana Daily Times

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MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

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"THIS IS THE YEAR"

IF JUDGE ANDERSON keeps on he may be able to interfere with the sacred privileges of the county ring—the ability to favor convicts at will.

MARION COUNTY will pay \$2,997,022.17 more taxes under the Goodrich centralization plan of government than it paid before. A pretty steep price for privilege, isn't it?

GOV. GOODRICH celebrated his return from Florida by issuing paroles to four more convicts who ought to be serving out their sentences. Others expect release before the end of the week.

SOME DAY Jim Collins is going to send a criminal without any dependents to the state farm. And not being able to parole him because his family needs him, what in the world will Jim Goodrich do about it?

DISTRICT MANAGERS of the Wood campaign are loud in their declarations that they do not have to pay county managers for their efforts, but not a single district manager has as yet denied that he is receiving a salary for "accumulating faith."

WHETHER the investigation now being conducted in federal court will be pursued far enough to involve two ex-sheriffs whose activities in republican county organization affairs are very great in a question that is worrying Chairman Hendrickson greatly.

Why This Defense?

It might be well to remind those gentlemen who have just been indicted by the federal grand jury in Indianapolis on charges connected with the recent curtailment of the production of coal that belaboring President Wilson will not in any way answer the indictment.

No one expected these defendants to be pleased with their own indictment. Hence no one will be startled by any resentment to which they may give expression.

It is an old-time trick to attempt to divert the public mind from the real charge against a defendant by misrepresenting it. But it is also a cheap trick, and one that will not avail when these defendants face Judge Anderson.

Neither the operators nor the miners have been indicted because they operated under the "check-off" system or because they negotiated a wage scale at a joint conference. These two things are not illegal, nor are they reprehensible.

But when they are abused in a conspiracy to violate the laws of this country the prosecution of those persons who abuse them is very likely to turn attention to the extent to which they have been abused. They are likely to play a part in the prosecution.

President Wilson never approved of the use of the "check-off" or the joint agreement for the purpose of violating the laws of the United States.

The attempt of indicted operators to cloak themselves behind his recognition of these two institutions as possible of advantage to both miners and operators is a cheap peace of political bunk that proves nothing except it is that the operators have not yet found a real defense for the indictments under which they are now resting.

Railway Mail Service

Regardless of any and all efforts that may be made to show the contrary, it is a fact that the railway mail service of the United States post-office is being seriously crippled by the retirement of its best men.

A railway mail clerk is not made in a month, as some of the correspondence school advertisements would indicate. Men in this line of work are above the average in point of intelligence and memory. They are required to undergo repeated examinations and to qualify in these examinations they must study constantly. The work is irksome, the hours disagreeable and remuneration wholly out of proportion to that earned in other lines of industry.

The result is that railway postal clerks are leaving the service for better paid positions in other lines.

These defections are serious. The government can not hope to maintain a high standard of mail service without these men or men equally as capable. Of course there are a great number of these clerks who will remain in the service regardless of other opportunities, but there must be constant recruiting to meet the demands of the postoffice. Recruits of the proper kind can not be obtained unless the positions are made more attractive.

And the government owes it to those men who have stuck with it, in many instances at great personal sacrifice, to reward their faithfulness. Railway mail clerks deserve better pay.

Wood as A Candidate

Republicans who have not been sufficiently interested in the campaign to nominate Gen. Wood, either by offers of \$2.50 for testimonials or in other equally remunerative ways, have come to a realization that as a nominee, Wood can not help being a failure.

In the first place, his backers throughout the country are of the "rule or ruin" type. They have about ruined all the chances the republican party had, if any, of success with Wood as the leader.

Right now they are serving notice on republicans of much longer records in the party that unless Wood is nominated the old-time republicans will be shut out of the party conventions.

A covert threat to deprive Senators Watson and New of the right to participate in the Chicago convention as delegates-at-large from Indiana was contained in a recently inspired article written in Washington for the Indianapolis News. Senator Watson, no doubt, smiled when he read it, but under his smile was a lot of worry.

For, while the old guard republicans will be strong enough to prevent Gen. Wood from being nominated and strong enough to take care of themselves in the primaries and conventions they can not help realizing that their chances of success next fall are being injured every day, both by their own fight against Wood and by the alignment for the campaign of their opponents against any man that they might nominate over Wood.

The Republicans Did it

When the state tax board increased tax valuations in Marion county, horizontally, cross-wise and in every other manner possible, the people of this community were advised by the proponents of the Goodrich tax law not to get excited, but to await the fixing of the levies when they were assured the taxes to be paid would not be greater than heretofore.

The other day the tax board completed its compilation of the total amount of taxes to be paid by Marion county and is discovered that the increase over the last year of the old law was 27.66 per cent in Marion county.

In the city of Indianapolis the increase is 27.25 per cent more than the previous year. Perry township will pay 100.5 per cent more; Wayne township, 38.6 per cent more; Warren township, 41.6 per cent more; Washington township, 73.9 per cent more.

Taxpayers in these various units are now learning what a beneficent thing the Goodrich centralized tax board is. True, the cost of living has increased somewhat in the last year and the cost of government naturally was expected to increase.

But not even Phil Zoercher, the paid democratic mouthpiece of Jim Goodrich, will have the effrontery to tell the residents of Perry township that the cost of government has increased 100.5 per cent.

The plain truth about the whole matter is that the taxpayers of Marion county, as well as every other county in the state, were deceived by the republican officeholders step by step until the county treasurer began to collect the taxes.

Concerning these tax statements, there can be no deception. In Marion county they are 27.66 per cent higher than they were last year.

And the republicans did it.
"This is the year."

THE MISSION OF DEMOCRACY AS SEEN BY WILLIAM G. McADOO

At a time when so many politicians are lamenting the passing of the "good old days," or confusing reaction with conservatism, and enmity to labor with patriotism and Americanism, it is encouraging to find William G. McAdoo speaking the progressive language of the humanitarian, and refusing to budge on the principles of progress.

Humanism is just an "ism" to so many without presence or vision. And to these an "ism" is more repulsive than the itch. But "the Lord made them—let them pass for a man."

In an interview with Bruce Bliven of the New York Globe, the former secretary of the treasury, senses the problem, the protest, the inarticulate masses of mankind with a courage and frankness that has come to be all too rare in public men. To some, to be mentioned for the presidency is to suffer a paralysis of the tongue and an atrophy of the heart. The old school politician feels that silence may cover a multitude of sins.

And McAdoo is not silent. He declares that there is a social justice program calling upon the American people; that there are social and industrial evils in our system that must be eradicated through the orderly processes provided in our institutional life; that unless militarism has been swept away by the blood of the millions dead the victory is an empty one; and that unrest will continue and grow unless society makes it possible for the whole people, using ordinary thrift, to not only live in comfort but lay aside sufficient savings for old age.

To quote his words: "Every worker should have a large enough wage or salary to provide a decent standard of living for himself and his family and be able by the exercise of reasonable thrift and industry to lay aside something for his old age. This is not possible today for large numbers even in America. We hear a great deal about high wages, and we forget that high prices absorb in many cases the entire increase and more than the increase. It is also true that there is a tendency to regard the few instances where there has been an exceptional increase in wages as typical."

"But let us turn our minds to some conspicuous cases of underpayment. Look at the poor teachers and ministers of the gospel all over the land, who perform inestimable services and are worst paid. It is a grave abuse and a reflection upon our intelligence and humanity to treat these splendid workers as we do."

Here is a note we have often struck but it has been strangely missing from the public statements of presidential possibilities and candidates. Instead, there has been all too much of the caveman philosophy: "He may get who has the power and he may keep who can." Too much insane chatter about dealing with the manifestations of unrest with prison cells and bayonets. Too many strummers.

Too few Witches. And along with it all the strong-arm methods with which powerful groups are attempting to seize upon the government through the unscrupulous use of money. And all this is pure democracy—Jeffersonian democracy.

In his first inaugural address Jefferson defined democracy and its functions, and one of these he tells us is to "protect those who toil from the exploitation of the powerful."

And it is Jeffersonian democracy. If you doubt it read his messages, every one, and more especially that in which he explains his withdrawal of the deposits and his farewell address. You may not agree with all his plans and policies but you can't escape the genuine democracy of his principles.

Jeffersonian democracy—Jeffersonian democracy—that's democracy—and that's Wilsonian democracy—and that democracy speaks in the strong interview given Mr. Bliven by Mr. McAdoo.

There are some weak sisters who tremble at the frown of the special interests who have been deprived of their legalized loots by the legislation of the Wilsonian period and who either apologize or express the hope to get back to Jeffersonian democracy. This is sheer mockery.

When the democratic party decides to go back rather than to go on it will merely go out.

We believe that when Let's wife looked back she was turned to salt. Let us be careful lest in looking back we be turned into a monument to something dead—Ft. Wayne Journal-Gazette.

Paper Still Goes Up

A runaway paper market is still making life miserable for newspaper publishers and the mortality rate among publications large and small promises to increase rapidly during the coming months.

At the present time print paper in carload lots is being quoted as high as 13 cents a pound at the mills, and some publishers are attempting to insure their ability to continue publication by stockpiling at present prices, under the belief that print paper will go to 20 cents a pound within the next few months.

If it does reach that figure it will mean ruin for a large number of once prosperous publishers. For the information of the layman it may be stated that this same paper sold five years ago for 2 cents a pound; in some cases a little less, in others a little more, but the average was around 2 cents a pound.

Like the advance in price of practically everything else there does not appear to be any explanation that really explains it, just happens and the consumer must pay. In the winter cold weather, shortage of fuel, condensed transportation and reduced production are blamed; in the summer months unprecedented consumption and the fact that mills are behind with their orders is offered as an excuse for higher prices. One may take his choice of explanations, but there is no choice concerning prices, the publisher pays or goes out of business.—Lafayette Journal-Courier.

GO TO THE LUGGAGE SHOP

for

Umbrellas and Leather Goods

The New Store—30 N. Penn. St.

SILK HANDBAGS

for Easter, in all shades with mirror and purse, \$3.95 up.

Canteen Bags (new), \$4.95 and \$5.95

Leather Handbags, 50¢ to \$10.

TRAVELING BAGS

Real Leather\$5.95 up

Suit Cases\$1.95 to \$25

Cotton Umbrellas for men or women, \$2, \$3, \$4

"HARTMANN" Cushion Top Wardrobe Trunks, \$44.75 to \$200

We Repair and Re-cover Umbrellas

30 North Pennsylvania Street.

BRINGING UP FATHER.

MY MUM! I'VE GOT MY CLOTHES CLOSET CLEANED OUT—MAY I THROW ALL THAT RUDDISH IN THE YARD?

IN JUST A MINUTE, MUM!

I'LL PUT ME CLOTHES IN THIS HAT BOX THEN SNEAK OUT IN THE YARD AND GET DRESSED—I'LL FOOL MAMMIE THIS TIME.

WHERE DID THAT SERVANT THROW THAT STUFF?

WHERE IS THAT RUBBISH I DON'T SEE IT IN THE YARD?

IT AIN'T!

I DONE BURNED IT ALL UP IN DA STOVE.

CALL HIM MIKE.

ABIE THE AGENT.

WHERE DID YOU GET THE 'CHOW PUP, ABIE?

FROM A KENNEL PLACE—HE'S A SMALLISH PUPPHEE YET! I JUST GOT HIM!

I'LL TELL YOU A NICE, CLASSY NAME FOR HIM—"MARQUIS"

MARQUIS?

HERE MARQUIS—COME TO ME, MARQUIS—HOO, HOO—MARQUIS

THAT AIN'T A GOOD NAME—HE DON'T COME WHEN YOU CALL HIM THAT! THINK OF SOME OTHER NAME!

JERRY ON THE JOB.

WHAT ABOUT THE 5:15—WHEN DOES SHE GET HERE?

IN A MINUTE! HOW OFTEN DO I HAFTA TELL YA?

GEEBENZ—I TOLD THAT GUY A DOZEN TIMES—IF HE'S IN SUCH A HURRY WHY DOESN'T HE WALK?

I DON'T SEE WHY HE ASKS ME ANYWAY—IT'S AS CLEAR AS IT CAN BE ON THE BULLETIN BOARD.

WELL—WHAT ABOUT THE 5:15?

GOSH—AGAIN?

I TOLD YOU AN HOUR AGO THAT SHE'D BE HERE IN A MINUTE.

THE PUBLIC IS AN AWFUL NUISANCE.

which I call "Old Glory," \$1.50; one United States flag, styled "Little Old Glory," 50 cents; one corn popper, 10 cents; two mouse traps, 3 cents; one can half full of screws, 15 cents; one lot of nails, carved out of goods boxes, 10 cents; one half-tone cut of myself, 50 cents; two shovels, 50 cents; one hoe, 10 cents; one rake, 25 cents; one mug with the picture of a dog on it, 5 cents; one huggy jack, 50 cents; two wheel-stones, 10 cents; one carpet beater, 5 cents; one thermometer, 10 cents; five extra No. 32 cartridges, 5 cents; one garden hose, \$2; two riding spurs, 25 cents; one umbrella, badly used, 75 cents; one gasoline tank, \$2; one drawer knife, 25¢; one notary seal, \$1; one pick, 30 cents; one wheelbarrow that wobbles, 50 cents; one riveting outfit, 10 cents; one monkey wrench, 25 cents; one pitchfork, 25 cents; one rat trap, 15 cents; one fountain pen, \$1; two jugs, 40 cents; one whisky barrel, 50 cents; one mortar and pestle, 25 cents; one squirt gun, 15 cents; one bootjack, 10 cents; three

sticks sealing wax, 5¢; 1 can of brush, 15 cents; two hams, 25 cents; one claw hammer, 20 cents; one razor strop, 25 cents; one gimlet, 5 cents; one lemon squeezer, 10 cents; one part bottle of pills, 15 cents; one horse bucket, 10 cents; one bucket without horse, 15 cents; one putty knife, 5 cents; one-half box red shoe blacking, 5 cents; one-half bottle corn cure, 10 cents; files, consisting of hand saw file, flat file, rat tail file, single file, double file and profile, 15 cents; three poker, 20 cents; one poker deck, 15 cents; one punch, 20 cents; other articles too numerous to mention, \$5.16.

The Clintonian says:

"When Charles T. Cook, the assessor who handled the list, saw it he was duly amused, but saw a chance to have a little fun the other way around. For, he it said, Mr. Cook thinks the invoice plan not bad."

"The main 'blow' he handed the attorney in his revaluation was to 'raise the edge' on the item, 'three quarts of Bourbon.' J. W. listed them at \$2 a quart."

Mr. Cook, who has per of whisky much later Amis, revalued these and up to the county assessor instead of \$6.

"But, as though not to be too the lawyer, who was honest in the fessing he had the Bourbon, Mr. Cook espied the item, 'half-tone cut of myself,' and cut it to 15 cents," says he believed that was all a good likeness of Mr. Amis was worth. Where the attorney listed a dozen moth balls at cents, Mr. Cook raised the item to cents. A poker deck listed at 15 cents he raised to 75 cents. Though he admits, or claims, he knows little about the value of a poker deck, he believes it's in order to 'raise,' especially seeing the other fellow's hand.

"J. W. valued his squirt gun at 10 cents, but Mr. Cook thinks this worth 25 and there are some other differences of opinion noticeable when the completed job of assessing—as it goes up to the county assessor—is looked over."

THE WHEN STORE

Good Clothes, Nothing Else

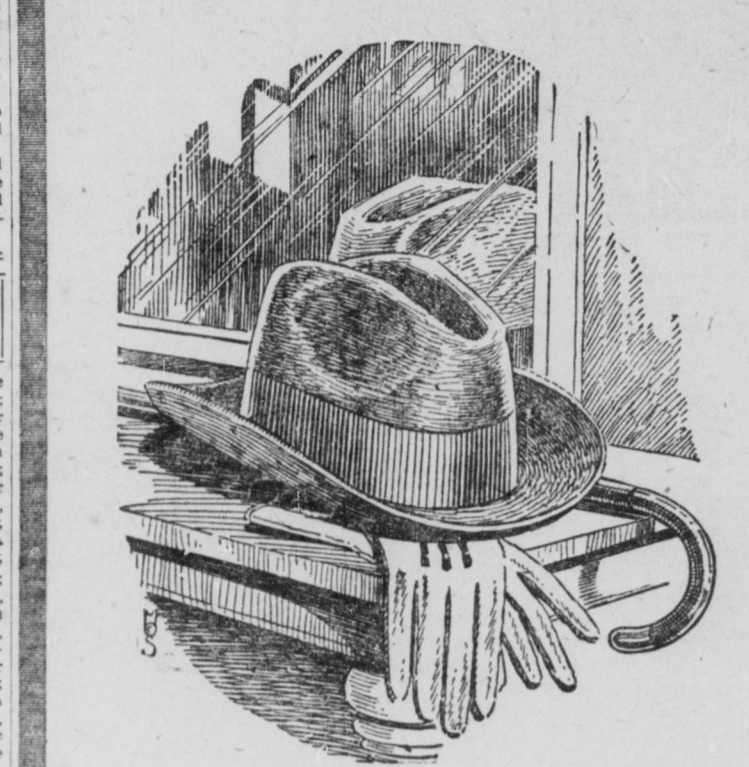
A Reminder of Other Needs

—Silk Shirts

—New Gloves

—Snappy Ties

—Lighter Undies



Your Easter Hat

You want your Easter Hat to be a beauty—full of life and vigor—one that is a becoming finish to the entire costume.

WHEN hats embrace the choicest styles of the best known makes—styles suitable for all ages and types of men.

Derbies, \$4, \$5, \$6

Soft Hats, \$3.50 to \$7.50

Attractive Borsalinos, \$10

MEN'S EASTER SUITS, \$40, \$45