

Indiana Daily Times

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BUT THE QUICKEST WAY to "kill the knockers" is to right the evils against which they knock!

ALL INDIANAPOLIS might take a tip from those business men and conduct individual "courtesy trips" to surrounding cities.

BARNARD has now told of his connection with Doc Rumely's paper. Perhaps Governor Goodrich can be expected to explain why the Mail believed him presidential timber.

ASSIGNING FIREMEN to watch the construction of fire apparatus for the city is all right, but would it not be more profitable to assign detectives to watch the purchasing of them?

AMONG THE OTHER THINGS that prevent the \$175,000 garbage plant from making a profitable showing for the administration is the disposition of taxpayers to put tin cans in the garbage buckets. Naughty taxpayers!

Fooing the Public

The general distrust and lack of confidence which is proving the bogie man of Indianapolis was in no way dispelled recently when Mayor Charles W. Jewett issued an interview in which he undertook to tell the people of Indianapolis that the bonded indebtedness of the city had been increased only \$6,000 during his administration.

Whatever opinions may be held of the mayor as an individual, there is a certain amount of dignity about the office which requires a strict adherence to the truth in public statements and a perversion of truth in a statement from the mayor as an individual only tends to shake confidence in the mayor as the head of the city government.

Mayor Jewett's statement concerning the finances of his administration was either a wilful perversion of the truth or a woeful exhibition of lack of knowledge of the affairs of an administration which he is presumed to head.

It does not suffice to attempt to defend his statement on the ground that he referred only to the civil city of Indianapolis.

The mayor did not limit his remarks to the civil city, and assuming that he did so intend, the statement stands as untruthful for the reason that the increase in the bonded indebtedness of the civil city was \$7,000 at the time of the mayor's statement and at that time also arrangements had been made for the issuance of \$400,000 more bonds of the civil city.

These facts cannot be controverted. They are matters of record at the city hall and none can believe the mayor's statement after a mere cursory examination.

As we have said before, nothing is so necessary to the welfare of Indianapolis as a restoration of confidence.

Logically, then, nothing is so detrimental to the welfare of Indianapolis as a false statement, the falsity of which becomes apparent, emanating from a source to which the people should be able to look for the truth.

The time has passed in this community when the mayor or anyone else can "tell a whopper" and get away with it.

In the first place, the "whopper" will not be accepted at its face value until it has been verified. There isn't sufficient confidence in the administration remaining to induce the public to accept as truth the statements of its officials merely because they are statements by officials.

To make this community believe now requires more than mere reiteration. It requires cold facts, backed up by the records or incontrovertible proofs.

And every instance of perversion of truth, or half-told truth such as was adopted by the mayor, tends to destroy the little remaining confidence of the public in the spoken word.

Indianapolis will not be able to unite in any civic movement requiring the cooperation of its whole populace until it is realized by every one that Abraham Lincoln voiced a great truth when he said:

"You may fool all of the people part of the time and part of the people all the time, but you cannot fool all the people all the time."

The State Fails

The statement of Frederick Van Nuys, district attorney, pointing out the failure of State officials to take action as a result of the Kokomo Country Club orgy and demanding to know from E. S. Shumaker why the Anti-Saloon League has failed to urge the State officials to do their duty, is timely and justified.

As Mr. Van Nuys says, the Federal authorities have much to do to accomplish the enforcement of law wherein the State is unable to function. Certainly, the United States should not be called upon to clean up the lawless element in Indiana merely because the State law enforcement officials do not desire to do their duty.

There is, of course, no excuse for the failure of the officials of Howard County to deal with the booze party at Kokomo.

They have failed, however, and the statutes of Indiana require that when county officials do fail, then the attorney general shall step in and enforce the law. Funds are provided for that purpose and it is a little known fact that the attorney general actually keeps a staff for that purpose.

As Mr. Van Nuys says, the punishment of those guilty participants in the Kokomo affair is up to the State of Indiana.

Mr. Shumaker will doubtless now assert that the Anti-Saloon League is not an official body and as it is constituted is not properly subject to criticism of its policies or strategy.

There is very little in this contention. The Anti-Saloon League solicits the support of citizens who desire law enforcement on the grounds that it is now a law enforcement agency.

Mr. Van Nuys has shown that as a law enforcement agency the Anti-Saloon League is not attempting to use the law which its own attorneys wrote to cover just such a situation as has developed at Kokomo.

It is not difficult to understand how law-loving citizens can be induced to contribute to the Anti-Saloon League on the theory that it is an agent for the enforcement of law.

But it is indeed difficult to understand how the officials of the league can reconcile their consciences with the acceptance of such contributions as long as they do so little toward real law enforcement.

More of Morgan's Bunk!

Those citizens of Indianapolis whose memories extend back to the infamous "fin mask order" promulgated by H. G. Morgan, the individual, and camouflaged as an official order of the City Board of Health until the Times exposed the deception, will not become unduly excited over the announcement that Doc Morgan has ordered all food handlers to wear white.

In the first place, the only possible authority that Doc Morgan could have for such an order would be predicated on a formal action by the City Board of Health which claims authority under a law, the constitutionality of which has never been established, to promulgate rules for the public health.

Any order that purports to be established for the protection of public health must possess sufficient merit as a health preserver to stand on its own bottom.

We will leave it to the good sense of the people of Indianapolis as to whether their health will be benefited by having cafe food served to them by a white clad waiter more than by a black clad waitress.

We have long suspected that if Doc Morgan and a few other fanatical publicity seekers could have their way they would prescribe for us not only what kinds of clothes we should wear but also where we should buy them.

Doc seems to have started on the luckless individuals who were foolish enough to believe that among their constitutional rights was the right to engage in the food handling business.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

(Any reader can get the answer to any question by writing the Indiana Daily Times Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C. This office applies strictly to information. The bureau cannot give advice on legal, medical and financial matters. It does not attempt to settle domestic troubles, nor to undertake exhaustive research on any subject. Write your question plainly and briefly. Give full name and address and enclose 2 cents in stamps for return postage. All replies are sent direct to the inquirer.)

THE FEDERAL BULLDOG.
Q. Who was called "The Federal Bulldog?"
A. This name was given to Luther Martin by Thomas Jefferson when Martin withdrew from the Federal convention called for the purpose of adopting the Constitution.

MOST USED LETTER.
Q. Where do the letters "j" and "v" appear in a list which gives the frequency of use of the different letters of the alphabet?
A. A recent list compiled according to printers' experience takes "e" as a basis of the alphabet. "j" and "v" appear frequently, and enclose 2 cents in stamps for return postage. All replies are sent direct to the inquirer.)

ARE NATIONAL WARDS.
Q. Why is an American Indian not an American citizen unless he takes legal steps to become one?
A. The American Indians are recognized as National wards, and not a part of the regular republican system. To a large extent the larger tribes, or so-called "nations" govern themselves and have a political life entirely apart from our Government.

HAND-PAINTED CHINA.
Q. Can hand-painted china be successfully fired in a kiln made of bricks?
A. The geological survey says that hand-painted china can be successfully fired in a kiln made of bricks.

GUINEA PIGS AS FOOD.
Q. Are guinea pigs fit to eat?
A. While guinea pigs are seldom eaten in the United States, their near relationship to rabbits and the fact that they are wholly vegetarian in habit, should reassure any one who may entertain doubts about their fitness for the table. All the species of wild cavies are accounted good game in South America.

DEPTH OF SUBMARINE WORK.
Q. During the war, how far below the surface did submarines work?
A. D. F.

A. The Navy Department says that while submarines could dive to a depth of 300 feet, their operations were usually conducted at about 50 feet.

SUCCESS FROM FAILURE.
Q. Who was the great actress who won success after having been dismissed as unfit for the stage?
A. The story is told that Elizabeth Barry, a famous English actress, who lived from 1658 to 1713, succeeded after being tutored by the Earl of Rochester.

PUSS IN BOOTS JR.
By David Cory.

You remember in the last story that the little man of the wood ran off with the baby boy of the duchess and took him to his little palace, and by and by the child grew up to be a big boy, with golden hair and blue eyes. But, oh, dear me! this was long after Puss Junior left the palace.

He went the very next morning and never knew what had happened until long after. And while Puss is on his way I will tell you what became of the little baby which the dwarf had taken to his little palace, for I know you are anxious to know how a dwarf can play nurse and sentinel at the same time.

Well, every day the child grew larger and larger, until he was quite a big boy. And then one night, when the dwarf was at a banquet given by the duke, he heard one of the courtiers say that the thief who had stolen the child must have been very clever, for he was still at large.

And the little dwarf, who had been wondering for some time why the child should be growing taller each day, until he was twice his size, jumped upon the banquet table and cried in loud voice, "I will return the child to you," for he felt sure that the baby he had taken years ago to his own little palace must be the lost child of the duchess.

But when he brought the child into the banquet hall he would have nothing to do with anyone, but clung to the dwarf, saying, "He is my father," and this made the duke so angry that he ordered them both out of his castle, so the dwarf took the boy and hurried from the palace and away into the forest.

And when he reached his own people, the little man of the woods, they made the blue-eyed boy their king, and called him "King Blue Eyes." And after that the dwarf crept back to the castle on a dark and stormy night, when every one was asleep. And then he crept through the little holes which he had made in the floors and walls of the castle, as I told you two or three stories ago, until he came to the room where the duchess slept.

And then he told her that her boy was safe and well, and was king of all the little men of the forest, and that when he grew old enough to take care of himself he would bring him back to her. And this made the duchess very happy, and some time I'll tell you a story about it, when I have the time, for I must now go back to little Puss Junior, who, you remember, had left the castle the next morning after the dwarf had taken the boy to his little palace.

Well, as Puss traveled along he sang to himself:

Over the hills and far away,
Where the clouds on the billtops love to play
And the sun comes up each day at dawn
And wakes the deer and the timid fawn
I wonder what manner of land it be,
Beyond the hills where the deep blue sea
Sings each night to the lonely shore
The same sweet lullaby o'er and o'er.

(Copyright, 1920.)
(To Be Continued.)

BRINGING UP FATHER.

HELLO, MR. JAGS. DON'T YOU KNOW ME?

NO, AN' I'M NOT GONNA STAY UP NIGHTS GUESSIN'!

I LIVE IN THE BROWN STONE HOUSE ON THE NEXT BLOCK TO YOU.

OH, YOU HAVE A DAUGHTER THAT SINGS.

THAT'S RIGHT—HAVE YOU HEARD HER?

I DID LAST NIGHT—

I COULDN'T GIT MY WINDOW DOWN—

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WHEN A GIRL MARRIES

A New Serial of Young Married Life

By Ann Lisle

CHAPTER CX.
"You were out to dinner with Anthony Norreys!"
Jim's voice choked and sputtered in his throat, and with sudden rage he drew away from my arm and hurled himself to his feet.

"Out with Norreys—what d'you mean by that, Anne?" he demanded. "I won't have it! My wife shan't make a monkey of me. What d'you think I'm made of, anyway? Well—why don't you say something? Are you going to lie there blinking up at me with that baby stare all night?"

"Why, Jim," I cried, "Jim, you said you'd go your way and I should go mine that we'd be pals. I—I haven't done anything—although I thought you meant—"

"Fugh—meant that my wife should gallivant around with a rich old cripple, and make me a laughing stock—Uriah to his David!"

"Jim—don't!"

I couldn't have said more. Jim was

hurling me. To explain that Betty

was with us all the while, seemed to me

now only a compromise with the thing that was at stake—Jim's faith in me, his belief in Anthony Norreys' decency—and manhood.

I have heard women say that they're never sure of a man's love until they found their power to rouse jealousy. I had never doubted Jim's love until his jealousy was aroused. Even his toleration of Tom Mason's insolent attentions was not as bad as this.

I sat silent—propped up on my arm—speechless. Vaguely I noticed that my hand was "going to sleep." But I didn't change my position.

"Confound it—aren't you ever going to say anything?" stormed Jim, snatching off his overcoat and flinging it vindictively across the foot of my bed.

And then I got cold all over, as I do when I'm furiously angry.

"Don't you dare swear at me!" I commanded in a cutting voice. Jim sneered and rasped out an ugly laugh.

"Confound it, Anne, you're lucky I don't turn loose a few real cuss words. You've led to me—and I won't have it! Do you hear me?"

"I have not lied to you. I don't care

Wanted His Share

"You are charged with bigamy."

"I guess I'm guilty, your honor."

"Well, sir?"

"I'm a victim of war statistics, your honor."

HELO! HE! WILDT!

"What do you mean?"

"I read some figures to show that because of the number of men killed in the war there are now six women to every man, and I tried to get my six."

to discuss anything with you while you're in your present condition," I said coldly. "Go to bed and in the morning—when you're fit to talk to—I'll tell you about my perfectly respectable party, and prepare to hear about yours—even if it wasn't quite so—respectable."

With a sweep of his hand Jim flung back the covers and handed me my corduroy robe.

"Put this on—and your slippers. Then come into the other room. We'll have this thing out here and now. And you'd better not pass any more of your sarcastic remarks about my 'condition.' I'm as sober as you are—and a darn sight more sane. Now come along."—Copy-right, 1920.

(To Be Continued.)

HOROSCOPE

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15.

Until late in the afternoon this day will not be lucky, according to astrology. In the morning Mars, Neptune and Uranus are all adverse. The sun rises beneficently after noon.

As the year draws to a close, the prophecies of astrologers to the effect that the new era would be marked by many changes are more and more realized.

Reactionary forces will be strong not only in industry, but in society. Persons whose birth date it is should attend to business calmly and with intense energy, for this the stars promise success. Worry should be avoided.

Children born on this day will be quick in mind and very active. In financial matters they are likely to prosper, but their chief weakness will be a tendency to worry over trifles.



Sealdsweet Grapefruit

Tune the meal and tone the system.
Nature's own aid to the digestion of other foods.
Appetizing, delicious, refreshing and strengthening.

The ideal fruit with which to begin breakfast and end dinner.
True food-fruits, delightful and beneficial at every meal, they may be served in a wide variety of ways.

Demonstration-Display

The merits of Sealdsweet grapefruit will be demonstrated to the people of this city during the next few days.

Skilled demonstrators will serve Sealdsweet grapefruit in various appetizing ways and explain some of the many methods by which they may be prepared to give greatest benefit from the health and food values of these wonderful fruits.

You are cordially invited to attend. To every person who comes there will be made a gift of the book, "Florida's Food-Fruits". In natural colors; tells how easily and quickly to make many delightful cakes, pastries, salads, sauces; invaluable in preparing for parties and special occasions; helpful for everyday use. All recipes thoroughly tested.

Sealdsweet Grapefruit Demonstration-Display
L. S. AYRES & CO. DEPARTMENT STORE
WEEK BEGINNING DECEMBER 13th

Sealdsweet Oranges—Better Because Juicier

All ripe oranges are good, but Sealdsweet oranges are better than most.

They are better because heavier with juice, the food and health element of oranges.

Buy Sealdsweet oranges for your health's sake; enjoy them because of their rare deliciousness.

Try Florida Sealdsweet oranges and see for yourself how much more juice they give you.



FLORIDA CITRUS EXCHANGE

