

Indiana Daily Times

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WEST BY SOUTHWEST

By W. D. BOYCE,
Owner of The Times.

If you were to travel from Indianapolis due west 180 degrees, or half way around the world, you would be directly north of the west line of Australia. Then if you were to travel directly south nearly 100 degrees you would be at the south end of New Zealand, which means you would have traveled more than two-thirds of the distance around the world. If you were to repeat this to return home you then would have traveled one and one-half times the distance around the world.

"West by Southwest," the title which has been selected for this expedition, possibly my last, indicates the direction we proceed from home. This corner of the world, which contains one-fifth of the globe's surface, water and land, is occupied by six million white people in New Zealand and Australia, and by millions of people who are yellow, or black, or all kinds of mixtures of colors, in the thousands of islands embraced in what are known as the South Sea Islands.

I expect first to give the readers of the Times the substantial courses of a full meal, the so-called roast beef and potatoes. That will be New Zealand and Australia. Then from a personally chartered steam or oil-burning yacht, equipped with wireless, I shall do many of the thousands of South Sea Islands. By this means I can get off the beaten track and away from the few well-known islands where novelists have spent their time and regained their health, writing interesting fiction into which they have injected the lives of the people and things as they have seen them.

It is said that truth is stranger than fiction. For thirty-odd years I have been trying to find and publish true stories that are stranger than fiction.

The South Sea Islands have been the basis of many romantic stories in fiction. I am going to do my very best to investigate and explore enough of these islands to beat, if possible, the stories of fiction. This portion of our expedition will be the dessert of our full meal, and, if I am not mistaken, a great variety of dessert is appreciated on every bill of fare.

We sailed from Vancouver, B. C., Canada, on the steamship Makura of the Union Steamship Company line. When you read this I will be on the Pacific Ocean, and for the fourth time in the last ten years I will spend my Christmas at sea, in the interest of our readers. We should land at Auckland, New Zealand, within three weeks after leaving Vancouver.

Wishing you all the compliments of the season (and hoping to see you again), I will say goodbye.

WHAT we cannot understand about that usury among city employees is where the inspectors get the money to lend to the laborers!

THE TELEPHONE COMPANY seems to have resolved to unify the two telephone plants in 1921. Here's hoping the resolution survives better than some others.

WONDER what will eventually become of that 224 quarts of whisky abandoned in the streets? Perhaps it will reach consumers via the underground in the holidays of 1921!

AND WHILE POP LEPPERT is being tried on that blind tiger case, Prosecutor Adams might ask him if he is still grateful for the compromising of the judgments against him.

BUT IT OUGHT NOT be necessary, by speech and newspaper publicity, to remind the public of a law that has done as much for it as Jesse Eschbach et al. says has been done by the Goodrich Coal Commission act.

Just Be Patient, Please

Comes now the marshal of Greentown, a rather obscure minion of the law, who seems to be of the type that regards his oath of office as more than a mere joke, and captures two bootleggers whom the zealous Charles Orblison has overlooked.

With more or less difficulty the marshal succeeds in getting his accusations into proper hands and, in spite of the interference of the high sheriff of Howard County, in getting the liquor where it will neither be sampled to extinction nor sold by the truck load to bootlegging negroes.

It is now in order for Mr. Orblison to write one of his famous letters of congratulation to this humble marshal, extolling alike his actions and the virtues of the Prohibition Enforcement Agent.

Then E. S. Shumaker, the titular head of the Anti-Saloon League in Indiana, may make an investigation, and in event the marshal be found to belong to the party of the "aristocracy of intellect and culture," which Mr. Shumaker serves so well, he may even be initiated into full membership in the League.

In fact, in the course of a few weeks we may have the pleasure of reading from the ready pen of Mr. Shumaker, a fulsome eulogy, not of the Greentown marshal, but of the wonder influence of the Anti-Saloon League, which in some occult way provided the motive that prompted the marshal to seize the bootleggers that evaded the clutches of the net that Orblison did not spread.

A New Political Element

An Indiana woman, who cast her first vote at the last election, recently refused to renew her subscription for a Democratic newspaper for this reason:

"You was sure that Governor Cox would be elected it caused me to vote the Democratic ticket and I lost every vote. And after the election I knew you did not know nothing about what was going on, so please don't try to get me to take your paper any longer."

Although the Times was never so foolish as to predict the election of Governor Cox, it extends its deepest sympathy to this woman.

She was deprived, by false representations, of the priceless privilege of political victory.

Some low-down editor who never gave a moment's thought to the pain she would suffer from having cast her first vote fruitlessly, deceived her.

He may have thought that the question of the late election was one of principle, nothing more. But he failed to reckon with the feminine mind. He did not give due attention to the fact that there is nothing that pleases a woman better than success. He cared not how serious a blow to feminine pride is involved in the awakening to the fact that the feminine stands with the minority.

What a fearful burden has been imposed on the mere editor by woman's suffrage!

Hereafter he must not only digest the issues of a campaign, but must look into the future or turn to the ouija board and voodoo ascertain who is going to win before each election.

For if, perchance, he does not advocate a winner, then indeed is he guilty of heinous offense!

To fail to admit that he "don't know nothing about what is going on," and in addition to being conscience stricken he must also suffer the appalling calamity of losing a subscriber!

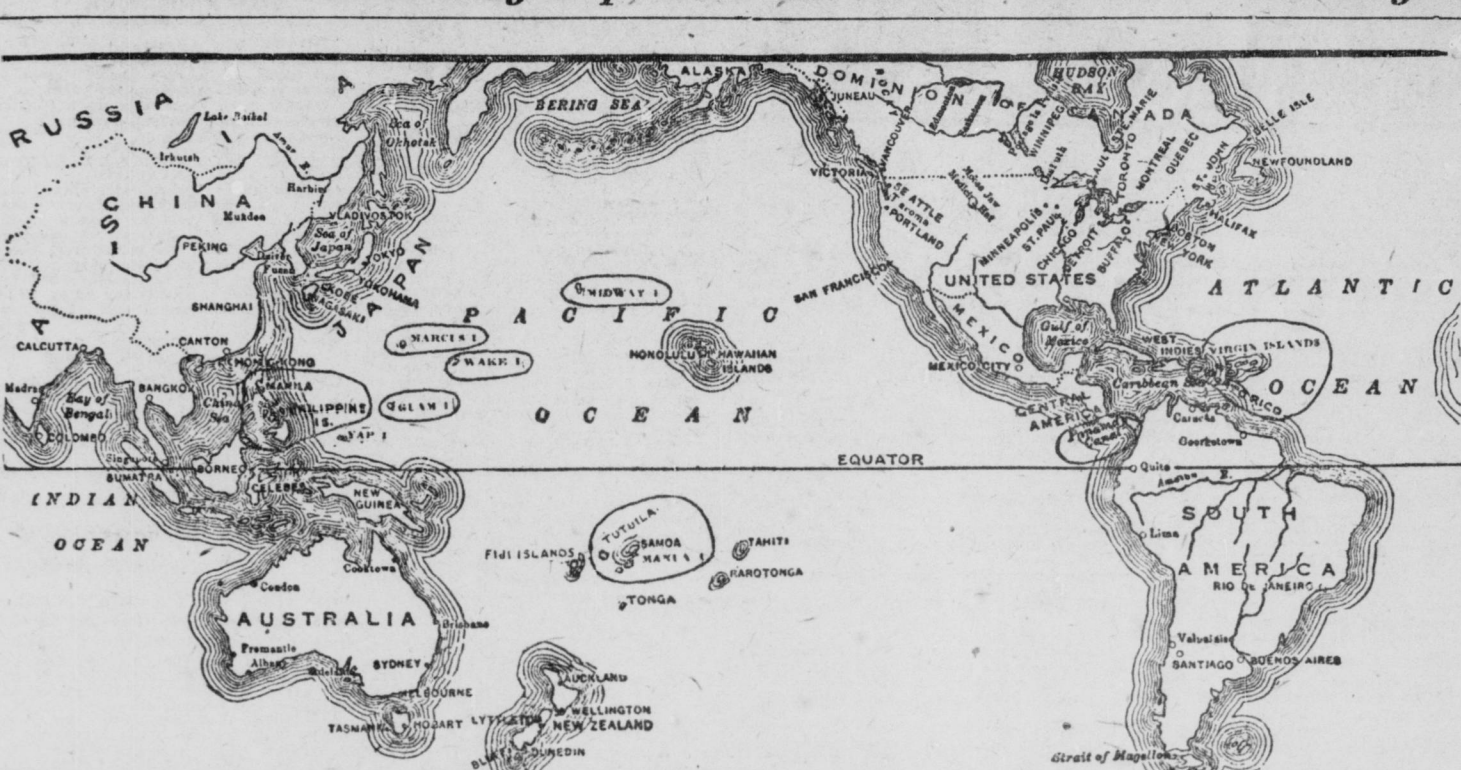
Boston's Blind Clerks

An effort is being made in the city of Boston to place blind clerks in a number of stores of that city. Particular attention is being paid to those who became blind during the last war, and it is believed that with the proper training, these unfortunate persons will be able to fill the positions allotted them as well as those who possess their sight.

This move is intensely gratifying to those who feel sympathy so acutely when they watch the endeavors of a blind person. It is a fact that persons who have lost their sight have made a success in life, in spite of the handicap. New York once boasted of a very successful merchant who conducted a large wholesale business on Broadway. Indeed if the blind person has sufficient character to banish self pity from his mentality and determine to succeed, he can do so.

It is a matter of congratulation in this State that the number of blind is constantly on the decrease in proportion to the population and while possibly there will always be persons who are so unfortunately situated, it is gratifying to know that the education afforded them despite the nature of their handicap is such that they can be very useful citizens and fill lives of service. Contrasting this with the old time lot of a blind person who devoted himself to begging, there has been a great advancement. The experiment in Boston will be watched with a great deal of interest.

Vast Field of Commercial Possibilities for America in Pacific to Be Sounded by Expedition Under Direction of W. D. Boyce



There was a time when the Stars and Stripes, flying above the ships of a merchant marine that covered the seven seas, was a formidable factor in the Pacific Ocean. In the early '30s it was well within the power of America to dominate the Pacific. Still in the flush of national growth following the taking into the fold of Texas and California, the eyes of the United States turned upon the Pacific and its immense possibilities for trade and commerce. Many of the hundreds of islands which dot that huge body of water were unclaimed by any nation and Congress authorized American ships to take possession of any which seemed desirable.

There was not at that time any power, with the exception of Great Britain, in a position to offer determined rivalry to this course. Spain, Germany, Russia, Portugal and France had other things claiming their attention. The star of Japan had not yet arisen. America virtually had things her own way.

Then came the Civil War and the long period of reconstruction which followed it. The American merchant marine disappeared from the Pacific and later from almost all waters. Other nations stepped in and took over Pacific possessions and almost all of the islands over which the American flag had been planted were permitted to pass over to countries which had the time and the desire to develop them.

The Spanish-American War brought about a change. Acquisition of Hawaii and the Philippines and the purchase of Alaska served to stimulate our interest in the Pacific. Today, with a dozen small possessions there, we are again reaching out for trade that rightfully is ours because of our size and power and proximity to Pacific lands. It is no easy task to build up a merchant marine that will do honor to our size and importance; competition is exceedingly keen and the commercial rivalry between all nations will not permit us to make a walkway of our trade ambitions.

Three-fourths of the world's surface is water and one-half of that water lies in the Pacific Ocean. Its waves lull the abiding places, if not the birthplaces, of the black, yellow, brown and red races, and the lands which border it are the homes of half of the world's population. The natives of most of the rich Pacific islands have not profited by their contact with the white man and civilization and are dying off. The white man will soon be competing with the yellow man for commercial control of the Pacific and in this warfare America must join. We hold some great advantages

West by southwest from North America lie the islands of the South Seas, New Zealand and Australia, which soon are to be visited by W. D. Boyce, owner of The Indiana Daily Times, at the head of a party which will obtain pictures and material for articles for Times readers. It is there that lies the romantic part of the Pacific Ocean and the map reveals what a large part of the globe's surface is embraced by the Pacific.

over other white nations. The Panama Canal, the building of which opened up a new era in the Pacific, belongs to us, and on our Pacific coast we can lay down for the use of our own vessels great quantities of oil, which rapidly is displacing coal as the fuel for ships.

The United States is seeking by means of a shipping board to build up again a merchant marine flying our flag. The report of the board shows that it has 140 vessels engaged in trade in the Pacific, that all but one of them is equipped to burn oil and that contracts have been made by which all necessary fuel is now obtainable. It points to huge oil storage stations at Honolulu and Manila already built and others in process of construction, and declares that we are rapidly achieving a place of prominence in Pacific shipping.

"Opposed to that are those who declare that the shipping board has been a failure, that the Government in trying to control our merchant marine is in the position of a man who has by the hind leg a wild cat which is going to be pretty hard to manage if he decides to cut loose. It is almost impossible to tell what this adventure of ours in shipping has cost and is costing us. The shipping board was organized to build and operate ships for us during the war, but with the war over and the board turning its vessels and expensive equipment to pursuit of trade, there is in the minds of many a question as to whether we are not losing a great deal of money. Certainly a great many ships under con-

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 offers advice and information. The bureau cannot give advice on legal, medical or financial matters. Write your question on any subject. Write full name and address and enclose 2 cents in stamps for postage. All replies are sent direct to the inquirer.)

CHINESE GAMES.
Q. What games do Chinese children play?
A. The Chinese have numerous games, many quite similar to those played by American children. Kite-flying and ball games are all in vogue. Ta Chuan, or "hitting the ball," is played by them.

SOLOMON'S TEMPLE.
Q. What has become of Solomon's Temple?
A. Solomon's Temple was destroyed by Nebuchadnezzar in 586 B. C.

TWO KINDS OF LIGHT BULBS.
Q. Has an electric light bulb air in it?
A. No, how is it removed?
A. The Bureau of Standards says there are two kinds of incandescent lights. One contains a vacuum and the other a gas, usually nitrogen. In the vacuum bulb, the filament is removed after the bulb is completed by exhausting it with a vacuum pump, and then sealing the tip of the bulb before air can enter.

FATHER MAY BE WITNESS.
Q. Can a father be a witness for a son who is about to get his naturalization papers, or is a relative barred?
A. The Naturalization Bureau says that a father may be a witness for his son when he makes application for his final papers.

VALUE OF ASHES TO SOIL.
Q. Are ash coal ashes injurious to a garden where the soil is heavy?
A. Coal ashes have marked value for lightening heavy clay soils.

HUNTING LICENSE FEES.
Q. What is done with the money charged for hunting permits?
A. The proceeds from collection for hunting licenses, fines, etc., help to defray the expenses incurred by the various States in protecting game and administering the game laws.

NEW ORLEANS "CRESCENT CITY."
Q. Where is the "Crescent City"?
A. This is a name applied to New Orleans because of its situation on a bend of the Mississippi river.

ORIGIN OF WORD "PHILIPPIC."
Q. What is the origin of the word "philippic"?
A. Any oration or declamation abundant in acrimonious invective has been given this description, since the first famous orations of this sort were a series in which Demosthenes denounced Philip, King of Macedonia. The name was applied

first to the orations of Cicero against Mark Antony.

TALL TELEPHONE POLES.
Q. How high are the tallest telephone poles?
A. Probably the highest telephone line ever built was on West street, New York City, with poles ninety feet long, some of them carrying as many as thirty cross-arms.

HIRING FARM HELP.
Q. Are laborers on farms hired on a strictly money basis, or is board included?
A. The Department of Agriculture says that in the United States, 36.1 per cent is on a monthly basis with board, 15.5 on this basis without board, 31 per cent by the day, not counting extra harvest help, which amounts to 17.4 per cent.

VOTING MACHINES.
Q. Is the top lever on voting machines always Republican? If so, why?
A. The Republican national committee says that the top lever of a voting machine is not necessarily Republican; this being a matter which is generally arranged between the manufacturers of the

THIS AD MAY SAVE Your Child's Life
If it should step on a rusty nail would you know how to keep it from getting lockjaw?
If it caught diphtheria would you recognize the symptoms?
Do you know how to protect it from infantile paralysis?
We offer you the information that will enable you to meet these and other emergencies of child life.
It is in the form of a booklet written by the American School Hygiene Association and published by the American Red Cross.
A copy of it may be secured from our Washington Information Bureau.
(In filling out the coupon print name and address or be sure to write plainly.)

Frederic J. Haskin, Director,
The Indiana Daily Times
Washington Information Bureau,
Washington, D. C.

I enclose herewith 2 cents in stamps for return postage on a free copy of the booklet "The School Child's Health."

Name _____
Street _____
City _____
State _____

BY GOLLY!
ALL THESE
ADJUSTMENTS
LOOK ALIKE.
WONDER IF
THIS IS WHERE
I LIVE!

I FORGOT
THE NUMBER
I HOPE I'M
IN THE
RIGHT HOUSE

I'M HOME!

12-18

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WHEN A GIRL MARRIES

A New Serial of Young Married Life

By Ann Lisle

CHAPTER CXII.
Jim finished his cup of coffee, thick and syrupy with cream and pushed over the cup across to me to fill with the swallow of clear, black coffee with which he always concludes his breakfast. He had the benevolent look that crisp buttered toast and eggs, done to the final second of their four minutes seem to give a man. "Jim, will you let me talk to you a minute about something important," I said gravely as I passed back the cup of steaming coffee.

Jim got out a cigar—token of leisure—and lighted it with the comfortable air a cigarette could never have imparted to our conference.

"You may fire when ready," he announced.

I leaned across the table, clasping my hands in my lap to hold them steady. "Jim, it's like this," I said at last, holding my voice steady, too, and meeting the amused glance of Jim's gray eyes soberly. "I married you because I loved you, I know, I couldn't stop if I tried—not even to be just a 'pal.' You're my man—MY MAN!"

Jim put out his hand to take mine, but I drew away. I had finished yet. With a little air of embarrassment he flicked at some dust that wasn't on the breakfast cloth.

"But love isn't everything," I went on. "There's work. You have yours, and I'm going to respect it always. But I too worked before I knew you, and I

can't fill my days—the hours when you are gone—without work. So I suspect that's the real reason I've enrolled for the cadet service during the long months while they're bringing our boys home."

Jim came around the corner of the table and laid his hand on my shoulder. "You're all right, girlie. Go ahead with the work; you'll never hear a peep out of me again. Now give us a kiss and hold thumbs with yourself that in about forty-eight hours we have money enough to buy uniforms for a hundred and eighty dollars. If we like."

"But, Jim, that isn't all. Now, comes the real point. Anthony Norreys—Jim pushed me away with a laugh that was at once forbidding and good humored."

"Save Norreys for another time. No use making me see red again just when you've coaxed me back into loving me. I'll listen to your brief for Norreys. In the meantime remember you're my girl. And I'll stand for no nonsense."

As Jim spoke, he seized his hat and coat and made for the door. I tried to intercept him, calling out as I hurried across the room—Copyright, 1920.

(To Be Continued.)

PUSS IN BOOTS JR.

By David Corry

It was just getting very exciting when I had to leave off in the last story, for don't you remember the handsome prince with little Puss Junior had just jumped out of the coach and were running into the castle to save the lovely princess who was a prisoner there?

Well, no sooner had they entered than a wicked lord came down stairs with a sword in his hand and struck at the handsome prince. And oh, dear me! the handsome prince received a great wound in his arm and his sword fell from his hand. And then little Puss Junior jumped on the banisters and before that wicked lord could kill the prince our brave little cat cut off the wicked lord's head.

And then a great key fell to the floor with a bang, and Puss picked it up, and he and the handsome prince, who felt very weak, because his arm hurt him, crawled, you know, went down into the basement and then down into the cellar, and then down into the dungeon.

And I don't see how little Puss Junior knew that the key would fit the dungeon door, but it did, and in less than five hundred short seconds the lovely princess was led out, for it was so dark that you could hardly see, and if it hadn't been for the flaming feather in Puss Junior's cap, which was just as good as the little lamp that a miner wears in his cap, I don't believe they would have found their way back to the great hall.

Well, after the prince had his arm bound up with bandages and the lovely princess an ice cream soda, they all felt happy as blue birds in spring, and Puss

was invited to spend a week-end at the castle, but he said he must be on his way, for he was a traveler and never tarried long, in castle or in humble cot, but sang this little song:

"Oh, I'm a wanderer, am I,
Under the blue or starry sky,
For what care I for money and pelf,
It's on the love of the wild and free
That keeps me going o'er land and sea.
Oh, the rain may fall and the wind may blow,
But over I wander on, heigh ho, heigh ho!"

And then Puss took a hop, skip and a jump, all of a sudden; he almost stepped on a little green snake.

"Please be careful," said the little snake, "you almost broke my diamond collar," and she coiled herself into a ring and sat up and winked at Puss with her two pink eyes.

"I love that song you just sang. I wish I could sing for the soldiers," said the little snake. "And then the little green snake sighed and wiped her eyes with a little tail."

"Some people are happier to stay at home and knit hanks and sew on buttons," said Puss Junior, for he didn't quite know what to say. But the little green snake shook her head and then she threw away the leaf and picked another one and said, "I'm not for the soldier's life, but I'm for the diamond collar made her very warm. And next time I'll tell you what happened after that."

Copyright, 1920.
(To Be Continued.)

Just Discouraged
A pretty girl at an evening party was bantering a genial bachelor on his reasons for remaining single.

"No-o, I never was exactly disappointed in love," he said. "It was what you might call discouraged. You see, when I was very young I became enamored of a very lovely girl, and my acquaintance was mortally afraid to tell her of my feelings, but at length I screwed up my courage to the proposing point. I said: 'Let's get married.' And she said, 'Why, who'd have us?'"

Appeal for Children to Be Heeded in State
Herbert Hoover's appeal for a national collection in all of the churches on Sunday, Dec. 19, for the three million starved children of central Europe will be generally observed in this State, according to word received by State Chairman Caleb S. Denny at the headquarters, 147 North Pennsylvania street. A number of children of central Europe will be generally observed in this State, according to word received by State Chairman Caleb S. Denny at the headquarters, 147 North Pennsylvania street. A number of children of central Europe will be generally observed in this State, according to word received by State Chairman Caleb S. Denny at the headquarters, 147 North Pennsylvania street.

Florida Governor Threatens to Use Buckshot on Editor
JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Dec. 18.—Florida is hearing shotgun talk, coming from the Governor himself, Sidney J. Catts, who indicates that newspaper may be expensive but that buckshot is more effective.

Joe Earman, editor of the Palm Beach Post and president of the Florida State Board of Health, who has always been recognized as one of the Governor's staunchest political friends, several days ago published a semi-humorous page editorial under the caption, "Joe and Sid Friends No More."

Governor Catts released a copy of a letter he had written Mr. Earman, stating: "Now I have got to speak plainly with you. I am willing to let you and yours alone, you do the same with me and mine, but if you publish one more page of your paper like this last one or other more or less business or my children any more I will go to West Palm Beach, Fla., with my double-barreled shotgun, loaded with buckshot, and I will have a final settlement with you."

Armour and Mitchell Riches to Be Linked
CHICAGO, Dec. 18.—Two of the greatest fortunes of the Middle West will be merged with the marriage of Miss Lolita Armour, sole heir of J. Ogden Armour, and John J. Mitchell, Jr., eldest son of John J. Mitchell, bank president and director in a score of companies. The announcement of the engagement was made today.

Miss Armour, it is estimated, has a fortune of \$100,000 and is the sole heir of the Armour estate, valued at \$80,000,000.

Mitchell's father has a fortune of many millions.

EXHIBIT PICTURES.
An exhibit of twenty-one gum-bichlorate photographs by B. F. Langland of Milwaukee will be on display to the Indianapolis public from 11 o'clock to 5 o'clock tomorrow afternoon at 406 Rush building. The pictures are brought to the city by the Camera Club of Indianapolis and will be exhibited to the public free of charge.

FEDERALISTS JOIN REBELS.
MEXICO CITY, Dec. 18.—The 230th Regiment of the Federal Army, stationed at Frontera, was reported today to have joined the revolutionists in the State of Tabasco.