

Indiana Daily Times

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MEMBERS OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

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THE INFLUENCE of the Stores Protective Association does not yet appear to have permeated to the Police Department and City Court!

BUT WHAT the board of works ought to do about those gas lights and what it will do will correspond to the difference between a light that burns and one that does not.

PERHAPS, if the White truck dealer would designate the same agent a certain other manufacturer designated, he might have better luck selling those two trucks to the city!

WILL SOME ONE explain how it happened that Schuyler Haas, political handy man for Chairman Hays, happened to be sitting in police court when Pat Stevens, notorious bootlegger, came to trial?

THOSE PERSONS who are compelled to detour around the North-western bridge site must get a lot of satisfaction over the County Commissioners' playing with the contractors for the new bridge!

Treading the Circle

As the "explanation" of the Citizens' Gas Company's plea for a 50 per cent increase in gas rates continues to unroll, it becomes more frank, and there are indications that before it ends the consumers will be able to discern the wheat in the chaff.

It appears now that the reason the gas company has been willing to worry along with a 60-cent gas rate is that its profits from other products has been great and it has not needed more revenue with which to pay its semi-annual dividends, totaling \$200,000 a year.

Now, it seems, the "other products" are not so profitable, and in order to keep up the 10 per cent dividends, which the directors insist they intend to pay as long as possible, it is necessary to make more money out of gas, which we have often been reminded is a mere "by-product."

Now, it would not be very difficult to look complacently on a situation of this kind, and higher gas rates might even be satisfactorily arranged if there were no other elements to take into consideration.

But the gas consumers of Indianapolis have not forgotten that the gas company obtained an increase in rates from 55 cents to 60 cents on the plea that additional revenue was necessary in order to "finance improvements necessary to place the gas company in a position to meet the increased demands for service."

And they have not forgotten that recently, on the invitation of the Public Service Commission, the gas company came before the public and carefully explained that the "improvements" made possible by the addition of 5 cents to the gas rates were confined to the development of a plant for increasing the output of coke and other products than the gas the public wanted.

The production of coke is a cheap way of producing gas and no doubt the gas consumers of Indianapolis have profited materially by the ability of the gas company to make coke.

But the production of coke by the gas company has not helped the fuel shortage in Indianapolis, nor has it tended to make coke a cheap fuel. As a matter of fact, Indianapolis gas consumers paid an increased rate for gas in order that the gas company might improve its facilities for making coke to sell to an agency in Cincinnati which added its profits to every ton of that same coke which was sold to Indianapolis citizens.

Having, by their contributions to the gas company, provided that company with facilities to make coke when making coke was profitable, the gas consumers are now asked to pay for facilities for making gas when coke is not so profitable.

This, we submit, is a vicious circle and one that no gas consumer ought to be expected to tread willingly.

Especially is it vicious when it is recollected that the Public Service Commission has just as much jurisdiction over the company's output of coke as it has over the company's output of gas.

Why We Have Crooks

Further evidence that the difficulty in dealing with crooks in Indianapolis lies in the treatment accorded them after arrest rather than in the machinery for their arrest, was afforded yesterday.

A shoplifter whose display of affluence attracted unusual attention in the police court, paid a fine under an assumed name and went through the formality of serving a day in jail without so much as staying for one meal.

In the meanwhile, Dennis J. Bush, the man whose influence is greater than the mandate of the Supreme Court of Indiana, walked the streets without paying the penalty of an offense committed six years ago, for which he was convicted more than four years ago.

These are the kind of affairs that destroy public confidence in the courts. They are concrete examples of two kinds of influence that makes a mockery of justice and encourages lawlessness.

The woman, "of good family," was enabled to escape a penalty which a less obscure thief would have paid to the limit, because she had wealthy and influential friends to shield her.

Dennis Bush has long been enabled to escape well-deserved punishment because he has political friends whose power to tamper with the course of justice has been well demonstrated.

The crooks who are operating in Indianapolis may well be divided into three classes—those who are not caught, those who are caught and do not care, and the comparative few who are caught and compelled to atone for their crimes.

The crooks who are not caught are relatively few.

The crooks who are caught and do not care are many.

The crooks who are caught and compelled to atone for their crookedness are fewer than those of either class.

Until the crooks who are caught and do not care are transferred to the class of crooks who are caught and compelled to atone for their crookedness, we will continue to have a crime wave in Indianapolis.

And it serves us right for our blind toleration of authorities who ought to enforce the law and do not.

Yap!

And now the poor little island of Yap reports itself shaken by an earthquake way off in the South Pacific ocean. It has the attention of the world in its trials.

Yap is not a pretty name. It does not call up poetry as does every word of the Hawaiian Islands, nor does it carry a suggestion from the romantic Spanish language, such as appears in the Philippine group.

In commonplace English it carries the reader back to the age of boys when they are all hands and feet and have no friends excepting their mother and one pal and a dog. Such an institution, running awkwardly about, is called a yap. Why so named can be answered through reference to a proper information bureau only and the reader is not required to know even when using the term.

The little island, south of the equator, was a German possession, though its people basked in salubrious climes amid luxurious tropical conditions, perfectly happy, without German kultur for generations.

Then the question arose who would become rulers of the place. Because it was south of the equator, in the division as agreed to at Paris, it was assigned to Australia. Japan claimed sovereignty and it really should belong to America, as it is in the line of communication with the Philippines. The League of Nations has its ownership under consideration.

Yap possesses no congressional legislation, never worries over the price of wool, and has no threatened foreclosure of mortgage. A few cents' worth of clothing will supply an entire family and there is no coal man to practice profiteering upon the soft mannered citizens. Still with such a political history, it seems that everything is occurring at once. Shaken from owner to owner, boxed by earthquake and threatened by the League of Nations, the poor Yaps or Yappers have the sympathy of those who are fighting communism, Bolshevism and high prices. But with all its change of ownership, when postage stamps even become stale and outlawed, it has the blessings of equatorial rains and perpetual summer.

Japanese Are Heading for Top Place in Hawaii



Japanese Laborers in Hawaiian Field.

'West by Southwest'

"West by Southwest," the expedition headed by W. D. Boyce, owner of The Times, is now on the high sea, en route from Vancouver to Hawaii, on the first leg of the voyage which will extend to New Zealand, Australia and the South Sea Islands.

In days gone by much effort was directed toward importing into Hawaii various classes of labor which would successfully work the great sugar plantations which are the keystone of business there, so great that a full fifth of the population is engaged somewhere along the line in the sugar industry. Of all those brought into the islands, the Japanese proved the best and today there are not less than 115,000 of them there.

Of other nationalities there are some 25,000 Portuguese, 22,000 Chinese, 22,000 Filipinos, 39,000 Polynesians, 5,000 Koreans, 32,000 Latins and 31,000 of other whites—Americans, British, Germans, etc. Inter-marriage is quite common, except with the Japanese, who are more inclined to stick to their own race as a general thing. This accounts for the hundreds of "picture brides" who annually come to Hawaii to wed Japanese, brides who are all Japanese in thought, in customs, in training and who, as future mothers, can be expected to pass on to their children the things in which they themselves are steeped.

A study of statistics covering several years reveals that the Japanese lead all

other nations in Hawaii in a high birth rate and a low death rate. The Portuguese, the next highest in the list, have less than one-fourth the number of the Japanese in the islands, from which it is evident that the Japanese soon will be in the dominant position so far as numbers are concerned.

It is a striking fact that the Japanese, originally brought to the island to satisfy the need of cheap labor on the plantations, have proved themselves ambitious for better things and rapidly are becoming tenants, enter business or the professions and take active part in the affairs of the island, socially, politically and educationally. Furthermore, of the more than 65,000 adult Japanese, more than 50,000 are engaged in gainful occupations. They are neither idlers nor trifers by nature, they stay out of jail and trouble, save their money and adjust themselves very easily to conditions.

We do not know whether the Japanese want to gain political control of Hawaii or not. We do not know whether there still lurks in the minds of Japanese officials the belief that some day they are going to declare war on us, seize our Pacific possessions and then make us come to terms. The late World War may have induced them to realize the true strength and power of America. But if the Japanese do come to grips with us we are going to lose the Philippines and Hawaii before we can get started, unless the United States adopts a policy that will prevent trouble before it begins.

Hawaii is the keystone to our defense in the Pacific. Without it in our possession we lose our most important base in

those waters and our fleet must stick close to our own Western coast, at least until our ships in the Atlantic can get into the Pacific. Naval officials say that our possession of the Panama Canal would permit this to be done within a few days and declare that dividing our Navy into two fleets, one in the Atlantic, the other in the Pacific, does not weaken our power at sea materially. Destruction of the canal to prevent the unloading of the two fleets is not impossible, and, if this were done at the outbreak of war, our Pacific fleet would be helpless.

Passages by some of our States of laws designed to prevent Japanese from owning lands in those States is the thing that has riled Japan toward us. In this they are not consistent, because in Japan they do not permit land ownership by foreigners. Evidently, according to the Japanese reasoning, what is sauce for the goose by no means is sauce for the gander.

We forbid indiscriminate immigration of Japanese to this country. We put no bar in the way of Japanese going to the islands, but we are letting them make up the bulk of the population of those islands. The United States is, first of all, a white man's country. We can only keep it that way, but keep the islands which are so vital to us in the Pacific the same way?

HOROSCOPE

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

FRIDAY, DEC. 24.

Astrologers read this as a doubtful day in which it is wise to use special care. While Neptune and Venus are in benefic aspect during the early hours, Jupiter and Mercury are strongly adverse.

Women will be especially fortunate while this configuration prevails, for it imparts to them energy, sympathy and great enthusiasm.

There is the best sort of a sign for family reunion, since it indicates understanding, confidence and high aspiration. Persons whose birthdate it is may have an unexpected benefit, but they should guard against losses. They should hold fast to their money. The young will court and marry.

Children born on this day may have many extremes in their life experience. These subjects of Capricorn make many friends. Girls have the angury of romantic careers.—Copyright, 1920.

FIRST NEGRO REPUBLIC.

Q. When was the first negro republic established?
A. Haiti was the first negro republic—having had a republican government since 1805.

BLUE AND GRAY SIDE BY SIDE.

Q. Are there any Confederate soldiers buried at Arlington?
A. Both Confederate and Union soldiers are buried at Arlington, the National cemetery, and there is an elaborate Confederate monument there.

WHEN A GIRL MARRIES

A New Serial of Young Married Life

By Ann Lisle

CHAPTER CXIV.

There in the grim and secretive apartment which Terry and Carlotta Sturges and I were ransacking for some clue to Betty, a sudden inspiration came to me. Betty had said "Not tonight—soon, perhaps, Anne," when I begged for the opportunity of standing by her as she always did by me—and I felt that was almost a promise. I became certain that she had written to me—I would go home and find a letter there.

Terry leaped at my suggestion that meant action, moving toward some shelf in his search. Carlotta volunteered to try to find what taxi company Betty called just before leaving.

"That girl's a brick," said Terry, quietly, as we rode downtown in the elevator. Anthony Norreys had used his very words.

Our taxi was waiting when we got down to the street. We fairly leaped into the car and in almost complete silence drove to my apartment.

When we arrived there I hurried at once to get my mail.

There were three letters in the Harrison box. I jerked them out. One for me from Neal, a typed envelope for Jim and an announcement from a millinery that was all—no line from Betty.

I tried to ignore the sudden sinking of my heart.

"Come up and wait for Jim. He's fond of Betty, too, and he'll tell us what a pair of sillies we are to fuss just because she goes off on some affairs of her own and doesn't consult us."

"Yes, I'd like to see old Jimmie," agreed Terry, as he stumbled into the elevator after me.

The grinning elevator boy turned to me with an announcement:

"Mistah Harrison, he phone. Yas'm, he do. He say tell you he be here directly—no later than 'leven."

"It's after that now," declared Terry, glancing at his wrist watch as he spoke.

"Nine forty-five," he reported with an air of amazement. "I thought it was midnight."

He smiled at me wanly but apologetically as we left the elevator, and added with a little effort to poke fun at himself:

"It's been a wretchedly long evening, even though I've spent part of it with you, dear lady."

I turned from fumbling to locate the keyhole and laid my hand on Terry's arm.

"Terry, I know," I said. "I love Betty, too. I only found it out last night, but it's been trying to come through to daylight for a long while."

Then I got the door open, switched on the lights, set out an ash tray, cigarettes

and matches and hurried into my bedroom.—Copyright, 1920.

(To be continued)

PUSS IN BOOTS JR.

By David Cory.

Now, let me see. Just as we finished the last story the good-natured dolphin who owned the hotel Wave Crest had turned a somersault and sung a song, and after that I guess he thought he'd done enough to make Puss and the little white sailor duck laugh, so he turned and went inside his hotel and stood before the desk with the big register book in front of him and waited for Puss to come up and write down his name. So Puss took a pen and wrote:

"Puss in Boots, Junior

Lord Carabas Estate,
Ocean Blue, Somewhere."

And then the little white sailor duck took a quill pen and wrote:

"Commodore Drake,
Good Ship Duckey,
Ocean Blue

And then the Hotel Keeper, Mr. Dolphin, wrote a number opposite, and then he said, "Do you want to go up to your room?"

"Not yet," said Puss. "We'd rather look around," and then he and Commodore Drake went out on the piazza and gazed over the ocean. And just then a great big whale swam by and blew a stream of water way up into the air. I guess a piece of sea weed tickled his nose, for when a whale spouts he's really sneezing, I'm told.

And after that a pretty Cat Fish swam up and began to purr. And I guess she would have asked Puss a lot of questions if all of a sudden a bad Dog Fish hadn't come up and barked, and this so frightened the Puss Cat Fish that she went into her room and locked the door and put the key in her vanity bag and hid it under her pillow.

"If you'll stay to dinner," said the old Dolphin, "I'll give you the finest fish dinner you ever ate, a whole fish steak and some sea gull eggs, and a pint of seaweed milk, some sea weed sauce, and water cream, and oysters served on silk."

But would you believe it, Puss didn't feel hungry, so he and the duck sailor said goodby and went back to their boat and sailed away, over the ocean's misty spray, until they came to the Land of Nod, where sleep was sent by the Little Dream God. And as soon as Puss and the little white duck set foot on shore, they became so sleepy that their eyes winked and blinked, and pretty soon they both lay down on the soft grass and went sound to sleep. And then the twinkle,

twinkle star shone down with its pretty golden eye and sang a sleepy lullaby!

Over the ocean cool and sweet
Up to the sea grass waving feet,
Blowing the wing from the rainbow west,
Whispering low, "It is time for rest."

And next time you shall hear what happened when Puss and the little white duck woke up.—Copyright, 1920.

(To Be Continued.)

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 extensive 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.)

VISITORS TO YELLOWSTONE.

Q. How many people visit Yellowstone Park each year?
A. G.

An accurate record of visitors to this park is kept. In 1920 the total was 79,777. This was more than twice the number that visited the park in the year before we went to war. More people arrive by automobile than by train, there being 45,421 motorists making this tour during the current year.

KNOWN AS "SNOW BABY."

Q. Who was known as "Snow Baby"?
A. N. S.

A. This name was given Marie "Ahnighito," daughter of Robert E. Peary, the famous Arctic explorer, because of the fact that she was born in Greenland, which is the farthest north any white child has been born.

ANCIENT BOOK OF ESTHER.

Q. What book in the Bible does not have the word "God" in it?
A. The Book of Esther in the Old Testament, while not containing the word "God," shows how through Divine guidance, Esther, a Jewess, was raised to the rank of queen and was enabled to overcome the evil plotted against her people.

PRESIDENTS WERE MASONS.

Q. Please state the names of the Presidents of the United States who were members of Masonic lodges.
A. C. H. G.

A. A grand secretary of a Masonic order says that the only Presidents of whom there are official records as members of a Masonic lodge are: Washington, Adams, Tyler, Taylor, Johnson, Jackson, McKinley, Taft, Roosevelt and President-elect Harding.

THE WHEN STORE

SENSIBLE GIFTS

When in Doubt—Give Hose

Lisle Hose—Pair 35c; 3 for \$1.00.
Lisle Hose—Pair, 59c; 3 for \$1.70
Pure Silk Hose—Pair, 79c.
English Wool Hose—Clocked with silk; pair, \$1.90.
English Wool Hose—Plain, \$1.50.

Giveable Ties—He Will Like

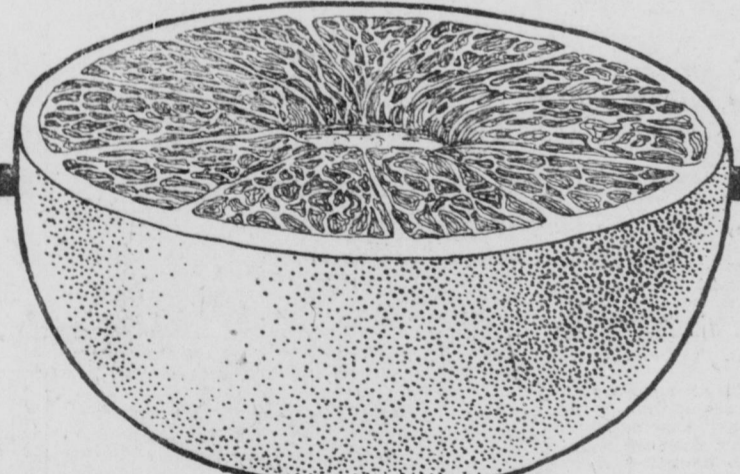
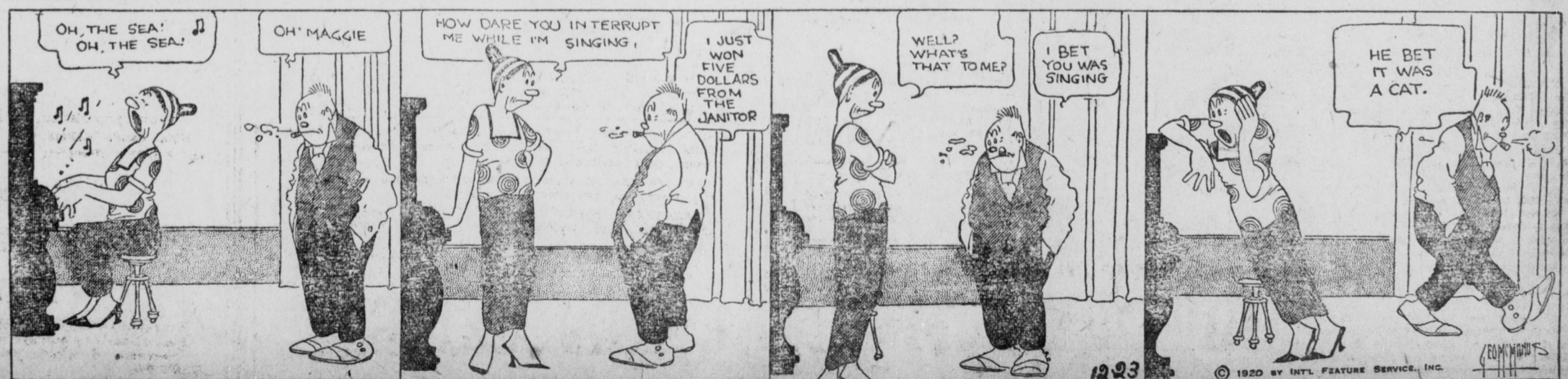
Special lot, each, 95c.
And another lot at \$1.10.
Beautiful silk ties, \$1.35.
Extra special values, \$1.65.
Narrow, silk knit, \$1.50.

Shirts—That Will Be Favorites

Good printed madras, \$2.40.
Woven madras shirts, \$2.90.
Finer madras shirts, \$3.40, \$3.90, \$4.40 and up to \$5.40.
Silk Shirts, special, \$4.00.
(\$7.50 and \$8 values.)
Fiber shirts, \$5.75.

Store Open Thursday and Friday Evenings.

BRINGING UP FATHER.



Don't miss the event. You will find it interesting and instructive. Sealdsweet grapefruit, Florida's choicest, tune the meal and tone the system.

At this demonstration-display you will see Sealdsweet grapefruit right from the groves, attractive and appetizing.

These delicious food-fruits will be served to visitors in a number of pleasing ways and you may ask any questions you wish.

As a mark of appreciation for your courtesy in coming to the demonstration-display of Sealdsweet grapefruit, you will receive a gift of the useful book, "Florida's Food-Fruits".

The Place:

Wm. H. Block Co.

The Time:

All This Week

