

# Indiana Daily Times

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WOULD IT NOT be more appropriate to say that Sheriff-Elect Snider has appointed Bob Miller's deputies?

STILL DENNY BUSH possesses and exercises sufficient "pull" to keep from serving a four-year-old sentence to the penal farm!

NOR IS the city detective who appears in court to shield a shoplifter from identification a fit man to remain on the police force!

THE ATTEMPT to fulfill the promise to get a parole for Arthur White-side having failed, he is now at liberty to make public the consideration for the promise.

THE ACTION of the parole board in refusing consideration to automobile thieves is a more effective way of protecting autos than any lock yet devised.

## Good Will to Men!

It is wise and good to make frequent pauses in everyday activities and to devote a few moments' thought to loving consideration of others and to the quiet celebration of some notable event. It blesses the person who pauses and likewise the recipient of the kind thoughts.

Weeks have their Sundays, months usher in the new moons, seasons come and go while the crowning event of the year is Christmas—a glad season which appeals silently to all that is good within; a time when unselfish celebration of the birth of a new world dispensation should and does occur.

Had there been no Bibles, no Jesus of Nazareth, there would have been some days more sacred than others, some seasons in which blessings were more liberally dispensed. However, this is a Christian era, with an unparalleled example before all the world, demanding love of fellow men, confidence and charity between neighbor, citizen and nation.

Anything short of good will toward all men is unworthy of the teachings the season undertakes and the profession it requires. This, like charity, begins at home.

It is therefore essential in this time of rejoicing, in the season when harvests have been plentiful and comparative peace has reigned, that good will and confidence shall appear, individually and nationally.

This must be established and maintained by planting action on a solid foundation of truth, respect of the other person's rights and a faithful discharge of duties private and public.

The making happy of little children, giving to beloved ones, singing of carols and religious worshiping are but the tardy expressions of the season. Where they occur, however, is sure to be the right spirit seeking expression. Happy is the nation truly Christian, blessed is the people who universally endeavor to observe the golden rule and contented indeed is the state where the rights of the minority are scrupulously respected by the majority.

Thrice happy is the individual whose conscience is clear, who takes the benefit of our present enlightenment and who extends in this glad season his prayer for peace on earth, good will to men.

## Veneration of Stones

The fact that a contract has been awarded for the watching of Plymouth Rock and for work on its surroundings, brings to mind the peculiar veneration that is seen in the treatment of rocks, by Nations, from the famous Blarney Stone to the part of the bridge arch from Chateau Thierry, now the prize of Indiana.

The famous Stonehenge of England, supposed to be a place of worship by the Druids, consists of immense stones weighing many tons each, the formation of which is not found nearer than a thousand miles from Great Britain. They have been in place since before the Roman invasion of England, but how they got there is unknown. Then the Stone of Scone, used in the coronation of England's kings, is venerated and kept in Westminster Abbey.

It is possible to understand the feeling towards the famous Plymouth Rock, especially by Americans, and, indeed, should the stone from Chateau Thierry remain in Indiana, to be used as a part of the memorial to be built to soldiers of the late war, one can appreciate its special significance.

Scientists tell that stones live and grow. Therefore, they must die and disintegrate. However, the stone is but a poor symbol of that which it represents. How cold is the monument of a friend or loved member of the family in a cemetery! What a mute bearer of a great message will be the stone of Chateau Thierry, when the great significance of the war is fully appreciated and its results completely registered!

All this leads to the reiteration of the truth that the things which are not seen are the real and eternal. These stones, however much cherished, will depart to dust, but inasmuch as they represent a great principle or a great ideal—like that of human liberty and democracy, they will lay the foundation for something more lasting, untouched by hands, eternal in the heavens.

## Our Good Fortune

It is so natural for every man to champion his country that if one fails so to do something is radically wrong. Therefore, one may be pardoned if he takes exceptions to a remark by the Rev. A. H. Williams of Rangpon, India, and that gentleman may also be pardoned in his remarks. He says that India is a network of railroads, with telephones, street cars, modern houses and magnificent public buildings, referring to the big cities. He also admits that the inland residents are crude, "but we call them backwoods."

It is a matter of rejoicing in Indiana that we have little or no backwoods. Our rural communities have the magnificent public buildings, the school houses and, indeed, in the progressive communities which are all over the State, everything that is found in the cities, including the interurban cars.

There is no special and distinctive dialect in America. In the South is spoken the soft sounds and in the East the letter R is neglected, but one may understand these without any effort whatsoever. It is not so in Europe. And it would seem that in India there is a marked difference between cities and backwoods.

America is happy in that there is not such a marked difference in wealth, in social position and in politics. The Nation can think alike, on public questions and on matters between citizens, it has no backwoods in the fact that some citizens are doomed to forego any of the creature comforts of life. They can be obtained if the party is willing to sacrifice and pay for them.

## In Germany

The Berlin police are making war on cakes and pastry, in Germany, as the country is so near starvation that the foodstuffs cannot be spared for luxuries. On the other hand it is reported that the expenses of the former emperor are over \$6,000 a week and that the government of Germany is permitting him to have that much, either from his estates in Germany or from the public treasury.

This peculiar state of affairs would seem to be at direct variance from conditions in this country, where a sweetmeat is a necessity and a former emperor is a luxury or, at least, something which a hungry man could forego until his needs were satisfied.

The mind of a person or the consciousness of a Nation present a most complex problem on which to work. The solution of its questions seems as far off as it did hundreds of years ago, and no sooner does one standard become adopted until another system of thinking upsets it. This is progress, probably, but as one sits in America, with satisfied stomach and moderately comfortable life, it is hard to get the other fellow's viewpoint.

With Christmas coming on—and the German celebrates this day as no other—and with sugar so important an article, especially in the mind of children, it might be possible to forego the ex-emperor and to have a few cakes for the little ones when the families assemble to celebrate the day of peace on earth and good will towards men.

Many wanted to live by the sword. Had she won, America would have been supplying sugar to her and our own dear ones would have been freed of the necessities of life in order to contribute to the greed of her lords. Verily she is reaping as she has sown.

## WHEN A GIRL MARRIES

A New Serial of Young Married Life

By Ann Lisle

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued.)

I took a long time removing my cap and apron and hanging away my cap. When I felt I'd given Terry time enough to adjust himself to the disappointment of finding no word from Betty, even here at my home, I went out to him. He was standing up and down the room, his hands clasped behind him, his head low, but at the sound of my approach he hurried to me almost shyly.

"Anne," he said, accepting the new status my calling him "Terry" had established. "Anne—you just said—you loved her."

He stumbled over the words a bit. I took his hands as if he were a little boy—as, indeed, what man in trouble isn't?—and led him to the big couch. I pushed him down in the very comfiest corner and sank into a little low chair, facing him. Then, looking at him with the big sister smile that no one had needed since Neal left me, I said, slowly and quietly:

"Terry, what I said was that I loved Betty, too. I made me like him better than ever, and I held out my hands in pleading."

"Oh, Terry! can't you trust me? You've been so loyal to Jim and me."

Are't we really friends? Betty said friendship has to go two ways. Again Terry smiled—a man's smile now, a little wan, perhaps, but very real and true, for all that. And at his first words I knew that the barriers of his reserve had gone down—sweet away not by chance, but by his own choice. Terry did not mind me.

"So you've guessed that I—care? Oh, Anne, I'd die just to have Betty happy. And she's ghost-ridden!" very thing, Terry. He said you both were—for a man who probably did not deserve it. Oh, Terry, Terry, don't you think you need some one to look at things for you and see them simply and without any of the awful background of the war and bloody fields that seem to be stilling—stifling things for you and Betty? Don't you?"

After I had said it I was frightened. I could fairly see Terry withdrawing from me, repulsing my eager efforts as if they were mere curiosity. For a minute he was silent—but, then, he leaned forward, clasped his hands and dropped them between his knees. A tiny smile etched itself across the somberness of his face.

"Ghost-ridden. Both of us. Perhaps," he said, slowly. "Well, Sister Anne, you love Betty, too. And so I'm going to tell you the whole story—hers and mine and Atherton's!"—Copyright, 1920.

(To Be Continued.)

## PUSS IN BOOTS JR.

By David Corv.

Over the misty restless sea  
A little dream came sailing to me.  
It was a ship of white with sails of pink,  
With a little white sailor dove, I think.

"Ship ahoy!" he cooed to me,  
"Here is a dream from over the sea;  
In this ship are some chocolate mice,  
And lollipops filled with chocolate ice."

"But don't wake up for the mice might jump  
Into the ocean with a bump,  
And then you would lose these cho-co-lates!"  
And the lollipops filled with chocolate ice."

But Puss couldn't help it. No, sir. He just had to open his eyes, and away went the sailor dove on his misty ship, and after Puss had given a yawn and a stretch he found himself on the porch with the little yellow canary bird in her cage above him, for, you remember, this is where we left off in the story before this.

Well, in a few minutes Puss said he must be going, so he said good-bye to the little girl and her canary and went upon his way, and by and by, after a while, he saw a funny little dwarf tagging at a great snail, and every once in a while he would shake the stalk and down would come a shower of black seeds. And then he'd stop and put them in a little basket.

"Hallo," cried Puss; "don't you want me to cut it down for you?" and he took out his sword.

And when the little dwarf heard Puss Junior's voice he started to run away, but Puss caught him by the tail of his coat.

"Don't be afraid of me, little dwarf, I won't harm you." So the dwarf set down his basket of seeds, and after he

had straightened his coat, for it was half of his, he said to Puss: "Yes, cut it down for me, and I will give you some of the seeds. They are very wonderful seeds, and the little dwarf gave a handful to Puss. Well, after that Puss cut down the stalk, and he and the dwarf picked out all the seeds and then Puss put some in his pocket and went upon his way, and by and by he came to a poor woodcutter's hut, and when he knocked on the door an old woman came, and when she saw Puss she was dreadfully surprised, for she had never seen a cat with boots before.

"How do you do, Sir Cat?" she said with a bow, and then she told Puss her husband had gone to the village to get some sunflower seeds. Wasn't that strange? And then Puss began to laugh and he took out of his pocket a handful and showed them to the old lady.

"My husband may not find any," she said. "Will you give me two that I may plant them on each side of the front door?" So Puss gave her two, and she dug a little hole in the ground on each side of the step and she planted the seeds. And would you believe it, in the morning the stalks came out of the ground and pretty soon it was as high as the door and then it was higher than the roof and before long it reached way up into the sky, so high and so high that you couldn't see the top.

"Goodness gracious me," exclaimed the old woman. "What kind of seeds are these?" and she looked at Puss. "I'm going to climb up and see how far the stalk goes," and then Puss pulled off his boots and jumped up the stalk, and away he climbed, higher and higher, and in the next story you shall hear what he found when he reached the top. —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. The reader 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. Enclose 2 cent stamps for return postage. All replies are sent direct to the inquirer.)

**WORLD'S LARGEST DIAMOND.**  
Q. What is the largest cut stone in the world?  
A. The pendant-shaped diamond, known as Cullinan I, weighing 310½ karats, is the largest brilliant diamond to exist.

**MANY "HOLY CITIES."**  
Q. What place is known as "The Holy City"?  
A. This is a common designation among different peoples and religious sects for the city regarded as the chief place of their religion. The term is often applied to Rome, but has been used also of Jerusalem, Allahabad, Mecca, Medina, Moscow, Kiev and Cusco.

**ADDITIONS TO THE CAPITOL.**  
Q. When were the Senate and House wings to the Capitol built?  
A. These additions were added to the central building between the years 1851 and 1863.

**TURKEY DRESSING RECIPE.**  
Q. Can you suggest a recipe for a turkey stuffing?  
A. The following dressing will be found most palatable: Make a corn meal mush of two tablespoonsful corn meal, salt, boiling water. Cool. Stir in one cup

## HOROSCOPE

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

SATURDAY, DEC. 25.  
Uranus rules strongly for good this Christmas day, according to astrology. The Sun is adverse.

During this sway the mind is unkind to the finest and highest appeals, making for kindness, sympathy and good will. It is a rule particularly lucky for traveling, bringing joy to journeys' ends and speeding all who are home-going.

Persons whose birthday it is should prepare for a changeful, happy year.

Journeys or removals that will be fortunate are forecast.

Children born on this day may not be inclined to pursue business, for they are likely to be highly gifted in artistic lines of work. —Copyright, 1920.

One bread crumb, one beaten egg, one tablespoonful butter, laid on a hot chicken fat, one tablespoonful minced ham, one teaspoonful salt, one saltspoon pepper, mold into tiny balls with a spoon. Stuff the turkey with the balls, allowing room for them to swell.

**FOUNDER OF SOCIALISM.**  
Q. Who is considered the founder of modern socialism?  
A. Karl Marx, a great economist and socialist, is regarded as the founder of modern socialism. Modern socialism, as a political movement, however, probably owes more to Frederick Lassalle, a disciple of Marx, than to any other man.

**FUSHER AIRPLANE.**  
Q. What kind of airplane is a canard?  
A. This is a type of pusher airplane having the elevator, rudder, etc., in front of the supporting plane instead of to the rear.

**BIG BERTHA NOT FOUND.**  
Q. What became of the German's Big Bertha?  
A. This gun has never been located by the allies.

**"BLACK AND TAN" EXPLAINED.**  
Q. What is the reason for the nickname, "black and tan," for the Irish police?  
A. The term originated in the fact that many members of the Irish forces policing Ireland at the present time wear a service uniform of khaki color, and the regulation black hat of the constabulary.

**CAN VISIT BY PERMIT.**  
Q. Are Germans permitted to come to this country as visitors at present?  
A. The Bureau of Immigration says the United States is not permitted to visit the German Empire by our State Department. Such permission would depend probably upon the benefit to this country of such visits.

**SUITABLE FARM TRUCK.**  
Q. What size truck is best adapted to the use of the farmer?  
A. The Department of Agriculture says that a recent survey disclosed the fact that farmers showed a preference for one-ton trucks.

**HOW "TEXTILE" IS APPLIED.**  
Q. Can the term "textile" be applied to materials made of other than vegetable products?  
A. The word "textile" includes all materials made of fiber of either of animal, vegetable or mineral source.

## 'Sound' First Aid in Finding the Books Purchasers Wish

Gift Buyers Do Not Always Have Correct Title, but Know What It Is Like.

The difficulty which Solomon experienced in selecting his favorite wife from the 700 would have been a simple process of mathematical elimination in comparison to the troubles of a befuddled individual who tries to choose a Christmas present at the book counter where the "700" scream at him with startling titles and dazzling covers, not to mention glare of spotlights. But the man who provides information upon anything north of the Panama Canal and south of the North Pole has a soft job likened to the quality and degree of the knowledge furnished by the clerk at the book department, which she explains to the aspirant of extensive reading that Hume's History of England in six volumes is not light reading, and that the "Garden of Allah" is not a description of the harem of Mahomet.

The trend of light conversation along the subject of books was gliding along gracefully until the customer asked for something in fiction. The clerk immediately examined the list of books furtively, but without light upon the subject.

**"TRICKION, FISHER" AND FICTION.**  
"That's a fishin'," suggested the customer hopefully, with the result that the clerk looked more troubled. But "after the storm comes the light" and a radiant expression lighted her countenance as she asked him "you mean fiction?" to which the customer responded that she "guessed" that was it with the question, "What is fiction, anyway?"

The addition to the department was handling her with a dexterity and self-assurance that was a slur on the old members. The classical gentleman was seeking an embellished copy of "The Rubiyat" for his equally scholarly friend.

"The Ruby Yacht," returned his helpful director, "we don't carry them up here. You will have to go to the toy department." Having disposed of that trouble she diverted her attention upon the college girl who wanted Dickens' "Bleak House." The title being unfamiliar to her fund of literature she called across the room to the head of the department.

"Have we any such book by the name of the author, the Dickens?" "The book you are debating the question of is 'Bleak House' by Charles Dickens," the clerk, the latter disposed of the high school boy who wanted a "pony" by directing him to the toy department.

In the meantime the latest addition to the department was frantically hunting through the catalog for "The Sleepy See." An expert appeared upon the scene with the suggestion that said customer desired "Slippery McDee" to which the customer assented while the new addition murmured, "Oh, yes, 'Slippery McDee,' why didn't I think of that?"

**MIND READING EASY IN COMPARISON.**  
According to the opinion of the New York buyer the psychology of mind reading was a weak expression for the art of knowing what the customer wants when he doesn't say it.

The customer was debating the question of one-eighth real knowledge upon the subject. Look wise and say nothing is the best advice you can get upon the subject," he declared. "When a man comes to ask for the 'Gilded Eggs' and means 'Gilded Eggs,' you have to look at him intelligently until you can get your breath and get to work thinking what process of revolution his cranial went through before he arrived at that time."

"The other day a woman asked for 'The Man of All Ages,' instead of 'The Man for All Ages,' which was a very mild misnomer in comparison to the puzzles which we unravel in the way of names every day."

But the troubles of the ribbon counter where the woman wanted to return half a yard of ribbon before her baby cried when she brought it home, has absolutely nothing on the book department. The woman in the blue suit was arguing volubly, if not effectively, that the clerk had given her the wrong book the day before yesterday. Despite the evidence that the mistake could not have been made, since one was on a 75 cent counter and the other was parked in a \$1.25 lot.

"This place is getting to be a regular circulating library," sighed the New York buyer. "They take a book home and then bring it back the next day saying that it was a mistake. But what can you do about it? We know that can you do an extra half-hour to read it, but we can't prove it on them."

His eyes reflectively followed the long-legged man on his tour of inspection through the "popular" novels.

**REPRINTS POPULAR.**  
"The high cost of books this year," he continued, "has caused an extra heavy run of the popular novels; that is, what the publisher calls a 'reprint.' The new first editions are so much higher than they were last year that many persons feel that a price of the reprint type would be just as acceptable."

He included in his list of "old time" favorites which the purchaser can't "go wrong" in buying, as Cooper's "Spy," Hale's "Man Without a Home," Hawthorne's "Tanglewood Tales," Rippling's "The Light That Failed," Malory's "King Arthur," Sawyer's "This Way to Christmas," Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Blackmore's "Lionel Lincoln," Dickens' "Old Curiosity Shop," Crawford's "Little City of Hope," Eggleston's "The Hoosier Schoolmaster" and Irving's "Sketch Book."

**Hic, Hic Epidemic On.**  
NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—A meadow epidemic, the result of colds this time instead of convulsions, now has New York in its grip, druggists said today.

The spasmodic contraction of the diaphragm is a "nervous form of influenza," Health Commissioner Campbell says, and the ailment is believed to have been brought over from Paris.

The seizures are said sometimes to last twenty-four to forty hours.

## ADAM AGAIN FALLS FOR A WOMAN

Not in an Orchard, but Down on a Farm

Adam falls again. Meaning that a modern Adam falls head and shoulders in love with a modern Eve, who is named Eva.

All this happens in "Adam and Eva," a comedy by Guy Bolton and George Middleton, which was revealed for the first time in this city last night at the Murat by the same cast which presented it in New York and Chicago.

The modern Adam is not tempted by an apple in this up-to-the-minute story of the fall of Adam, but is tempted by the real Americanism in a selfish society girl named Eva King, the younger daughter of James King, a rich man.

When Eva becomes an honest-to-goodness Yankee girl, who is ready and willing to work to make her own bread and butter, the modern Adam tumbles for the beautiful Eva.

"Adam and Eva" was built to amuse theater-goers who do not require the silly antics of a rough comedian to burlesque a play at another equally as rough comedian. This comedy has "brains" and a bunch of ideas. It has dash and sparkle, action and some splendid conversation. Every joke has a point and although the story is improbable, it is delightfully "real" as played by the cast assembled by the co-authors.

The story concerns James King, a rich man, and his spendthrift and good-for-nothing family of loafers, numbering five, and a prospected that gives scores of the members line up as follows: Clinton De Witt, his son-in-law, a silly ass of a fellow, played splendidly by Philip Tongue; a young man, the son of the house, who can do nothing but run up big bills for old dad to pay. Also wonderfully played by Diantha Pattison with the proper amount of helplessness.

Julie De Witt, his eldest daughter, one of those bothouse creatures, who can do nothing but run up big bills for old dad to pay. Also wonderfully played by Diantha Pattison with the proper amount of helplessness.

## A Free Booklet of Bread Recipes

Bread is the most important single factor in the diet of every member of the family. The housewife should, therefore, be anxious to get any new facts she may on its making and its economical use. Realizing this the Department of Agriculture has printed for free distribution to housewives a booklet that gives scores of recipes for making bread. These are supplemented by other recipes on the use of stale bread that no crumb may go to waste.

Finally, the booklet takes up other cereal foods and assigns them to their proper places in the diet. It tells how to get the value of your money in buying breakfast foods, how to make them at home.

It is practical. Our bureau makes no service charge for getting it, or you may order it for 2 cents in stamps to put on the envelope that goes back to you.

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

I enclose herewith 2 cents in stamps for return postage on a free copy of the booklet on Cereal Foods.

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