

Indiana Daily Times

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MEMBERS OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

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SENATOR NEW is said to be prepared to abandon his bear hunt this year for the pursuit of the votes of the women of Indiana!

A PRO-GERMAN "feature" that requires four editorial apologies in one day isn't the kind of newspaper reading that appeals to good Americans!

HAVING PROFITED by the leniency of officials in charging him with assault and battery instead of manslaughter, Maurice Blewels now wishes to plead that "error" as an excuse for a parole!

ONE law violation leads inevitably to another. If Carl Bernauer had not been allowed to escape the penalty of law violation through the kindness of Judge Collins he would not now be on trial for murder.

Jake and Clara

No one really expected Clara Hamon to be convicted of the murder of Jake Hamon, with whom she had lived in shame for years prior to the quarrel in which she revolved "just went off, I don't know how."

Mawkish sentiment is still too strong in our courts for the infliction of the legal penalty on a girl who has suffered and is willing to lay bare the affairs of her noisome life in order to arouse this sentiment.

But somewhere, some place, some one ought to plead the right of Jake Hamon to have lived out his allotted years. Jake violated the moral laws of the country in about every way he could whenever they interfered with his desires, but so also did Clara.

For Jake there is no opportunity to join church and "cleanse" himself of sin, no contract for the movies waiting signature, no proposals of marriage and no glamour.

The liaison between Clara and Jake was not without due consideration, and apparently was not hasty, for we read of contract to care for such offspring as might issue and we read that there were hundreds who knew of the couple's illicit relationship.

Of course the law should have interfered before Clara shot Jake. But Jake was a powerful influence and the officers of the law failed to attack him.

The result is that Jake paid with his life and Clara is now capitalizing what should be regarded as a cold-blooded murder.

Just how much of a burlesque on Christianity this whole affair is will be better realized later on than now.

Open Gambling Joints

In the presentation to the public yesterday of the affidavit of a man who declares he gambled in what appeared to be police-protected gambling dens in Indianapolis, the Times is only laying out the evidence concerning a fact that has long been well known.

Indianapolis is not free of gambling under the Jewett administration, although more than three years have passed since the mayor promised that the city would not tolerate open gambling houses.

In fact, there has never been a time in the last three years when certain pets of the administration have not been permitted to operate gambling houses, although there has been many a bluff put forth as to the "cleanliness" of the administration.

Suppression of such gambling joints as are operated by Rufe Page is not unreasonably difficult. It cannot be done, however, as long as political support is the paramount desire of the administration.

Whenever the officials of Indianapolis cease trading the privilege of running gambling joints for votes for favorite candidates, open gambling places will be suppressed.

The Indianapolis police force contains men who are fully capable of cleaning up Rufe Page's place and similar joints.

It is our candid opinion that neither Mr. Taggart nor Mr. McWhirter of the board of safety desires exceptions to the law to be made in these instances. The influence that keeps them open is exerted either around or over these members of the board of safety.

And, in the name of common decency these joints ought to be closed.

Basket-ball

If the crowds that visited the fair grounds last week to witness the State basketball tournament are a proper criterion there is more interest in Indiana in this sport than in any other one thing. For it is estimated that the Coliseum never before held such a crowd as witnessed the eventual triumph of the Franklin team.

Sport followers generally unite in declaring that Franklin is deserving of the highest praise, not only for its victory, but also for the clean and intelligent manner in which that victory was obtained.

Basketball is a comparatively new sport. There are hundreds of staid business men and fond parents who used to boast of their prowess in athletics who do not know nearly as much about basketball as they do about draw poker and for them, doubtless, all this enthusiasm over the game appears strange and rather incongruous.

But it has been demonstrated that basketball has a great place in the hearts of Indiana people—greater, in fact, than any other sport. Indianapolis is proud to have been the host to the thousands of fans and the hundreds of players and it joins all Indiana in congratulating the plucky team from Franklin.

The Viewpoint

While every one knows that everything in life is relative, at times some things seem to shock even those best prepared. In matters of age, China, is so old that America's ancient traditions are but as of yesterday.

It is said that the spinning wheels used by the Mayflower Pilgrims—and there must have been many of them—are modern affairs compared with some silk looms of the Far East. For twenty centuries China has been using the same methods, the same implements in its silk culture.

It may well be doubted if any merit can be claimed for this unchangeable and unchanging state of industry or indeed state of intellect. The Western mind cannot become reconciled to it, any more than it would be willing to return to the old spinning wheel of as late as a hundred years ago.

The American particularly studies to advance. There is nothing sacred about the way his ancestors worked nor how they generally acted. Some of their truisms, some of their ideals are retained, but it is impossible to think of going back, even a generation, in anything mechanical.

The wonderful silks of the Orient command the admiration of the world; the great power of the Oriental to absorb any other people inspires political awe; the reverence of the Chinese for his ancestors compels respect, but to the Westerner all this is not worth the price of a year's progress.

Who would do without modern plumbing, forego electricity which its manifold applications to human comforts, and do away with a thousand labor saving devices for race, creed or past ancestors?

The East is east and the West is west, and the viewpoint of each is obscured to the other.

Courtesy

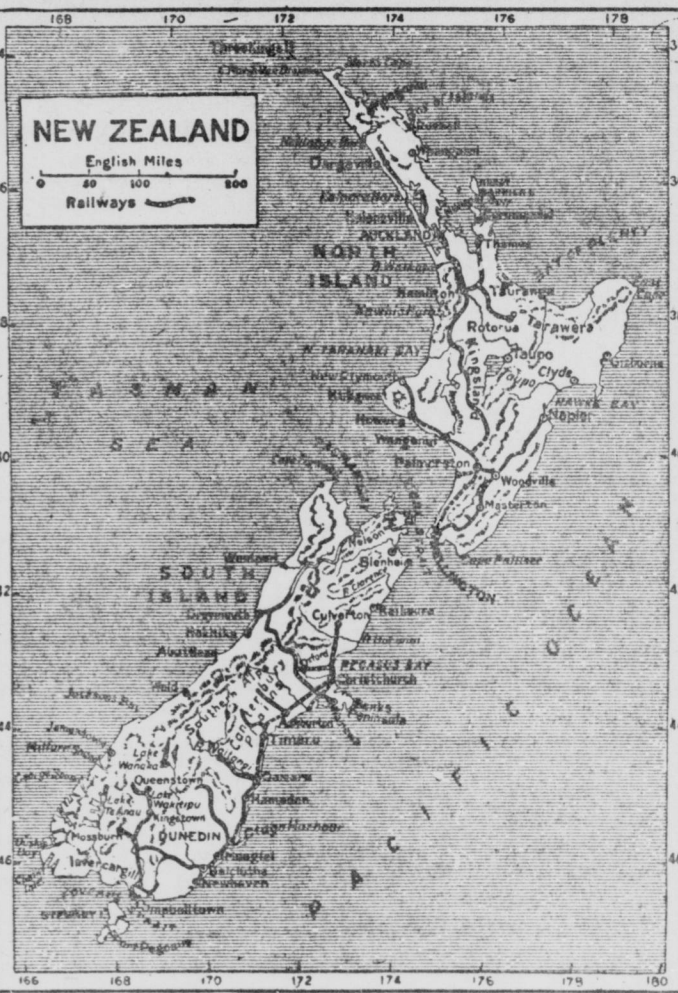
A pathetic little incident is told of ex-President Wilson, when the latter was at the Capitol just before the inauguration of President Harding. General Pershing called to shake hands with the President, who said, "Excuse me, general, for not rising." The President was not able physically to salute this officer as he desired and, of course, was excused.

The compliment which can be paid by rising to the feet is so natural where good taste is used that this little incident, pathetic enough, shows the habit of courtesy as constantly expressed in places of high estate. There is no reason why such fine courtesy should not exist in all walks of life.

The deference shown to age or to the opposite sex by rising to the feet is a sign of good breeding. It is like all other courtesies, the cost is nothing and even if given where it is not appreciated, the giver is not a loser. If this alone were observed by men towards their wives and mothers, a revolution in good manners would be noted, for it would be met by graciousness, springing naturally in response to the first movement.

If two world characters, on meeting at such a history-making time could naturally observe this genuine courtesy, should not ordinary men at least be equally as considerate with each other and with their wives and mothers?

Islands Make Up New Zealand



Other interesting articles on New Zealand written by W. D. Boyce, owner of the Times, who is leading a "West by Southwest" expedition to the little known lands of the South Pacific, are on the way for Times readers. Mr. Boyce has sent back many pictures, too, and tomorrow, in these columns will be shown some pictures of Auckland, capital city of New Zealand, taken from the air.

On the above map of New Zealand Auckland is seen on the narrow neck of land in the north of North Island. On the east, where the city stands, is the Pacific Ocean; on the west is the Tasman Sea. New Zealand consists of North Island, South (or Middle) Island, and little Stewart Island, the total area of the three islands being nearly twice the size of the State of Florida. The scenic wonders of North and South Islands are remarkably different, as will be seen from Mr. Boyce's future articles.

WHEN A GIRL MARRIES

A New Serial of Young Married Life

By Ann Lisle

CHAPTER CLXVII.
 "Hop in, baby," laughed Sheldon, seizing Phoebe by the elbow and swinging her into the place next to him at the wheel, as we started on our trip to Chinatown.

"Always room for one more!" he declared long his rumbling laughter seemed to convey the idea that Evvy was managing to cheer him up as they set huddled so far in one corner of the tonneau that I had most of the big seat to myself.

Suddenly Tom Mason turned from the chair seat he was occupying and gauged the empty space and then my face in the semi-darkness.

"Always room for one more!" he suggested in a whistling voice.

"Please, no! I hate crowding," I replied in a matter of fact tone that scotched the embryonic sentiment at once.

Tom paid no further attention to me, and when we got to Chung Fung's of slither back entrance, and had passed up into the lantern-hung dance hall, he swung Evvy out on the dance floor, while Sheldon followed with Phoebe, leaving me to the now satiating Dick West.

"Dancing?" he asked.

"No," I replied as tersely.

"All right—I'm glad. I want to talk to you, Phoebe likes you. Why don't you say a good word for your husband's partner?"

"Phoebe's a baby," I continued.

"So Elaine calls her—but he doesn't treat her like one."

"He's an old friend of Jim's. I expect he knew Phoebe in the cradle," I replied, trying to make light of the situation.

"Well, he knows she's out of the cradle now—and a darn attractive girl. And I'm Jim's partner—that ought to entitle me to as many privileges—"

"Next, Phoebe?" muttered Dick West, thickly.

She nodded. In a moment I was left with Tom Mason, who was very quiet and dignified again. Presently Evvy and Phoebe came back to the table. But no Phoebe. I waited a minute. Then I asked anxiously:

"Where's Phoebe?"

"Oh, she's snatched down the back stairs and disappeared. They often do. Phoebe likes snatching around the funny little shops," replied Evvy with husky sweetness. And Dick's been saying he had one or two favorite haunts he wanted to show her.

I tried hard to make my voice calm as I replied:

"Let's follow them. Play detective. 'Better wait here. We couldn't find them in a thousand years. Dick knows his Chinatown, underground passages and all. She's perfectly safe with West."

But somehow I didn't feel that Phoebe was safe with Dick West.

We waited a long half-hour and still no Phoebe.

"Let's try to find her," I pleaded. "Two wait here and two go."

"All right, I'm with you," agreed Tom Mason. "You two wait here and we'll slip out the back entrance and have a look-see."

So, leaving Evvy and Sheldon on

Irish Parliament for June 21 Urged

By David Cory.

LONDON, March 22.—The Daily Herald today declared that recommendations will be made to the British cabinet to have an Irish parliament meet for the first time June 21.

The Herald declared it had learned a cabinet committee would recommend that the home rule bill be declared effective April 19, that election bills be passed May 5, the elections held May 15 and the representatives elected be convened June 21.

"We can't get a pine tree into the Bubble," said Puss.

"Aye, there's the rub," answered the Gnome, unintentionally speaking the words of the great Shakespeare, "how shall we ever get him into the Bubble?"

"Let me change him into his natural form first," said the Fairy Queen. "Then he can walk across the courtyard to the drawbridge, where he can easily step off into the Bubble, which can be lowered to the right height above the waters of the river."

"Good!" said the Gnome. "Do your part and I'll attend to the Bubble."

Just then the pine tree changed into the form of the Friendly Giant, who immediately strode across the courtyard. Quickly lowering the drawbridge he hastened over it. The creaking of the chains, however, woke up the Wicked King, who rushed toward the drawbridge to see what was the matter. In another moment he rushed through the gates at the head of his men.

"Quick!" shouted the Gnome to the Giant. "But what the doorway was too small. In vain the Giant wriggled and squirmed; in vain Puss and the young Prince pulled upon their great arms. His great shoulders could not be forced through the doorway. At last, with a tremendous shove he managed to get halfway in, but no farther, for at this point his head was against the opposite side of the doorway."

On came the Wicked King and his attendants, who at once flung arrows to their strong bows to shoot the poor Giant.

"Now the Bubble larger!" shouted Puss, a sudden idea coming into his head. "Put the pine in the Giant's mouth and tell him to blow like thunder!" No sooner were the words out of his mouth than the Gnome placed the pipistem between the Giant's lips and commanded him to blow for his life!

In an instant the Bubbles began to grow larger and larger, and the arrow left a bow the doorway widened enough to let the Giant crawl inside. Flaming the door shut the Gnome cried out excitedly, "We are safe!"

Away sailed the Magic Soap Bubble, with the Fairy Queen and her little robin perched safely on the top, and her three ladies in waiting standing close by on their own little footstools.

Back to the beautiful Waterfall Lake, where the Fairy Queen bid Puss good-by, back to the friendly Gnome's cave in the woods, where he said farewell to Puss.

Back to Big Man's Land, where the Giant lived with his kind old mother, back to the castle where the beautiful Princess and her brother lived so happily before the wicked King and his minions.

Back to the castle of Lord Carabas, where it left Puss in the easy chair by the window from which he had started out to visit Gnomeland with the King of the Gnomes.—Copyright, 1921.

(To Be Continued.)

WOMEN WHO EARN BIG WAGES

BELLE DA COSTA GREENE

Librarian Who Earns a Salary of Over \$25,000 a Year.



Many women in recent years have taken up the vocation of Librarian and among the foremost among them is Miss Belle da Costa Greene of New York City, Morgan Librarian, who earns over \$25,000 a year. In 1911 Miss Greene started the world of bibliophiles by bidding \$42,800 for the Caxton edition of the "Morte d'Arthur" at the Cox sale.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

(Any reader can get the answer to any question by writing THE INDIANA DAILY TIMES INFORMATION BUREAU, FREDERICK J. HASKIN, DIRECTOR, WASHINGTON, D. C. This offer 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 questions 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 LOTUS FLOWER.
 Q. Where does not lotus flower grow and what color is it? E. L.

A. Lotus is the name given by the Greeks to a number of different plants whose fruit was used for food. It is also the name given to several beautiful species of water lily grown in Egypt, south of Asia and north of Africa and China. In the United States the name lotus is often applied to the yellow water lily. Lotus is also a generic name for a genus of leguminous plants, of which there are about thirty species. They have leaves with three leaflets and red, yellow and white flowers. These are commonly grown in Europe and in the United States.

WHEN PIGS BECOME HOGS.
 Q. When does a pig reach a weight that classifies it as a hog? R. F.

A. Pigs are light hogs weighing from 90 to 125 pounds. They are young, as their weight indicates, and their meat is unsuitable for curing.

PAPER WHEELS AND PULLEYS.
 Q. Is paper used for making wheels? A. M. D.

A. Paper has not proved satisfactory for car wheels, but is successfully used for making four abrasive wheels, pulley wheels and skate wheels.

MANY TRIBES OF INDIANS.
 Q. How many different kinds of Indians are there near Oklahoma City? A. M. D.

A. The Bureau of Ethnology says that there are Indians of at least forty tribes in or near Oklahoma City.

FIRST AMERICAN JOURNAL.
 Q. When was the first newspaper or magazine printed in the United States? J. H. I.

A. On Sept. 25, 1689, Richard Pierce of Boston issued the first number of what was to have been a periodical. This journal was to have borne the name of "Public Occurrences, Both Foreign and Domestic," but some were suppressed by the authorities. Historians of journalism have given credit for the publication of the first periodical to John Campbell, a Scotchman, the postmaster at Boston, who issued the first number of the "Boston News Letter" on April 24, 1704.

METRIC SYSTEM USED IN S. A.
 Q. In what part of the world is the metric system of measurement used in South America? W. F. E.

A. The Pan-American Union says that the metric system is in general use in South America.

VITAMINES AND MILK.
 Q. Are the vitamins destroyed in evaporated milk? W. T. D.

A. The Department of Agriculture says that the vitamins are not destroyed in the process of evaporation in preparing evaporated milk.

F. S. MINTS IN OPERATION.
 Q. How many mints are now in operation in the United States? They are located at San Francisco, Cal.; Denver, Colo., and Philadelphia, Pa.

IRVING'S NOW DE PLUME.
 Q. Who was Geoffrey Crayon?

A. This is the nom de plume adopted by Washington Irving in The Sketchbook, etc.

CREeping PLANTS.
 Q. What are creeping plants?

A. This term is applied to plants whose stems run along the surface of the soil and root at intervals.

"GUN" USED AS SLANG.
 Q. What is the meaning of "gun" as a slang term?

A. "Gun" as a slang word has various meanings, among them being "a thief," "a tobacco pipe," "a liquor glass or mug."

PUSS IN BOOTS JR.
 By David Cory.

You remember in the last story that Puss, the Prince and the Princess were safe inside the Magic Bubble. But, oh dear me! There was the Faithful Giant to be rescued. And he was still a pine tree and had to be changed back into his natural form.

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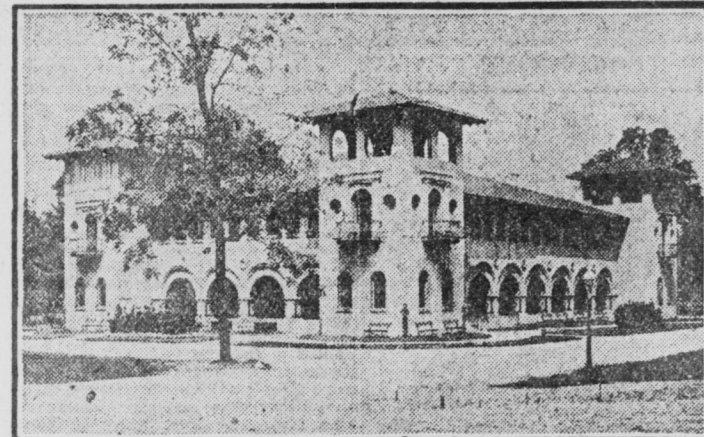
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(To Be Continued.)

Do You Know Indianapolis?



This picture was taken in your home city. Are you familiar enough with it to locate the scene?

Yesterday's picture was Thirty-Fourth street looking west from Capitol avenue.

KEEPING HOUSE WITH THE HOOPERS

(The Hoopers, an average American family of five living in a suburban town, on a limited income, will tell the readers of the Daily Times how the many present-day problems of the home are solved by working on the budget that Mrs. Hooper has evolved and found practical. Follow them daily in an interesting review of their home life and learn to meet the conditions of the high cost of living with them.)

"That idea of yours for a clothes pin holder is perfectly splendid, Roger," said Mrs. Hooper, as her young son passed through the kitchen on his way to the basement. "I tried it today and it not only works beautifully, but I am really far less tired than I've usually been after hanging out the clothes."

"I always thought that clothes pin apron of your was a silly contrivance," answered Roger in the superior fashion assumed by boys of 11.

Mrs. Hooper had been in the habit of carrying her clothes pins in a pocket-shaped apron tied around her waist and always complained that it was heavy and tired her back whenever she spent half an hour or more hanging out the clothes.

On Saturday afternoon Roger had come up from the basement with what he fastidiously was a great improvement on her apron and begged her to try it on the next wash day. Helen had ripped the apron and remade it into a regular bag with a slit down the side and a gathering string in the top. Roger had procured a piece of flexible electric light wire and bent it into the shape of a letter S. One curve of the S was fastened to the top of the bag and the other end hung over the clothes line. The bag could be pushed along as the clothes were hung up and the person hanging up the wash was relieved entirely of the weight of the clothes pins.

"I was thinking today," said Mrs. Hooper, as she watched Helen putting away the knives and forks and spoons that she was wiping after dinner, "that you make a great many unnecessary steps in setting the table for breakfast and dinner. I wonder if we can't think of some way to handle these dishes and the silver that will save time and energy."

"I think if you took that square tray and spread a clean old napkin on it, and

then arranged your silver, as you wiped it—the forks, the spoons and the knives each in a separate pile, the glasses in a row, the salt and pepper cruets, the cereal dishes and the bread and butter plates, it would be just filled with the things that you use on the table for every meal. Cover them all over with a fresh dish towel and put the tray on the bottom shelf in the pantry. Then by carrying the tray to the table you can half set it at least without making another trip to the pantry."

"That sounds very sensible," mother dear, I'll try it at breakfast tomorrow morning," answered Helen, cheerfully.

Because Henry is fond of fish cakes for breakfast, Mrs. Hooper always provided enough fish for dinner so that there will be some left over for the next meal and before going upstairs she prepared them so they would be ready to fry quickly in the morning.

Her menu for Wednesday is:
 BREAKFAST: Apple Sauce, Corn Flakes, Fish Cakes (left over from dinner), Toast, Coffee.

LUNCHEON: Corn and Tomato Chowder, Bread and Butter, Cookies, Milk.

DINNER: Vegetable Soup, Veal Loaf and Brown Gravy, Corn and Sweet Potatoes, Prune Whip (Copyright, 1921).

HOROSCOPE

"The stars incline, but do not compel!"

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23.

This should be a favorable day until after sunset, according to astrology. The Sun rules strongly in benefic aspect during the busiest hours, but later turns to evil power.

This should be a day of great significance to all who desire support in any business project, for the stars forecast much activity in new fields of trade. It is a day to be employed wisely by all who seek any sort of favor, especially by all who expect political appointments. The hour of the day may make the difference between success and disappointment.

Persons whose birthdate is 11 should be rather more cautious than usual during the coming year. It will pay to avoid risks of every sort.

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