

'SELFISHNESS' GNAWS HEART OF RELIGION

So-Called Christians Pleasure Crazy, Unmindful of Duties, Says Gipsy.

BIBLE CLASSES ATTEND

Several thousand members of Bible classes in Indianapolis churches last night heard Gipsy Smith tell them their failings in their duties toward God. The fact that the evangelist's audience was made up mostly of members of the city's Sunday schools did not preclude the possibility of obtaining many conversions following the forceful sermon, for many persons heeded the call and advanced down the saddest paths to the platform. Representatives of several large cities of the country were present at the meeting, and a representative of the churches of Syracuse, N. Y., who attended the services, invited Gipsy Smith to that city to hold a revival meeting.

The evangelist was the recipient of several large bouquets from the members of the churches and other persons. "Many of you people go to Bible class on Sunday and that is as far as you get," said the evangelist. "You never stay to hear the preaching. You study a way, a portion of the Scriptures. You know the letter. But that is not enough. NOT FOR FAME BUT TO SERVE.

"You know it isn't enough. Your own conscience tells you it isn't. Where does God come in in your life? Has He a place in it?"

"I'm going to talk plainly to you people," he said. "I am not going to try too be clever with you."

"I am here not for a reputation, but to give to you, God's message. "You'd better never know the Scriptures than to know the letter, and treat God as if He were a farce, and treat your soul as if it were a trinket. What place has God in your life, at your place, in your home, in your business, your social arrangement? When you plan your week's program, do you consult Him?"

"You go to church because the Bible class is there. You affect a sort of respectability because you go to church. Why, you don't know religion at all until you know Christ."

MONTEGRO GOSPEL.

"Don't believe this mongrel gospel that anything will do for Christ. God makes big demands on you. Your sacrifice must be acceptable to Christ. It must be a complete surrender."

"There is a popular sort of religion that teaches Christ is all forgiving. That is not the religion of the Old Testament or the New Testament. Your coming must be acceptable. I dare not cry peace, when there is no peace."

"You must put God where He ought to be—in your heart. It isn't reformation; it's transformation. Not to be reformed but to be renewed. There is nothing in the world that will take the place of God. There is no substitute."

"The Sunday school lesson doesn't count, if you leave God out. If you leave Him out, it's blasphemy. Better to be born in the darkest regions of Africa than not to know God and never let His word leave your lips. Your knowledge is strong enough to save this city, yes, this State, if you only will yield to it."

"If you go to hell, it will be because you refuse God's remedy for sin. And that's the biggest sin of today. Jesus has crowded you at every turn, and you have trampled Him down."

"The only way to salvation is to turn yourself over to Christ, submit to God—soul, spirit and body—make a complete sacrifice. If your heart is unclean, bring it to Him, and He'll clean it for you. He'll do it for you, but you must surrender."

"The trouble in your life, in your home, in the world, is the want of God. Let God come in, and see how quickly He'll straighten things out for you."

"The absence of God is discord, misery, tragedy, burden, sin, guilt, condemnation, hell. Where He is, is heaven."

"If a man is in with the world, he is out with God. If he is in with God, he is out with the world. Let God in your hearts and you'll not want a lot of the world's nonsense. Jesus said, 'Be not conformed of the world.' What do you make out of those words?"

"Professing Christians of this world are going crazy over the pleasures of the world. Five or six evenings spent by your young people in shows or at dances, isn't that true?" he shouted.

"Yes, the answer went up in loud choruses."

"Then where's your religion?" shouted the evangelist.

"Some John the Baptist will have to arise to show your churches where to call a halt."

NO ONE INVITES GIPSY TO JAZZ.

"Why, I've been here two weeks and nobody has asked me to a bridge party or asked me to jazz."

"Oh, no," they say, "they wouldn't insult you." They couldn't insult you, either, if they knew you were out and out for Christ. You're dancing your way to the devil. You can't love God and the world."

"You can't hold out your hand for a cross on Sunday and hold the other hand out for the black paw of the devil on Monday."

S-E-L-F, there's another word for it—Self. Leave the last letter of that word and spell it backward. What have you left? SELF.

"Self life is enmity against God. You've been singing 'Love Lifted Me.' Did you mean it?"

Thousands arose when an appeal was made for those persons to stand who had accepted Christ. Next was an appeal to those who wanted Christ to enter their hearts to stand up. Hundreds more arose. Appeal after appeal was made by Gipsy Smith, answered each time by the arising of more professed sinners.

"It's a wonder the whole audience does not arise," said the evangelist. "You've been a public sinner, so why not now be a public saint?"

Preceding the sermon by Gipsy Smith, Merle Siderer, Indianapolis advertising man, addressed the audience on the subject of collections. He told the present condition of finances of the organization which brought the evangelist to Indianapolis, and had placed cards distributed in an effort to wipe out the \$5,000 deficit that confronts the organization now in payment of expenses.

HOROSCOPE

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

THURSDAY, MARCH 31.

This should be a fortunate day, according to astrology. Uranus, Venus, Jupiter and Mercury are all in benefic aspect; the Sun alone being adverse in view.

It is a day in which both men and women must depend upon themselves for success, since it is most unfavorable for assistance.

HE WAS IN BAD SHAPE. Any person who is suffering with rheumatic twinges, backache, soreness, lameness or other symptoms of kidney trouble can profit if he wishes from this: "My kidneys were in such bad shape that I could hardly stoop down. Foley Kidney Pills made me all right. Samuel Holt, Greenville, Pa." Sold everywhere.

Home Run Drives by Gipsy Smith

"If a man is in with the world, he is out with God. If he is in with God, he is out with the world."

"Get God in your life and you will not want a lot of the nonsense of the world."

"Some John the Baptist will have to arise to show your churches where to call a halt."

"You can't hold out your hand for a cross on Sunday and then hold it out to the black paw of the devil on Monday."

"Self life is enmity against God. It's not reformation; it's transformation. It's not to be reformed; it's to be renewed."

"The Sunday school lesson doesn't count if you leave God out. If you leave Him out, it's blasphemy. Better to be born in darkest Africa than to know God and never let His word leave your lips."

"If you go to hell, it is because you refuse God's remedy for sin. That is the big sin of today."

"You don't know religion at all until you know Christ."

"You had better never know Scriptures than to know the letter and treat God as if He were a farce and your soul as if it was a trinket."

any sort of support or aid from persons in places in the Sun.

Persons whose birthdate is the same as the date of the year in which they will meet with great success and corresponding disappointment, but they will prosper if they avoid dependence on persons who are superior in the same way.

Children born on this day probably will have very happy and prosperous lives. Girls are likely to marry most fortunately.—Copyright, 1921.

Says Spiece Stole Wife's Affections; Demands \$10,000

Special to The Times. COLUMBUS, Ind., March 30.—A suit alleging alienation of his wife's affections and demanding \$10,000 damages, is on file in Circuit Court here against Charles G. Spiece, a wealthy farmer living near Wabash, by Arthur C. Groves, Mrs. Groves brought suit for divorce in the Circuit Court some time ago. In his complaint, Groves charges that Spiece gained the confidence of his wife and finally caused her to leave him. Spiece was formerly an automobile dealer in this city.

Farm Body Plans to Market Wool Clip

The Indiana Federation of Farmers' Associations is planning a series of meetings throughout the State for the purpose of discussing plans for the pooling and marketing of the wool clip. The first meeting will be held in Lafayette April 18. Later meetings will be held in Terre Haute, Indianapolis, Ft. Wayne and La Porte.

The farmers have adopted a plan of marketing their wool through the Ohio Wool-growers' Association.

\$100 Fine Levied as Damper to Scorching

John Elstrom, 208 1/2 North Delaware street, was fined \$100 and costs in city court yesterday afternoon on a charge of speeding by Judge Walter Pritchard.

Motorcycle Officer Halstead arrested Elstrom Monday at Rural and New York streets after a chase. Elstrom admitted it was his second conviction.

PUSS IN BOOTS JR.

By David Cory.

Well, the bats in the belfry tower were very good last night and didn't ring the bells except at thirteen o'clock, so Puss Junior slept very well in the castle of the beautiful princess, whom I told you about in the story before this.

After spending a few days at this stately castle, Puss started off once more upon his journey of adventure, and by and by, after a while, he came across a great white bird that was sitting on a golden egg. So Puss stopped and said:

"I won't bother you, big bird. But, tell me, did you lay that golden egg?" But the great bird did not reply for a little while. Maybe she was frightened and maybe she was waiting for the golden egg to hatch, for just then, all of a sudden, the shell broke open and out hopped twenty little white birds armed with swords.

And one of them was dressed like a captain, with gold epaulettes on his shoulder wings, and one had a drum, like a regular little drummer boy. And then they all began to sing:

"We are the soldier birds of the air, And we need no aeroplanes. For we can fly o'er the great blue sky In sunshine and in rain. And with an enemy comes in view With our bright, sharp swords we'll cut him in two."

"Hurrah!" cried Little Puss Junior, forgetting all about the great white mother bird who was standing by flapping her wings, for she was mighty proud to think she had raised a little sky army for Uncle Sam, you know.

And then Puss asked the little bird captain what he was going to start for America, for they were all in Fairy Land, you know, and that's a long way from the U. S. A.

"We start at once," replied the bird captain, and then the drummer bird beat his drum, and away they flew as fast as they could fly, over the ocean and far away, till they reached the wonderful U. S. A. And then they got there, so I'm sold they went straight to the White House to see Aunt Columbia and Uncle Sam.

Well, after that, Puss said goodbye to the big white mother bird and continued on his way, and before long he heard a voice say:

"Where are you going, my small pussy cat, With your bright, sharp sword and your feathered hat?"

"I'm seeking adventure," replied Puss. "But who are you?" And then, all of a sudden, a little bear walked out from behind a clump of bushes and sat up on his hind legs. He had a small red cap on his head and a pair of khaki trousers, but I don't think he wore any shoes, for his claws were so sharp that his mother wouldn't buy him any more.

"Why don't you seek your fortune?" asked the little bear; "I know where there is some treasure hidden in a deep cave."

"Lead me there," said Puss with a grin. "For my purse is empty, and a traveller needs money unless he wishes to beg." And next time you shall hear what happened after that.

—Copyright, 1921.

beat his drum, and away they flew as fast as they could fly, over the ocean and far away, till they reached the wonderful U. S. A. And then they got there, so I'm sold they went straight to the White House to see Aunt Columbia and Uncle Sam.

Well, after that, Puss said goodbye to the big white mother bird and continued on his way, and before long he heard a voice say:

"Where are you going, my small pussy cat, With your bright, sharp sword and your feathered hat?"

"I'm seeking adventure," replied Puss. "But who are you?" And then, all of a sudden, a little bear walked out from behind a clump of bushes and sat up on his hind legs. He had a small red cap on his head and a pair of khaki trousers, but I don't think he wore any shoes, for his claws were so sharp that his mother wouldn't buy him any more.

"Why don't you seek your fortune?" asked the little bear; "I know where there is some treasure hidden in a deep cave."

"Lead me there," said Puss with a grin. "For my purse is empty, and a traveller needs money unless he wishes to beg." And next time you shall hear what happened after that.

—Copyright, 1921.

MESSANGER BOY HIT BY AUTO. Fred Cogwin, 16, 404 North Delaware street, a Western Union messenger boy, was injured last night when he was knocked from his bicycle by an automobile driven by William H. Abbott, 46, 965 West Thirtieth street, at Massachusetts avenue and North street. Two of the boy's teeth were broken and his face was bruised and cut. Witnesses told the police Abbott was driving slow. The boy was taken home after a physician dressed his injuries.

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.)

Finishing the last of the ironing after luncheon, Mrs. Hooper went into town to do her week's marketing. Her pantry supplies had run rather low and necessitated replenishing to the extent of potatoes, flour, sugar, tea, various spices and cocoa. The usual butter and eggs were ordered with the gratifying discovery that both were going down in price.

Her fruit bill was also smaller as she found another bargain in apples, and so cut down on oranges and grape fruit for the remainder of the week.

At the fish market she ordered some halibut for Friday, and told the butcher she wanted him to save her a good-sized shoulder of lamb for Sunday, from which he was to remove the blade. One pound of bacon and some dried beef from the delicatessen counter at the market, and the bulk of her marketing for the week had been attended to.

She found she needed a yard of pale green messaline for a giraffe for Helen's dress; Betty's garters had to be replaced; Her hairpin box needed replenishing and Helen required a fresh hair ribbon to wear with the new organdie frock.

On her return home she spent the remainder of the afternoon working on the dress which she wanted to have finished for the dancing class on Saturday. The

GIRL DOWNTOWN THEFT VICTIM

Purse Torn From Her Near Postoffice.

A negro purse snatcher committed one of the boldest thefts last night that has been reported to the police recently.

Walking up to Miss Hazel Nash, 1815 1/2 Central avenue, as she was walking on Pennsylvania street at the east entrance of the Federal building, the thief seized her arm. For an instant Miss Nash thought that it was some person who knew her. Then the man grabbed her purse and ran. So quickly was the theft committed that she was unable to tell if her assailant was white or colored.

The thief ran north and then turned west and ran through the private driveway of the Federal building. Carl Kistner, 1401 Leonard street, was close to the man when he ran past him and informed the police that he was a negro.

The purse contained \$17.50, two letters, a pair of eyeglasses and a pair of white silk gloves. Miss Nash is employed at the Splunk Arms Hotel.

COMING TO HEAR GIPSY. COLUMBUS, Ind., March 30.—Spectral interurban cars will carry Columbus and Bartholomew County people to Indianapolis tonight to attend the Gipsy Smith revival meeting.

BREAKFAST. Stewed Prunes with Lemon. Griddle Cakes and Syrup. Coffee.

LUNCHEON. Fricassee of Beef. Wheat Bread. Marmalade. Cocoa.

DINNER. Cream of Tomato Soup. Meat Pie (Leftover Pot Roast). Macaroni and Cheese. Fruit Mold.

—Copyright, 1921.

Spring Weakness

Is Overcome and the blood purified and vitalized by Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

All-Wool Slip-Over Sweaters

Ladies' or Girls' All-Wool Slip-Over Sweaters. In all colors or sizes. Special \$1.98

TRAUGOTT BROTHERS' FAIR STORE 371-321 W. Washington St.

Suits, Coats, Dresses and Wraps

Wonderful Offerings That Will Crowd Our Store Tomorrow in the Biggest Event of the Year



Imagine Getting a Velour WRAP For \$7.98 Comes in blue, tan and brown. Just 125 of them only one to a customer! so if you come early Thursday you can buy one for \$7.98	And Here's 25 Spring COATS Some in smart wrappy effects that will be a big feature for Thursday, at \$9.95	Actual \$20 and \$25 Velour WRAPS All smart, snappy styles, in women's and misses' sizes. Thursday, at \$13.75	Wonderful Sale 300 DRESSES Just fresh from the maker's needle beautiful Taffetas, Messalines and Georgettes. Dresses actually worth \$18 and \$20, Thursday at \$10.00	Odds and Ends of Serge DRESSES That we formerly sold for \$10, \$12, yes, a few even worth up to \$15, to be offered special FEATUE, while they last, at \$5.00	Silk Lined Serge SUITS And TWENTY OTHER GOOD STYLES, all positively \$30 values, to be offered SPECIAL AT \$19.95	50 Smart Navy Blue SUITS Of high-grade Serge and Tricotine, all well lined. They are suits that would ordinarily sell for \$20. ON SALE THURSDAY AT \$12.50
--	--	--	--	---	---	---

The Truth About Indianapolis

CHAINS

CHAINS which, if linked together, would reach twice across the United States, are manufactured each year by chain companies in Indianapolis. Roller chains varying from one-half-inch to two-inch pitch for bicycles, motorcycles and trucks—silent chains for automotive equipment—large link chains for agricultural and industrial machinery, manufactured at the rate of twenty-four miles a day, have a retail value of nearly \$17,000,000 annually.

Cyclists in every civilized country in the world ride bicycles equipped with these Indianapolis-made chains. Cuba's gigantic sugar crop is harvested and refined by equipment using Hoosier chains and in our own farm belts the machinery is equipped by chains made in this city.

Chains with an export value of \$2,000,000 reach the four winds. To make these different chains, 3,600 men and women receive nearly \$5,000,000 yearly in wages. Scientific manufacturing methods and high quality of product enable the Indianapolis chain makers to compete in foreign markets even against an unfavorable exchange rate.

"The trouble in your life, in your home, in the world, is the want of God. Let God come in, and see how quickly He'll straighten things out for you."

"The absence of God is discord, misery, tragedy, burden, sin, guilt, condemnation, hell. Where He is, is heaven."

"If a man is in with the world, he is out with God. If he is in with God, he is out with the world. Let God in your hearts and you'll not want a lot of the world's nonsense. Jesus said, 'Be not conformed of the world.' What do you make out of those words?"

"Professing Christians of this world are going crazy over the pleasures of the world. Five or six evenings spent by your young people in shows or at dances, isn't that true?" he shouted.

"Yes, the answer went up in loud choruses."

"Then where's your religion?" shouted the evangelist.

"Some John the Baptist will have to arise to show your churches where to call a halt."

NO ONE INVITES GIPSY TO JAZZ.

"Why, I've been here two weeks and nobody has asked me to a bridge party or asked me to jazz."

"Oh, no," they say, "they wouldn't insult you." They couldn't insult you, either, if they knew you were out and out for Christ. You're dancing your way to the devil. You can't love God and the world."

"You can't hold out your hand for a cross on Sunday and hold the other hand out for the black paw of the devil on Monday."

S-E-L-F, there's another word for it—Self. Leave the last letter of that word and spell it backward. What have you left? SELF.

"Self life is enmity against God. You've been singing 'Love Lifted Me.' Did you mean it?"

Thousands arose when an appeal was made for those persons to stand who had accepted Christ. Next was an appeal to those who wanted Christ to enter their hearts to stand up. Hundreds more arose. Appeal after appeal was made by Gipsy Smith, answered each time by the arising of more professed sinners.

"It's a wonder the whole audience does not arise," said the evangelist. "You've been a public sinner, so why not now be a public saint?"

Preceding the sermon by Gipsy Smith, Merle Siderer, Indianapolis advertising man, addressed the audience on the subject of collections. He told the present condition of finances of the organization which brought the evangelist to Indianapolis, and had placed cards distributed in an effort to wipe out the \$5,000 deficit that confronts the organization now in payment of expenses.

HE WAS IN BAD SHAPE. Any person who is suffering with rheumatic twinges, backache, soreness, lameness or other symptoms of kidney trouble can profit if he wishes from this: "My kidneys were in such bad shape that I could hardly stoop down. Foley Kidney Pills made me all right. Samuel Holt, Greenville, Pa." Sold everywhere.

Advertisement.

1916 7-PASSENGER TOURING Painted Fleetwood Blue, with winter top. Tires and upholstery in excellent condition. Painted Pileskin Brown with black fenders and running gear.

1917 7-PASSENGER TOURING With Graft winter top. Interior upholstered in rich velour cloth and fitted with silk curtains. Painted dark maroon, with black running gear. Five new cord tires.

Local Branch March 1884

Eleventh and Meridian Streets

Nordyke & Marmon Company

Work Shirt Sale

Auto Brand work shirts in dark blue, indigo or chambrays. These shirts are cut very full and well made. These shirts are a real bargain. The sizes are 14 to 17—



79c Blue Chambray Shirts Men's good quality chambray work shirts; well made and cut full size. Special Thursday.....49c

17c Men's Cotton HOSE Men's good quality cotton hose in black and gray only. Special—

8c

50c Men's SUSPENDERS Men's good quality suspenders for dress or work. Special for Thursday—

29c

\$1.50 Knit Ties Men's fine knit ties in plain or pretty stripe patterns, in many colors. Special—

79c

\$1.50 Percal Dress Shirts Men's good quality percale dress shirts in pretty patterns; sizes 14 to 17. Special—

95c

Boys' Suit Sale

\$10 Two-Pair Pants Suits BOYS' HIGH-GRADE SUITS, with two pairs of full cut and full lined knickers; made from fine quality all-wool fancy mixtures; on sale for.....\$5.95

\$5.95

Boys' Knicker PANTS Boys' Knickerbocker Pants, fancy mixtures. All sizes, for school or general wear; \$2.00 values—

98c

75c Boys' BLOUSES Boys' percale or chambray Blouses, in light and dark colors. All sizes. Special Thursday—

49c

\$1.50 Boys' Wash Suits 200 new spring style wash suits for boys in dark or light colors; ages 2 1/2 to 8 years—

\$1.00

\$1.50 Boys' Caps Choice of entire line of boys' \$1.50 caps on sale Thursday at this special price—

95c

Sample WRAPS

For Girls

A last-minute purchase that brings to mothers the opportunity to buy the best values in girls' Coats and Wraps that have been offered in the city this season, at—

\$5.95

Girls' Gingham Dresses Girls' Amoskeag Gingham Dresses, plaids and checks, contrasting collar; some with sash. Ages 7 to 14 years—

\$1.98

Children's Organdie Dresses Children's Organdie Dresses, with collars, cuffs and skirt trimmed in contrasting color. Ages 2 to 6 years, at—

\$2.98