

Indiana Daily Times

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MEMBERS OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

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WHO said the crime wave had abated?

JUDGE PRITCHARD apparently intends to be obeyed.

IF playing a phonograph all day is disorderly conduct we know a lot of lawbreakers.

WHY have fireworks regulations if there are no particular restrictions as to who are to be given permits?

TWO Indiana children have died from eating fireworks. This should be another argument for a safe and sane Fourth.

HOW IS THIS for a midsummer occupation? The public service commission is working on the revision of the hot water heating rates.

A RECENT appraisal shows the Carnegie estate to be worth nearly \$26,000,000. Whoever heard of a Scotchman dying poor, even though his press agents did predict such a death?

A HEADLINE WRITER refers to a "referendum election"—evidently desiring to be absolutely sure his readers understand that somebody is going to be given an opportunity to vote.

THE OUTCOME of that trial of the woman with a "low cut" waist at Zion City might have been different if the jury had been composed of women instead of men—or is it immodest for women to serve on juries?

The Proper Way

The action of the State board of accounts in recommending legal proceedings to break the contract between the school board and Snider & Rotz and the contract between the board and L. H. Snider is timely and should result in a clearing up of the muddle in which the school affairs of Indianapolis have been plunged.

These contracts are not legal, there should be no attempt to carry them out. If they are legal there should be an end to the effort of reactionaries to use them as clubs in their fight to prevent the school children of Indianapolis from having proper schools.

Anyhow, the starting of a program of legal opposition to these contracts should be construed by the State tax board as a movement that eliminates consideration of them in reference to the petition for a bond issue which is now pending before the State tax board.

In all probability the courts will have to decide whether the contracts are legal. Certainly the State tax board will not attempt to assume jurisdiction over this question while proceedings to determine it legally and properly are under way.

Considering the objection of the ten remonstrators against the school bond the State tax board cannot help but be impressed with the admitted fact that the remonstrators are opposing the bond issue simply because they are opposed to these contracts. Their opposition to the contracts must be based on the theory that they are illegal, for it can never be admitted that the tax board is a proper body before which to air differences of opinion as to the executive duties of an independent body.

We have contended all along that the question of the propriety of these contracts was not a proper one to influence the tax board in its decision relative to the issuance of school bonds. It is properly a question for the State board of accounts to raise and the law provides a method by which the State board of accounts may determine it.

Determination of the propriety of these contracts through the proper authorities is much to be desired.

And in the meanwhile it is to be hoped that the State tax board will be content to let this question be determined by the proper authorities and confine its decision on the school bonds to the one big question of whether the school children of Indianapolis are to be housed like hogs, assembled in fire-traps and deprived of the facilities for education to which they are rightfully entitled.

More Hallucinations

There are citizens of Indianapolis who will question the sincerity of the rather crude attempt on the part of a sorely peevish newspaper to belittle Mrs. Julia B. Tutewiler by asserting that her candidacy for re-election to the school board is a part of an effort to place control of the city, county and schools in the hands of one group.

To accept this hypothesis at face value one must agree that Mrs. Tutewiler and Samuel Lewis Shank are working hand in hand to perfect a great political machine. This is an assumption that the Republican candidate for mayor who has been so frequently pictured as an ignoramus is smart enough to aspire to the control of a big part of the government and wise enough to formulate a powerful alliance for the capture of that control. The public is requested to believe all this on the evidence that Mrs. Tutewiler told a few friends at a dinner given in honor of Mr. Shank that she would be a candidate for re-election. As well might one believe that she is a part of a bipartisan alliance to elect a progressive President because she once informed members of both the Republican and Democratic parties at an assemblage in honor of Theodore Roosevelt that she was a great admirer of Rooseveltian doctrines.

Presumably, this newspaper which is now endeavoring to create a bogie-man out of the candidacy of Lew Shank, the candidacy of Mrs. Tutewiler and the official position of her husband, desires to defeat Shank for the mayorship. It has been so expressing itself ever since Shank entered the fight.

But the sincerity of its opposition to Mr. Shank might well be questioned in the light of its recent procedure. Linking Mrs. Tutewiler with Mr. Shank's candidacy certainly will do Shank no harm. Nor will any kind of a campaign made against her by the newspaper of doubtful ownership be of much avail against Mr. Tutewiler.

The success of the several opponents of Mr. Fesler, Mr. Howe and a host of others recently has served fairly well to demonstrate that the measure of Mrs. Tutewiler's plurality will be the warmth with which she is opposed by the newspaper that appears to be suffering with one hallucination after another.

The Government Awakens

Once in a while the Government of the United States, through its internal revenue officers, really awakens, as a recent incident in Philadelphia will verify.

The salary of a president of a corporation there was increased from \$5,000 to \$20,000. The Government claimed his services were worth only the former figures and sued for \$525 income tax, and the courts sustained the Government. In order to beat the Government, the corporation thought it would simply pay more salary to its president, but therein lay the error of its way.

It is well stated that one cannot do indirectly what cannot be done directly, in law. Many subterfuges have been tried without success. Some corporations have learned this lesson to their serious disadvantage.

The railroads used to favor certain shippers by rebating part of their freight bills. They charged the same rate to every one but repaid part of it to favorites. So severe has been the penalty visited upon them by the Federal Courts for this, that a mention of the word rebate to a rate clerk causes cold chills to telegraph up and down his spine.

In olden times the courts used to be sticklers for form. If a man was charged with murder by a brick and it was proved by a shovel, the murderer was acquitted. Now the spirit, instead of the letter, is more observed, much to the better administration of the law.

Overlooked!

Some startling figures appear in the finding of facts that is a part of the order the public service commission made in raising the gas rate to 90 cents. On page 21, the commission finds the total value of the combined properties of the two gas companies, operated by the Citizens Gas Company is \$12,000,000. This it divides, \$7,500,000 to the Citizens Gas Company and \$4,500,000 to the Indianapolis.

For this plant of the value of four and a half millions, the commission shows the Citizens Gas Company is paying an annual rental of \$402,557.50, equal to \$8,945 per cent.

It never seemed to have occurred to the commission or Sam Ashby that it had a duty to perform regarding this rental before it raised the price of gas to the consumer.

CUPID A LA CARTE

By O. HENRY

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(Continued From Page One.)

"They Mother's Home-Made Biscuits? What's the Mater with Our Apple Dumplings and Hot Sauces? Hot Cakes and Maple Syrup You ate When a Boy, 'Our Fried Chicken Never Was Heard to Crow'—there was literature, doomed to pass, but the young ladies of the Shattuck school, they'll never believe it. Shattered they allow, and Rubinstein, and the Rough Riders is what did the trick.

"Twas a situation calculated to disturb. I couldn't bear to give up Mama; she is a poor old woman, and I had done the practice of eating. I had acquired the habit too early. For twenty years I had been blindly rushing upon temptation, to the detriment of my health. It was too late. It was a ruinous biped for keeps. It was lobster salad to a doghouse that my life was going to be.

"I continued to board at the Dugan tent, hoping that Mama would relent. She had sufficient faith in true love to believe that the world was outside the absence of a square meal in midtime, overcome the presence of one. I went on nibbling to my fatal vice, although I felt that each time I shoved a potato into my mouth in Mama's presence I might be burying my fondest hopes.

"I think Collier must have spoken to Mama and got the same answer. I don't know what he said, but I can guess. I am sure he made exceptions into the inside of personal affection. I am glued to the theory that the diversions and discrepancies of the indisposition known as love should be as private a secret as love itself. When you come to the kind of a girl she is, you can't tell the boy of 'em reaching from the Brooklyn bridge.

"Mama was the best. She was full of life and fun, and breezy; she passed the repartees with the boarders quick as a wink, you have smothered laughing. I am sure he made exceptions into the inside of personal affection.

"'Killer off your old man, ye gents,' he said sarky and sardonic. Thought I might sell Mama a bill, seeing the way was light, and my rheumatics can stand it well.

"So back me and Collier had to drop to the heavy grub again. I noticed that time I was seized by a most uncommon and devastating appetite. I ate like a dog, but there was no satisfaction. I had been made the victim of the first dark and treacherous trick played on me by Ed Collier. Him and me had eaten many a drink together, up to the regular, trying to drown out this food. That man had bribed about ten bartenders to always put a big slug of Appletree's Anacardia Appette Bitters in the beer. I had to tell him that the last trick he played me was harder to tell.

"One day Collier failed to show up at the tent. A man told me he left town that morning. My only rival now was the fellow named Ed Collier got the between-the-legs. I was like a dog, and Mama said, 'What's the matter with you? You must be in a great deal of trouble.' I've got the same trouble as you, of course. I am sure he made exceptions into the inside of personal affection.

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