

The Indianapolis Times

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Envy not the oppressor, and choose none of his ways.—Proverbs 3:31.

First 100 Years Hardest

IT'S a hard war to settle.
For about five years the most acrimonious dispute raged 'round the world over who started the Great War.

For the next two years an even more heated arguments was kept up over who won the war.

Now it's something else again. They're fussing over who stopped the war.

The French and British are insisting America did it, and America just as vociferously blames it on France and England.

Rudyard Kipling, who has written no Page One stuff in so long his name is but a memory, barges back into the limelight for a moment to say some nasty things about America and charge this country with having brought about the armistice.

Secretary of War Weeks won't have it.
"All the evidence," he says rather warmly, "on the subject of ending the war indicated that the British and French leaders were responsible for the armistice and it was entered into over the protest of the responsible American military and civil representatives in France."

That ought to clear the fair name of America once and for all from the terrible disgrace of having deliberately put an end to that lovely war.

Scientific Crime

THE latest tools of criminals are displayed in New York at the international conference of police.

Detectives seem most interested in apparatus used by "rope workers." With the skill of "human flies," this breed of crooks get on a roof and climb down as many as fourteen stories to commit burglary, using only their muscles and a clothesline.

Rogues now have a fad of carrying their tools in violin and banjo cases.

Electricity is being used widely by yeggmen. Hooking to a light socket, they go through a safe door with electric drills. In blowing a safe, they even use an electric fuse-exploder.

Detective Boylan says the yeggmen never have been able to perfect the use of acetylene torches for burning through steel vaults.

All around, the "scientific" tools of crime are disappointing to the curious. In the main they are crude, about the same as a decade ago, with nothing startling as in "master mind" detective fiction.

Each professional criminal, the convened police say, has a characteristic style of work peculiar to himself.

For instance, if a window is broken noiselessly by plastering flypaper on it to prevent the crash of falling glass, the police know instantly that the crook is one of a score or so who specialize in this method.

Further elimination is easy, for certain crooks work only on Saturday nights, at certain hours or only during storms.

Cocaine is the chief tool of the New York crook, says Detective Frank Quigley. He explains:

"Anybody that goes crooked begins taking it to steady his nerves. If a man shows a yellow streak, his pals make him take a big sniff of cocaine before they will go out on a job with him. I don't believe a loft burglary or any other dangerous crime has been pulled off in New York for years except after they have doped themselves to keep their nerves."

Crime and the drug traffic go hand-in-hand. To attack crime at its roots and paralyze its growth, stop drug traffic. That is the way, and police know it, but it's easier said than done. The job, however, is not impossible.

Post-Mortem Over Maine

TWENTY-THREE per cent of those who voted the Republican ticket in Maine in 1920 stayed away from the polls in the recent State election. The Democratic State ticket got 6 per cent more votes than it did in 1920.

The Democrats explain this by saying Maine Republicans are too "hidebound" to go over to the Democrats in any considerable numbers so they showed their displeasure with their own party management by going "fishing" on election day.

But what the Old Guard is concerned over is this:

If the Maine percentage of election-day stay-at-homes—23 per cent—holds good for the rest of the country next November, and the Democrats make the Maine gain of 6 per cent over their 1920 vote, the landslide pluralities of the Republicans in 1920 will be wiped out in the following States: Delaware, Indiana, Maryland, Missouri, New Mexico, Ohio, Oklahoma, Tennessee, Utah and West Virginia.

The latest pre-election "dope" sheet of the Republican national committee shows the loss of sixty-two Republican seats in the House. This would give the Republicans a membership of 237 as against 299 at present, leaving them in control of the House by 38 votes.

Another bugaboo: The Old Guard sees a possibility of a balance of party power in the Senate passing over to the Johnson-La Follette-Borah crowd of progressives.

The defeat of Townsend in Michigan next November would make La Follette ranking member of the important Interstate Commerce Committee, and Sterling of South Dakota chairman of the Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads. The defeat of Lodge in Massachusetts would make Borah chairman of the vitally important Foreign Relations Committee.

The chairmanship of the all-important Finance Committee would be almost within La Follette's grasp, only Smoot of Utah standing in his way, and Smoot is liable to become head of the Mormon Church within the next few years and retire.

Yes, the Old Guard is considerably worried.

BOOKS

The Business Branch of the Indianapolis Public Library, Ohio and Meridian Sts.

FOR BUSINESS ORGANIZERS.

"Financial Policy of Corporations," by Dewing.
"Organizing a Business," by Robinson.
"Financing a Corporation," by Conyngham.
"Corporation Finance," by Lough.
"Financing of Public Service Corporations," by Ignatius.

Learn a Word Each Day

Today's word is—PORTE.

It's pronounced—port.

It means—the government of the Turkish, or Ottoman, empire, called officially and in full "the Sublime Porte," from the name of the sultan's palace gate at which justice was administered anciently.

It comes from—French "porte," gate or door.

It's used like this—"Although Kemal Pasha's successes against the Greeks are favorable to Turkish arms, they are not necessarily favorable to the Sublime Porte, since the Kemalists' ambitions are of a nature which the porte may not find it convenient to gratify."

MEDICINES POWER IN COST BECAUSE OF LICENSE PLAN

Chemical Foundation Saves American Consumers Large Sums.

QUESTION OF OBLIGATIONS

United States Held to Have Violated International Code in Seizure.

By SIDNEY E. WHIPPLE
Times Staff Correspondent
WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—Backed by those who claim the 4,700 German patents and formulas seized by the United States during the war were to all intents and purposes "stolen" from their rightful owners, President Harding, through Attorney General Daugherty, now seeks to force the "holding company," the Chemical Foundation, to return them to the United States.

Francis P. Garvan, president of the foundation serving without pay, claims the Government is playing right into the hands of the former German cartel, or monopoly.

Fraction of Their Value
Garvan's opponents claim the \$250,000 paid for the 4,700 German patents was but a fraction of what they were worth. They claim the United States violated its international obligations.

The foundation claims the United States had a perfect right to seize the patents and the price at which they were sold had nothing to do with it; that what was wanted was to prevent swapping a German monopoly for an American one; to encourage American industry and prevent either Germans or Americans levying tribute on the American people to the tune of millions annually.

Meantime it is admitted the foundation has permitted competition; that American chemists operating under licenses granted by the foundation, have materially reduced prices for many medicines made under German formula.

Salvarsan, cure for blood poison, used to sell for \$3.50 per ampule. It is now sold for seventy-five cents to the public, and twenty-eight cents to the Government.

Veronal used to sell for \$3 for 100 five-grain tablets. Now it sells for \$1.50.

Novocain is a perfect anesthetic. Your dentist, if he is progressive, uses it when he is working close to the nerves of your teeth. Novocain used to cost 2½ cents a dose. Now it is about 1 cent.

Aspirin used to sell for \$3 a pound in the United States. It sells today at between 75 cents and \$1.

The average price of American dyes is now eighty-three cents a pound. Imported dyes now cost \$1.22 a pound. Daugherty says his interest in the matter is forcing the foundation to yield up the patents. Congress, then, he declares, can do with them what it pleases.

THE REFEREE

By ALBERT APPLE
WOOD-ALCOHOL

Wayne Wheeler, head palisade for John Barleycorn, says 35,000,000 gallons of wood-alcohol a year are used in American manufacturing. It is the only deadly poison easily obtained.

APPLE
Wheeler, orating to the Chemical Exposition in New York City, urges the wood-alcohol makers to put "Poison" labels, with skull-and-crossbones, on every container of this liquid death.

More effective—and it will have to come in time—would be to make the sale of wood-alcohol in beverages punishable by imprisonment at hard labor for at least twenty years. The bootlegger who serves wood-alcohol commits premeditated murder.

BUNK

Hindenburg, in a letter whitewashing the ex-Kaiser's flight to Holland, refers to Bill as "Most Exalted, All Mightiest Kaiser, Most Gracious Kaiser, King and Lord."

Fortunately, such adulation comes only from the extreme royalists, and then only occasionally. What the German radicals think of Bill is probably unprintable. Luckily, the radicals have balance of power. There may be another monarch scheduled for Germany, but it will not be William Hohenzollern. He is through.

STOCKS

Stock market continues climbing. Bull markets usually, but not always, have twenty months. This one has been going up since June, 1921. That is what lures shoeing investors. They will be unloaded, wiped out, when the market gets high enough. Then the big fellows will buy in cheaply.

But when the market's low, sell when it's high, is the big investor's rule. Little plungers never learn.

UNUSUAL FOLK

By NEA Service
SEATTLE, Wash., 16.—Miss Helen Moore runs a station of oil and gasoline stations on the Pacific Coast.

She had had considerable experience in the oil business when she began establishment of the chain, which, she says, it seemed to her, a woman could run as well as a man.

Moreover she's the first retail oil dealer on the coast who began bringing her own supplies from the source by the all-water route.

MISS MOORE
Her trade is growing and Miss Moore looks after it, of course with the assistance of hired help, all herself.

IMMENSE LOANS TO UNIONS REVEAL SENSIBLE MOTIVES

By N. D. COCHRAN
Times Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—A really big news story came out of New York the other day—a story full of tremendous significance—a story that is wonderfully interesting when its meaning is revealed.

During the coal strike a New York bank loaned the striking miners \$100,000 on personal notes signed by three officers of the miners union—and without collateral security.

At first view, and without thinking it over, that looks like rather reckless banking. But critical analysis throws an entirely different light on it, and shows it to be sound, conservative banking—a loan backed by most excellent security. That security is the credit of about 800,000 American wage-earners, banded together for their own business purposes in a labor union.

There isn't a big bank in the country that doesn't make loans daily on security not nearly so dependable.

The labor union isn't incorporated. It has no license from the State like the ordinary big business corporation—the Standard Oil Company for illustration. At the same time the membership of this union has an earning capacity of more than a billion dollars a year. The payment of one dollar by each member would mean not far from a million dollars in cash—and very quickly at that.

Newspaper stories say the news about this loan made Wall St. gasp. The chances are, however, that no wise banker who knows the meaning of credit gasped. Bankers who have done business with labor unions know not only their ability but their willingness to pay their union debts.

Organization Wide

Evidently some bankers realize what the general public hasn't yet sensed—the American Federation of Labor is as big a big business concern as the Standard Oil Company or the Steel Corporation. And doubtless the Wall Street bankers who started the nationwide so-called "open shop" movement were prompted in this desperate effort to crush organized labor by fear of the tremendous power of the organized financial resources of several millions of wage earners.

One of the directors of the bank which made this loan said that the collateral behind it was "the integrity of 800,000 miners and their families." He added that they could have had a much larger sum if they had wanted it, "even \$5,000,000."

Welfare Obvious End

The directors of this particular bank not only have clearer vision than the Wall Street bankers that started the movement to crush unionism, but from the standpoint of the

republic's welfare they are saner, sounder and more conservative bankers. Their vision will do more to make the organized integrity of millions of wage-earners a national asset—to make the vast resources of their nation in peace and war—their working policy of the gamblers and speculators of Wall Street who masquerade as bankers.

If out of this little shock in banking circles will come the realization that trade unions of the United States form potentially the biggest of all business concerns, then there will follow the responsibility on the part of labor organizations that properly should go with such vast power.

Benefits Will Follow

If there is equal intelligence on the part of other big business and banking concerns, now set off as capital, there will follow, in this country, organized industry. That should mean

republic's welfare they are saner, sounder and more conservative bankers.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—Battle plans for a finish fight with adherents of the Ku-Klux Klan will be formulated here some time during next month, when a national convention of delegates to the American Unity League is scheduled to meet and map out a plan of campaign.

This is announced by Patrick H. O'Donnell, Chicago attorney, and chairman of the league which has as its motto: "Freedom for all—political equality—down with the Ku-Klux."

O'Donnell's organization has established active headquarters and is now directing the work of agents scattered throughout the country wherever the Klan has succeeded in gaining a foothold.

"This is to be a real fight," he promises. "It will not end with a lot of talk and wonderful promises."

"We're out to lick the Ku-Klux and forever disperse them. We shall not resort to force, and all our action will be far more open and above board than that of Klan followers, who have not the courage to make openly."

"Our main plan of attack will be along political lines. We intend proving that the Klan seeks to foment hatred and suppress those inalienable rights guaranteed by the constitution."

"We have plenty of money with which to proceed, and our agents now working in the West report that hundreds of sympathetic organizations are planning to send representatives to the demonstration in Chicago next month which will be one of the biggest spectacles ever seen."

In addition to its political maneuvers against the Ku-Klux, O'Donnell says the league will also maintain a weekly newspaper to distribute literature against the organization to league members all over the country and to public officials as well.

"Political activities of the Klan, particularly in Texas; the increasing menace of its intolerant attitude, de-

velopment of its economic boycott, are among the reasons why we are fighting to wipe off the map."

"And by the time we're through there'll be 20,000,000 Americans lined up in the fight against the Klan."

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from when cometh mine help. My help cometh from the Lord."

Richard, son of the late Rev. R. M. Riedel, of Washington, is a page at the Senate and helps support his widowed mother. They were left alone on the death of his father two years ago.

"I thought the psalm might console Mr. Harding, as it has consoled mother and me so often since father died," the boy explained. "We talked it over at the supper table that night, and on our way to church we stopped by the White House and left a copy."

The dark-eyed, studious-faced lad paused for a moment.

"You see, they were the last words we ever heard from father's lips," he finally continued. "It was his favorite Psalm and he repeated it often."

Then the boy told how the Rev. Riedel, repeating the words, had gone out to start his car one morning in February, 1920. A little later they found him dead in his garage, a victim of a sudden heart attack.

"I don't know what mother would have done if she hadn't had that Psalm to console her," he went on. "In our sorrows we looked up to the Lord and he looked down upon us. We figured He would do the same for Mr. Harding in his troubles."

Richard and his mother attend President Harding's church, Calvary Baptist. He is a deacon in the "junior church," formed among the younger set, and occasionally assists in conducting the services therein.

"THEM DAYS HAVE GONE FOREVER"

(From the Bloomington 'World')

In the old days:

Nobody had appendicitis.

Nobody wore white shoes.

Nobody sprayed orchards.

Nobody knew about radio.

Most young men had delivery bills.

Farmers came to town for their mail.

Many people read by the candle or kerosene light.

The heavens were not full of man-birds.

Nor the seas alive with underwater boats.

The hired girl drew one-fifty a week and was happy.

Young men learned trades at \$5 per week.

The butcher "threw in" a chunk of liver.

The merchant "threw in" a pair of suspenders with every suit.

Nobody listened in on the telephone.

There were no electric meters.

Nobody observed a sane Fourth.

Straw stacks were burned instead of baled.

Publishing a newspaper was not a business, it was a dueling affair.

There was no Bolshevism nor "isms."

The safety razor had not introduced the clean shaven face.

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