

The Indianapolis Times

Earle E. Martin, Editor-in-Chief.
Roy W. Howard, President.
F. R. Peters, Editor.
O. F. Johnson, Business Manager.

Published daily except Sunday by The Indiana Daily Times Company,
25-29 S. Meridian St., Indianapolis.
Client of the United Press, United News, United Financial and NEA
Service and member of the Scripps Newspaper Alliance.
Subscription Rates: Indianapolis—Ten Cents a Week, Elsewhere—Twelve
Cents a Week.
TELEPHONE—MAIN 3500

Only take heed to thyself and keep thy soul diligently, lest
thou forget the things which thine eyes have seen, and lest they
depart from thy heart all the days of thy life; but teach them thy
sons and thy sons' sons.—Deuteronomy 4:9.

Open Season for Oysters

IT was obvious from the start that the higher-cost-of-living tariff
would ultimately become law.

All that fussing and fuming you've observed in Congress was
not so much due to opposition to the bill itself as it was to the
members dickering and bartering among themselves.



"If you won't vote for a prohibitive tariff on the things big
business in my bailiwick want 'protected,' I won't vote for a pro-
hibitive tariff on the things big business in your bailiwick want
'protected,'" was the gist of it.

Framed in this spirit, as the new tariff undoubtedly was, it
will prove a stupendous burden on the public, boosting their al-
ready too high cost of living anywhere from \$1,000,000,000 to
\$3,000,000 a year—from \$10 to \$30 a year per capita or \$50
to \$150 per family.

What with big business on the one hand and Congress on the
other, regular folks—like the poor oysters of the poem—never had
a chance. You remember, don't you, the walrus and the carpenter,
in "Through the Looking Glass?" How they bamboozled the
trusting oysters into believing they were their friends? And then
how, with many a cajoling word and crocodile tear, they ate the
oysters up!

Now that President Harding has affixed his signature to the
measure the great monopolies, controlling American household ne-
cessities, may be expected to take up as a sort of joyful chorus the
words of Carroll's immortal walrus—

"Now if you are ready, Oysters dear,
We can begin to feed * * *"

High Rents

RAPIDLY mounting rents are driving writers and artists out
of their colony, Greenwich Village in New York.

A small room, formerly a horse stable, is turned into a studio
at \$200 a month rent. This is said to be a typical case. Such a
sum, obviously, is beyond the means of the artist or writer strug-
gling for recognition.

Why don't the artists and writers move to the country? You
ask. They say they have to be near their market to get orders
for their work.

A great fuss is being made over the situation by the Authors'
League of America. The fuss will help advertise Greenwich Vil-
lage and attract more tourists to its carefully staged tea rooms,
cabarets and other points of commercialized Bohemianism. This
will bring more money to the village. Then rents will go up
again.

Too bad, of course, that rents are high for the temperamental
residents of Greenwich Village. They will not attract much syn-
pathy, however, because nearly every one in New York and other
big cities is also in the clutches of high rents.

The bigger and more congested our cities grow, the more it
becomes obvious that the real problem of city life is rent.

It is rent that has compelled the use of elevators, tall build-
ings, small rooms and the vanishing of the big yard that should
be around every home.

Each year the rent problem in cities grows worse.

Many theories and suggestions have been advanced, to reduce
rents generally. When all is said and done, high rent is the pen-
alty of living in cities.

It follows, logically, that the way to escape from high rent is
to get out of the city. Rapid transit is the route of escape. And
the ideal form of rapid transit is the airplane.

When airplanes become foolproof, safe, speedy, compact and
cheap, cities will become collections of factories, theaters and
shops. People will live far out in the country and travel back
and forth by planes.

The greatest value of the airplane eventually will be in bring-
ing cheaper rent. Obviously, it is the selfish interest of every
American to do everything in his power to assist the development
of flying craft.

The flying machine will free the city man from high rent, just
as the railroad and auto have freed the farmer from isolation.

Want a "Play Night?"

NEW YORK, they say, wants a "play night." A play night? Oh, it's just a night when "anything goes;" when the town is "wide open;" when the conversation runs something like this: "What'll you have?"

Get the idea?

Somehow or other we had been laboring under the impression
that prohibition, instead of being just a New York City ordinance,
is a Federal law.

Perhaps we are wrong. We have long suspected as much—
especially after talking with recently returned friends.

SENATOR BORAH
REMEMBERS HIS
MEMPHIS FRIENDS

Presidential Possibility in 1924
to Look Up Benefactor There
in November.
By ROBERT TALLEY

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—When Senator William E. Borah, looming large as a 1924 presidential possibility, goes to Nashville to deliver an address in November he intends to run down to Memphis to hunt up a kindly banker who befriended him when he was broke, sick and hungry and turned the whole tide of his life.

"Ever since that happened thirty years ago," Senator Borah said today, "I've been wanting to go back to Memphis, hunt up that man and thank him. And now I'm going to do it."

Both Young Men

It happened in 1890, but Borah believes his benefactor is still alive, as both were young men at the time. "It was during my last year in college at Lawrence, Kan., when my health broke down completely and the doctors advised me to seek a milder climate," Borah related. "They told me I had tuberculosis.

"I started South, with no particular destination, and finally found myself in Memphis, deathly sick and almost disheveled.

"My funds ran out, and although I had a draft for a small amount, I knew no one in town who could identify me. Finally I went to a young man who seemed kindly enough and laid my plight before him. I told him I was a stranger in town, was sick—could easily see that, anyway—and was up against it.

Cashed His Draft

"He seemed to take to me from the first. He cashed my draft without any identification and then he put me in his buggy and drove me around to his family doctor. He was as obliging as any man I ever saw.

"That old family doctor—I shall never forget him—thumped on my chest and examined me in all sorts of ways. When he got through he told me that I didn't have tuberculosis and for me to go home and forget it. Right then I began to feel better.

OVERWORK

By DR. E. H. BISHOP

O much is heard nowadays of "overworking."

This business man is all run down from overworking, or that college girl has ruined her health from too much study.

So the stories run.

Most people, however, are "overworked," are, properly speaking, simply the victims of bad air, bad diet or worry.

They believe that because they are tired, it must be the work that is hurting them. Work seldom hurts any one who is physically fit. That is the one big essential. Keep every organ and muscle in your body in trim and you will be able to stand any amount of work.

People who get all run down from overwork and then are forced to take vacations, naturally improve in health while resting, but if they had taken care of themselves at work no forced vacations would have been necessary.

When the body has a terrible load of unphysiological habits to carry, additional work is a strain.

Aliments and disabilities are attributed very commonly to the less important instead of the most important causes. Consequently, the average health-seeker makes the error of correcting his daily regime in some non-essential respect. Great and permanent results require the adaptation of an all-round, well-balanced regime.

Don't say you haven't time to take care of yourself. Simply form hygienic habits, exercising all you can, sleeping eight hours every night, and eating plenty of vegetables and fruits and your health will take care of itself.

UNUSUAL FOLK

By NEA Service

CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—"Uncle Dan" Healey, veteran dining car caterer, is taking his first vacation in thirty-five years.

And this is an enforced rest because "Uncle Dan" is seriously ill with heart trouble.

He has served two roads during his record stretch of service. The Chicago & Northwestern, and, for the past twenty-four years, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.

Seventy years ago he was born in New York State. As a boy he went to South America as a stowaway, and later visited California during the gold rush of '49.

At the age of 35 he took up dining car catering and in the past thirty-five years, hundreds of persons from all over the world have eaten meals prepared at the direction of "Uncle Dan."

"You're lucky when you are hungry and can get a Dan Healey meal," the late Theodore Roosevelt once said, and it's the same tribute paid by thousands of others.

IF YOU ARE WELL BRED

You know courtesy is the foundation of all conversation. Once people prided themselves upon telling the truth, no matter how much it might hurt. Today we recognize that kindness is as much of a virtue as candor.

Arguments should be avoided as well as contradiction, always disconcerting. If you find yourself directed toward a heated discussion of some topic, it is wiser to withdraw or direct the talk into other channels.

EX-KAISER IS ALL FIRE AND
FLAME AS HERMINE'S LOVER

The trade story of the Kaiser's courtship and the strong efforts that are being made to break off his "true love," much to the chagrin of Princess Hermine, is presented here by Ferdinand Jahn, who was sent by the United Press to Saarboor, Silesia, home of the Kaiser's parents, where most of the engagement were made. The facts of the romance and the manner in which the princess proposed to the hand of the Princess, are revealed for the first time in the following dispatch:

Princess Is Determined

Friends of the Princess state that she is going through with the marriage in spite of all opposition. The Junker party plans to send a delegation to Doorn in a final effort to break off the match.

Crown Prince Wilhelm and his wife, Hermine, are in love, the opponents of such a match began organizing to outwit Cupid just as if they had been boy and girl sweethearts.

Before the romantic June at Doorn the Princess had many visits from royalists, but since then she has been snubbed altogether by them.

Fiancee Is Strong

Hermine is strong, muscular, and above medium size. She has long chestnut tresses and her brown eyes sparkle with cleverness.

The Kaiser's beloved is energetic and business-like, closely supervising her estate and household.

Before she left here she said to her friends when asked where she was going: "Oh, I know where I'm going. I'm on my way to visit our Kaiser at Doorn."

She was as happy as a little girl when she returned and was over-bubbling with enthusiasm, her intimates said.

But the "course of true love never did run smooth" and as the gossip went around that Wilhelm and the Princess were in love, the opponents of such a match began organizing to outwit Cupid just as if they had been boy and girl sweethearts.

Before the romantic June at Doorn the Princess had many visits from royalists, but since then she has been snubbed altogether by them.

Fiancee Is Strong

Hermine is strong, muscular, and above medium size. She has long chestnut tresses and her brown eyes sparkle with cleverness.

The Kaiser's beloved is energetic and business-like, closely supervising her estate and household.

CHINA OWES TWO
BILLION AND HAS
NO CREDIT POWER

Pekin Government in Bad Way
Financially With Only One
Security Left.

By R. G. MARSHALL
United Press Staff Correspondent.
PEKIN (By Mail to United Press.)

—China's inability to get a substantial loan, either foreign or domestic, at a time when she needs it seriously, is explained by a report of her financial status, compiled by Chinese and members of some of the legation staffs.

China owes in round numbers \$2,000,000,000 and of this total \$400,000,000 is unsecured, or the security is wholly inadequate.

The remainder is secured by the customs, such salt revenues as have not been seized by the provinces, the railroads and the telegraphs.

The largest single unsecured debt is to the Nishihara banking group in Japan, which loaned without asking security, \$150,000,000 when the Anfu or pro-Japanese government was in power.

Seized Salt Mines

A year ago the unsecured loans did not exceed \$200,000,000, but since that time the provinces have seized the salt fields. Wu Pei-fu seized the revenues of the Peking-Hankow railroad and Chang Tso-lin seized the northern half of the Peking-Mukden railroad. Wu Pei-fu also seized a portion of the telegraph revenues. These government enterprises have had a measure of foreign supervision to insure reasonable efficiency, but the properties have been seized by the military despite the protests of foreign investors.

Just one good security remains, the customs. That source is under rigid foreign control and being established mainly in port cities accessible to foreign gunboats is in little danger of seizure.

The customs is taxed to the present limit by foreign loans, only a small portion each month being available for the government. An increase of one and a half per cent is soon to go into effect, but most of this increase, according to the Washington Conference agreement, must go for liquidating the foreign debts.

LEARN A WORD TODAY

Today's word is—CALIPH.

It's pronounced—ka-lif' or ka-lif, with accent, in either case, on the first syllable, but with the "a" long in the former, as in "kale," and short in the latter, as in "hat."

It means—literally, "successor," but is used in English almost, if not quite, exclusively as a title, applied to the successors of Mohammed, both as temporal and spiritual rulers, now claimed by the sultans of Turkey.

It comes from—Arabic "khalafa," used like this—With the English holding him practically a prisoner and demanding from him a policy in line with their wishes, and with the Kemalists, who control most of his dominions, demanding from him an entirely different policy, the position of the caliph at Constantinople is embarrassing."

Politicians Ask
Effect of Bonus
Veto On Jobs

The Literary Digest poll of the soldiers' bonus—the heavily shaded States favored the bonus, the lightly shaded States opposed it.

By NEA Service

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—Congressmen are asking one another what, if anything, the veto of the soldiers' bonus means politically in the face of elections.

The recent postal card ballot on the bonus was cast in favor of the bonus in the north and central west and on the Pacific coast.

Literary Digest readers in the east and the south and the mountain States returned a vote against the bonus.

WHY NOT?

By BERTON BRALEY

I GAVE the beggar fifty cents
From out my hard-earned competence,
And then I felt very virtuous about it;

For there's joy to charity

Which warms the heart, as you'll agree

It does you good, there's not a chance to doubt it.

T HAT night I drove my flyver car.

I hadn't run it very far

When all at once a splendid boat went by me;

The man within the driver's seat

Was decked in costly garb and neat.

And with averted glance I saw him eye me.

T HEN all at once it came to me

Just who that wealthy bird might be

It was the mendicant whom I had aided.

Of course it made me pretty sore

To think I