

**GANGWAY!**  
**LET'S HAVE GREAT BRITAIN** has accepted America's offer modifying the terms of Britain's \$5,000,000 debt to the United States.

To make this offer binding, Congress must ratify it. That is, Congress must amend the refunding act to conform to the new terms.

Congress must ratify the offer.

Already there is talk of a terrific battle in Congress against ratification. There is talk of the present Congress packing up and leaving Washington on March 4 without having taken action. And it is known the Administration is strongly opposed to a special session this summer.

Congress must ratify the offer before it quits the job. If it doesn't, a special session will become imperative—as, indeed, it may anyhow.

Ratification will be a big step in the direction of world peace and stabilization.

The spectacle of the two greatest nations on the face of the globe, the two nations upon which civilization at this moment hangs all its hopes, haggling over their debts, certainly will not be conducive to a settlement, say, as between France and Germany.

Particularly destructive will be the spectacle be if the professional twisters of the lion's tail fight the battle of Bunker Hill all over again and give the world the impression—altogether false—that Britain and America are about to fly at each other's throats.

Congress must cut out that sort of stuff. In the first place, it's cheap. In the second place, the world can't stand much more bickering.

Congress has been standing in the way of world rehabilitation long enough. Gangway!

**HURTY'S HOPE**  
**BLASTED**  
THE vigor of youth is not to be compared with that quality in the man of experience, especially the aged. Neither does the enthusiasm of youth compare with that of the patriarch. The zeal of an elderly person is a thing uncanny.

Man's ideals should reach fruition in his latter days.

Dr. John N. Hurty, now a member of the Legislature, with every ideal centered on the realization of one purpose, saw that desire literally blasted when his colleagues defeated his all-time health officer bill.

For twenty-six years Dr. Hurty bent himself to better Indiana's health. The enactment of the health officer bill was to have been the crowning achievement of those years of service.

It was too much of a tragedy to be treated in mere words. The mist on the man's face; the clouded brow, and the patient gulp of something in the throat visibly indicated the disappointment that befell the venerable benefactor.

One member of the Legislature said Dr. Hurty's bill was TOO good. He probably was right. "Too much," his colleagues agreed, "for one session to pass."

The trail of years, of evolution, someday will accomplish what Dr. Hurty attempted in one session of the Legislature. Ere that day comes many will have forgotten its inception. Then the name of Dr. John N. Hurty will be recalled.

**PASSING OF AN EDITOR**  
WITH the last rites today for Ernest Bross, for eighteen years managing editor of the Indianapolis Star, there passed a man who added much to the high standard of journalism in Indianapolis.

Mr. Bross had great ability as a newspaperman. As a writer he was above the average. As an editor, he looked on the bright side of things. He was not the type of newspaper editor who engages in personalities; he was not a man who could be termed a fighting editor, but he exerted a strong influence in the community through his kindly and patient observations and comment on events.

Through his efforts he assisted materially in bringing about the really remarkable development of the paper, the editorial policies and activities of which he directed.

His passing leaves a serious gap in the community which he graced. It will not easily be filled.

**CLIMATE CHANGES**  
**LITTLE**  
IN spite of popular supposition that climate in Indiana is changing, the fact is that it is just about the same as formerly. J. H. Arrington, Government meteorologist in charge of the local station, has figures covering the past twenty years to prove his statement.

"Times ain't what they used to be," is a frequent reminiscence of the old folks. Then they spin a yarn about the hard winter of '52 or the time in '76 when fourteen calves froze to death in the barn. The open winter this year is pointed to in comparison.

People forget easily. During the month of February, 1918, there was a Saturday morning when the thermometer touched 25 degrees below zero and a heavy snow drifted in the teeth of a fifty-mile gale.

Four days of snow and skating weather when one was a boy is remembered in manhood as a whole winter.

## Poultry in United States Is Valued at Total of \$100,000,000

**QUESTIONS ANSWERED**  
You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to the Indianapolis Times, Washington Bureau, 1322 New York Ave., Washington, D. C., enclosing 2 cents in stamps. Medical, legal and love and marriage advice cannot be given. Unpublished letters cannot be answered, but all letters are confidential, and receive personal replies. Although the bureau does not require it, it will assure prompt replies if readers will confine questions to a single subject, writing more than one letter if answers on various subjects are desired.

**Rover's Chant**  
By BERTON BRALEY  
LET'S go roll, roll, rolling down the road, tramp, tramp, tramping down the trail! Oh, we'll roam, roam, roam, till we come back home.  
Greeting every rover with a hail, hail, hail! Let's go blow, blow, blowing with the wind. Swing, swing, swinging on along. Oh, we may not know where to go, go, go. But the best, best, best of our faring feet. Is the drum for our marching song.

**UNDER** the vault of the sky overarching, We shall go marching, marching, marching.  
Over the hilltop and down in the hollow. Following paths that the wanderers follow: Who has he heard and the soul of a rover. Weary of doing things over and over?

Let him be one of us, treading the loam, Round the wide world, round the wide world, Round the wide world and home!

**COME**, come, come along, along with us, Hum, hum, hum a moving song with us. Sun, wind and rain and the free road before us.  
Hark to the beat of the chorus: Let's go roll, roll, rolling down the road, Tramp, tramp, tramping down the trail. For we'll roam, roam, roam, till we come back home.  
Greeting every rover with a hail, hail, hail! (Copyright, 1923, NEA Service)

What orders were passed in the last three Administrations concerning postmasters of the fourth class and their civil service status?

Roosevelt placed the fourth class postmasters in certain districts under the civil service. Taft extended

## Is Modern Sex Fiction Harmful? Woman Editor Says 'No'—Medical Expert Declares It Is Menace

By EDWARD THIERRY  
NEA Service Staff Writer

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—Is a moral clean-up needed in the literature of today? Censorship? Or ostracization of snappy stories and novels?

Friction grows as our fiction multiplies. Protests against sex stories are answered by defenders of them. Vice crusaders have dragged several books, and their authors and publishers, into court.

**"L**ITERARY pretenders who write sex novels and magazine stories of today are guilty of producing septic literature. "Such authors are as menacing to the public health, especially in this age of shifting moral standards, as a typhoid carrier. Our mental and physical health is endangered."

That the burden of an editorial by Dr. Eugene Lyman Fisk, medical director of the Life Extension Institute, under the heading "The Putrid Pen," in the forthcoming February issue of the institute's magazine, "How to Live Journal."

Amplifying his opinions for NEA Service, Dr. Fisk said: "Books and magazines of this septic sex type appeal to an evil appetite. This appetite is not as widespread as some think; it is like the appetite for morphine; normal, healthy people do not crave it, but many become mentally infected and develop abnormal tendencies. Clinics and hospitals record the terrible effects."

"This is an age of self-indulgence, of luxury, of the new freedom—particularly for women—of precedents cast aside. Stories of love that are high-minded, spiritualizing a human passion, create good. The other kind, having a pathological trend, brutalize it and appeal only to the animal sense."

"Magazines aping the miscellany of these cowardly attacks on our home circles add fuel to the fire. Young people get the wrong view of life from these extreme stories. Morbid ideas are aroused and the high emotion of love is dragged down into the mud of materiality. This is the wrong kind of sex education."

"We possess a reserve of energy and emotion which must have an outlet. Some get it in adventure, mystery and detective stories. People used to condemn the dime novel



MISS ELEANOR RAMOS, EDITOR OF "SAUCY STORIES"

as spectacular, sensational, exaggerated. Dime novels of the most lurid type were harmless compared to the poison of today's sex stories. "Two types of authors are guilty; the half-insane type, who think they are geniuses; and those who know what they are doing and de-

liberately prostitute art for commercial reward. We can spare such writers; they breed unhappiness and disease. They say their works depict life? Go visit Bellevue Hospital or the nearest insane asylum and see such life in its disgusting phases; what good does it do you?"

Some books have been suppressed; others have been acquitted. A famous physician has now fired a broadside against what he calls "septic literature" and, in an interview with NEA Service, says sex literature menaces the public health.

A woman editor of one of the many magazines that have built up big circulations during the last few years on frank fiction of love says sex stories are not cheap and sordid and harmful.

The prosecution and the defense are given here:

**DEFENSE:**  
"SEX stories are not, as many people think, cheap and smutty. People will get over this idea in time."

"In literature people today are demanding directness, frankness, truth. They are crying—at least the younger generation—is-for life, more life, life as it is."

"That is the view of Miss Eleanor Ramos, editor of 'Saucy Stories,' one of the breezy magazines published in the same office with 'Smart Set,' made famous by H. L. Menckens, and George Jean Nathan."

Readers and contributors who imagine magazine editors to be gray-beards are mistaken in the editor of 'Saucy Stories.' Miss Ramos is young, good looking, tall, willowy and has bobbed hair of copper-red.

"The swinging of the literary pendulum toward sex stories is logical," she said, explaining her editorial viewpoint for NEA Service. "I presume that a psychoanalyst would say all love stories are sex stories. I am sorry to find that some think them objectionable."

"As the editor of a so-called sex magazine, I think of the sex story as one that treats of love from the realistic, rather than the romantic, angle."

"Realism has vivified the arts and crafts of today. Gingerbread decorations have passed from our homes and furnishings; women have simplified their clothing—and discarded much of it. In literature the demand now is for frankness. Witness the popularity of 'Main Street,' 'Moon Calf,' 'Cytherea.'"

"This demand naturally enters the fiction magazine field. The more pretentious magazines do more to popularize their circulation and advertise by dangerous experiments. They do not understand their public, and they take no sporting chances; they stick to the sturdy old themes."

"It is in the modern sex magazine that the writer with a novel and beautiful experiment will receive a warm welcome, and it is here only that he will get a public."

## Woman Elected to Congress Is Friend to Working Girl

By GENE COHN  
NEA Staff Correspondent

AN FRANCISCO, Feb. 3.—Working girls of America have a "lady friend" in Congress now—an ex-member of their sisterhood of toil.

And politics has something entirely new in the election of Mrs. Mae Ella Nolan to the seat of her husband, the late Congressman John I. Nolan.

"They have not elected me, so much as they have declared in favor of the work my husband was carrying on when death took him," is Mrs. Nolan's attitude.

"I was a working girl when I married John. I know what work is. That's why my heart is with the working people—the girls, the child laborers, all the masses."

"I favor light wines and beer. You see, I'm a liberal. Every one knows John was."

President Harding may have originated the "front porch" campaign, but Mrs. Nolan introduced the "front parlor" campaign.

She made no speeches, appeared at no meetings and met interested people only in her home.



MRS. MAE ELLA NOLAN

The campaign was conducted entirely by friends of her late husband.

## W. P. G. Harding 'Talked' Into His Political Grave by Heflin

By W. H. PORTERFIELD  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—You can talk a man to his political grave.

Ask Tom Heflin if it is not so. Two years ago, Heflin stride into the United States Senate and openly accused Gov. W. P. G. Harding of all the ills in the political and economic calendar, particularly with driving the South to starvation and suicide through "criminal deflation of the money of the country," as Heflin put it.

At first everybody laughed, particularly the friends and admirers of Governor Harding.

But Heflin kept going and won the reputation for being the Senate's most continuous talker. His forte was telling funny negro stories. He is the greatest negro story teller in Congress. Then, after each, he would roar like Cato, the Censor, "W. P. G. Harding must be destroyed."

Well, anyway, Governor Harding hasn't been reappointed head of the Federal reserve system, and Tom Heflin wears his broadest smile these days.

Capital Jokes

By BEN JOHNSON  
U. S. Representative From Kentucky, Fourth District

NCE on a time I had recommended a young man for appointment under the civil service.

The bureau chief said at first that while the young man's experience seemed to be good, his knowledge was not great enough.

When the young man passed the examination, the bureau chief wrote to me that he thought the candidate's ability was adequate, but his experience was insufficient.

I wrote to him that he reminded me of a judge I knew down South. At one time he submitted a written opinion to a lawyer and asked him what he thought of it.

The lawyer replied: "Well, judge, I'd say that if your opinion is right, then your reasons are wrong, and if your reasons are right, then your opinion is wrong."

## Public Opinion

Would Compel Reverence  
To the Editor of The Times

The next time the flag goes by and some man allows his hat to remain on, will the Legionnaires who now plead for each one to observe Memorial day in his own manner attempt to force that man to remove his hat? Why couldn't he plead self-determination to reverence the flag in his own way?

According to my observation, this country needs an honest-to-God campaign for patriotism! Lack of this is, I think, one of the outstanding evils of our time. More reverence for our forefathers and what they did (even if compulsory) should be our State and Nation goal.

I noticed the pitiful handful of people attending the exercises on the Monument steps on Memorial day. The comparison of men in trenches fighting for their lives and countries with men in autos competing for big prizes, newspaper space, etc., seems mighty thin to me. If auto racing interferes with our patriotism, then, in memory of our fathers, let's cut the sport first.

RAY ALLEN.

## TAXING SECURITIES WILL MAKE MONEY 'SCARCE AND HIGH'

Farm Loan System Would Be Put Out of Business, Quick Says.

By HERBERT QUICK

I talked with a Congressman last night.

"What's your idea," he asked, "on this movement to amend the United States Constitution so as to abolish tax-exempt securities?"

"In the minority," said I, "as usual. I'm opposed to the taxation of any securities. Taxing the securities which are now tax free is a movement from a correct principle, so far as we have gone, to an incorrect one. Taxing securities will put an end to cheap money to the farmers through the Federal farm loan system."

"Therefore, the Farm Mortgage Bankers' Association, which sells mortgages mainly to insurance companies, trust companies and savings banks, in whose vaults they are very lightly taxed, are in favor of the amendment, because under it they could put the farm loan system out of business."

"I see that," said the Congressman.

**Wall Street Opposed**  
"Then again," said I, "here's an article by Leo Sack, which shows that good roads construction reached its highest point last year. All these roads were built through tax-free bonds. The railroads hate the motor truck and the flivver. So the roads are opposed to tax-free bonds, and so is Wall Street. The abolition of tax-free bonds is demanded by the very people who are held up in argument as profiting by them."

"I see that," said the Congressman. "But how about the farmers' organizations? They seem to be for the amendment."

"They are either ignorant or misguided," said I. "You periodically led. But after you have voted for this amendment and it passes the States, and you go back to your farmers who will be paying 7 to 10 per cent on their loan, as against 5 1/2 now, I don't envy you when you face the farmers."

**People Demand It**  
"I believe you're right," said he, "but I've got to vote for the submission of the amendment. My people demand it. But I believe it's wrong. The wrong kind of people are pushing the amendment."

"It's false doctrine," I went on. "When you tax evidences of indebtedness, the lender merely adds the tax to his interest rates. You can't stop him by usury laws or in any other way. He'll find some place where he can lend his money at the economic rate if he has to have the marines called out to make such marines as Haiti or Cuba borrow from him. So taxing securities will only make money scarcer and higher in this country."

"I believe you're right," said the Congressman.

## TOM SIMS SAYS:

BOSTON woman shot two men, so now she can't plead she mistook them both for her husband.

A real mad looking fellow tells us highway robbers sell gas.

Lawyers are debating if a man has any right to drink in his home when the question is has he any left?

Pershing says airplanes are not so expensive. He should point out we already have the air.

Rumor that girls will wear knickers is three years old this spring.

Cincinnati woman of 57 is a fine swimmer except for finding it hard to get her picture in the paper.

Health hint: Get all run down and you may be wound up.

When you think the kids are noisy just suppose you lived in Holland, where they wear wooden shoes.

Krupp's profits dropped five million in three years. Wouldn't it be terrible if yours did that?

Some men are better than others, but that is easy.

Our opinion of Europe is that we hope it is true about the Atlantic being 3,000 miles wide.

Reliable statistics show every ball team will win the pennant.

Some men are lucky. Florida alligator bit off a man's wooden leg.

Can you borrow enough money to pay your income tax?

Mr. McNeely of Scottsburg, Ind., shot an eagle. This will teach eagles to leave Mr. McNeely alone.

Pittsburgh woman who wondered if the new servant would run away with the silver found she would.

In Quantico, Va., a marine was selling uniforms. Maybe he thought he was our merchant marine?

One corner of an eternal triangle usually gets knocked off.

Of course we favor the French, but how would you like to have fifty thousand collectors camped in your front yard?

Entirely too many hired hands are wishing the boss would make them mad enough to quit.

Yeggs got \$600 from the Gasoline Coal Company in Toledo. Perhaps the coal was in a secret drawer.

## Money Changers of America Profit by Chaos in Europe

By R. F. PAINE

An American who prides himself on being a sort of super-economist got off this recently:

"You are wrong in your idea of the effect of European disorders upon America's prosperity. If those European peoples go to fighting, they will produce little, certainly no surplus, and they will all have to come to America to buy the life-necessaries. Isn't that a glorious thought? Isn't it profound economics? Isn't it to do us to sit still, carefully waiting and avoiding alliances, wise, justifiable, humane, or otherwise, and when our fellow-men get to cutting throats and starving and dying off like flies in a frost, raise our prices and skin 'em alive! It looks very simple. It seems with prospects of American prosperity. Christian America can enjoy that prosperity—but not until she wholly forgets God almighty! But, isn't that the exact attitude of America today?"

**Selfish Nation**

What is America but a thoroughly selfish Nation standing on the ashes, shoring expecting the awful storm to cast up rich loot from its feet, regardless of the corpses of men, women and children that will be washed up with the riches?

Shall her schools, her churches, her colleges, her newspapers, her Washington, make no move, while the Four

Horsemen mount their steeds to ride down the rest of mankind? War, Death, Famine, Pestilence, with America's soul fixed on profits?

The powder and gun market, the meat packers, the militarists, the money-changers may see in it only a matter of economics, but how do the American people, as a people, feel? Americans are a people of generous heart, high principle, and noble aims. But they lack courageous leadership.

**Government 'Crawfishes'**

Our Government at Washington accomplishes nothing save earning a reputation for avoiding doing anything positive. It seems to take a step forward today but crawfishes tomorrow, and heaven only knows where it will be next day.

This newspaper presents a plan for an international conference, under America's leadership, for a possible change in the present horrible world status. Whatever that plan's weaknesses, notes this fact well—it is a radical change from the attitude of American thought and effort in doing nothing.

Fellow Americans, let's drop our quibbles and pettifoggery and try to put this plan through. The Lord has blessed us as no other people on earth. While His other children kill, starve or rot with pestilence by the million, let's not say to Him, "I'm not my brother's keeper!"

## \$15,000 Jobs Are Spurned by Americans, Says Ritz Chef

By E. R. HIGGINS  
NEA Service Staff Writer

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—"Zee American boy, he not like to be chef," said Chef Louis Diat in the glittering corridors of the Ritz-Carlton kitchen which he rules at a reputed salary of \$15,000 a year.

This is response to the question why the highly paid job of hotel chef is seldom filled in this country by native-born cooks.

"Zee American boy he like be engineer, builder. He like be outdoors in fresh air. I have no American boy in my kitchen. Nossing but French, Italian, Russian."

The distinguished master of the kitchen who paints his masterpieces on the appetizing palates of the diners at the Ritz, ushered me into his plain but serviceable office. He is tall, handsome, soft-spoken. We sat.

"In zis country," he sighed, "the chef is just cook—in France he is an artist."

This is what he had to say about his art.

The hours are long, the pay is small in the beginning, and the air is stuffy in kitchens.

To become a full-fledged chef in sixteen years would be to have rare luck.

A chef must be a sort of doctor, knowing the effect of foods and sauces upon his patients in the dining room. He should have a delight in the discovery of new dishes from every country.

He must be a good supervisor. Monsieur Diat commenced the study of the cooking arts by paying 300 francs for the privilege of working fourteen hours a day for two years with no pay, in the pastry department of a famous French hotel.

He thinks Americans know little of the art of cooking. They use too little

fresh vegetables—too much canned food.

"Prohibition? Ah, zat is jus foolishness! But zis country will always be dry. It is good business. Ze wine grapes of California sell much better now."

## PACKER MERGER WILL BE ENDED BY MARCH 1

Formal Announcement Will Be Made Before That Time.

By United Press  
CHICAGO, Feb. 3.—Formal announcement of the purchase of Morris & Co. by Armour & Co. will be made before the end of this month, it was learned today.

The Armour concern has until March 1 to complete the \$30,000,000 deal.

## 90 DAYS FOR BLIND TIGER

Wilmett Sentences James Wilson; Fines Two Others.

James Wilson, colored, 348 W. Tenth St., was sentenced to the Indiana State Farm for ninety days and fined \$300 and costs by Judge Wilmett in city court for operating a blind tiger. John Vocum, colored, same address, was fined \$10 on the same charge. Floyd Scott, 446 W. Washington St., was fined \$100 and costs.

Charged with operating a "boot-leggers' club," James E. Pennel, proprietor of a soft-drink parlor at 152 W. Washington St., and seven of his alleged "club members" were tried on blind tiger charges. The case was taken under advisement until Feb. 24.