

LAUGH AT LEGAL 'LOOPS' **H**ERE'S what the bootleggers are talking about: Ontario, Canadian province, has prohibition nearly as severe as on our side of the border. But it's legal to manufacture liquor for export in Ontario.

The logical export market, of course, is our country.

If the Canadian hooch is exported by railroad or legitimate steamship, it's easy for American prohibition sleuths to seize it at the port of railroad terminal where it enters the United States.

The ideal arrangement for our bootleggers is to have the liquor exported out of Canada by motor truck, which can be met after midnight on a lonesome road and rushed across the line.

Following a few shootings in connection with this method, the government in Ontario made it illegal to transport liquor over the public highways, except to nearest railroad station or ship dock.

American bootleggers recently were overjoyed when a brewery in Ontario won an Appellate Court victory which could be construed as giving it the right to transport liquor over the highways by motor truck, for export.

However, the executive branch of the Ontario government promptly telegraphed its prohibition enforcement officers on the Detroit River border to ignore the judgment and enforce the law as previously.

The Ontario government's stand is that the court judgment was rendered not upon the merits of the case, but upon a technicality.

The average American lawyer, who thrives on technicalities, would be out of luck in Ontario or any other Canadian province. Their courts are primarily concerned with the evident meaning and intent of the law, not with jokers slipped in by blundering or crooked legislators—such as omissions of punctuation or words whose absence creates what we Americans call "loop-holes."

There are cases on record in American court history where the unintentional omission even of a comma in a contract has cost the defendants thousands of dollars.

BUMPER CROP OF GRADS **W**E have now arrived at the month of brides and baccalaureate sermons and graduation orations. Before lovely June has passed in history, the 578 universities and colleges of

this country will have issued beautifully engraved sheepskins to no less than 45,000 young men and women of the country, sheepskins which in the form of scholastic degrees will express to their own minds at least that they now belong to the intelligentsia of the U. S. A.

The other day, Prof. Charles Mills Gayley, retiring dean of the department of English of the University of California, speaking before a gathering of the alumni of that great institution, said:

"Our mass system of education is a menace to the educational life of the nation. This university spent over \$200,000 last year teaching college students many of the rudiments they should have learned in high school. One-third of the present student body here are misfits for college degrees and one-half the remaining two-thirds should be eliminated!"

That's pretty severe talk, isn't it? If a newspaper editor were to get off anything like that he'd be regarded as "sensational," would he not?

But President Ray Lyman Wilbur of Stanford University, one of the most heavily endowed institutions in the world, says Gayley is right!

Both Gayley and Wilbur place the blame on the doting parent, who, not content with putting his child through high school, seems determined to force him through college for no other purpose than to get a degree which can be pinned on him like the badge of a small town reception committee.

What are we going to do with these 45,000 young college grads? Few of them will care to become bricklayers or stone masons or plumbers or electrical workers or even carpenters! Fewer still will care to take positions as cooks or steel mill workers or locomotive firemen. Fact is, most of them couldn't qualify for any of these jobs. Yet the world is greatly more in need of good men for these jobs than for doctors, lawyers, or writers, and the pay is better—at least it's surer.

How about it?

Questions

ASK THE TIMES

Answers

You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to the Indianapolis Bureau, 1322 New York Ave., Indianapolis, Indiana. 2 cents in stamps. Medical, legal and other and marriage advice cannot be given. Letters should be brief, to the point, and to the point. Unusual letters cannot be answered, but all letters will be read and receive personal replies.—EDITOR.

How did the expression "Crossing the Rubicon" originate?

From the historical rivalry between Caesar and Pompey during the last century (49 B. C.) of the Roman Republic. When the Roman Senate made Pompey the sole Consul, or dictator, of Rome, that body issued a decree that Caesar should resign his office and disband his Gallic legions by a stated day. Instead, Caesar ordered his legions to hasten from Gaul into Italy, and without waiting for their arrival, at the head of a small body of veterans that he had with him at Ravenna, he crossed the Rubicon, a little stream that marked the boundary of his province. This was a declaration of war. Within sixty days Caesar had made himself master of all Italy.

Which is the largest union coal in the United States? What is its output?

The Orient Mine, Illinois, owned and operated by the Chicago, Wilmington and Franklin Coal Company. Output, 7,000 tons a day.

Give me a formula for a lotion to be used on oily skin.

The following is said to be good: One ounce tincture of benzoin, two drams tincture of musk, four drams tincture of ambergris, five ounces rectified alcohol and one and one-half drams orange flower water.

What is the present government of Mexico?

Mexico is under a new constitution promulgated Feb. 5, 1917, replacing the constitution of 1857. By it Mexico is declared to be a federated republic of twenty-eight States, each with a large measure of home rule, and with Governor, Legislature

and as a substitute for the zinc shavings in the precipitation of gold.

What should one say in acknowledging an introduction?

When one is presented to a lady, all that is necessary is to say, "How do you do?" or simply begin the conversation. The one who is presented simply bows and says nothing. Other and dainty elected by popular vote.

Drastic Action Necessary to Save China and Peace of Pacific

By WILLIAM PHILIP SIMMS
Times Staff Correspondent

PRESIDENT HARDING virtually holds the fate of China and her 400,000,000 people in the hollow of his hand.

"China has reached the forks of the road. One way turns back definitely into the 'middle ages. The other leads forward to a new and prosperous China."

The peace of the world depends upon which road she takes, yet she will be left to drift into the one, or led into taking the other, by the action of these powers—Great Brit-

ain, Japan and America. Of the three, America will wield the greatest influence.

"Educated Chinese admit conditions are rotten in China, but they blame it on the system. They would welcome another International Conference to examine the situation and advise what should be done."

"President Harding, they believe, could bring some such thing to pass. If he does not do so, they fear, nobody else will, and the case of China seems well nigh hopeless."

These lines are from a dispatch sent from Shanghai, China, by the

writer two years ago in May. Months later the suggested "International Conference," was called to order in Washington, on the initiative of President Harding and Secretary of State Hughes. And China's case was discussed.

Today China is in as bad a fix as ever. The Washington Conference acted but passively on the Chinese menace, and active help was, and is, imperative.

The League of Nations took over Austria when Austria was about to crumble, appointing a Dutchman as a sort of receiver to boss the

country until it could get back on its feet. The pill was sugar-coated so Austrians could swallow it without much trouble.

China will ultimately have to be treated similarly, though the United States must declare itself in be-

cause of vital American interests in that part of the world. The Pacific Powers might act instead of the league.

China's entire governmental machinery must be overhauled and her score of provincial armies, totaling some 1,500,000 disgruntled ragamuffins and potential brigands, disbanded and set to work before there can be any improvement.

"I can't see how China is going to work out our problems alone," writes J. B. Pew, American newspaper man held captive by the Shantung bandits. And every for-

igner in China agrees with him.

"I favor armed intervention," ad-

vises Maj. Roland W. Pfluger, Amer-

ican Army officer captured by the

same band. "Civilize 'em with

Krags" is his motto."

Bad advice, an excusable only as coming from one so wrought up that he allows his anger, rather than his brain, to speak for him.

China must be cleaned out. Intervention must be constructive, not destructive, and the only hope of this lies in America.

European powers are up against it at home and can't take the initiative. Japan wants a weak China, and won't.

So today, more than ever, "President Harding virtually holds the fate of China and her 400,000,000 people in the hollow of his hand."

And more than ever is international action of some positive, even drastic, nature imperative to prevent the breakup of China and a rupture of the peace of the Pacific.

TOM SIMS SAYS:

MARRIAGE announcements for June show the crop of peaches is not a failure.



As a cheap vacation, we suggest putting on a bathing suit and being photographed at home.

Boys leave the farm because they hate to plow through life.

The man who figured a fly lays about a million eggs will be able to prove it next month.

One who found the ant a model of industry was a wife trying to keep ants out of the sugar.

Our guess is the girls are shocking because the men are so anxious to act as shock absorbers.

Some men are so stingy they refuse to laugh at their own expense.

Ignorance is no bliss in the eyes of the law.

Trying to show what you know often shows what you don't know.

The children run everything around the house except the errands.

Many a woman goes visiting hoping they are not at home.

People who live in autos should not throw glass.

A shark is a big fish. So are who who think they are sharks.

When a couple of lying golfers meet, the recording angel has to start writing shorthand.

Out of 1,000 reasons why couples fight the main one is "because."

Choosing picnic weather is simple. Pick the day you want, then postpone it until the next day.

Man Who Talks in Billions Is Stranger in Own Home Town

By DON P. DROHAN
NEA Service Writer

SILVER CREEK, N. Y., June 4.—John W. Slack started out as a \$4 a week office boy—

Now he talks in billions. His bit of \$1,051,000,000 for all the Shipping Board's vessels startled the whole country. But it created more excitement than a cyclone right in his home town.

For Silver Creek, with its 3,300 souls, doesn't know Slack.

True, most folk recognize him and pass the time of day when they meet him on the street. Others can scarcely tell you where he lives.

"Oh, yes: he's a substantial citizen," some of the older business men inform you. "Nice fellow, but rather quiet."

"He's been here eight years now, but we don't know any more about him than we did the first week. He's president of the Columbia Postal Supply Company, and makes some sort of stamp cancelling machines for the Government.

"See that little one-story yellow brick building down the street. Well, that's his office."

And they point to a tiny factory, just half a block from the park, or square.

A clerk in a drugstore directed me to Slack's home. It's a modest, though substantial, frame dwelling, set back from the road.

Slack's daughter, Ethel, 20, came to the door.

"Dad's out riding," she announced.

"But he'll be coming in soon."

An hour later the writer returned and found Slack just climbing into one of his Packards. (He has two.)

"Going down to the office for a little bit," he explained. "Jump in."

"Pretty nice town you have here, Mr. Slack."

"Yep, fine little place. Away from the noise and city."

"Lasker is reported as saying that the ships aren't worth what we're bidding. But, you see, we don't want to sting them."



JOHN W. SLACK

ber of Commerce publicity committee.

"Now, Mr. Slack, a billion dollars is a lot of money. Where you going to get that much?"

"Well, son, I can't tell you now. When Lasker says the word go, I'll be only too glad to let the country in on the secret."

"And what are you going to do with all those boats?"

"Well, we'll keep them running. We can't mess things up any more than the Government has done. That's about all I can say about our plans just now."

"Lasker is reported as saying that the ships aren't worth what we're bidding. But, you see, we don't want to sting them."

POLITICAL PEPPER!

Pennsylvania Delegation Is to Season Convention Well

By HARRY B. HUNT
NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Rock-ribbed Pennsylvania, the good old Gibraltar of the G. O. P., is the first State off the reservation in the movement for renomination and re-election of Warren G. Harding as President.

At a conference of the Pennsylvania members of Congress, held in Atlantic City, decision was reached to support the selection of an unstructured delegation to the 1924 Republican convention.

In the face of diplomatic suggestions from Harding henchmen that it would be timely and significant—also helpful—if the Keystone State senators and representatives should sponsor a delegation pledged to support Harding for a second term.

Back of the decision reached lies a double motive. The first and most important is of revenue.

They Are Peved

Harding has disregarded many of the pet recommendations of the Pennsylvania boys in placing patronage.

Their slice at the pie counter has been neither luscious nor large.

And considering the fact that Pennsylvania felt it nominated Harding, and therefore should have had fair pickings, they feel they have been "done dirt."

Next to the desire to register a dig at Harding, the Pennsylvanians' action was due to their desire to

boost early and late for a favorite son candidate of their own—Senator George Wharton Pepper.

In view of this situation, Pepper played, to all appearances, a passive part in the Atlantic City conclave. Senator Reed, who is particularly sore at Harding over patronage re-fusals, led the hymn of hate.

May Be Serious

This Pennsylvania situation bids fair to be a really serious obstacle in the way of a harmonious renomination for Harding. If the Congressional delegation, controlling as they do in most cases the local organization machinery, can put across their ticket of uninstructed delegates, that sets over into the debit column—either for purposes of trading or of active opposition—a block of eighty-six votes. Which is no small handicap.

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A vacation should mean very different things to different classes of workers," said Dr. Cumming. "A clerk, for instance, should do something that would make him use his muscles (though not to excess), whereas an iron mill worker should do something that would