

## The Indianapolis Times

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## Times Writer Declares Europe Is Farther From Peace Today Than When Armistice Was Signed

## 'ON BANKS OF THE WABASH'

SOME have said there is no sentiment in the make-up of Americans, that we are commercial and matter of fact. This indictment may be true in many instances, but every once in a while a touch of sentiment breaks out, making one wonder if the idea that most of us are pursuing wealth or fame to the exclusion of the gentler things of life is altogether correct.

There once lived a man in Indiana who achieved fame, but he did it accidentally, through an expression of sentiment. We remember that man for just one thing—he wrote a song, and that song stirs the hearts of every Hoosier wherever he hears it. The man was Paul Dresser and the song that typically Hoosier, yet beautifully poetic lyric, "On the Banks of the Wabash."

A brother of Dresser still lives. He calls himself Theodore Dreiser and he has achieved fame through his writings. Around the world he is acclaimed as a great writer, a great teller of stories. His books will always grace the shelves of libraries, but long after he and the things he did are forgotten Hoosiers and Americans generally will sing the words written by his modest but immortal brother, "Through the sycamores the candle lights are gleaming, on the banks of the Wabash far away."

Indiana is undertaking the erection of a memorial to Paul Dresser on a beautiful spot on the banks of the river he loved. This memorial reveals a bit of sentiment that should touch every Hoosier. The movement should have general support.

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## Use Sword to Reduce Weight

By NEA Service  
NEW YORK, June 23.—More advice on weight reduction:

Do it with a sword. It's bloodless, painless and very effective.

So says Mrs. Bernadette Hodges, physical culture authority, who has eaten to grow thin, starved to grow thin, exercised by violent methods and exercised by gentle methods, but never found the right combination until she took up fencing.

And now she is as lithe as her young daughter Maxine.

"To the woman at home or in business," says Mrs. Hodges, "the art of fencing opens the perfect way for physical development. One needn't rush out of the city to the wide open spaces for her exercise. She may get it right in her own home with her shadow."

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## Wounds Laid Open by War Are Not Healing as Expected.

## NEED GREAT MORAL FORCE

Legacy of Hate Is Great Obstacle to Amicable Relations.

By WM. PHILIP SIMMS  
NEA Service Staff Writer

WOUNDS laid open by the World War are not healing.

They have only turned into sores, with nerves exposed and in danger of becoming chronic.

Europe and the world is farther from peace today than they were a year ago and much farther from the armistice was signed in November, 1918.

All the elements for bringing on a crash of terrifying proportions are present in Europe.

I have just landed back in America after visiting twelve different European countries, where I talked with presidents and chancellors, prime ministers and dictators, generalissimo, business men and just plain folks, and what I heard—not always for publication—from all these is enough to make your flesh creep.

There is scarcely a country in Europe where the people are not in a ferment of unrest.

Before the war, Europe had a "Balkan" trouble—a little war-bred section down in its southeastern corner.

Now all Europe is a Balkans. The principal reason why hostilities do not commence at once is that most of the powers are afraid to make the first move, because of their size, or internal conditions, and the rest do not think the moment propitious.

All Want Peace

The one great year of Europe is for peace. The people want to go back to work with a feeling of security—without the canker of fear of war and invasions gnawing at their vitals by day and by night and keeping them from earning their daily bread.

The one great obstacle to peace is the legacy of hate left to every man, woman and child in Europe by the world war. This and the natural suspicion each nation has for any peace project put forward by any other European nation.

The one great need of Europe is for some great moral force to make its presence felt among the hate-and-suspicion-filled countries and point out a road to settlement. As things now stand, there is not a disinterested power among them. Each nation is out for itself and itself alone, and all the rest know it.

Look to U. S.

The League of Nations has done much good in Europe despite unheard-of handicaps. But it is powerless in this instance for the simple reason that there is not one outstanding member of the league which is not, at the same time, up to its eyes in the quarrel itself.

No impartial observer can journey through Europe as I did, and talk with political leaders over there, all the time retaining a perfectly open mind, without realizing the latent influence the United States has for peace in Europe and the world—in the league or out of it.

Most men with whom I talked still believe the United States could bring the nations together if it would take the initiative. But most, to be perfectly honest, have about lost faith in this ever happening.

NEW SAYS POSTOFFICE FUNDS ARE EXHAUSTED

Patrons Will Experience Delay in Mail Sent to Europe.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Parcel post and some first class mail to Europe from the United States will be subject to delay until July 1, because of exhaustion of postoffice funds, Postmaster General New said today.

The appropriation to the postoffice department of \$6,500,000 for this purpose is now exhausted, New said.

Rate Increase Considered

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., June 23.—An effort to increase rates is expected to precipitate a fight at the meeting of the Shelby County Threshermen's Association Thursday. President Hungerford said an increase would be necessary if the threshermen are to realize any profit on their investment and labor.

Carpenter Shoots Self

GOSHEN, Ind., June 23.—Coroner Holdeman returned a verdict of suicide due to ill health, after investigation of the death of Roy Hay, 38, carpenter, who shot himself.

## Labor Opens Second Bank

By NEA Service  
ST. LOUIS, June 23.—Organized labor has opened its second national bank west of the Mississippi River.

It is owned by the Order of Railroad Telegraphers.

Deposits totaling more than \$1,500,000 were made on the opening day, recently. The new institution has a capital stock of \$500,000 in addition to a surplus of \$100,000.

The Telegraphers' National Bank had its inception in a resolution adopted at the national convention of telegraphers held in May, 1921, at Savannah, Ga.

It was provided that officers of the organization devise a plan for establishing a bank where by the union would own 51 per cent of the stock and sell the remaining 49 per cent to members—none being allowed to own more than ten shares.

In January of this year plans had been completed, and the specified amount of stock sold at \$120 a share—\$100 par value and \$20 on each share for a surplus.

The bank will be run on a co-operative basis and earnings divided between depositors and stockholders.

E. J. Manion, president of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, also will act in a similar capacity with the institution.

Good Permanent Business

The proof of professional opinion on the subject is this: Very few car line officials and owners favor selling out their property to municipalities.

They think they have a good permanent business, and while they are making a great deal to do about the absolute necessity for continued high fares, they are not hiring any super-salesmen to sell their lines to city councils.

Figures on the use of trolleys bear out the soundness of this belief. More people rode in street cars during 1922 than during any previous year. The total number was 30,000,000, greater than in 1921 and reached 15,000,000,000. Yet it was during that year that the number of buses and private autos increased more rapidly than ever before.

This doesn't mean that traction officials welcome bus lines paralleling the car tracks. That, they say, would be unfair competition. They want the bus companies to be subject to the same taxes, franchise obligations and regulations as those applied to trolleys.

As feeders to street car lines, the buses are distinctly welcome in traction circles. In this role the buses are frequently owned by the trolley companies and used to handle traffic in thinly settled districts where auto operation is more economical than maintenance of car routes.

Have Only Taken Cream

To date, it is safe to say, bus and jitneys have merely taken some of the cream away from street car companies. In some cases the amount was so great as to send the car lines into receivership.

The best argument against the buses is their cumbersome nature. They occupy more room in congested streets for the number of passengers carried than do street cars. "Consequently," say car line officials, "it isn't fair to let them take our cream when they are not capable of really taking over our important public function."

Chicago woman of 73 whipped a burglar, probably by just imagining he was her husband.

Maybe Senator Borah could have this summer changed a little.

Kansas City plumber was sent to the pen for twelve years. Must have a pipe that needs fixing.

Philadelphia station may have caught fire from the remarks of a man getting into an upper.

Sunburn may be removed from face and arms by thirty days in jail.

These days are so sultry you can't tell if a man is stretching or telling a fish tale.

One of the oldest bicycle plants went broke at Toledo, Ohio. Two can't spoon on a bicycle.

A dinner dress of black taffeta with an oilcloth apron will do away with napkins entirely.

Painted wicker is used for flower pot baskets. It should be removed before throwing the pot.

Strong sunlight kills bugs, but of course that has nothing to do with people wearing hats.

## AUTO BUSSES HIT STREET CAR LINES

Opinions Differ, but Majority Believes Flivvers Are Only Supplemental.

This is the fifth article by C. A. Randau of the Times Washington bureau on "What's the matter with the street cars?"

By C. A. RANDAU

WITHIN ten years all the street car tracks in the downtown sections of large American cities will have been torn up. By that time the public will either be riding in privately owned autos or in buses that are nothing less than trackless trolleys.

"The auto bus will never replace the street car. It will merely supplement it. Auto traffic, either by buses or ordinary machines, is too cumbersome to offer a solution for city transportation."

Take your choice. Both are statements of men who have made a study of urban transportation problems. They represent two schools of thought. Numerically, the second group is the larger.

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## Crippled, but Gains Success

By NEA Service  
LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 23.

Handicapped by being crippled throughout his fifty-two years of life, starting with but a seventh-grade education, C. Lee Cook of this city has made millions, invented devices that bring comfort to thousands and educated himself until now he is an authority on English.

"Life's just what you make it," he muses. "A man takes from it, exactly what he puts in."

Recently he refused a \$40,000-a-year job. That's how good he is. He never has been able to walk. His hands he can lift no higher than his head. An invalid's chair carries him about.

But he did design and build a cross-country works at Brunswick, Ga. He is the intimate adviser of noted lawyers. And he is one of the very few private citizens ever given the privilege of the floor in the United States Senate.

Cook likes to talk of success, which his friends say he personifies.

"Success," he says, "is the measure of service to one's fellow man."

And in speaking of success, Cook flays modern standards of pronouncing a man a success or failure, according to the amount of money he has.

Ask Dad---He Knows

By BERTON BRALEY

Your mother can help you and give you a hand. Through lots of your troublesome furries, But there are some matters she can't understand. Some boyishly masculine worries; And that's what your Dad's for, young fellow. You'll find He's wise to the world, never doubt it; Whenever you've got such a thing on your mind, Go talk to your father about it.

You may have decided he's "clear out of date! A quite mid-Victorian foggy." Who can't understand what you have to relate, Whose mind with tradition is loggy; But try him, young fellow; just seek him and spill Your trouble