

# The Indianapolis Times

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Member of the Scripps-Howard Newspapers \* \* \* Client of the United Press, United News, United Financial and NEA Service and member of the Scripps Newspaper Alliance. \* \* \* Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Published daily except Sunday by Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 25-29 S. Meridian Street, Indianapolis. \* \* \* Subscription Rates: Indianapolis—Ten Cents a Week. Elsewhere—Twelve Cents a Week. \* \* \* PHONE—MAIN 5300.

## COMMUNITY VOICE IS SPEAKING

THE voice of the community, represented by welfare organizations, is speaking in no uncertain terms in opposition to the plea of the Indianapolis Water Company for an increase in rates. Edward O. Snethen, president of the Federation of Community Clubs, is urging all civic clubs to take an active interest in the fight.

It is only when the voice of the people makes itself heard in unified action that results are accomplished. The time for action is now, not after the public service commission makes a new adjustment of rates.

We make the suggestion that all welfare clubs send to the head of the community clubs a record of their action and emphasize how many members are interested in its individual step. By the way, have any clubs resolved the water company should have a revised scale of rates upward?

## FISTS VS. BRAIN POWER

JACK DEMPSEY received a fortune—more than \$200,000—for sixty minutes of fighting on the Fourth of July. The Indiana teacher gives a lifetime to a noble work and is content if, at the end, he has paid off the mortgage on the home he leaves to his children.

The Indiana preacher labors in the vineyard for a miserable wage, and even the roof over his head is not his own, for he lives in his parish house by the grace of his congregation.

The average Hoosier toils for his family, his nose to the grindstone, content if he saves enough to pay premiums on a small amount of insurance for the support of his family after he has passed on.

"This is the very coinage of your brain," wrote Shakespeare. But the coinage of fists exceeds the coinage of any brain that has ever functioned.

## HOODWINKING THE PRESIDENT

OFF the cool precincts of Alaska, President Harding breaks the benevolent news to 150,000 sweltering steel workers that the American Iron and Steel Institute has undertaken at his request to abolish the twelve-hour day "at the earliest moment that additional labor required shall be available."

Before leaping to your feet to cheer, pause and remind yourself that this is the same promise the steel millionaires have been making for a long time. They have added nothing to their statement of May 25. The latter statement was characterized by the Federal Council of Churches as a definite rejection of the twelve-hour day. These church workers have been investigating the steel mills painstakingly for years. They cannot be fooled by generalities. They would not have issued such a statement as that issued by the President, for they recall that two years ago, when there was an enormous surplus of labor, these same steel millionaires found excuses for deferring the eight-hour day. No, it will be time enough to cheer when they actually start treating their employees like humans.

## "SUCCESS EASIER THAN FAILURE"

SUCCESS is easier to attain than failure, wrote Ed Howe, the retired editor and country town philosopher at Potato Hill farm near Atchison, Kas. Right, in a sense, for the road to failure is harder on us than the road to success.

Ed Howe's philosophy is that success, after all, is not so difficult. Trouble is, most of us waste too much time seeking an impossible short-cut to it instead of following the old reliable road map—hard work, patience, perseverance and common honesty.

One of our national weaknesses is a near-mania for magical formulas. We'll never be satisfied until we are able to cure any disease with one pill, have a pocket-size radio without batteries, and make life an endless period of prosperity without the traditional spells of depression.

Still, that's the right attitude in the sense that it's the only way we'll ever attain the perfections we crave.

American mentality does not admit that anything is "impossible"—except where it applies personally to the individual. If we had half the confidence in our individual selves that we have in our herd or social group, it wouldn't be necessary to talk so much about how to succeed.

To the ambitious, it often seems that life is an unending series of failures. Success is the sum total of these failures. This angle of the discussion is furnished by President Lowell of Harvard.

He adds: "It has been asserted by military critics that a nation is never finally beaten in war until it believes itself beaten. With not less accuracy, it may be said that so long as a man lives he has not failed unless he believes that he has failed."

"The man who rushes ahead repeatedly into the same stone wall has the kind of head least likely to be affected by the process. He shows perseverance, but not determination to succeed. Wisdom consists in changing the method as the result of experience."

In other words, try butting the head against other parts of the wall until we find a weak spot, instead of repeating at the same point of attack.

The careers of most great men prove that success comes only after a series of failures. Abraham Lincoln in his younger days tried to be a successful storekeeper, at which venture he failed twice. Goodyear failed at thousands of experiments before he discovered how to make sticky rubber gum into a useful and usable commodity.

William James tried to succeed as an artist, then as a doctor, and wound up successfully as a psychologist and philosopher.

So it goes. When failure becomes chronic, it's often because we're attacking the wrong part of the wall—trying to succeed at the wrong vocation. For every person in the world there's some line of work at which he is certain to be highly successful. The job is, to find it. Instinct will guide us more accurately than reason.

Too hot to worry about Europe. We haven't even learned the names of all the new soft drinks yet.

The presidential race, which will be held next year, is in full swing right now.

Isn't it time for comment on the money Jack Dempsey made? Why, Jack is his first name.

# ALASKA'S FUTURE IN DOUBT

Harding's Trip Will Decide Important Questions for Territory.

## RICHES ARE INESTIMABLE

Governor Scott C. Bone Will Welcome Presidential Party at Ketchikan.

By NEA Service  
SATTLE, July 7.—The immediate future of Alaska, a territory one-fifth the size of the United States proper and possessing inestimable riches in minerals, timber and animal life, will be determined by policies to be decided upon by President Harding and Cabinet members following their personal visit of inspection and inquiry.

Following the landing at Ketchikan, Harding will be greeted by Governor Scott C. Bone and staff. The tour will start from this point. One of the most picturesque spots in Alaska, the Metlakatla Indian colony founded by Father Duncan, will be one of the first places visited.

From there the party goes to Wrangell, and on to the little fishing village of Petersburg. Then to Sitka, former capital, where the President will see the old territorial capital buildings and the spot where the Stars and Stripes was run up in 1867 to mark the passing of Alaska from Russian hands into American possession.

## Goes to Capital

The President then goes to Juneau, present capital, where Harding will sleep in the "White House of the North." Chilkoot Barracks, an army post, will be the starting point for Skagway, the "jumping-off place" for the famous Klondike rush.

The President and party then will cross the Gulf of Alaska to Cordova. A rail trip along the bank of the Copper river will be made to Miles and Childs glaciers. The party then goes to Seward, via Valdez, thence to Fairbanks over the Government's Alaskan Railway.

Chief among the problems the President hopes to settle as a result of his personal visit to Alaska are:

1. Whether complete jurisdiction over the whole of Alaska shall be vested in a single department of the Government.  
2. Whether a colonization and immigration plan shall be put into effect.

## Minerals and Fish

3. Whether a specially trained corps of men to search out and report on mineral resources shall be maintained.  
4. Whether branch lines and spurs of the Alaska railroad shall be constructed to extend its industrial usefulness.

5. Whether more liberal Federal appropriations for the opening of roads and trails shall be approved. A regular yearly appropriation of \$1,000,000 is asked.  
6. Whether the fishing industry, now threatened with extinction by reckless exploitation, is to be checked and regulated.

7. Whether additional lights and assistance to navigation is to be provided.

8. Whether improved facilities for travel and commerce to Alaska shall be provided by placing shipping board vessels in the Alaska service.

From Seward the president will go to Fairbanks, traveling through a region of extraordinary scenic beauty. Near Fairbanks, Harding will stand on "the top of the world" and address students of the Alaskan Agricultural College.

This will be followed by an auto trip over the famous Richardson trail. The party will then return to Seward by train and return via the outside passage for Seattle.

## Slap, Don't Swat

A woman in Cincinnati is suing her husband for divorce because he struck her when she had her hair bobbed.

Mrs. Ferguson, of the Oklahoma News, argues women should be allowed the management of their own hair, but she admits the public has some rights women should respect. "These rights," she thinks, "are trampled on when a woman waltzes around with a face like a horse, persists in appearing in daylight with sheared locks" and 100 per cent increase in her ugliness. Also, "the fat girl, with a face like a full moon and a series of chin, is taking advantage of everybody who has to look at her when she flaunts a bob."

But why protest or ridicule or give a blow for the bob? Woman bows to the inexorable law of fashion, and, if it makes of her "a rag, a bone and a hank of hair," she stands by it to the last hair. If she be young and slender and lissome, she gets away with the bob and looks good in the getting.

So, bob or no bob, our cue is to love them. If we don't—well, see what's happening to the Cincinnati man.

## Hot Weather Child Feeding

Do you know what to feed your child during the hot months? Do you know what kinds and quantities of food a child between age 3 and age 10 requires. It not

Washington Bureau, Indianapolis Times, 1322 N. Y. Ave., Washington, D. C.

I want a copy of the bulletin FOOD FOR YOUNG CHILDREN, and enclose herewith 4-cents in stamps for same:

Name .....  
Street and Number .....  
City ..... State .....

## The Gimmes

By BERTON BRALEY

"Gimme, gimme, gimme!"  
Hear the Gimmes as they shout,  
"Gimme, gimme, gimme!"  
With their fingers stretching out;  
It's a universal passion  
With the great and with the small,  
For the Gimmes are in fashion.  
And you hear 'em loudly call:  
"Gimme, gimme, gimme!"  
Or I'll get it with a jimmy!  
I am looking for a roll without delay;  
Have I earned it? I should worry,  
Can't you see I'm in a hurry?  
Gimme, gimme, gimme! right away!"

"Gimme, gimme, gimme!"  
Every nation does it, too.  
"Gimme, gimme, gimme!"  
Or I'll grab it off to you!"  
Though it means a heap of sorrow  
And of war and hate as well,  
Which may wreck the world tomorrow,  
Still you hear the nations yell:  
"Gimme, gimme, gimme!"  
Or my enemies will trim me,  
Gimme! for I'm desperate today!  
And the future? Hear my laughter!  
I should fret about hereafter!  
Gimme, gimme, gimme! right away!"

Though the future rather dim is,  
This is plainer than your nose,  
We have got to cure the Gimmes.  
If we hope to cure our woes!  
For the highest good in living  
Isn't getting things, but giving.  
So, I think it's wholly obvious to state,  
That in seeking for salvation  
Of the human population,  
We have got to give the "Gimme Boys" the gate!

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## Questions Ask The Times Answers

You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to the Indianapolis Times, Washington Bureau, 1322 N. Y. Ave., Washington, D. C., enclosing 2 cents in stamps. Medical, legal, love and marriage advice cannot be given, nor can extended research be undertaken, or papers, speeches, etc., be prepared. Unsolicited letters cannot be answered, but all letters are confidential, and receive personal replies.—Editor.

Which are the five fundamental sciences?  
Sociology, psychology, biology, physics, chemistry.

Where in the Bible does it say that a whistling woman and a crowing hen are abominations to God?  
No statement like this appears anywhere in the Bible.

Are dogs eaten by any nations of the world at present?  
The principal dog eaters are Chinese, who keep the Chow-chow dog for this purpose, and the natives of the Society Islands.

Can an American passport be obtained abroad?  
Only in cases of emergency; a citizen who desires to procure a passport must apply to the Secretary of State through the nearest United States diplomatic or consular officer.

How much wool does the average sheep yield in a year?  
From estimates of the total number of sheep and the total wool production, it is calculated that the average sheep yields about four and two-thirds pounds of wool annually.

Does sentence to a Federal penitentiary carry with it loss of citizenship? Did Eugene Debs lose his citizenship?  
No. Some States, however, curtail the enjoyment of some of the privileges of citizenship to ex-convicts. Debs did not lose his citizenship because of his term in prison in the Federal penitentiary at Atlanta, Ga.

Do seventeen-year locusts sting? Is the stinging poisonous?  
No. However, it can pierce the flesh with its sucking beak, or even with its egg-laying organ. There is not a particle of evidence, however, to show that such penetrating is attended with the injection of any poisonous fluid, and the injurious consequences which follow it in rare cases are evidently due to unusual sensibility on the part of the individual, or to a bad condition of the blood which would cause any wound to be attended with serious consequences. As a rule, these cicadas are most inoffensive insects.

## China's Hope

By NEA Service

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—The first of the Americans captured by Chinese bandits in the Tientsin-Pukow raid last May, is back home—and glad of it.

He is Thomas H. Day, who made his escape while accompanying two of the outlaws with a note to the pursuing government troops. After a daring attempt he reached the government forces, spent the night with them, then made his way to Lincheng and boarded the first boat bound for Seattle.

"China's hope," he believes, "lies in foreign financial control, which I am certain would be welcomed by the better and educated class of that troubled country."

## Hot Weather Child Feeding

You can obtain a twenty-six page printed bulletin on the subject by filling out the coupon below and sending it to our Washington Bureau:

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# CHARGES AGITATE ENGLAND

British Naval Officer Says London Merchants Helped Prolong War.

## SOLD GOODS TO GERMANY

Wilson Made Bitter Protests at Practice and Government's Attitude.

By WILLIAM PHILIP SIMMS  
Times Staff Correspondent  
WASHINGTON, July 7.—A book entitled "The Triumph of Unarmed Forces," by Rear Admiral Consett, British naval attaché in Scandinavia during the war, has stood John Bull on his ear. The first two or three copies of this book, privately sent over from England, have reached Washington. Rear Admiral Consett openly charges the British government with having allowed British merchants to sell war materials, knowing these were going straight into Germany, where they were used against Britain and her allies.

At the same time Great Britain was loudly protesting against the United States carrying on trade with neutral countries bordering on Germany, on the ground Germany was profiting thereby.

Consett charges while London protested against the shipment of cotton to these border States, British dealers themselves were selling cotton to Denmark, Norway and Sweden, with the knowledge and consent of their government. From these countries the cotton went immediately to Germany, where it was manufactured into high explosives and other war materials.

In the same way, he says, oils and fats, copper, tin, zinc, nickel, fodder and lubricants were sold into Germany by the British.

Had Britain put a stop to this traffic, Consett declares, Germany could have been beaten to her knees long before she was. He dubs the incident "the greatest blunder or the greatest crime in history."

It is recalled President Wilson was fully informed of what was going on and was openly angered by the blind-one-eye attitude of the British government. He made it the subject of a number of very hot protests.

## Science

State Game Warden Burghdoff, of Oregon, issues a statement the law against picking up baby deer will be strictly enforced owing to the large number of dead fawns found recently.

Persons often come upon very young fawns in the woods of the Pacific coast country. These young fawns are absolutely without fear of people. Frequently the doe has left the fawn asleep. When it is found and picked up it does not try to escape, but often insists on following the person who found it. If it is driven away, after having been handled, the mother generally refuses to have anything to do with it and it starves.

Does, raised as pets, sometimes return with fawns. They live alone most of the time, however, as other deer seem to be afraid of them. Bucks, raised as pets, are liable to be dangerous. The buck's sharp hoof is a very dangerous weapon.

## Heard in Smoking Room

HE train was speeding across Montana. The man with the meerschaum pipe gazed through the smoking room window for a time and then asked of nobody in particular:

"I wonder if they have the old-time cowboy dances up in this country any more?"

Nobody answered. The man with the pipe smiled reflectively and said: "Some years ago I was in a little town in the southern part of this State and entertainment was rather shy. I heard there was a cowboy dance going on in a hall close by and I went over to have a look. The boys and girls were there all right, and the high-heeled boots of the men and the shoes of the women were certainly shaking up the dust. They were all having a good, rollicking time—that is, all but one young cowboy. He stood on the side lines, disconsolate. I said to him:

"Why aren't you out there shaking up a roof, pardner?"  
"He looked me over and saw that I was amiable and he replied:  
"I didn't know about this dance until it was too late for me to get a girl and slick up a bit. So, I'm kinda out of it. But, I'll tell you what, pardner: I believe if I had a coat on I could get out there and make some of them snake-necked short o' pardners. You betcher."

"How would my coat do? I asked him.  
"You don't mean, do you, pardner? Say, man, I'll just go one time for luck!"

"I pulled off my coat and he put it on. It was a little big at the waist for him and also a bit tight at the shoulders, but he said it was fine and dandy. So, out on the floor he went. In a few moments I saw him whirling in the dizzy maze with the side lines as his conquests continued. In a brief time I saw him coming with a mad whirl down the hall right toward me. His eyes were dancing and on his face was an expression of ineffable joy. Whirling with him and equally pleased was the prettiest girl in the room—the girl all the men had sought. As he approached and caught sight of me he disengaged his right arm for a brief moment, waved it aloft in my direction and from his throat came the ecstatic cowboy yell:

"Yip-yip! I now have the world by the neck!"  
"And he was gone. The borrowed coat had landed him a conquering hero. Yes, sartorial adornment counts at a cowboy dance, too. I used to see him at the dance, and he had to stay until his new bride secured his release."

"The fire department isn't in the business of rescuing cats," growled Brad Fire Chief Anderson over the phone to a citizen calling him to ask assistance in bringing a maul from the top of a pole, where she had climbed to save herself from a dog. Nevertheless, a few minutes later firemen clambered up a ladder and rescued the tabby.

Just Like Sister's Feller  
"What time shall I come over to the house, Mary?"  
"Oh, I don't know, come after dinner."  
"Well, that's what I was coming after."—Brown Jug.

Dreams  
One of the wealthiest men in Youngstown recently said to a friend: "I had a funny dream last night."

"What was it all about?" the friend encouraged.

"I dreamed I got into a little Ford that climbed up telephone pole, turned a somersault on the wires, and then slid down another pole."

"Well, that certainly was some dream."  
"Yes," the rich man exclaimed. "Imagine me in a Ford."—Youngstown Telegram.

Points Made by Poets  
Yet if you should forget me for a while,  
And afterwards remember, do not grieve;  
For if the darkness and corruption leave  
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,  
Better by far you should forget and smile  
Than that you should remember and be sad.

# The Mountain Comes to Mahomet



## Indiana Sunshine

After fifty-seven years' separation, Charles Daugherty, 78, Amity, and his brother, David Daugherty, 74, Kansas City, met in Amity. Each had thought the other dead. The younger brother had gone west for his health in his early twenties, and when accident became confused they lost track of each other.

The Lafayette Rotary Club inaugurated a safety campaign which is to reach every home and business house in the city.

The Rev. J. T. Roberts, University Heights, officiated at dedicatory services for the new United Brethren Church at Waynesburg. A fund of \$1,760 was raised to help pay for the structure.

Five salesmen of the Kokomo post, Disabled American War Veterans, took in \$111.73 from sale of tags.

Members of the Marion police and fire departments will receive a pay increase of \$10 a month.

Rockport folks captured Land Z. Schoenfeld, just married, while he and his bride were making their first purchase at a local store. Schoenfeld was locked in the city jail and had to stay until his new bride secured his release.

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## Laughs

At Family Theatricals  
Hero (ecstatically): My Emily! Heroine (ditto): My Jim! Audience: My hat!

One by Family Chauffeur  
"Hear about Nutley's getting stung by a rattler last week?"  
"Gosh, no! How did it happen?"  
"He bought a new flivver without first testing it."—Buffalo Express.

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—Rossetti.

## TOM SIMS SAYS:

WHILE cleaning a gun a prominent movie star almost shot the best wife he has had for some time.

All the world loves a listener.  
The law helps those who help themselves.

The leading figure is usually the leading figurer.

We have bathing suit censors. Why not divorce censors?

Women are vain, but barbers' mirrors see some funny sights.  
Having the laugh on somebody is seldom a permanent job.

A loose screw in the screen door is worth two in the head.

The pessimist is disappointed when he isn't disappointed.

There seems to be money in too many things besides working.

Maybe the noise of a presidential boom is caused by log rolling.

Please be quiet. A Florida man yelled so loud he broke his jaw.

Entirely too many try to be a howling success by just howling.

A man's bills usually haunt him when the ghost walks at the office.

Always drop some change in the collection plate. The change will do you good.

Nice thing about having a family is you ask the judge to let you off for their sake.

This is the age of speed. Wouldn't it be great if next fall arrived right after this spring.

In Mexico, bandits tried to catch a tourist for ransom, but the tourist ran some himself.

Man who married last June to be master in his house tells us he is only paymaster now.

Business is getting better everywhere. New York cafe was robbed three times last month.

Circumstances alter cases. Our bootlegger tells us he makes two cases out of one case.

Men are known by the company they keep; women by the clothes they keep on wearing.

## Now the Dictatress

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont tells a writer in the Dearborn Independent:

"Henceforth women are to be dictators. The end of the dictatorship of the world by men is in sight. The day is not far off when the women's party, of which I am president, will be strong enough to impose any measure it may choose."

All of which leads to an expression of concern and sympathy for the "dictatorship of the proletariat" in Russia, the Messrs. Lenin and Trotsky. They had talked and planned, that way themselves, and now Mrs. Belmont and her sisters are going to crowd them off the big job.

Well, the king is dead. Long live the queen!

## Spellbinding

When President Harding, or any other public speaker, holds out the hope to an intelligent American audience, that another war would see the drafting of all classes, all wealth, all industry on an impartial footing, he gets down pretty near to the level of the patent medicine faker who yells:

"You're all wormy, and my vermifuge is the only thing worms don't like."

## What Editors Are Saying

Ralston

(Bl