

The Indianapolis Times

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THANKSGIVING TIME IN INDIANA

INDIANA will go along an even tenor of peaceful ways this week. Weighty affairs of state may be threatening war in Europe, Coolidge may be worrying over the taxes, bonus or world court, and Governors may be involved hopelessly in legal tangles.

Such things do not count, however, when Thanksgiving time rolls around on the Hoosier calendar. It's a real family observance for the three million folks that Riley made famous in rhyme.

At Noblesville, for example, Fred Hudson is proudly proclaiming that he holds the best corn husking record in the State. And husking 3,300 bushels in thirty-three days is an enviable record.

That means more to Fred, we'll bet a good ripe pumpkin, than being elected high august and most worthy potentate of a Noblesville order.

Then turkeys "may drop to half dollar," reads a news item. Who said the world was going to the dogs?

To make the time ideal, wintry blasts with real freezing weather and maybe a snow—for that's the weatherman's dope—will make a cheery fireplace after the feast.

The entire world goes into eclipse this week. At least, in Indiana.

GOD AND AMUSEMENT

P. T. BARNUM of "bunkum" fame and the devil didn't have much in common, after all.

That the greatest of all American circus kings found time in life to engage in many worth-while things, such as purging the theater of many evils and devoting some of his restless energies into the church, is a true compliment to the profession which was his—theatrical art.

Dr. Edwin Cunningham, pastor of the Central Universalist Church, Indianapolis, said a mouthful when he declared Sunday: "The church, the stage and the circus need not be enemies. Human nature is such that it craves both God and amusement. Those who take up the work of entertainment as a profession can render a real service to their fellow men. True fun is of God, not the devil."

That many of the Broadway plays, musical comedies and revues have out-done all the salacious daring of Europe in recent months is no indictment against the American stage.

Conditions on Broadway have become rotten.

This is charged by the acting mayor of New York, who has ordered nude shows to be censored. Policemen, appointed on a special commission, will now give Broadway shows the "once over," according to plans adopted.

Broadway doesn't represent the sentiment of the Middle West, however, and it never will.

A TIP ON TIPS

HOTEL keeping is a great business. A born tavern keeper can think of many ways to make money. At Washington, D. C., one of the cleverest of them all has a scheme that ought to be passed on to all his brothers between the two coasts.

You know the development there has been in the hat check custom in hotel restaurants. First hat and coat racks were placed inside the restaurant, where they'd be convenient, and the waiter helped you on and off with your coat. Then they were placed just outside the door, with a bell-hop or a girl to keep an eye on them. Then checks were introduced and, if you felt inclined, you could give this attendant a dime for finding your hat and coat when you left the eating room.

Presently it became a fixed charge—that is to say, you met a fixed glare in the attendant's eye that compelled you to deliver the dime. However, you could take your hat along with you into the restaurant and hide it under your chair, if you were strong-minded. Then they found a way to prevent that. They sent the attendant in after you to bring your hat out. That seemed the final development, the complete scheme for extracting your ultimate dime, the apex of money-making methods in the tavern business.

But now a Washington hotel host has found something still better. It is an expression of true genius. Know what he does? He doesn't have any hat and coat checks at all! No, sir, you walk right into his restaurant, in one of Washington's finest hotels, and you throw your coat and hat on one of the chairs at your table and it stays there until you are ready to leave. The host doesn't make a penny out of the fact that you take off your hat and overcoat when you eat. He sacrifices a good many dimes in the course of a day, but he is getting the eating business of Washington. His restaurant is filled and busy when the waiters and check boys in other restaurants, otherwise just as good, are hiding yawns behind their itching palms.

CRAIG'S CASE; YOUR CASE

WITHOUT knowing Charles L. Craig, city controller of New York, personally, The Indianapolis Times is glad that it is he who is going to jail for offending the feelings of Federal Judge Mayer and not some obscure local labor leader, as is usually the case.

By ordering Craig to jail Judge Mayer has dramatized his judicial sensitiveness. He has made his personal pride a first page news story through the conservative East. You could send a thousand ignorant immigrants to jail for irritating a dyspeptic judge and scarcely get into these newspapers at all. But with Craig it is different. Craig is the elected financial guardian of six million citizens. He is needed on the job and the judge sends him to jail.

So the people who read even the most reactionary of Eastern newspapers are permitted to see just what the issue is. And it is this:

May the man on the bench be the complaining witness, the prosecuting attorney, the jury and the judge, all in one, in a case that concerns himself? Men on the bench have been assuming this four-part role more and more frequently of recent years. Is there any authority for it, in logic or in law?

Craig's case has just the necessary element of the spectacular to drive the question home to millions of serious citizens who will want to know the answer. We are sorry for Craig—though in New York it is now said his unexpected martyrdom may make him mayor—but we are pleased to think the judge, in picking his victim, unwittingly picked to good public purpose.

FARMER IS HOLDING TO OLD VIEWS

Class Consciousness, However, Is Coming, Herbert Quick Declares.

This is the last of a series of articles on the agricultural problem written for the Indianapolis Times by Herbert Quick, former editor of Farm and Fireside. This article is on "Social Aspects."

By HENRY QUICK POLITICAL upheavals come from some sort of what the socialists call "class consciousness"—in our day at least. There is little of this consciousness now as between farmer and farmer or farmer and landlord in America.

Some of the "blanket toters" who do the seasonal labors on farms belong to the I. W. W. They have a rabid class consciousness. I think there was a tenant revolt in Iowa, Minnesota, Oklahoma, Texas and some other States in some recent elections which affected the result.

In the main, however, in the United States farm tenants and those who are losing out to their mortgages, while they feel despair, hold to their old political ideas so far as they hold to any.

But class consciousness is coming. When it comes, look out for attack on existing conditions. Now, the despair of the submerged third or half in the country takes the form of migrations. The burnt-out farmers of the drought-stricken districts of Montana have lost their farms by thousands. They have, I am informed in letters, gone to the Pacific Coast to get work. They have joined the proletariat.

Answer Is Obvious

If you were to throw into the passing crowd a handful of diamonds, they would in the main be picked up by poor people. But who would have them in a week or a month? The answer is obvious. They would pass into the hands of people able to wear diamonds.

Farms in good farming regions have become more precious than diamonds. They are not for people in even moderate circumstances as working people go. Lands on which I lived in my boyhood, and which sold for \$5 an acre, have been sold in recent years for \$500 an acre. Yet I remember when young men used to buy these lands after saving their wages as month's hands on farms for two or three years, and equipping themselves with a team and wagon—buy them and in a few years pay off the small mortgage. They would be laughed at for trying this now.

Rich people in country towns and cities bid with unvarying success against the farmers for the ownership of farms. Farm ownership brings social distinctions to such town dwellers. As with diamonds, they like to wear a necklace of farms about their necks. And moreover, they can buy farms knowing that every increase in population or progress in society will make them more valuable.

When the owning farmer dies it sends his children to town. In part, or plunges them into debt. One who tries to buy the farm from his brothers and be sunk in debt, and the others will be lost to farming. Or they will all refuse to take the farm and the land will be added to some landlord's necklace of farms.

Subject to System

Thus our rural life is becoming Mexicanized—in the old Mexican sense. Our rural dwellers become more and more subject to our rental system—which is the worst in the world.

If a man had dyspepsia, sinus trouble, abscessed teeth, infected gall-bladder, stone in the kidney and catarrh in each eye he might think if he got rid of these he would be well; but if at the same time a great vampire bat were to be coming every night and sucking his blood, getting rid of these other ailments would do him some good, but mainly it would only give him more blood for the vampire.

And that illustrates in a way the state of the farmers as I see it—and I have been looking at it for a long time. The vampire is land values. That is what is really the real trouble with the farmers. I have never seen in any discussion of the depression of the farmers any intelligent recognition of this on the part of any of the men who are proposing remedies for Congress or the State Legislatures. Those who know the truth dodge it. Yet no man who knows the situation can fail to see the truth once it is called to his attention.

Science

Why photographic plates prepared by one method are fast and by another are slow, has just been discovered. The British Photographic Research Association has solved the problem after five years' study. Plates are made by mixing a solution of ammonia bromide with a solution of silver nitrate in gelatin. These salts unite to form silver bromide. That much was known. By placing a thin film of the final solution under the highest power of the microscope and projecting the magnified image on a screen the secret was revealed. When the solutions are first mixed, crystals begin to form, but they are so small that the plate is slow to a degree that enables it to be handled in ordinary light without fogging. As the crystals grow, or the plates are said to ripen, the plates get "faster." The facts uncovered by these researchers are expected to be of great help in improving the photography of the stars.

Wife's Mistake I believe these sweet potatoes would have been better if you had cooked them a little longer, my dear. "Good Heavens! Those are the flower bulbs I was going to set out today."—Judge.

One for the Minister "Wake up! There are burglars in the house." "Well, what of it? Let them find out their mistake themselves."—College of the Pacific Weekly.

Wife's Mistake I believe these sweet potatoes would have been better if you had cooked them a little longer, my dear. "Good Heavens! Those are the flower bulbs I was going to set out today."—Judge.

A Thought Confess your faults, one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed.—Jas. 5:16.

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UNUSUAL PEOPLE In One Court 36 Years

By NEA Service

AD AXE, Mich., Nov. 27.—For thirty-six years Judge Watson Beach held court in a gloomy, dust-laden, ramshackle building here. Nowhere else had he ever presided as jurist of the State of Michigan.

Twenty-fourth judicial circuit of the State of Michigan. Nowhere else will he act as judge. He has handed in his resignation, to be effective Jan. 1.

Despite this long, monotonous grind in the same dusty courtroom, Judge Beach, who is 83, looks back upon it as a cheerful experience. He trained many an attorney who is still practicing in the same court. And his successor, "Xen" Boomhower, is a protégé of his.

And he can't keep away from the courtroom. He expects to return every now and then, even if only as a spectator.

Tom Sims -!- -!- Says

EUROPE is so noisy now France doesn't even hear her franc drop.

News from Wales. Grafted a finger for a man's nose. What if the thing tried to grab something.

Europe is good only during those months have a "Z" in them.

New York's annual crime wave promises to be bigger, better and brighter than ever this year.

Football will be over soon and the players should demand a bonus.

New York handits are carrying off lots of furs, which is regarded as a sign of a hard winter.

Too many of these presidential possibilities are impossibilities.

Crooks are getting so bad in New York people with gold teeth should keep their mouths shut.

The United States has about 14,000,000 autos, some all paid for.

Somebody stole a horse in New York. Maybe they just took it home to see what the thing was.

Mellon wants taxes cut. Which makes it just about unanimous.

If anybody ever succeeds in cutting taxes he can become a movie star quicker than a husband shooter.

Madison (Wis.) girls say they can't tell if a man has been drinking. That's easy. He's broke.

Chicago University debated "Is a silly girl more popular?" No, but a popular girl is more silly.

Rich Los Angeles woman left her husband only one dollar and then he felt like thirty cents.

A horse in North Sterling, Conn., chews tobacco. And what is it? Why, we would say plug.

Turkeys have been in cold storage 12 months, so it isn't too late to have your last year's turkey.

Hunters tickle us the way they fuss around getting ready. Some would like duck pants for duck hunting.

Family Fun Knows Everything Five-year-old Freddie was spending the day with his aunt. Dinner was late and the child began to grow restless.

"Auntie," he said, finally, "does God know everything?" "Yes, dear."

"Every little thing?" "Yes, dear, every little thing."

"Well, then, God knows I am hungry."—Judge.

Daughter Well Protected "Is this, then, to be the end of our romance?" "Oh, no, my lawyer will call on you in the morning. I have a bushel and a half of your letters."—Boston Transcript.

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MILLIONS IN BONDS LOST EACH YEAR

Many Instances of Sob Stories Told in Savings Swept Away.

By JOHN CARSON Times Staff Correspondent

ASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 27.—War came. With it came also the cry to buy bonds until it hurt. Mary and Ann Jones had saved \$200. It represented savings of \$5 a month over almost four years—almost poverty savings.

It hurt, but Mary and Ann bought until it hurt. The only thing they knew was that the government would pay them back the money some day. Mary went to work after she hid the bonds in a chest. Ann cleaned the chest and burned the papers and incidentally the bonds disappeared.

The evidence was complete that the bonds were burned, but Ann could not swear she knew they were burned. They did not get the money. The Government refused to pay or restore the bonds.

Many Similar Stories The story is true with the exception that the names are changed. You can read into it all the soba you want and they'll not be misplaced. You can get a hundred similar stories.

Somewhere today are \$56,218,760 of Government interest bearing securities on which the interest has ceased and which will be paid on presentation.

These bonds may never be presented—the Government may never have to pay. What stories would they tell if they could be brought forth?

And yet— Today, the Treasury Department was called on to pay a bond of 1799. It was presented by a bank. Its history was not related.

"Each year we get some old bonds," said C. N. McGroarty, head of the treasury division dealing with such bonds. "They come out, somehow, from an old teapot in a chimney and so on. Usually we get them through banks and do not get the story."

Go on Assumption "So we cannot assume the Government will have to pay bonds outstanding. We've got to assume the bonds will be presented."

The story of Mary and Ann Jones was related.

"That's too bad," said McGroarty. "But we've got to assume the bonds were not burned until we have proof. We had a case a few years ago where a ship went down. Everything showed the safe in the ship had certain bonds in it. We were convinced of that. Yet a few years later, the bonds started to turn up here."

It might be assumed that the United States was populated with careless savages. But McGroarty, with thirty years of experience behind him, says it is not so.

Scattered Over Country "Think of the number of bonds outstanding," he said. "They are scattered all over the country. In fifty-dollar lots, maybe. If a fifty-dollar bond is lost or misplaced, not so much is heard about it. But those fifty dollars lost here and there count up."

"Undoubtedly there will be a good many more bonds lost out of the sense of this war than before because there were so many more bonds issued."

"If we could only get the people to register their bonds. That would be the safe course. But they do not seem to realize it."

When did the idea of the tanks used in the World War originate and how?

According to Colonel Swinton of the British Army, who organized and commanded the first tank unit, the idea was conceived in 1914, and its distinctive features, the long belt, were derived from the Holt agricultural tractor which is built in Peoria, Ill.

Who were the "Laughing Philosopher" and the "Weeping Philosopher?"

Democritus of Abdera was the "Laughing Philosopher." Heraclitus was the "Weeping Philosopher."

Is there any difference between the words, "special" and "especial?"

There is a distinction which is not noticed by the majority. "Special" singles out a quality from others, while "especial" conveys the idea of having some important weight or characteristic.

How does one remove the shine from serge or other wool garments?

Sponge the garment with hot vinegar or ammonia water (1 tablespoon of ammonia to 1 quart of water). Cover with dampened cloth and press on right side. Remove cloth and brush. Removing the cloth after the garment has been pressed pulls up the nap.

What bulbs may be planted in the fall?

Narcissus, tulips, and hyacinths. What kind of grass is best for the lawn?

A mixture of Kentucky blue grass, red top and white clover.

How far apart should southern pine seedlings be spaced?

According to Science Service, the spacing of eight feet each way is perhaps the best for loblolly slash pines, and six feet for shortleaf. This will require about 700 and 1,200 trees per acre, respectively.

What and where is San Souci?

An old royal palace in the vicinity of Potsdam, Prussia, built by Frederick the Great, between the years 1745 and 1747, and afterward his favorite residence. The name is said to have been suggested by Frederick I, who had selected the spot as the burial place for his favorite horse, Conde, and his dogs, and had a grave dug for himself at the same spot. "That is where I shall lie after death," said the monarch, "and when I am there I shall rest without care." (Sans-Souci.)

How should ring-tailed monkeys be cared for?

Provide as much light and fresh air as possible. They will require heated quarters in winter. Avoid draughts. If they are kept in a cage, provide swings and bars for exercise. Clean hay is much better than straw for beds. Feed them raw and cooked vegetables, boiled rice, ripe fruit, etc. A little sunflower seed or wheat each day and occasionally a little cooked meat is advisable. Provide clean water for them at all times and avoid over-feeding them.

Sonny Underestimated "Oh, Dickie! Who taught you to swear like that?" "Taught me to swear? Why, it's me that teaches the other guys."—Denver Parakeet.

Happy? Happy? School Days



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 New York Ave., Washington, D. C., enclosing 2 cents in stamps for reply. Medical, legal, and marital advice cannot be given, nor can extended research be undertaken. All other questions will receive a personal reply. Unsolicited requests cannot be answered. All letters are confidential.—Editor.

What is the area of Australia? 2,946,651 square miles.

How should potted ferns be grown? To keep ferns in a healthy and growing condition, to prevent and to kill insects and diseases, a proper condition of atmosphere should be carefully maintained at all times. Excesses in moisture, heat, or dryness should never be allowed. In potting ferns after they pass the four-inch pots, a potting stick should always be used, as the matter cannot vary well from them with his fingers, and it secures evenness in potting. Ferns should be potted tight, especially old plants. They should be shifted into larger pots whenever necessary. Once a day is often enough to water a fern.

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The Prince by BERTON BRALEY

"I wait for Prince Charming," she said.

"Prince Charming, blithe, slender and young, With curly gold hair on his head And gay bonied words on his tongue, Oh, he will be handsome and tall And he will be valiant and strong, A Prince with the world at his call, A figure of story and song!"

"I wait for Prince Charming," she said, "To get all my heart-strings a-strum, And ere many seasons have fled, I know, oh I KNOW he will come! He'll woo me with glorious art, With tenderness passion and fire, No other shall capture my heart, Or bring me the love I desire!"

He's fat and he's pleid and short, His wooing was clumsy and tame, He's only a commonplace sort Devoid of renown or acclaim; And yet when she gazes at him, He sets all her pulses a-strir, For, thanks to Love's magical whim, He's truly Prince Charming to her!

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Indiana Sunshine An irate Vincennes merchant is looking for a soulless bootlegger who sold him five gallons of Wabash River water as the "best white mule" ever made in Indiana. The kickless product cost him the bargain price of \$25.

Another proof of the omniscience of the postoffice was revealed when a letter, written in Canada without the State or city given in the address, reached its Muncie destination.

A team of horses is hardly worth the price of an auto tire in Bartholomew County these days. Two horses in good condition were sold at auction for \$14.50.

Mrs. Cora Deree chased Bob Sullivan out of the Martineville city court-room when he testified he did not owe her the \$7 mentioned in a suit. Police rescued Bob in the courthouse yard before he had been badly injured.

Obedient the instructions of a fortune teller, Laura Swaringer of Gary went to the home of the man she thought had stolen her diamond ring every day to accuse him. Her pilgrimages were stopped only when she was arrested for trespass.

Charles Lay Downing, New York: "The value of a building is increased measurably by the beauty which a skilful artist is able to put in it, and nowhere is one to find more talented architecture being done than here. More of us must learn that good art is good business, in arithmetic, as in opera."

Ernest R. Caverly, principal Newton, Mass., schools: "If children are going to make mistakes, the place to make them is in school. If they are ever going to have civic consciousness, it is in school. Before you veto a plan of extra-curricular activities, remember the schools are not run for the teachers."

Editor's Mail The editor is willing to print views of Times readers on interesting subjects. Make your comment brief. Sign your name as an evidence of good faith. It will not be printed if you object.

The Mail Man's Burden To the Editor of The Times I have noticed articles in The Times by persons who have evidently a reason for complaining of the poor service they have received at the hands of the local postoffice, laying particular stress upon the mail carrier.

Writing as one who has had the experience and who knows, it is only fair to the public that it should become acquainted with the facts concerning the other side of this question.

With reference to the case of Mrs. Catterton, the delivery of these 100 letters that day depended largely on the place of mailing. If they were mailed in a street box on Tuesday morning, they stood a chance of not being picked up by the collector until too late for the afternoon delivery from the office, and the same applied if they were mailed at a sub-station. Nevertheless they waited until a very late hour to mail announcements for a meeting that same night, and there was a fifty-fifty chance that they wouldn't be delivered even if the local office was 100 per cent perfect.

In the letter from the Cullaton Granite Company, Mr