

## The Indianapolis Times

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## HANDING OUT BUNK

As an example of the blah and bunk being sent out from the national capital by the Coolidge promoters, take a dispatch telling of the clean-up that is now going on to land the necessary number of delegates. Among other things, this dispatch says: "In Indiana, the Postmaster General, Harry New, will put his shoulder to the wheel and try to do for President Coolidge there what he did for the late President Harding." Oh my!

As a matter of fact, Harry New did nothing at all for Harding in Indiana, because he couldn't. There is no doubt that both New and Senator Jim Watson favored Harding's candidacy, but they were utterly unable to commit their State to their favorite.

General Wood was mostly favored here for the presidential nomination, and Hiram Johnson was a good second. Harding was favored not at all.

When the State convention met to elect delegates-at-large, New and Watson were among those chosen, despite their Harding affiliations, because it is political custom to so favor the United States Senators. However, as a wise precaution against any sort of betrayal, the convention passed an ironclad resolution absolutely committing the delegation to the candidacy of General Wood, and both New and Watson were so compelled to vote in the national convention.

So, if Mr. New does for Coolidge in Indiana what he did for Mr. Harding, it follows that Mr. Coolidge will not have a look-in. More, if Indiana goes to Coolidge, it will be done regardless of Mr. New, according to wisecracks.

## OH DEATH, AND SO FORTH

HISTORY is singularly silent on the subject, but it is highly probable that, when the Pilgrim Fathers sailed inside of Cape Cod in 1620, and landed, their purpose was to concoct and cook a pie with which to gird their weary loins for the historic and permanent landing on Plymouth Rock a few hours later. In this manner was placed on the map the extreme eastern end of what has grown to be the powerful and potent pie belt. The four corners of the colonial edifice were erected on and supported by pie.

As years went by, this pie belt, despite tomahawks and forbidden forests, pursued its civilizing way to Maine, to New Hampshire, to Vermont and across Lake Champlain and the Hudson, even to the Cayuga country where, even to this day, it is a slab of salt junk and two kinds of pie that send forth, of a morning, the hardy glebe-breakers to wrest unprofitable garden sassa from a more or less reluctant soil.

But the belt has gone beyond that—from ocean to ocean, from Canada's moist border to Mexico's damp divide. It serves and has served in many ways, but always with an irresistible appeal.

In Connorsville, Ind., it is a fine confection to climax a dusty ride, while in Goodland, Kas., it is first on the menu in order that it may serve to lift the curse from the remainder of the meal.

Everywhere, anywhere, within our borders, in pleasure and in pain, for more than 300 consecutive years, the pie has been ours to have and to hold and to digest if possible, for the good of our country and the world. It was the support of our pioneers and the bulwark of our early and late piety.

And now, in this fell day, what happens? Listen: The New Hampshire farm extension bureau, brazenly and without mincing words, swipes the pie—our time-honored pie—by positively asserting that it "is not worth the time it takes to make it!"

Doesn't that stab your crust? Isn't that a blow that is likely to undermine the health of father? Doesn't it menace peace and tranquility, obstruct the pursuit of happiness, threaten Government and make Plymouth Rock? Isn't it treason, lese majeste and dyspepsia? Isn't it unconstitutional? We'll say it does and is. With the succulent pie gone, what's the use of anything and death where is thy sting?

## LURE OF THE FAR AWAY

THE radio industry is beginning to talk about the desirability of "fewer broadcasting stations and better grade concerts." It's a bit early in the game for that. The average radio bug doesn't want better concerts. What he wants is DISTANCE. In the East the radio bug's goal is to hear the Pacific coast. On the Pacific coast they whirl their dials trying to pick up Eastern stations.

Ninety-nine out of 100 radio bugs would rather "listen in on" China than hear a local concert by the greatest musicians that ever lived.

This is evidenced by the widespread desire to tune out the local station and get out-of-town stuff. No matter how fine the local program is, the average listener prefers a concert from 1,000 or more miles away, even though inferior.

All this demonstrates that most people are interested in radio, not for the entertainment that comes flashing through the ether, but because radio is a mysterious invention with unknown and startlingly sensational possibilities.

If you talk by telephone from New York to San Francisco, your voice travels through 740 tons of copper. Isn't this, after all, as remarkable as hearing the same distance through the air?

The answer is that the telephone is an old device, and for that reason has lost its glamour. We tire quickly of the old. How long until radio also will be "old stuff?" On that unknown date, concerts will be the goal rather than distance reception.

It's human nature to respond to the lure of the far-away. No matter how beautiful may be the valley we are in, we're sure that something better lies on the other side of the hills.

We are a nation of rainbow chasers. In our blood flows the spirit of the vagabond. Crafty nature makes us so—to spread population over our tremendous territory and develop the out-of-the-way parts of the country.

NAPOLEON'S last shirt is now offered for sale, but whom will it fit nowadays?

MR. FIRPO says he was joking about being through. He will go on until some one shows him the seriousness of it.

NEW YORK'S police director promises to have that city dry in sixty days. Imagine the disgust of a political convention in such surroundings.

MRS. MAGNUS JOHNSON has gathered up her children and gone back to Minnesota, saying that she cannot get used to the atmosphere of Washington. But she should not have been hasty. All sessions of Congress do not smell like this one.

## Frankie, Abandoned Presumably by Father, Only Clew to Mystery



FRANKIE—COULD YOU ABANDON A BOY LIKE HIM?

By United News

BOSTON, Mass., April 9.—"I'm Frankie," and then the little fellow chuckles with glee.

But the police of Boston are not inclined to share in the boy's glee. To the contrary, they are quite perturbed over him. They are searching everywhere throughout New England, they are watching closely at the seaports, for the man, presumably the boy's father, who abandoned him in a fashionable hotel in Boston.

Frankie, a chunky, red-haired boy of about three years, is their only clew to a deepening mystery. He tells them his name is Frankie, and then titters as though he is playing a huge joke on the whole department. But under a somewhat modified third degree, Frankie adds a few startling details to his story.

## Fell Off Boat

"My mama was on a boat," he explains. "She fell in the water. I fell in, too, but papa got me out and took me to grandma. I was all wet."

Was his mother drowned? The police thus far have failed to trace the death recently of a woman by drowning. However, Frankie doesn't say more of his mother. The boat incident, or tragedy, if it was one.

## Third Degree!

Some say more nonsense is remembered than anything else. You will have a chance to find out whether this is so or not by trying this test.

The idea is to see whether you can hold some meaningless syllables in your mind sufficiently long to repeat them after you have heard them once.

Directions: Have some one pronounce these nonsense syllables distinctly and separately at the rate of one syllable per second. Then you are to attempt to repeat them. Begin with the easiest group containing three nonsense syllables. Then try the next.

Three syllables: wodel-mor; sikamoo.

Four syllables: wip-pa-ne-cum; bu-por-abki.

Five syllables: la-pe-sel-f-nu; cor-de-ba-bar-me.

Six syllables: les-un-am-du-lm-sh; fo-del-ni-moo-si-por.

Seven syllables: or-ne-oh-ven-sa-ty-ru; un-bel-es-ro-mi-ent-u.

Eight syllables: ik-du-un-de-por-hi-rola; ay-mi-gel-ten-am-fi-be-zu.

(Copyright by Science Service)

## A Thought

Reprove not a scornor, lest he hate thee: rebuke a wise man, and he will love thee.—Prov. 9:8.

REPROVE thy friend privately; commend him publicly.—Solon.

## Heard in the Smoking Room

TALKING of absent-mindedness, reminds me of a friend of mine, years ago," said the man from Philadelphia, as he fitted his cigar into a long amber holder.

"Whose poor memory and absent-mindedness had got him into such an unfortunate mix-up that he was determined to end it all."

"He carefully stuffed up the chimney, the window cracks, the keyhole, and then threw himself on the bed."

"The next morning, when he failed to appear at breakfast, we went upstairs and smashed in the door of his bedroom and found him snoring peacefully."

"He had forgotten to turn on the gas."

## The Household Budget

One authority says disputes over finances wreck more marriages than any other one thing.

How do you manage your family income? Do you always find yourselves "short" after the bills are paid? Do you put your pay in your pocket and spend it haphazard? Can you tell what you spent for food last year? Do you know whether you can afford an automobile? How much do you require for clothing per year? You would run your business without keeping books; why try to run

your home on the hit or miss financial principle?

Economists agree a properly constructed budget system for running the household will enable any family to save at least 10 per cent of the family income in a year. Do you save that much?

Our Washington Bureau has prepared for you a 5,000-word bulletin which will tell you how to avoid the financial rocks of married life. It will show you how to spend wisely and save efficiently. Fill out the coupon below and send for it:

BUDGET EDITOR, Washington Bureau, Indianapolis Times, 1322 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.

I want a copy of the bulletin FAMILY BUDGETING and inclose herewith five cents in loose postage stamps for same:

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ST. AND NO. OR R. \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

WRITE CLEARLY—USE PENCIL—NOT INK.

Impressed him most because he "got wet."

"My papa goes on boats," Frankie continues, hardly aware this information set a squad of police busy on water-front duty. "Frankie rides on boats, too. I ride on trains to the boats."

"I live in a house with my grandma. There are trees, big trees and lots of birds, and I got a dog and a pussy cat and I'm two four five years old."

## All He Can Tell

And that is all Frankie can tell them.

He is well dressed, his natty little coat boasting a thick collar of fur, his seal fur cap to match, besides his overshoes, socks, extra underwear, there was a pair of slippers in his little bag.

Most all of Boston would like to adopt him. Since Frankie was left waiting for his father in the hotel, scores upon scores of people have offered to adopt him. Even the bellboy, in whose care Frankie was entrusted "just for a minute" wants to adopt him. But the police are not ready to give him up. In the meantime, Frankie is a special guest at a home for children, where he is telling his orphaned playmates:

"I'm Frankie," in a "Don't-you-know-me?" tone.

## Family Fun

Feel Mighty Cheap

"Well, I s'pose we've got to call on that new neighbor. Just take the scissors and cut some sort of a hole in one of our visiting cards."

"What for? What does that signify?"

"It don't mean anything that I know of, but she'll think it does and feel mighty cheap to find she don't know as much about society ways as we do."—Boston Transcript.

## Pa on the Stork

"Say, pa, why does a stork stand on one foot?"

"Well, if he pulls the other one up he will fall."—Judge.

## Her Dad Helps

"Do you suppose your father would give you to me?"

"Possibly; father does a lot for the poor."—Boston Transcript.

## The Needle

The story about the needle that came out of a woman's toe two years after it entered one of her fingers has bobbed up again. Isn't it time for a repetition of the one about the goldfish that were found in a wen on a man's head some time after he had eaten fish eggs?—Youngstown Telegram.

## Wife's Worth

Down in Maryland a man is alleged to have sold his wife for \$800. They are worth \$2,500 as an income tax deduction. Figure the loss for yourself.

—Detroit News.

## ELEMENTS GROUPED IN FAMILIES

Five Substances Unknown, but Are Believed Certain to Exist.

By DAVID DIETZ  
Science Editor of The Times  
(Copyright by David Dietz)

CHEMISTS soon began to notice that certain elements resembled certain other ones very strongly. For example, let us take sodium. Sodium is a soft silvery-white metallic element. When dropped into water, it reacts violently with the water, decomposing or breaking up the water into its two components, hydrogen and oxygen. The sodium unites with the oxygen and part of the hydrogen to form a compound known as caustic soda while the rest of the hydrogen is set free.

Another element, potassium was found to resemble sodium very much in appearance and to have the same effect on water.

Sodium and potassium resemble each other in many other ways. Sodium unites with chlorine to form ordinary table salt. Potassium unites with chlorine to form a similar salt called potassium chloride. These examples of the similarity between the two could be extended into a long list.

## Has Same Characteristics

A third element, lithium, has the same characteristics as sodium and potassium.

Therefore it looked to the chemist very much as though lithium, sodium and potassium all belong to one family.

Other families also seemed to exist. Thus chlorine, bromine and iodine seemed to belong to the same family.

In fact it soon became apparent to chemists all the elements could be grouped by families.

Atoms of different elements, as the reader now knows, have different weights. The chemist therefore set to determine the relative weights of different atoms. Oxygen was taken as the standard and assigned a weight of sixteen. The atomic weight of other elements was expressed by comparing the weight of their atoms to that of the oxygen atom.

On this basis, the atomic weight of hydrogen is 1.008, of helium 3.39, of lithium, 6.94 and so on.

## Relationship Interesting

Now an interesting relationship was noticed when the elements were arranged in order according to their atomic weights.

It appeared that with certain exceptions every eighth element in the series resembled each other. For example, if we took lithium and counted down eight, we would come to sodium. Counting eight from sodium would bring us to potassium.

A Russian chemist, Professor Dmitri Mendeleef was the first to recognize the significance of this. Accordingly he arranged all the elements by families in a table which is known to chemists as the periodic table.

At the time he did this there were only some eighty elements known. Accordingly he left blank spaces in his table where there was no element to fit in.

## Predicted Discovery

So confident was he in his table that he predicted that the missing elements would be eventually discovered and that when discovered they would have the atomic weights and properties which the blank spaces in his table indicated they ought to have.

Since Mendeleef's day some of these elements have been found and his predictions as to their atomic weight and characteristics have proved true.

We said there are ninety-two elements. As a matter of fact there are only eighty-seven known elements to-day. But the chemist still has faith in Mendeleef's table and feels certain that the other five elements exist although he hasn't found them yet.

There were six missing elements until 1923 when the element hafnium was discovered.

Next article in series: Atomic Numbers.

**TOM SIMS**  
-!-!-! Says

"Fly Around the World"—headline. And the first thing you know you will be wishing all the flies were around the world.

When you see a man sitting around looking worried it is a coal dealer wondering if winter really has gone.

Spring is here and the farmers are feeling their oats.

When the political pot starts boiling it makes a lot of smokes.

Fine thing about having a garden is you can pick what you want.

"Movies should be used in schools," says Tom Edison. But he doesn't mean the bathing girls should teach figures.

## Expressions

By HAL COCHRAN

IT'S true the great Creator made expressions by the score; expressions that are registered each day. And human beings, faces are the places they are for; they're changeable and no one comes to stay.

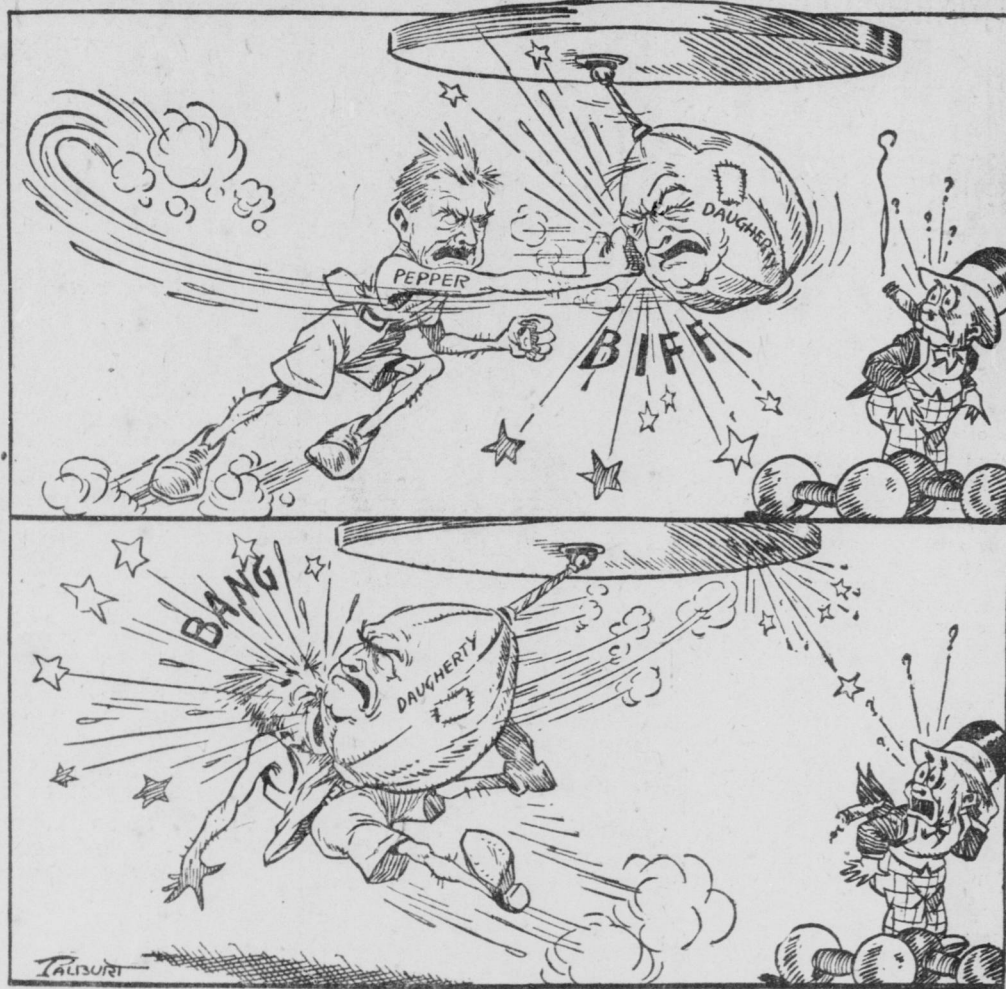
For instance, when there's sadness, sorrow eyes will indicate, and the same eyes also tell when there's cheer. An inkle of a twinkle seems to very frankly state that the heart is full of gladness; shy of fear.

Spreading smiles is quite a tonic, for they cheer the whole wide world, and it seems a pleasing smile is catching, too. Reddish lips are so appealing when you find them upward curled—when you smile the world is bound to smile with you.

Frowns? Well, they are not so pleasant. Life's too short to be a grouch. People oft avoid the surly type of man. Stand up straight and look your finest; that's much better than to slouch. If you'll only try to do it—why, you can!

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## 'Biff-Bang'



THE EDITOR WOULD LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU

## Readers Discuss Views in Times' Forum

## Hog Pens

To the Editor of The Times  
I have been reading a good deal in regard to the vaccination of school children to prevent smallpox.

I think if Dr. Morgan of the board of health would look around at the conditions under which some people live there would not be so much smallpox and other diseases.

It seems strange to me why the board of health allows people to live in houses that are ready to fall down and look like hog pens. I would like to see somebody get after the owners and make them clean up things before charging \$15 or \$20 a month rent for such hog pens.

Now, Mr. Morgan, get after these dumps in which poor people have to live and make the owners clean up things, and you will have the smallpox under control.

CHARLES TOLER.

## Skip-Stop

To the Editor of The Times  
Much has been said in regard to street car service and much more will be said an dean be said, no doubt. But here is something that has not as yet been mentioned. It is a way to speed up service.

The skip-stop was knocked mainly by those who lived farthest from the corner at which the car stopped.

To eliminate this dissatisfaction, mark every other car even and the others uneven and have the cars stop only at corresponding corners.

In this way people would board their respective cars and cars would carry a more evenly distributed load. That is, all passengers would not get on the first car that came and leave the next one empty.

There is this advantage also, even if one car would be off schedule and trailed the car front of it too closely, time would not be lost because the rear car would always be stopping at the corner the front car skipped.

Why not give such plan a trial? Surely nothing would be lost by experimenting.

I spend almost two hours daily getting back and forth from 5000 out.

R. F. G.

## Soldier's View

To the Editor of The Times  
I am writing an answer to Mr. Allen of Zionville, Ind., whose letter appeared in The Times.

Mr. Allen is against the soldiers' bonus and he seems to express the opinion of a few people who remained home during the friendly chat overseas while quite a few of us were in France fighting for a dollar a day.

Mr. Allen, you ought to be with

## MAKE YOUR COMMENT BRIEF

Secretary Mellon in Washington, D. C., whose motto seems to be "We gave the men in the service during the war a rotten deal and now we will continue the same program."

Don't worry, Mr. Allen, because by the time the ex-service men get their bonus you will be dead and forgotten just the same as most of us will be.

And Mr. Allen, you surely don't read the paper very often or you would have seen the gold brick that Congress is preparing to hand the ex-service men, and then you would have known you would not have to dig up a single penny.

Cheer up, old timer, and remember you may not have to cash one of your Liberty Bonds in order to help pay the bonus.

EX-SOLDIER.

## "A Hard Look"

To the Editor of The Times  
I served fourteen months across and know the hardships we faced to save our homes and country.

I received broken arches from continuous hiking; otherwise received no physical injury.

I have a wife and child to make a living for, and my feet won't let me do much. What do I get from the Government for them?—nothing but a hard look and a "Do the best you can, what do we care?"

Mr. Rich Man and his darling son who stayed at home by the fireside ought to be the one to pay the tax, not the poor farmer and laboring man.

Would like to hear what others have to say on this subject, especially those who served their country across the sea the same as I did.

AN EX-SOLDIER.

## Laundries

To the Editor of The Times  
The importance of the modern laundry as a factor in the health, happiness and comfort of every large city is being stressed in an educational campaign by the members of the Missouri Laundry Owners' Association in conjunction with a national campaign fostered by the national association.

"The public rapidly is learning the value of the laundry industry," one of the bulletins sent out by the national association states.

"It does a disagreeable task better than can be accomplished in the home. Its development into the present modern plants represents a large investment in building, machinery and equipment. Its operation requires mechanical, chemical and textile knowledge of experts. The

laundry business is a science. It involves a knowledge of the chemistry of soap, dyes and waters; chemical cleaners and their effect on fabrics to prevent fading and shrinking."

What does the word "suite" mean? How is it pronounced? This word, pronounced "sweet," is used to denote a number of rooms that are connected, or a set of furniture. It is also pronounced "sut" when referring to a set of furniture.

Who was Elizabeth Fry? An English woman of Quaker descent, who lived 1780-1845. She was renowned for her charitable works, especially her prison reform work.

Is there such a thing as cherry elder? Yes, it can be made, but there is no such commercial commodity.

What was the name of the first wife of Miles Standish? Rose Standish.

When State led in the production of wheat in 1923? Kansas in the production of all wheat, North Dakota in the production of spring wheat and Kansas in the production of winter wheat.

Do goldfish sleep? Yes.

Where is the center of population of the United States? It is 1.9 miles west of Whitehall, Clay Township, Owen County, Indiana, or 8.3 miles southeast of Spencer, Washington Township, Owen County, Indiana.

## NOTICE

Telephone bills are due the first of each month and after the 10th become delinquent. When payment is overlooked and service suspended a charge of fifty cents (\$.50) is made for reconnection.

Please pay bills by the 10th of each month that you may not be put to this inconvenience and expense.

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