

The Indianapolis Times

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No law shall be passed restraining the free interchange of thought and opinion, or restricting the right to speak, write, or print freely, on any subject whatever.—Constitution of Indiana.

The City Is Saved!

By the time this appears the city will be in the process of being saved—or will already have been saved, or doomed, according to your point of view. The electorate flocked to the polls today, the political camp followers enthusiastically, the ordinary citizen more or less half-heartedly, to perpetuate the political government of Indianapolis.

We don't give a whoop for the political camp followers. We believe they would be considerably better off if they got themselves jobs and earned a living for their families. As it is, they are getting just what they deserve. They either will be out in the cold, cold world tomorrow, or they will be in line for low-salaried public jobs with the privilege of bowing and scraping to a political boss and coughing up campaign contributions with considerable regularity.

The people in whom we are interested are the citizens who earn their living by means of their jobs or their businesses, who pay their taxes because they have to, and who go to the city hall only when they have to buy dog licenses. To these citizens the outcome of today's election will mean just what the outcome of dozens of other city elections has meant. It will mean that they must pay their hard-earned money out in taxes and that they will consider themselves lucky if they get 50 cents worth of service for every dollar spent.

Lew Shank and Bill Armitage are in the city hall now. After the first of the year Walter Myers and his political crowd, or John Duvall and his political crowd will be in the city hall. They will be there for the purpose of seizing the main chance, of perpetuating their organizations. You will continue to break the springs of your flivver when you drive over holes in the streets, you will be assessed for sewers and streets and garbage plants and bridge paths and casting ponds, your garbage and ashes may be collected occasionally, and you will continue to labor to pay your semi-annual tax assessment.

There isn't another business in the world run on the same principles as the business of the city of Indianapolis. There is a reason for this. Any other business run on these principles would not last a week. Everybody knows this to be a fact, but, nevertheless, we continue humbly to go to the polls on election day and help to perpetuate this mockery of government.

There is just one gleam of hope in the situation—we know that even the humblest worm eventually will turn.

That Gay College Life

STUDENTS entering Cornell University this fall were required to pay a special tax of four dollars. The proceeds of the tax are to be expended to make Cornell "a more

human university." That seems very odd. Most of the complaint that is heard about American universities is that they are too human. It is incessantly charged that too much time is devoted to the social and athletic welfare of the students and not enough to their intellectual development.

The Cornell procedure seems to fly in the face of the prevalent view of American universities. None the less it would appear to be amply justified, and to establish a precedent which might well be followed by other large knowledge factories.

The "college boy" of which the country hears is an expensive looking young man who travels around to football games in a high-powered car and reaches into the pockets of his raccoon coat for hundred-dollar bills to bet on his team. This specimen, however, is representative of only a small fraction of the students at universities.

For every student going through college in ease and comfort there is another (usually two or three) having a pretty miserable time. His club is a rooming house, his dining hall is a noisy and messy cafeteria, and his refuge is a corner drug store, or possibly the library.

In every large university in the East there are thousands of students who only see the gay side of college life from a distance. Some know it only through the novels they read.

Cornell will expend the fund raised by the special tax to organize a pleasant social life for the large element of students who have no clubs, no motor cars, no doting daddies to ease the course of their university education. If the money is well expended it is possible for Cornell to make another notable contribution to the advance of education in the United States.

Fitting

A FAMOUS old Chicago saloon, padlocked after forty years of existence, is to be reopened—but as a gospel mission.

Really, no more fitting thing could happen to it. Despite all talk of the cheer and good fellowship and companionship that the saloon furnished it is a fact that every good old-time saloon needed some sort of gospel mission to come along and clean up after it.

Pie

A WOMAN in New York, so we are told, won a \$1,000 verdict against her landlord after the ceiling of her kitchen gave way and showered debris on her.

This was not so much because her injuries were serious. But never since the accident has she been able to bake pie as she used to.

The price is small indeed. A woman who can really bake pie as it ought to be baked is worth her weight in gold. Hardly any sum, it seems, is enough to compensate for the loss of the art.

A Sermon for Today

By Rev. John R. Gunn

Text: "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things he possesseth."—Luke 12:15.

A PROMINENT citizen was mentioned in my presence one day and I asked: "How much is he worth?" The answer was, "Half a million."

That is the usual way of estimating a man's worth, in terms of dollars. When we want to know what a man is worth, we turn to Dunn or Bradstreet to get his rating.

However, a man's true rating is not determined by what he owns in money and property. He may be worth a great deal more or a great deal less than his material accumulations represent. I know some men of large wealth who are not worth a cent. They are a liability rather than an asset to society. I know some others of very meager means who are worth a fortune in terms of the higher and more worthwhile values. They are our real millionaires.

Among the forces that are lifting this world into a higher civilization, the one kind may be, and often is, an imperceptible factor.

Our great reformers, discoverers and deliverers, as a rule, have had neither the time nor the inclination to accumulate vast fortunes.

Among the colossal figures of human history stand Shakespeare. When he died he left only a few hundred pounds to his family, but he bequeathed to mankind a legacy of noble thought and beautiful sentiment of far greater value than all the gold locked up in the bank vaults of England.

George Washington gave to America more character than Wall Street has in hundred years. The contributions to our national life made by our Washingtons, Lincolns and Jeffersons far exceed those made by our money kings.

I am not decrying the man of wealth. Men ought to make money. Money may vastly increase a man's power and opportunity for service. But the money a man makes and accumulates does not afford a true rating of his worth to society. His true rating is in terms of manhood: not mammon; character, not chattel; deeds, not dollars. Not what he gets, but what he gives, determines his worth to society.

(Copyright, 1925, by John R. Gunn)

RIGHT HERE IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

WEATHER OF OCTOBER

OCTOBER weather in Indianapolis broke records dating back fifty years. The average temperature for the month was 9 degrees below the normal, there was twice as much rain and twice as many cloudy days as usual, according to the weather bureau.

The much-boasted Hoosier Indian summer was lost, strayed or stolen. And the city's smoke nuisance got a nice running start.

Obviously we need a new weather man, or a grand jury investigation. The present weather dispenser is utterly incompetent or has been bribed by the Florida realtors.

But even such weather as we have is not sometimes abominable, useful—better than none. Prof. Ellsworth Huntington wrote a book "Climate and Civilization," in which he proved that the highest types of civilization are developed in countries with marked seasonal changes in climate and pronounced daily variations in temperature, sunshine, winds and rainfall. A mild, equable climate, he holds, is pleasant, but enervating.

He cited the mental and physical lethargy of the people of the West Indies, after a generation in that even, perfect climate, as proof of the baneful effect of such a climate. So Florida had better not point the finger of scorn at our Hoosier climate.

At our sometimes abominable, sometimes beautiful, ever-changing, record-breaking weather that brings civilization to its apex in Indiana. It stimulates Hoosier mental and physical activities. Very gratifying, but October had better behave next year.

ACADEMIC AND ATHLETIC

PRESIDENT WALSH of Notre Dame University, South Bend, says that Notre Dame will not build an athletic stadium until the institution's needs in academic buildings, dormitories and study halls are supplied. He has the quaint idea that the purpose of universities is primarily academic.

That's at variance with the popular conception. Universities at present seem to be mostly known for their football teams. And there has been a perfect epidemic of stadium building in recent years. Almost every college has one or is talking about one.

Even Notre Dame's football team has attracted some casual notice from time to time. The institution is known as the heir of Knute Rockne and the stable of the Four Horsemen to thousands who don't know or care what, or whether, other branches of learning besides football are taught there.

Many attack the present system of college athletics. They decry the publicity, popularity and seeming importance of such contests.

Perhaps athletics are being overdone. But it is doubtful if scholastic results are harmful. At present higher scholastic standards are required of college athletes than ever before in the history of intercollegiate competition.

President Walsh has studied the effects of athletics on academic activity at his institution. He finds that classroom work, research work in library and laboratories and the general scholastic average of the student body is higher than was in years past.

Probably other universities would reveal similar conditions. There is no incompatibility between athletic and academic activities in colleges and universities. The former, being more colorful, more attracts the public eye and is more favored by the faculty.

STATE AND RAILWAYS
THE Indiana public service commission has been asked by the Federal Interstate Commerce Commission to conduct another hearing on the application of the Owensboro, Rockport & Chicago Railway Company for permission to construct a rail line from Owensboro, Ky., to Elmore, Ind.

investigated and approved by the State public service commission. Yet each time examiners of the Federal Commission have reported that public convenience and necessity do not require the line—and that body has denied permission for its construction.

Probably southern Indiana can wallow along without this particular railway. It has so far. However, the public service commission is in better position to determine the matter than lofty bureaucrats who ride their swivel chairs in Washington.

The State utility body is presumably better acquainted with Indiana and its transportation needs than a Federal Commission. Yet though the Indiana commission approves an Indiana railroad project, the line can't be built without Federal permission.

That's how much authority is left to States to regulate transportation matters within its own borders.

Orators still speak of the sovereign State. That's mere verbal embroidery. The sovereign State isn't even a guest at the present day—or current fiction. It's his day. As far as regulating its internal affairs, from prohibition to transportation, including many other matters, a State can only wiggle feebly under the thumbs of Federal bureaucrats.

MODERNIZING OF HEAVEN

D R. F. S. C. WICKS, Indianapolis Unitarian minister, told his congregation Sunday that Heaven and hell are not places, but conditions of the soul. Doubtless many earnest pious persons will disagree. They prefer a physical Heaven with peary gates, white robed angels and everything.

Many present day thinkers reject the old-fashioned Heaven. A California Juvenile Court authority, in a recent address, said he would have to modernize Heaven to meet the needs of present day youth. "The young people of this age will never be content with harp music," she declared.

Our abode after death may agree in every particular with the Biblical pictures of our youth. We may spend eternity dusting our shoes, twanging harps and polishing the golden pavement. Or the place may be reconstructed to meet our modern ideas—with elevators, hot and cold running water, and radio sets.

Different peoples have different ideas as to the eternal abodes toward which they are bound. The Hebrews, the Christians, the Mohammedans and the Nirvana of the Hindu have nothing in common. A believer of one religion wouldn't be satisfied with the place of bliss pictured by another religion.

They can't all be right. Even among Christians the conception of Heaven is modified to suit different ages and different individual tastes. For practical purposes probably the old Heaven depicted in Revelations is as satisfactory as any.

But what difference does it make? The description of a place we have never been and never seem must be theoretical and discussion of it a matter for professed experts. To the ordinary layman the big job is living on earth—not speculating about eternity.

Being your brother's keeper doesn't mean keep his shirts.

It is foolish to go around knocking people with the hope that you will be mistaken for opportunity.

New Publications

Houghton Mifflin Company announced the following books: "The Diaries of George Washington," edited by John C. Fitzpatrick; "Kate Douglas Wiggin as Her Sister Knave Her," a collection of incidents and reminiscences, by Nora Archibald Smith; "Coombe St. Mary's," by Maud Dover; "Bred in the Bone," a collection of remarkable stories of the Pennsylvania Dutch, by Elsie Singmaster; "Hunting in Africa," by Charles P. Curtis Jr., and Richard C. Curtis; "Profits," by William Trufant Foster and Waddill Catchings; "Short Plays for Young People," by James Plasted Webber and Hanson Hart Webster. They will also publish a new edition of "The Life of Scott," by John Gibson Lockhart.

THE SPUDZ FAMILY—By TALBURT



Marguerite Shows How Paris Dances; Palace Has a Real Novelty Orchestra

By Walter D. Hickman
PEOPLE who like to gather impressions how they dance in the gay cafes of Paris may gather a lot of ideas about the "hoofing" craze at Keith's this week.

Mlle. Marguerite and Gill give their impressions how the hot steps in the cafes of Paris strut their stuff. These dancers do this cafe stepping in the spirit of travesty, winding up with them giving us an idea of how Paris thinks we dance in America. Marguerite and Gill are big time dancers. Their immigration dance at the opening of their act is something different. Ann Codee is billed as a French comedienne. Something is wrong because she is clicking with her American audiences. Her material is noisy burlesque done with American trimmings instead of French sauce. Ed Healy and Allan Cross are back again with their songs of the hour. These two men work rapidly and get across.

Richard Kean is again presenting dramatic characters from plays. He seems to be a little more human this season. He is doing Shylock and Peter, the Miser.

The Four Camerons are back with their individual fun, the same brand that they had last season. In their closing, the Camerons have the assistance of Charles Sargent and Burt Lewis. Here is some rapid fun.

Sargent and Lewis in "Songs" are one of the real hits of a bill that is not too well put together. These men have personality and know how to put over their songs with the use of many musical instruments.

Van Cello is a foot juggler of such a high order that we no longer have to go to Japan to get such artists. He is America's own exponent of pedology, the program states.

The movie is "There Goes the Bride."

At Keith's all week.
HEATH ENTERTAINERS PRESENT REAL NOVELTY
It is a difficult job to frame an orchestra act that is different from the regular run of such acts.

It is to the everlasting credit of the Blossom Heath Entertainers that

Stage Verdict

Keith's—Mlle. Marguerite and Gill shows how they dance in Paris and how Paris thinks Americans dance.

Palace—The Blossom Heath Entertainers have worked out a real novelty along orchestral presentation lines. Mighty good.

Lyric—"The Wizard of Oz," and Barton and Saxton are easy winners on this bill.

They are able to do this big thing. This orchestra has a clever impression idea—that of showing how Al Jolson, Eddie Cantor, Harry Lauder and other famous people would play their songs hits upon certain musical instruments.

The impersonators of this idea are so clever and so familiar with the artists under consideration that their mannerisms have been caught and placed upon the stage during these impressions.

This one stunt is good enough to make this organization a big success, but they play their other numbers just as well. They hand out a lot of real melody.

Herbert Crowley has assembled a lot of female impersonators for his revue, "The Different Revue." Most of the men work along straight burlesque lines with the exception of the "prima donna," who keeps the deception up to the end by the means of his voice. When considered that this act is done upon burlesque or travesty lines, the act gets many laughs.

Billy Beard, blackface comedian, is back again with some new stories and other material that registers with ease. He seems to work easier than usual, and that may be due to the fact that his material on the whole is entirely new. He has a lot of sure-fire stuff this season.

Clifton and Kramer in presenting "The Swede and the Girl" use too much slapstick material. Their material is too far fetched.

Willie Twit says the table balancing and falling stunt to advance the bill knows how to put over this stunt.

The movie is Betty Bronson and Ricardo Cortez in "Not So Long Ago."

LOOKING OVER NEW FEATURES AT LYRIC
For the first time in its history the Lyric has departed from its accus-

—WEEKLY BOOK REVIEW—

Nicholson Centers Eyes of World on Indianapolis

By Walter D. Hickman
HE eyes of the reading world are now focused upon Indianapolis as Meredith Nicholson has placed the setting of his new novel, "And They Lived Happily Ever-After," in Indianapolis.

Nicholson has caught the dramatic beauty of even Garfield Park and has placed it in his new novel. You will ride up and down Meridian St. many times with the characters in the story.

The author takes you into the business district and even out into the country. You may even recognize some of the types he has drawn in this American life novel.

Even "The lights in the windows of the Manual Training School" as reflected in Indianapolis is in this novel not only by name but by careful drawing.

Of course, Nicholson's theme could have been placed in any American city because the problems concerned are national and not typically local. The business world is represented by the printing business, the bond business and even chicken dinner places. Some little politics is mixed into this story of American life.

Nicholson has drawn some convincing deductions from the way certain types of people live their own lives.

He mixes private parties, wild ones, with business. And yet he knows how far to go, even when the big task has been passed many times.

His wife is the mother of several children. She does not care for the money her husband has made. She longs for a cottage, not the mansion that shelters herself, her children and her husband. This woman understands her husband. An speaking of the Joe Westons.

On the other hand you have Alice Crane and her husband, Morton Crane. Morton first starts out in the printing business, but his wife longs for social position for herself and for her daughter. A man by the name of Howard Spencer is at the head of this printing business, and it was Alice's money that placed Morton in the business.

Morton kept an idea, a big one—the honest right of every man to do beautiful work in the best way. He was a dreamer in types, slow-going, but an artist in his line. The business side did not bother him.

Morton's make-up, consisting of so many ideals, did not appeal to his silly-headed wife. So it was not difficult for Alice Crane to leave her home, husband and daughter and fall in with Spencer.

Another Difference
Spencer found Alice very much like a stone around his neck, especially after Morton left the printing business and went into the bond business with Joe Weston. Alice dreamed her foolish dream.

tomed practice just enough to lay emphasis on a photoplay.

And very justly was attention brought to that famous nursery classic, "The Wizard of Oz," with Larry Semon. Just as the book has delighted countless children, so will the picture prove a pleasure to all who see it, be they young or old.

It has been touched up just enough to give it an interest for adults besides, and including, the children.

Bartton and Saxton have just one thing to do, but Oh, how they do it. Their specialty is harmony singing, and that, you will say after hearing them, is enough. One of the men has a fine tenor voice and the other a barytone. They blend perfectly in the numbers they sing.

Gellmann's Band Box Revue," exactly describes this company. To use that old expression, they look as if they had "just stepped out of a band box." The setting of Oz, and costuming of this act are a treat to color hungry eyes and the music and dancing are still more of a treat. One of the features of the orchestra was the impersonation of Ted Lewis, by one of the members. The dancers, a man and woman, confine themselves entirely to dances of the Spanish mode and are excellent.

Billo and Lacytine have two dogs in their act that captivate the audience with their excellent training. The act centers on the balancing feats of the two dogs.

"Dizzy Heights," is an act laid on the top of the Alps. A couple have decided to climb these famous mountains during their honeymoon. The wife's complaints furnish the comedy.

Levy and Mad Wilson, a man and woman are two fun makers and with their "wise cracks" will chase your gloom away.

Wallace Galvin has many sleight of hand tricks that will baffle you in trying to figure them out. He is adept at procuring eggs from nowhere.

At the Lyric all week. (By the Observer.)

Other theaters today offer: "The Gold Rush" at the Circle; "Peacock Feathers" at the Colonial; "He's a Prince" at the Apollo; "The Tower of Lies" at the Ohio; burlesque at the Broadway; Lawrence's Players at the Capitol and "With Kit Carson Over the Great Divide" at the Isis.

On Thursday night at English's the Duncan Sisters open a three-day engagement in "Topsy and Eva."

And that is just what Morton did, he and Alice had learned their lesson.

They started life all over again. Thus the title, "And They Lived Happily Ever-After."

This novel is peopled by real characters. It is filled with interesting deductions upon life from many characters from various walks of life.

This new Nicholson novel is published by Charles Scribner's Sons, and sells for \$2 a copy.

Indianapolis readers will recognize every scene of action in this story.

A Thought

Let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his thoughts.—Isa. 55:7.

It is no sin to be tempted; the wickedness lies in being overcome.—Balzac.

ASK THE TIMES

You can get an answer to any question by writing to The Indianapolis Times, Washington, D. C., Inc., and enclosing stamps for reply. Medical, legal and marital advice cannot be given, and no extended replies are undertaken. Ask questions in plain, concise, personal reply. Unpleasant replies cannot be answered. All letters are confidential.—Editor.

Can you give a description of the death of Julius Caesar?
Appian gives the following account of his death: "As soon as Caesar was seated, the other conspirators surrounded him according to custom, as friends, having each his dagger concealed. At the same time Attius Cimber standing before him began to entreat the return of his brother, who was an exile; and upon his refusal, under pretence of begging it with more humility, he took him by the robe and, drawing it to him, hung about his neck, crying out 'Why do you delay my friends?' Thereupon Casca first of all reaching over his head, another struck his dagger into his side, Casca gave him a wound in the face, Brutus struck him quite through the thigh, Eucalius wounded him behind the head, and he, like one enraged, and roaring like a savage beast, turned sometimes to one and sometimes to the other, till strength failing him after the wound received from Brutus, he threw the skirt of his robe over his face and suffered himself gently to fall before Pompey's statue. They forebore not to give him many stabs after he was down; so that there were three and twenty wounds found in his body. And those that slew him were so eager that some of them, through vehemence, without thinking of it, wounded each other."

Who were the members of the American debt commission that recently met to arrange for the payment of the French debt to America?
Andrew W. Mellon, Secretary of Treasury; Frank B. Kellogg, Secretary of State; Herbert C. Hoover, Secretary of Commerce; Reed Smoot

What do we mean when we speak of a system of checks and balances in our form of government?
The framers of the Constitution fearing to grant too much power to any one group or person set off the three main divisions of our government from each other as a check or balance. For instance, the executive through the power of veto is a check on the legislative, and the judicial by its authority to interpret the laws is a check on both the executive and the legislative. Within the legislative branch of the Senate and the House of Representatives are checks upon each other, and the Senate's power to participate in treaty making and to confirm Presidential appointees is a check upon the executives. In theory, this system produces a balanced government.

Is the word "allotted" ever spelled with only one "l"?
Standard dictionaries spell the word only one way—with two "l's" and two "t's."

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Hope bacon and egg never get a divorce.

There are several makes of good adding machines, but all autos are good subtracting machines.

Many a neighbor's dog is a howling success.

What you believe in isn't so important as who you believe in.

Keep your joys to yourself, and others, thinking you have none, will hide theirs from you.

Stifle your good or bad feelings long enough and they will escape so distorted you won't know them yourself.

Good Seattle news. Real estate man fell out of a window. Proves all of them are not in Florida. (Copyright, 1915, NEA Service, Inc.)

Boost

By Hal Cochran
We all have our faults and our drawbacks, no doubt. The world was created that way. The man who is perfect has yet to come out. There is no such person, they say.

I mention the fact as a friendly-like tip, for it's one that we likely all need. Watch out for yourself, lest you're due for a rip up the back, if you're planting the seed.

It's always too easy to talk about folk, and find lots of fault with their being. And though it is oftentimes done in a joke, you'll always find list'ners agreeing.

Most knocking that's done is a senseless affair, and it just makes the knocker look small. Whenever you have such opinions to air, it is best you don't air them at all.

To criticize people is all to the bad, so the next time expressions are loosed, forget all the knocks that you ever have had. Speak only in terms of a boost.

(Copyright, 1925, NEA Service, Inc.)

Tom Sims Says

You can't travel very far on lame excuses.

This weather is so changeable the man in charge must be a woman.

You will find the silver lining to most clouds tarnished from lack of use.

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