

The Indianapolis Times

FELIX F. BRUNER, Editor.

ROY W. HOWARD, President.

WM. A. MAYBORN, Bus. Mgr.

Member of the Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance • • • Client of the United Press and the NEA Service • • • Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Published daily except Sunday by Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 214-220 W. Maryland St., Indianapolis 4, Ind.
Subscription Rates: Indianapolis—Ten Cents a Week. Elsewhere—Twelve Cents a Week.
PHONE—MA 1350.

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 Man Who Would Be King

DAVID C. STEPHENSON a year ago today was at the height of his career. He had just succeeded in placing himself in a position of more influence than any one man ever possessed in the free State of Indiana. He had won an election. Men whom he had supported had been elected to office. A Legislature over which he knew he had almost absolute control was about to convene. He had set up a kingdom and he proposed to rule.

David C. Stephenson today sits in a cell in the little jail in the public square at Noblesville. He has been found guilty of the crime of taking a human life and he faces the prospect of spending the remainder of his days behind prison walls. His influence, which continued even after he was behind iron bars, is gone.

The man who would be king is dethroned and imprisoned, as a result of his own acts.

"I am the law in Indiana," this man once said, according to the girl whose life he has been convicted of taking. He acted on the theory that a king can do no wrong. He was centuries behind his time. He attempted to set himself up as a medieval ruler and to act as one. He attempted to rule ruthlessly and according to his own desires. But he went too far. The people of Indiana during the last few years have calmly sat by and watched strange occurrences—but in Indiana not even a king can get away with murder.

The jury had before it only the evidence surrounding the death of Madge Oberholzer. It acted according to the views of the law and the evidence. Stephenson says he has just begun to fight and that probably is true. He will carry his case to a higher tribunal, but all that court can do will be to order a new trial.

Regardless of the outcome of the fight he will make, a higher tribunal than the Supreme Court of the State, a tribunal that comprises the population of Indiana, should hold that David C. Stephenson, nor any other man, ever again will be permitted to mount a throne.

Italy Gets off Light

IT'S a whale of a good trade Benito Mussolini has just struck with America in funding Italy's war debt to this country.

Italy agrees to pay the United States \$2,042,000,000, representing principal and interest due up to June 15, this year. For five years she will pay virtually nothing—a mere \$5,000,000 a year without interest. After that she will make annual payments ranging from \$14,000,000 at the beginning to \$80,000,000 at the finish of a sixty-two-year period.

Interest rates will be negligible. A little better than one-half of one per cent, totaling some \$365,000,000 for the entire sixty-two years. In the first five years while Italy is paying only \$5,000,000 a year, the American people will pay a total of approximately \$400,000,000 interest on the money they raised to lend to Italy. In other words, Americans will pay more interest on Italy's debt in five years than Italy herself will pay in the whole sixty-seven years.

There are at least a million and a quarter Italians in the United States. Most of them are sending money home. An average of \$100 would mean \$125,000,000 sent to Italy annually. Italy can therefore pay us with our own money and have plenty left over for macaroni and Chianti.

We are not complaining over the terms of the debt settlement. This paper from the beginning has said we should settle on a basis of capacity to pay. If Italy can't pay more than that, why that is certainly all we should demand.

But why did the American debt commission turn down a better offer from France? The two countries are nearly of a size, and while France is richer than Italy, Italy has a public debt of only 90,500,000,000 lire, while France has a similar debt of 415,000,000,000 francs, the lire and the franc normally being worth the same.

France's huge debt is largely the result of her having borne the brunt of the World War and her having had to borrow billions to rebuild her war-devastated areas.

Anyway, whatever the reasons, Italy can now go sailing, borrowing all the money she likes in New York with no heavy payments to this country due for forty years, while France, having failed to get a settlement, faces stark ruin.

France is now on the brink of financial perdition. Is it wise to push her over? If we do, we will be lucky if we get anything. It would have been wiser had we settled with France, as we have just done with Italy—on the best terms procurable.

Necessities, Perhaps; Luxuries, Sure

AMERICANS may not demand necessities this winter, but they are expected to demand the luxuries.

Factories which produce the latter are working full time or overtime in virtually every section of the United States, according to the latest monthly report on industrial conditions of the United States Department of Labor.

And, while full employment is reported from many places in industries producing the essentials, such as steel, coal, clothing, houses, canned goods et cetera, the report shows that conditions are "spotty" throughout the country and that some sections are reporting work slack and factories and foundries closed down.

Another feature of the report is that consumers are not only demanding luxuries, but are moving from the farm to the cities to enjoy them. "Shortage of farm labor, due to labor moving to the cities," is a phrase repeated over and over again, from the department's correspondents all over the country.

Manufacture of radios and radio parts, rubber goods, silk fabrics and hose, candy, tobacco, automobiles—all these industries report full time or overtime employment in almost all sections.

Even jazz and gin are included in the optimistic outlook—from Elkhart, Ind., comes word that band-instrument factories are working overtime, and several glass-making centers report overtime activity on the part of glass-bottle blowers.

A Little Cigar Store

THREE men Sunday night attempted to hold up a little cigar store on S. Capitol Ave.

There have been several attempts to hold up this store. To our unsophisticated mind it seems strange that robbers should take so much trouble to hold up a little cigar store on an out-of-the-way street. What could they possibly expect to find?

It is to the credit of the police that they caught the three alleged robbers. The neighborhood was swarming with policemen Sunday night.

In fact, there were almost enough policemen present to raid a gambling house. But, of course, there are no gambling houses in Indianapolis.

The Double Standard

APERPLEXED young woman is worried about "the double standard of morals." She can see nothing fair in a system which allows certain privileges to men and forbids them to women.

And she has plenty of company, for a good many women have spent a lot of time thinking the same thing about the same question.

Pagan and Christian civilizations have had the double standard because the men found it convenient to establish it and, having had the balance of power for centuries, were able to keep women subjected to the same idea.

The modern woman questions this injustice more openly and loudly than any of her predecessors. Having acquired new privileges she dabbles with the thought that all the forbidden fruit which men have tasted and now taste should be pressed also to her lips.

And in doing so she dabbles with the thought which may destroy her.

For, in the last analysis, we had much better have the double standard, unjust as it is, than to have women, in order to "get even," think they can tread the primrose path with impunity.

For immorality reacts chiefly upon the individual. It may not be, as many people now argue, a sin against God, but it is without doubt a sin against yourself, and no person, either man or woman, indulges in loose living without paying a price that is high.

We women have been wont to believe that the men can do this and "get by," and once they may have done so, but they can do this no more. They pay, and in precious coin, for every evil deed, for every sensual indulgence, for every indecent, unmanly act. They pay in the loss of their children's faith, in the destruction of their wife's love, in the death of their friends' respect, and in the bitter knowledge that they have polluted their bodies and atrophied their souls, and in the end have gained—nothing.

Decency, clean living, wholesome thinking, are worth a thousand times more than anything else in life. To women, they are of inestimable value.

Do not doubt that the pure in heart see God. For while the unclean creep about in the mud and mire of their own viciousness, these others walk serenely with their faces toward the stars.

Bridge Will Be Lighted

Let Mr. Fixit solve your troubles with city officials. He is the Times representative at the city hall. Write him at the Times.

Through lighting of the Thirtieth St. bridge over White River is in immediate prospect, Mr. Fixit learned today from R. Walter Jarvis, parks superintendent.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: The Thirtieth St. bridge over White River is unlighted and would be a fine place for hold-up men to work. It seems the city should take action.

CITIZEN.

Jarvis and the park board members agree with you and have appropriated funds to wire the bridge. It soon will be light.

Jarvis said that a pole in Military Park the subject of a complaint to Mr. Fixit indicates a path and cannot be removed.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: If your car is equipped with good springs and mild chains, would like to have you make a trip to Forty-Seventh St. and Sunset Ave., and then if you can get back to the city hall, would surely appreciate it if you would bring the matter to the attention

of the proper officials. Don't attempt to make the trip unless your car is in first class condition.

WASHINGTON TWP. TAXPAYER.

That last warning prevents personal inspection, for it would take an Edison to put Fixit's car in "first class condition." However, W. P. Hargan, clerk of the street commissioner's office, will authorize an immediate investigation.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: The dirt is hiding the sidewalk at the southeast and northeast corners of Gimber and Shelby Sts. It has washed down from above.

SOUTH SIDE.

The street cleaning department will investigate.

Do You Know?

Chances to obtain alley repairs are slim because funds are exhausted. The street commissioner's department is concentrating on streets.

RIGHT HERE IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

"I AM THE LAW"

THE Hamilton County Jury, by convicting D. C. Stephenson, Saturday, of second degree murder, with its penalty of life imprisonment, did much to settle the question whether "I am the law in Indiana." He is not, emphatically declared twelve good men, and a majority of respectable citizens applauded them.

Even Stephenson, the Hoosier Warwick before whom legislators and high State officials hastened to "bend the pregnant hinges of the knees," who dictated policies and dominated the politics of a great State—can't get away with murder.

That's some consolation. The most amazing and depressing feature of the whole case was not the trial, but the conclusion, for the episode that led to it but the career of the defendant. That he could rise from obscurity to wealth and irresponsible power, shape legislation and make governors by the methods he employed is a blot on the citizenship of Indiana.

The man himself may be "the best man that ever lived," as his henchmen and co-defendant Earl Klink says—a victim of unholy persecution. That is debatable. Imagine Lincoln entrapping, assaulting, biting and ravishing a young woman in lustful frenzy. Such things just aren't done by the best men that ever lived.

But whatever the character of the man himself, the greatest disgrace to Indiana comes from Stephensonism, not from the last notorious outrage that caused the arrest, trial and conviction of Stephenson.

The same forces of hate and bigotry that elevated Stephenson to the imperial purple and dictatorship in the political affairs of the democratic State of Indiana are still at work, ready to be harnessed by other adventurers thirsting for power.

It will take more than the verdict of a Hamilton County jury to vindicate the fair name of the State. The dozen farmers who returned that verdict merely lightened the spot on our body politic, instead of eradicating it. The spirit of "I am the law" marches on.

INDIANA CORN KINGS

M. VOGLER, of Hope, Ind., was crowned corn king of the world at the national corn show in Sedalia, Mo., last week. His bushel of corn was adjudged the best exhibited. Another Hoosier won second place.

And Peter J. Lutz of Shelbyville, twice winner of the grand championship at the International Grain Show at Chicago, won grand sweepstakes at the Sedalia show with ten ears of white corn. His brother took second place and his son third. That is almost a corn dynasty.

Corn is as epidemic in Hoosier families as fallen arches and pulled tendons among Charlestoners.

A lot of Americans besides bald-headed men wear crowns. We have beer barons, princely spenders, fistic kings, the king of the ivories, "Red" Grange, and movie queens. None of whom resides in Indiana. But we are satisfied with our solid, not liquid, corn kings.

A heavyweight monarch gesticulates a few minutes with his fists for a lordly stipend per gesticulation. Rudolph Valentino—the prince of screen lovers whose original name rhymed with spaghetti—embraces passionately through five reels for a king's ransom. But what permanent contribution do they make to society?

A Hoosier corn king wears a diadem of perspiration and calouses on his hands and back. But he adds to the agricultural prosperity of his native state. He contributes something of lasting value to society. His exploits are recorded in the rising curve of the national wheat not in the files of the Police Gazette.

CONSTITUTION AND CREDIT

ARTHUR R. ROBINSON, new Hoosier Senator, told credit men recently that "without the Constitution of the United States, you could neither get nor extend credit." He implied all our public and private virtues to that document.

That's putting the cart before the horse.

Public speakers carry their eulogies of our fundamental instrument of government to absurd lengths. The Constitution is not responsible for our climate, private

honesty, high standards of commercial practice, or other characteristics of American life in which we take pride.

Mexico and Central American states, after their liberation from Spain, adopted our Constitution practically verbatim, as their scheme of government. For the ensuing hundred years they enjoyed neither public credit, private security nor internal order. The plan of government so successful with us failed in their hands.

The Constitution was not graven on stone and handed down on Mt. Sinai by Jehovah. It is a very human document forged by human hands in the midst of hot debate and conflicting interests. Its provisions were fashioned as much by expediency as by pure principles of government.

The character of the people who made the Constitution possible, their sturdy spirit, and their genius for self-government, made the Constitution a successful instrument for maintaining law, order and public credit. Keeping alive the spirit responsible for the Constitution is more important than blind adoration of the document itself.

ALL ALIKE, ONLY DIFFERENT

THE Richmond (Ind.) Parent-Teacher Association advocates a uniform attire—middy blouses and modest wool skirts—for Richmond school girls. They argue that such a costume would protect health and prevent unwholesome rivalry and extravagance among the girls.

Boy, page Don Quixote and Sancho Panza. The Richmond Parent-Teacher Association also tilts at windmills.

It is easy to prove the advantages of adopting uniform standards of dress for young girls attending public schools. Inability of some, because of thinness of purse, to keep pace with the clothing fads and fancies of their more fortunate companions is a source of untold sorrow undoubtedly.

But to compel wearing of uniform attire is not so easy. It is as impossible as squaring the circle—just a beautiful dream.

A uniform stifles individuality. For that reason even children in such institutions as orphan asylums and correctional establishments are no longer compelled to wear hateful uniforms. And stripes and prison haircuts have been abolished as unnecessary indignities to poor convicts.

Why should standard dress be imposed on girls who are neither convicts nor wards of the State? Old Polonius revealed a deep understanding of human nature when he laid down to precept "costly thy habit as the purse can buy, but not express'd in fancy; rich, not gaudy; for the apparel oft proclaims the man." Much more so woman from seven to seventy.

The choice of apparel for the school girl can better be left to her and her parents, who foot the bills, than to official edict. The charm of the females of the species is that they are all alike only different. We hope they will never be poured out of one mold.

Curtains

By Hal Cochran

THE family's goin' drivin', and the kids are in the car. It's just a little pleasure jaunt—that's maybe near, or far. While mother sits beside him, father starts the bloom'n' thing, and then come shouts of pleasure as the engine starts to sing.

They're off, a bumpy-bumpin' down a pretty country road. The springs are kinda saggin' 'cause the bus has got a load. What more could bring real pleasure, in the middle of the day? They don't know where they're goin', but, at least, they're on their way.

It's gettin' kinda cloudy and the sun has come from view. But, shucks, they keep on goin'—'cause there's nothing else to do. They've dodged the busy highways and they're loafin' down a lane. Now isn't that the usual luck? It's startin' to rain.

'Course father's kinda peevish at the fact that it is rain. He drives beneath a tree, and stops to put the curtains up. The family has to disembark. (No, touring's not so sweet.) Why is it father always keeps the curtain 'neath the seat? A lot of little snappers just won't work the way they should. The kids try to help dad, but they do more harm than good. At last the job is finished. (Is it fate an old old scout?) They're ready for the hardest rain. And then—the sun comes out.

(Copyright, 1935 NEA Service, Inc.)



Nick Croons Hits and Colleen Frolics; Valentino Returns in Problem Drama

By Walter D. Hickman

HECK 'em up as there are three hits present at the Circle.

And they all belong in the same hit class. They are Nick Lucas and his guitar; Colleen Moore in "We Moderns"; and Bakaleinikoff directing the Circle Theater orchestra through "No, No, Nanette," arranged as an overture. Lucas opens with a song about a feller bringing his best girl home for his parents to meet. It is called "My Best Girl." The next number is one of those moonlight things that Lucas puts over so well. I think the name is "If I Can't Have You." It is about a chap, who admits that a nice moonlight night, doesn't mean much to him, because the girl he wants isn't there. Nick's comedy song number this season is a nifty dream song about a fellow, who went to the bottom of the sea with Minnie, the Mermaid. Lucas is scoring even bigger at the Circle this week than he did on his first visit here some months ago.

Colleen Moore is a lucky girl, meaning that the person, who gets movie vehicles for her, selects "right." Meaning that the typical Colleen Moore roles are obtained. Miss Moore might be properly called "the cutup girl" of the screen.

In "We Moderns," Miss Moore is cast as the flapper daughter of an English political leader and a member of the nobility. Colleen goes wild, learns her lesson and marries the right sort of a chap.

When Colleen is "impish" and protests against home rule in the home, she is just a cute little cutup. She becomes a comedienne right before your very eyes without one second's warning.

She has a bunch of eye tricks which she uses to good advantage. Near the end of the picture, the director gives a wee bit wild in showing an airplane crash into a passenger dirigible where a modern jazz party is in full blast. Of course Colleen is not injured.

"We Moderns" will be remembered as a comedy which gives Colleen Moore a chance to register with as much success as she did in "Flaming Youth," and "The Perfect Flapper." Jack Muhlall is in the cast as Claude Gillingwater.

The music of "No, No, Nanette," has been popular for over a year. The score used at the Circle this week gives the orchestra a chance to synopsize some of the melodies. A fine hit, Bakaleinikoff.

At the Circle all week.

—J. J. J.

"THE MERRY WIDOW" REMAINS AT APOLLO

The "Merry Widow," the Erich Von Stroheim production of a photoplay based upon a stage operetta, is now in its second week of deserved prosperity at the Apollo.

Here is a magnificent picture, elaborately produced and as well acted. Mae Murray does the very best work of her career in this movie. John Gilbert has made himself an undisputed leader by his work in this photoplay.

The bill includes a comedy, "Good Morning, Madam," a news reel, Charles B. Lyles in songs and music by the Emil Selzer Orchestra.

At the Apollo all week.

—J. J. J.

"THE PHANTOM" HELD OVER AT THE COLONIAL

Lon Chaney and Mary Philbin have added greatly to their following in this city by their work in "The Phantom of the Opera," which is now in the second week of its run at the Colonial.

Movie Verdict

Colonial—"The Phantom of the Opera" is one of the real pictures of the season. Should not be missed by those who enjoy mystery entertainment.

Circle—There are three hits present—Colleen Moore in "We Moderns"; Nick Lucas and his guitar, and the Circle Theater Orchestra.

Apollo—Wonderfully satisfying entertainment is "The Merry Widow."

Ohio—"Cobra" as movie entertainment is handled differently than upon the stage. Both has its merits. Charlie Davis and his orchestra playing "Freshie" is a real hit.

Not to be missed by those who enjoy real entertainment. Bill includes short subjects and music by the American Harmonists. At the Colonial all week.

CONSIDERING STAGE AND MOVIE COBRA

It is interesting to compare how the stage and the screen handle the same subject.

We are now interested in "Cobra" as a movie vehicle for Rudolph Valentino.

He is cast as the man who is fascinated by beautiful women who are not careful. In the movie version, this character is an Italian count, and the action of the story starts in Italy. In the stage version, the one we had here, the action starts at an American college. With Valentino in the cast, it seems this change was for the best, as nobody ever associates a man who made himself famous in sleek roles as being a freshman in love. On the

Rudolph Valentino

himself famous in sleek roles as being a freshman in love. On the

Corporal York's Record

You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to The Indianapolis Times Washington Bureau, 222 New York Ave., Washington, D. C. enclosing 2 cents in stamped self-addressed envelope. All other questions will be treated as personal replies. Unpaid requests cannot be answered. All letters are confidential—Editor.

For what particular act of bravery did Corporal York receive the Congressional Medal of Honor in the World War. Did he receive any other decorations for his bravery?

Alvin C. York of Pall Mall, Tennessee, was a corporal in Company G, 328th Infantry, 82nd Division of the United States Army during the World War. He was decorated for conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity above and beyond the call of duty in action with the enemy near Chateau-Thierry, France, October 8, 1918. After his platoon had suffered heavy casualties and three other non-commissioned officers had been killed or disabled, Corporal York assumed command. Fearlessly leading seven men, he charged, with great daring, a machine gun nest which was pouring deadly and incessant fire upon his platoon. In this heroic feat the machine gun nest was taken together with four officers, 123 men and several guns. Besides the Congressional Medal of Honor he received several foreign decorations.

What is the meaning of the name Ferguson?

Scott of Fergus, Fergus is Scotch signifying "brave."

Is it true that Paul Revere did not succeed in getting all the way into Concord in his famous ride from Lexington at the time of the Revolutionary War?

Paul Revere was captured at Lincoln, on the road leading into Concord before he had completed his ride. One of his two companions succeeded in getting by the British picket, and rode into Concord giving the alarm. Revere and another companion were placed under arrest, taken back to Lexington, and the next day released.

Of what nationality were the parents of Henry Ford?

His father, William Ford, was an English boy, born near Brandon, Ireland. His mother, Mary Litogot, was of Dutch descent, and born near Dearborn, Mich., U. S. A.

stage the play was very frank in the second and third acts, especially when a married woman vamps the object of her charm into near submission. In the movie version, a clever handling of subtleties and quickly moving scenes put the idea over. The ending is vastly different on the screen than on the stage. The screen can picture a great ocean liner taking Valentino alone back to France. The stage must have a more intimate scene for the ending of "Cobra."

Valentino right now is fighting to get back his reputation of being a "screen idol." He is polished and gallant, although the character he plays in "Cobra" is not one that invites general approval.

And yet they have kept much of the strong dramatic tenseness that "Cobra" had on the stage. "Cobra" as a movie is much "cleaner" entertainment than it was on the stage. Nita Naldi is cast as the wife who thought if she made her own husband happy by her "acting," she had a right to a little "pleasure." The subject-matter of "Cobra" has been a hotbed of discussion since it was first produced.

Charlie Davis and his orchestra have a nice hit this week in "Freshie." Here is a novelty song that Davis and his men elevate to the hit class. They sure do put this number over.

At the Ohio all week.

"The Student Prince" opens Monday night at English for the week.

The Royal Mountain Ash Welsh choir is the headline attraction at Keith's; Leroy, Talma and Bosco are on view at the Lyric. Leo Beers is present at the Palace. "Peck's Bad Boy" is on view at the Capitol. Burlesque is present at the Broadway.

"Classified" is on view at the new Zarin Theater. The Isis is offering "The Fighting Cub."

The United States Marine Band will appear in concert Tuesday night at Cadle Tabernacle.

On Tuesday night at the Masonic Temple the Little Theater will offer "The Whole Town's Talking."

Concord before he had completed his ride. One of his two companions succeeded in getting by the British picket, and rode into Concord giving the alarm. Revere and another companion were placed under arrest, taken back to Lexington, and the next day released.

Of what nationality were the parents of Henry Ford?

His father, William Ford, was an English boy, born near Brandon, Ireland. His mother, Mary Litogot, was of Dutch descent, and born near Dearborn, Mich., U. S. A.

What is a mental concept?

It is a generalized notion or highly schematized idea of the mind formerly supposed to embrace all the attributes common to individuals that make up a class.

Where did the dance, the Charleston, originate?

It is said to be a negro dance that originated on the Mississippi levee in the south. It has been modified to suit more aesthetic tastes.

In making application for citizenship, must the papers be filed in person?

Yes, the law so requires. No attention is paid to papers sent by mail.

Can you give me the words of "Rose in the Bud" by Dorothy Forster? The verse that contains the line, "Love comes but once, and then perhaps too late?"

"Rose in the bud, the evening sun is sinking, Wilt not too long and trifle not with fate; Life is short and love is all I'm thinking— Love comes but once, and then, perhaps too late."