

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.

Try This in Your Furnace

NOW that the season of sniffles and chills has settled down upon the East, some serious thought is being given to the anthracite coal strike. Up to now it has been pretty much disregarded. But the miners have been idle ten weeks and those who seek to buy anthracite are feeling the effect. The public's protest has been long delayed, but it is becoming earnest. And as the public cups its hands before its face and emits its howl, it turns toward Washington.

What'll Washington do? "Government officials, even if they felt inclined to interfere in the present strike, feel that their hands are tied by a recent decision of Federal Judge McClintic of West Virginia, declaring the United Mine Workers of America to be an unlawful organization, it was learned yesterday."

This is the opening paragraph of a long article in the Washington Post, which speaks the Administration's views on many matters. Further, the Post says:

"Government authorities were loath to comment publicly on the effect of the decision, inasmuch as they have heretofore maintained a hands-off policy on the anthracite strike, but gave it as their private opinion that they would not want to run counter to the decision in attempting the settlement of the dispute."

And further: "Governor Pinckot's present activities to bring the anthracite operators and the miners together are considered by local commentators as precarious in that he might be adjudged in contempt of court."

And there, it seems, you have the Administration's attitude. If anthracite users can warm their shins on that, there's nothing to complain about.

Long after the anthracite strike started, a Federal judge over in the bituminous district of West Virginia, where Federal judges have done many funny things in times of coal strikes, decides that the whole miners' organization is unlawful. His ground is that it is a trust! He apparently doesn't think so much of this idea himself, for it is buried away among a lot of "findings of fact" and is not in the main body of his opinion. But alert sleuths in the Administration seem to have discovered it and upon it have based the Coolidge policy in dealing with the anthracite strike.

How long this "finding" of this Federal judge will last remains to be seen. McClintic is the same judge who in 1922 enjoined striking miners from erecting tents in which to live on land they had leased. That injunction lasted only until the United States Circuit Court of Appeals could set it aside.

Wait and See

THE State Department says the barring of Countess Karolyi from the United States is a closed incident. So when her lawyer asked for information

on the section of the law and grounds on which she, the wife of the former president of Hungary, was banned, the department would not even say!

Which for sheer arrogance puts our country on a level with Darkest Russia under the Czars. There is not an important country in Europe today but would welcome the lady—but what, in fact, does welcome her.

A "closed incident?" Wait and see. Says the Chicago Tribune, a pro-administration paper:

"Mr. Kellogg has stirred up a ruction that is destined to disturb the peace and quiet of the Coolidge administration."

And the Tribune, insofar as this statement is concerned, is, in our humble opinion, everlastingly right.

France and the Capital Levy

MANY people in this country seemed inclined to consign France to the demerit bowdows; in other words, to communism, socialism and worse, because of her proposed capital levy.

Don't be so hasty. A capital levy may be a desperate remedy, all right enough, but it is one that many a conservative statesman has envisaged when face to face with a desperate situation.

Conservative England faced it during the World War. She faced it after the World War. No less a conservative than the late Andrew Bonar Law, British Prime Minister, was at one time convinced that Great Britain would have to resort to it to get her out of the post-war financial hole she was in. And Lord Reading, another British conservative, agreed with him.

Britain ultimately did not have to resort to the capital levy. But this was only because her splendid national discipline made possible an income tax that ranged as high as 75 per cent and that turned the trick.

The statement is heard on all sides that the French pay virtually no taxes. This is far from the truth. Taxes absorb 20 per cent of the national income, which is as heavy as the average burden borne by the British—considerably heavier when the relative wealth of the two nations is considered. And yet this is not enough.

What then is to be done? Even if able to borrow, which she is not, France would only add to her burden by doing so. Manifestly she must call on all her citizens, upon those who have capital, or own property, to come to the rescue in one way or another, call it a capital levy or by any other name you please.

There is nothing communistic or socialistic about all hands manning the pumps when a ship has sprung a leak and threatens to founder. It is really the very essence of conservatism.

Eighteenth St. Plea Made

By Mr. Fixit

Let Mr. Fixit solve your troubles with city officials. Write to him at the Indianapolis Times, 214-220 W. Maryland St., from Boulevard Pl. to Highland Pl., 15 minutes' ride. Improved streets, sidewalks and water mains, despite petitions of citizens, correspondents informed Mr. Fixit today.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: We have heard of your kindness in helping citizens to make our city more beautiful and healthy so we are appealing to you. We live on W. Eighteenth St., between Boulevard Pl. and Highland Pl.

We have sent a petition to the board of works to have this block improved. We haven't even sidewalks. This summer we wished to have a bath and toilet installed, but there was no city water on our street.

MARIA & MOLLIE JONES, 330 E. Eighteenth St.

Board of works members contend they have no money to pay inspectors for street improvements, of which they have halted projects amounting to over a million dollars. City council members on the other hand, say they refused money for inspectors because they did not wish politicians to collect commissions. That's why you'll probably have no success this administration.

The Indianapolis Water Company will investigate possibilities of extending the mains.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: Please see what you can do to get us lights at Barth Ave. and Nelson St., and at McKinley and Barth Aves. Would also like to have the street repaired.

RIGHT HERE

IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

ALIENS CAN'T BE HELD

DEPORTATION of alien criminals, barring out of undesirable foreigners and sweeping up immigrants who have entered the United States illegally, engage the attention of Federal officials, Congressmen, thinking citizens and passionate patriots.

Representative Albert H. Hall, Eleventh Indiana District, has addressed his voice to the hue and cry. In a recent public address he advocated deportation of aliens who fail to obey the prohibition enforcement act.

The bars put up by the new immigration law, rigorously restricting the number admitted, meets general approval.

Now Federal Judge Cant of Minnesota, rules that aliens entering the country illegally can't be held or imprisoned for such acts.

By the decision eighty-three prisoners serving terms in Leavenworth for illegal entry must be released.

What's the use of deporting aliens if they can't be kept out? What's the use of a restrictive immigration law if those who violate its provisions can't be held under lock and key in punishment?

The Federal Government in handling the alien question, just fumbled furiously. Its right hand makes one gesture and its left hand another. Immigration authorities kick undesirable aliens off the front steps only to have them crawl over the back fence from Mexico or Canada. The maiden aunts of the State Department won't let a member of the British Expeditionary Force, this home of the brave because he is a professional radical. And as a Federal judge says an alien who enters illegally can't be imprisoned for it. Perhaps he can be slapped on the wrist—if the slapping is done in a humane manner devoid of passion.

Our immigration law looks well on the book—but most of its teeth are just scenery. Those that do function bite in the wrong spots.

HOUSES TOO WARM

DR. HERMAN G. MORGAN, for the moment secretary of the city board of health, says that the usual winter heating of Indianapolis dwellings and offices—houses too hot and the air too dry—is injurious to health.

Our ancestors, he points out, kept warm around open fireplaces with room temperatures from 50 to 60 degrees. He believes we might emulate them with profit.

That Americans overheat their homes and offices in winter is frequently charged by medical gentlemen and visiting foreigners, particularly Englishmen. But such complaints seem academic to us Indianapolis apartment dwellers and householders who are trying to extract a few genial calories out of some of the stuff that masquerades in our midst as coal.

If we can stoke up our furnaces to give us something—even pneumonia—we are grateful. We are as unlikely to get our homes too warm with the stuff as we are to have sunstroke this Hoosier autumn.

It is true that our ancestors knew nothing of steam radiators and other devices for ameliorating winter interiors. And they survived in drafty, barn-like houses, at a temperature that would congelate a thin blooded modern. They survived not because of open fireplaces and low temperatures, but in spite of them.

In those days people sewed themselves up in winter garments of wool and fur, which were not removed, even momentarily, until late spring. A bath in winter was high treason.

Perhaps they enjoyed robust health as a result. By the time of the first spring thaw they must also have radiated a robust aroma. No wonder we speak of the hard winters of the past. A crowd of our ancestors packed into a single room, with the temperature rising above the aspiration point would make any winter hard—hard on the olfactory nerves.

We moderns prefer our superheated, kiln-dried chambers to such conditions. We don't mind

possible disputes with a pneumonia germ as long as we have removable garments and occasional glimpses of bare knees.

BIG BUSINESS A GOOD CITIZEN

THE United States Steel Corporation has given the sum of \$50,000 for new buildings for a Gary (Ind.) church and the Salvation Army headquarters in that city, according to an announcement.

Two weeks ago the same horrible example of big business made a gift of \$75,000 toward a municipal gymnasium and auditorium for the city of Gary.

Besides these frequent donations for religious, social welfare and public enterprises the State Corporation pays 50 per cent of the taxes collected in Gary. Not only is it the father of that Hoosier city, but it is a glorified municipal Santa Claus.

Big business may be soulless and predatory. It may deserve all the denunciatory epithets hurled at it by parlor pinkies. Certainly in the good old days when gigantic industrial combines were in process of formation, and the word "trust" scared innocent citizens into convulsions, big business deserved its evil reputation. It was selfish, arrogant and oppressive.

But in recent years the so-called trusts have become more or less human. They have learned more than their rabid, chronic detractors. They may still be a menace to the country at large and observe the teachings of the "Sermon on the Mount" very sketchily. Nevertheless to the community in which it is located big business is a good neighbor, a mighty pleasant, generous fellow citizen. What ambitious city in the country wouldn't like to domicile Gary's Santa Claus?

A PRINCIPLE AT STAKE

DEFEATED candidates for town offices in Knightville—a small village in Jay County—have filed suit contesting the election of their successful rivals. They charge illegal ballots were counted.

Maybe there are real grounds for the contest—however it is quite natural for aspirants to office who find themselves also rans the morning after election to suspect foul play.

The town offices in question only pay the incumbent \$22 a year, seemingly not enough to live about. And usually the offices went begging. Only the absolute refusal of present officers who have held over four years to serve longer made an election necessary.

Following that refusal Republicans and Democrats got together and each party drafted two men for a ticket. Immediately a second ticket was put in the field in opposition. A real ballot battle was started.

Now the candidates on the second ticket, defeated apparently at the polls for offices the town couldn't give away a year ago, have taken their fight to the courts. There's logic for you.

But of course it isn't the money; there's a principle at stake. There always is a principle at stake when a man is running for office. That principle is usually personal pride that is harrowed by defeat. Take it by and large the average man is a funny animal—particularly if his name is on a ballot, any ballot.

A Thought

Take your yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.—Matt. 11:29.

It is not in understanding a set of doctrines, nor in outward comprehension of the "scheme of salvation," that rest and peace are to be found, but in taking up, in all lowliness and meekness, the yoke of the Lord Jesus Christ.—F. W. Robertson.

THE SPUDZ FAMILY—By TALBURT



'Student Prince' Is Mighty Fine Show; Royal Welsh Choir Lives Up to Record

Stage Verdict

English—"The Student Prince" arrives to capture this city.

Keiths—The Royal Welsh Choir is a positive delight in song.

Lytic—Arturo Bernardi proves to be a whole show in himself.

Palace—Leo Beers is ringing up another individual success.

what is supposed to happen in 1950. Yeoman has some clever stories and he puts 'em over with a bang. Act is different from the regular run.

Marie Cavanaugh and Bud Cooper have one of those intimate little songs and dance affairs which registers with ease. Cooper is at the piano and plays and sings a number of his own songs which has kept the wolf away from the door.

The Three Melvin Brothers are good gymnasts. The movie feature is "The Uneasy Three."

At Keith's all week. (Reviewed by Walter D. Hickman.)

GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH NEW PALACE BILL

Variety Tilt Bits is a most fitting title for the act by that name at the Palace today and tomorrow. Short farces are given by the company that last only a minute or two, but which are packed full of laughs.

Mona Ray, a diminutive member of the act, also comes out and sings and dances.

Leo Beers and his piano, and that wonderful, self-assured air of his, in a very quiet way gets many laughs out of his audience. He sings little songs each within an amusing surprise ending.

Follis and Le Roy make their chief hit with several eccentric dances in which they show to advantage. Their act is made up of singing and dancing that has a rather well done bowery effect.

Oliver and Oip set their act in a country railroad station, the girl is the operator and the man takes the part of a drunk that has been thrown off his train. A human touch is given the sketch by the way the girl gets the fellow back to his home.

Emil Kioff and brother open the bill with some very excellent demonstrations of strength and balancing.

At the Palace today and tomorrow. (By the Observer.)

BERNARDI IS HIT AT THE LYRIC TODAY

He climbs into a box on the stage, right before your eyes, in a second he calls to you from another box placed up in the air, and then to bewilder you more, in about half a second he appears in the orchestra pit and bows to his audience. Leroy of Leroy, Talma and Bosco does these things and many more. It is a

magician's act and a real feast of surprises.

Before the searching gaze of those out front a canary, imprisoned in a cage, is held in front of the magician, he says "twit" and you watch, but see nothing. The canary, cage and all, disappears instantly.

One of the members of the act takes a duck and places it in a long pipe, apparently jerking it's head off before doing so, then taking a rooster he does the same thing using another large pipe.

A moment and he removes the pipes. In the one in which he placed the duck he pulls out a rooster with a duck's head, from the other a duck with the comb and feathers of a rooster. Just try and figure all the things that they do.

Arturo Bernardi is a whole company alone. By means of rapid changes of costume and makeup he stages two complete little comedies, playing each character himself. Then by means of transparent drapes he shows the audience how it is done. With the aid of two assistants, who are behind the drapes his costumes are changed completely in time so short it is incredible.

Stepping down into the pit Bernardi takes his makeup with him and proceeds to direct the orchestra as the old masters would have done while the rest of the company plays.

The Cain sisters with the aid of a piano and a banjo "uke" put out some feet tickling jazz. One of the girls also does the Charleston in a way that makes a hit.

Marion and Jerry Ross have a little sketch of a young fellow, who has taken a strange girl home from a dance and who tries to get a kiss from her. Humorous.

Howard and Rose in their act have featured the banjo and the man makes it do some very interesting things.

The Steele Trio show some feats of strength that those of us who are ambitious to live long had better not try. Placing an anvil on his head one of the men lets the others hit it with sledge hammers. Another catches great iron balls in the hollow of his neck.

The Hollywood Comedy Four are four men with fine harmony voices and who use them in full in their act. By means of song impressions of different people comedy is injected into the act.

At the Lyric all week. (By Observer.)

Other theaters today offer: "Cobra," at the Ohio; Nick Lucas and "Vo Moderns," at the Circle; "The Night Hawks," at the Broadway; "The Merry Widow," at the Apollo; "Peck's Bad Boy," at the Capitol; United States Marine Band at Cade; Tabernacle; "The Phantom of the Opera," at the Colonial; "The White Horse," at the Masonic Temple and "The Fighting Cub," at the Isis.

Handwriting on Wall

You can get an answer to any question by writing to the Indianapolis Times Washington Bureau, 1321 New York Ave., Washington, D. C. Enclosing 2 cents in stamps for reply. Medical, legal and mutual advice cannot be given nor can extended research be undertaken. All other questions will receive a personal reply. Unsigned requests cannot be answered. All letters are confidential.—Editor.

What is the meaning of the expression "the handwriting on the wall," as used to designate a threatened disaster?

It alludes to the Feast of Belshazzar when the words, "Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin," which translated mean, "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting," were written on the wall as the King and his lords drank and made merry.

The inscription prophesied the fall of the kingdom and death of the king. The story is from the book of Daniel in the Bible, Chapter 5.

Where and from what animal is sable fur obtained?

Sable is a species of Marten. The feet are covered with fur, even on the soles and the tail is rather more bushy than the stone marten. The length, exclusive of the tail, is about

eighteen inches. The fur is brown, and the throat is grayish yellow, and small spots of that color are scattered on the sides of the neck. The fur is extremely lustrous, hence its high value. The sable is native in Siberia and is widely distributed over that country, being found in the coldest regions, where there are forests. It is wary and not easily captured. It makes its nest in hollow trees, or sometimes in burrow that are lined with leaves, moss, and grass. It feeds upon the small mammals and birds and sometimes upon fish. In North America the name sable is given to the pine marten, an animal so similar that its fur is often sold as that of true sable.

Please give correct arrangement of officers' rank in United States Army, from highest down.

General, major general, brigadier general, colonel, lieutenant colonel, major, captain, first lieutenant, second lieutenant.

Who were the Druids?

The religious teachers and leaders of the Celtic inhabitants of ancient Gaul, Britain and Ireland.

All May Get Acquainted With Characters in Operas

By Walter D. Hickman

IF you ever hear the story of "Philemon and Baucis" as related in the opera of the same name by Gounod?

Charles Francois Gounod in 1860 wrote an opera about a contented old couple in the long ago, who loved each other so devotedly, that in the old mythical days, that even Jupiter and Vulcan on a visit to earth were surprised that mortals could be so happy and kind.

The Gods restored Philemon and Baucis to their youth and put them in a palace instead of a humble hut. But even youth, when it returns in the winter time, demands recognition and the old couple, now youthful, realized that natural old age was better than beauty, youth and wealth.

Such stories have often been told in many forms of entertainment, but such stories yield easily to the operatic stage.

To meet the demand of a large reading public for stories of New Operas, J. B. Lippincott Company, has published "Stories From The Operas" in one volume by Gladys Davidson.

Here is the key to the stories of the best known operas.

A Fine Thing

The stories are so unfolded that you can really visualize the opera being unfolded. The technical side of the score is not discussed, just the story.

"Philemon and Baucis" is just one of the many operas related as stories in this fine collection of operatic stories.

Since operatic music is found in nearly every home that has a phonograph and the radio reflects the beauty of opera as produced in New York and Chicago, this book is most welcome.

Flotow, Gounod, Halevy, Mascagni, Mozart, Nicolai, Offenbach, Puccini, Rossini, Strauss, Thomas, Verdi, Wagner and many others.

This department has received many requests for such a book. Here it is: "Stories From The Operas" by Davidson, published by J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

Very Interesting

"Some novels demand instant attention and such seems to be the case with "Parade" by Emily Post.

Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York, have issued the following statement: "New York society life has been a favorite background for novelists

Cider

By Hal Cochran

The trees have grown the apples and the wind has shook 'em down. You find 'em, lookin' tempting, 'tild the leaves upon the ground. Ya pick up jes' the best ones till a basket's got its fill. Then you lug your bunch of pippins to the bloom-in' cider mill.

They put 'em 'neath a presser, an' a big wheel spins about. They crush 'em and they squash 'em till the juice is running out. Ya stand there kinda thirsty as ya watch the sizzlin' foam. Then ya get yer jug o' cider and ya like yer way far home.

Mother bakes a batch of doughnuts and she sets 'em out ta cool. It's always kinda hard to wait ta eat 'em, as a rule. At last ya shake some sugar, an' ya dress 'em nice an' white, and then ya get the thriller as ya nibble off a bite.

What's better, in the winter, than a doughnut made at home. You'll never find as good ones, man, no matter where ya roam. An' then, ta top the doughnut off, and do the thrill up brown, ya drink a drink of cider. Jes' ta wash the doughnut down.

(Copyright, 1925, NEA Service, Inc.)

since the days of Washington Irving who was ostracized for his intimate revelations and sarcasm at the expense of the social elite. But few of the many writers who have dramatized the life of the blue-bookers have been born to the purple themselves.

Emily Post, member of New York and Tuxedo society, has successfully effected this dual role having attained the coveted honor also of being the author of a best-seller. Her celebrated book on etiquette has enjoyed the distinction of a place among the six leaders of non-fiction for nearly three years.

"Mrs. Post's" latest volume, "Parade," which has just been published by Funk & Wagnalls, is an intimate portrayal of life in the fashionable world and relates the rise of a little southern girl from a "nobody" to a reigning society beauty. Several critics have charged that the heroine of the story is an improbable character but Mrs. Post states that already her friends have suggested eighteen different members of the metropolitan elite as the inspiration for her portrayal. But she refuses to divulge the model for her study.

"Mrs. Post was one of the famous Baltimore Beauties, which included the Langhorne sisters, who completely captured New York with their charms in the days when "the Four Hundred" was only 400, and she knows as few do the intimate life of a society beauty."

What is the "quad" used as a printing term?

Quad means to insert quadrants so as to space out. A quadrant is a piece of type-metal lower than the face of the letters and is used in spacing between words and filling out blank lines. Quad is the common abbreviation for quadrant.