

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.

Promotion

If you have something to sell, proper promotion will sell it. That is an old truism of business. Indianapolis has something to sell. Let's be honest with ourselves and admit that we are not doing as good a job of selling our city as we would like. Perhaps it is because we lack proper promotion and the things that make such promotion possible.

Florida is being sold by promoters. We believe it is being considerably over-sold and that not all the claims made for the future possibilities of that State are justifiable. We don't believe in misrepresenting our goods and would not suggest for a moment that Indianapolis be sold through misrepresentation. That is not what we mean by promotion.

There may be significance in the fact that two of the principal promoters of the Florida boom are Indianapolis men. We refer to Carl G. Fisher and Joseph Young. These men, Mr. Fisher, especially, did much for Indianapolis. But they did not take up the promotion of this city on a large scale. We certainly are not willing to admit that it was because Indianapolis does not possess salable advantages. Can it have been, then, because the population of Indianapolis itself offered too much resistance? We don't know, but it is worth thinking about.

Recently we had a greater, Indianapolis movement. We had a parade and street dancing and an all around big time. The movement accomplished exactly nothing for the betterment of Indianapolis. Accomplishment may end with a celebration. It avails nothing to start that way.

Indianapolis is a city of luncheon clubs and civic bodies of various kinds. Every day there is a meeting of one or more organizations. They are worth while social gatherings, but are they doing their utmost for the promotion of the city of Indianapolis? It is doubtful.

We are purposely being brutally frank. It is not our purpose to be offensive or to hurt anybody's feelings. We are simply trying to think this thing out—in print—and at the same time attempt to suggest things that will start others thinking.

The thing we most need in Indianapolis is that quality without which no enterprise can be successful—confidence. What we need in this town is more pulling together. It should make no difference who makes a suggestion for the good of Indianapolis. If it is a good suggestion, it should be acted on. It should not be a matter of who gets the credit. It should be a matter of the good of the city, which must necessarily mean the good of the citizens.

With a lot of confidence and some really active promotion we should be sitting on top of the world. Indianapolis is a good town, but it can be made a bigger and better one.

A Real Challenge to Labor

INDUSTRY in the United States is going south. It is on its way now, but present development—striking as it is—is only the beginning. The movement will only be checked when the wages of industrial laborers in the South rise to the level of those workers in other sections of the country.

There are over a million and a half tenant farmers in the thirteen cotton-producing states of the South. More than one-half of them are white. They represent a tremendous potential supply of cheap labor. Landless, largely illiterate, unorganized, bound by a tobacco and cotton cash crop system, and exploited by what may well be the most vicious system of mercantile credit yet devised by man, these tenant farmers who are easily trained as machine workers offer an irresistible inducement to industry.

And industry similarly offers an acceptable inducement to the tenant farmer. There's no question of resistance. The tenant farmers, as an economic group, have none. To be freed from the hopeless and bitter drudgery of slaving all year for the chance to do the same thing over again the next, the tenant farmers cheerfully accept industrial employment at low wages. For ten hours of labor a day they get enough to keep nourished, decently clothed, and even to see a movie or a horse race now and then. For them industrialism is a boon.

They do not chafe particularly under the system of paternalism which is one of the cornerstones of the factory system in the South. They do not resent particularly that they have no chance to own their homes. They never have owned a home. Company stores, company recreation grounds, company entertainments, and company thinking for the workers do not worry them. These things are all in the nature of luxury anyway.

But what of the workers in the rest of the country? For them this southern industrial development constitutes a real threat. It is not merely a question of paternalism vs. a system of cheap labor. The lower wages which the southern industrial workers receive—about

one-half to two-thirds, as much as those received for comparable work in northern centers—are also rooted in the fact that money will go further than in other parts of the country because of lower living costs.

The threat of the South to organized labor cannot be dispelled by legislation. Tariffs to equalize production costs are out of the question. A tightening of child labor laws in certain Southern States might relieve the pressure a little, but child labor accounts for only a small part of the present industrial expansion in the South.

Customary methods of labor organization cannot be counted upon to relieve workers in other parts of the country from severe southern competition. The field, composed largely of liberated field hands, is far from fertile for that type of procedure. And yet, if the development of industrialism in the South is allowed to proceed unguided and unchecked, workers in all parts of the United States will feel the pressure of its competition. What is to be done? In that question organized labor in the United States receives one of the most formidable challenges which it ever has faced.

Two Governors

THREE thousand miles and several ages of human progress separate the Governors of California and New York.

Governor Richardson of California declines to pardon Charlotte Anita Whitney, who was sentenced to jail because of her political belief, and says:

"While I had no part in the passage of this law, still I have taken an oath to support the Constitution and the laws of the State. The law penalizing criminal syndicalism is just as solemn and binding as are laws against murder, robbery, treason, arson and other crimes."

Governor Smith of New York pardoned Jim Larkin, convicted of a similar offense and doing so said:

"Political progress results from the clash of conflicting opinions. The public assertion of an erroneous doctrine is perhaps the surest way to disclose the error and make it evident to the electorate. And it is a distinct disservice to the State to impose for the utterance of a misguided opinion, such extreme punishment as may tend to deter, in proper cases, that full and free discussion of political issues which is a fundamental of democracy."

The first Governor talks of the Constitution. The second understands its spirit and obeys.

The Middle Ground

By Mrs. Walter Ferguson

JUDGE GARY, well-known and oft-quoted steel magnate, says that never before has there been so much room at the top of the ladder of success.

And we suspect that there is equally as much space in the middle.

One unfortunate thing for the country these days is that everybody thinks he belongs on top. Few are content to remain in the middle and do their work well, which is perhaps one reason why such a small number ever get much higher.

There may not be so much clamor about you, and your name may not be found in the headlines very often, but after all there are some mighty good things about sticking to the middle ground. Just doing the job that is yours, and not cultivating any superiority complexes, and realizing quite honestly your limitations, will develop you into a mighty good citizen and bring you much quiet content and a comfortable income.

It is always easier to stick to the middle of the ladder than it is to hang on at the top. You may not get the thrills but you also miss the kicks and cuffs and heartaches. And you can be reasonably sure that by getting so high you can stay there, and the fellow on top nearly always has to come down sooner or later, which is much harder on his spirit than getting up.

The world is not helped half so much by the men on top as it is by the millions who stick in the middle and do their work well.

Somebody has got to be at the top, of course, but it is the acme of foolishness to envy them too much. No army can fight its battles without a general to direct it; but no general can win victories without soldiers to go forth and die at his command.

It is well that we have ambitions. No man or woman is ever quite so fine without them. But it is equally as fine and just as much a mark of real greatness to be able to say to yourself, "I can do this, but I cannot do that; I know my abilities and my limitations."

If more of us would commune thus with our own souls and strive for joy in the work we love best to do, no matter how humble it may be, the world would be a better place and ours a happier race.

RIGHT HERE IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

WHY NOT A SHOTGUN SQUAD?

BANDITS called at a chain grocery store—Wright and Buchanan Sts., late Monday afternoon. From the till and the company collector, who appeared on the scene inopportunistly, they secured nearly \$1,000—an, escaped. Quite an ordinary affair.

Thanks to the hold-up gangsters, a job in an Indianapolis grocery store is about as thrilling as going over Niagara Falls in a barrel.

Stories of this same company have been robbed several times in recent months. And a year ago one of its collectors was held up twice in rapid succession.

Last June a couple of branch banks in the city were robbed. The mayor and municipal authorities practically had convulsions in consequence. There was hysterical talk of calling out the militia to guard financial institutions. A policeman with a shotgun was detailed to every bank in the city as a special guard with orders to "shoot 'em down without words."

The police department was galvanized into hectic activity. Crooks were rounded up, rooming houses, joints, and hangouts were scoured and suspicious characters yanked to the bastile.

Bank banditry immediately ceased to be a principal phase of Indianapolis business life.

Why not a shotgun squad to guard grocery stores? And all of the rest of the paraphernalia of an intensive cleanup campaign?

It is really not the occasional spectacular bank robbery that is debilitating to decent citizens and local legitimate business. A bank is sufficiently affluent to provide in a measure its own protection. The daily and nightly hold-ups of small retail establishments and individuals is more disturbing to society.

If the police department would do a little intensive cleaning up day by day instead of in sudden outbursts, just plain bandits might be squelched as effectively as bank robbers.

DECADENCE OF TEETH

NEARLY half of the 1,648 children in township schools that were examined during October by nurses of the Marion County board of health had bad teeth. A similar survey last year covering 6,988 pupils showed only 236 not in need of dental work.

Soft, refined, rich foods are playing hob with teeth, dental experts declare. Unless we revert to the simple diet and rough fodder of the day when the race was young, teeth are doomed, they say.

The results of dental survey of Marion County school children seem to bear them out. But cavernous and aching teeth are not entirely a modern invention.

True Adam apparently never had a cringe inducing molar annoy him. However, mummies of long defunct citizens of Egypt and Peru have been found with defective and sometimes gold filled teeth. The original owners of those human husks never ate ice cream, candy or any of our alleged teeth destroyers in their lives.

Toothache has accompanied man throughout the ages, though present dietary habit may make it more prevalent.

Still people don't eat to gratify their teeth. And there is no pleasure in eating grease and rough fodder just to keep a few temporary molars in place.

The city building inspector is investigating whether proper safety precautions are being taken at a hotel under construction on Capitol Ave. at the request of a correspondent of Mr. Fixit.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: There is a hotel being constructed on Capitol Ave. On one side there is no provision for people to walk with safety. They are compelled to walk in the street to get by the building, the contractors having taken all space to the curb and part of the street at times.

R. E. S.

You may rest assured if a violation of city ordinance has taken place, it will be rectified.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: We complained once before that we needed gravel or cinders on Walnut St. just west of Somerset Ave. At that time they made a mistake and put sand on Livingston Ave. Please try to bring us relief before cold weather.

CITIZEN.

Frank Reid will head his Silver for an inspection of this complaint on his round as inspector of the street commissioner's department.

Practically all street cleaning operations have been halted because city council is delaying passage of an appropriation ordinance.

ous fear that such clothing will seduce beholders and civilization will go to smash.

But the thunderers see such styles without their own morals being corrupted apparently. Is it likely that the morals of other people are more susceptible to the influence of clothing or lack of clothing?

Attire has nothing to do with morals.

Eve wasn't more moral after she donned her fig leaf than before. If the classical Greeks dressed like their statues they doubted little but a facial expression when they stepped out. Yet neither they nor their contemporaries considered them immodest. Greek athletes wore only a film of olive oil. We still praise the virtues and high private morals of the ancient Greeks.

Probably the most debauched society of any age was the French court in the days of Du Barry and Mme. De Pompadour. Yet then women were upholstered and befringed from chin to heel.

Perhaps the tight lacing and bustles that made hips stand out like mantelpieces, affected by mid-Victorian ladies, were inherently more conducive to high morality than the present mode which puts hips in the background and silk clad ankles in the foreground. But it is doubtful. Modesty and morality depend on the upholstering of the mind, not the upholstering of the body.

The defense rested suddenly this morning after Tuesday was spent in an effort to establish an alibi for Wolfe. Tilts between Prosecutor Van L. Ogle and John O'Neill, chief defense counsel, featured:

CLOSING PLEAS ARE BEGUN IN WOLFE'S TRIAL

Tilts Between Attorneys

Mark Defense Testimony Tuesday.

By United Press

MUNCIE, Ind., Nov. 18.—Closing arguments were begun today in the trial of Charles (One Arm) Wolfe, alleged pal of the late "Dutch" Anderson, charged with the "revenge" murder of Ben and Mary Hance, betrayers of Gerald Chapman, bandit chief, last summer.

The defense rested suddenly this morning after Tuesday was spent in an effort to establish an alibi for Wolfe. Tilts between Prosecutor Van L. Ogle and John O'Neill, chief defense counsel, featured:

Bunch on Stand

The first came when Dr. Rollin Bunch, former mayor of Muncie, testified that Wolfe was in his office about 4:45 on the afternoon of the murder. The State on cross-examination asked Dr. Bunch whether he had been sentenced to Federal prison and whether Wolfe had become his patient after Dr. Harry Spickerman had been sent to the Federal Prison for violating the narcotics laws.

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Calls Him "Cur"

"Isn't the Marmon car now owned by Mr. O'Neill the same one that Gerald Chapman formerly owned?"

"That is cowardly and only a cur would ask such a question," O'Neill shouted back. "Listen here, brother, I make my money as honestly as you do and probably more so."

Building Complaint Made

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

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Do You Know?

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See for Yourself, say Hollywood's Guests

"Seeing is believing," is an ancient saying. But it is the basis of the up-to-the-minute enthusiasm with which the guests of Hollywood tell their friends of their wonderful trips to Florida's All-Year Resort City.

Hollywood-by-the-Sea surprised them in every feature and in every detail. First came the picturesque trips through the Cumberland Mountains; then the busy round of fun and sight-seeing on Florida's rainbow coast, dancing, golfing, and every form of outdoor recreation and, finally, the refreshing dips in the Atlantic Ocean on Hollywood's matches beach.

\$150. All expenses included (Except Dining-Car Meals)

Railway transportation, round trip; Pullman berth; transportation by automobile; tropical cottage accommodations with hotel service; room and board; entertainment. Yes, all of it for \$150. Return dates may be arranged to suit the convenience of those who make the trip. Mail the coupon above at once.

Hollywood-by-the-Sea

Joseph W. Young, Founder

Florida's All-Year Resort City—A Place to Live

Reservations should be made immediately as accommodations are limited and list is filling rapidly.

Trains Leave December 1 and 15

Hollywood-by-the-Sea, Touring Dept.

1012 Merchants Bank Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

Telephone Riley 3970

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