

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.

Dodging the Stockholders

CAN you imagine the newly elected head of a \$600,000,000 corporation running away from town and hiding from the stockholders of the corporation immediately after his election because he does not dare be present when he names the principal employees who are to serve the corporation? Such a move certainly would not inspire confidence on the part of the stockholders in their new executive. It would be more likely to inspire receivership action.

Yet that is exactly what the head of the \$600,000,000 corporation known as the city of Indianapolis has done. John L. Duvall is dodging around in Illinois because he does not care to face the men who elected him mayor of Indianapolis. This is not so much an indication of weakness on the part of Duvall as it is an indication of the deplorable state of affairs into which Indianapolis has been allowed to drift.

Party politics has failed as a means of insuring competent city government. The system has been given a fair trial and it does not work. No man can be a good mayor if he has hanging around his neck a millstone of campaign promise and obligations. He can not be his own master.

Indianapolis deserves more than it is getting in the way of city government. It deserves to have its municipal affairs conducted under the direction of the best available man, unencumbered by political obligations, and free to use his own best judgment in the administration of affairs which should be surely business.

Other cities are pulling themselves out of the political mud by means of the city manager form of government. This form has been tried long enough that we KNOW it works. The political form has been tried long enough that we KNOW it DOESN'T work. Indianapolis has the same opportunity and the same ability as other cities to right the wrongs that exist in its government.

We hear much about boosting Indianapolis. The biggest boost that could be given the city would be a sound and sensible city government.

Will Submarines Be Outlawed?

FOLLOWING the tragedy of the M-1, lost off the English coast with all on board, the British are again agitating for the abolition of subs.

Now if you didn't know the British you might be inclined to call them quitters. But you know better. They are not quitters. They are not afraid to die. Then why the move to outlaw submarines on the ground that they are dangerous?

The answer is very simple. Britain has never got over the scare the German U-boats gave her during the World War. She came within an ace of being starved into submission. It was a mighty close shave and the ever-present thought that the next time the enemy might turn the trick is a constant nightmare to her.

Britain today fears two weapons of war: the submarine and the airplane. Her "splendid isolation" has gone forever, thanks to aircraft, while a powerful enemy with enough subs could quickly bring her to her knees by starvation. She would joyously see both these instruments of war outlawed, and admits it.

But will they be? Hardly. Aircraft is destined to serve in the future as peacetime common carriers—instruments of commerce. They will not be outlawed any more than automobiles. Yet overnight these commercial ships of the air can be turned into devastating engines of war. While as to submarines there are certain countries to which they offer very positive advantages. France, Italy, Germany, Russia and Japan, for example.

Japan, though an island like England, considers the submarine one of her most effective

arms. England is close to the European continent and could be quickly encircled by these invisible boats. But Japan is too far from any great sea power greatly to fear subs while, for offensive-defensive purposes, she could have no better weapon than these, especially when used in conjunction with aircraft.

No, the British have not suddenly contracted a case of cold feet because some sixty lives were lost in the M-1. They have always been willing to risk their necks for anything they deemed worth while. It's the other fellow's submarine that frightens them, not their own.

Kellogg Clears Up Mystery!

NOW we know why Secretary of State Kellogg barred Countess Karolyi from the United States!

A Washington dispatch the other day said the exclusion of the countess was a "closed incident," and that Secretary Kellogg refused to give her attorney any information as to the whys and wherefores.

The news proved premature else the Secretary of State has relented, for now her attorney, James Freeman Curtis of New York, has been told. And here's the secret:

She was excluded from the United States under "the act of May 22, 1918, as extended by the act of March 2, 1921, and the act of October 16, 1918, as amended by the act of June 5, 1920."

Yes, sir, that is what W. R. Castle Jr., chief of the western European division of the State Department, says about it. He is handling the case for Secretary Kellogg and he ought to know.

The first act provides for the exclusion of dangerous radicals. Countess Karolyi is not one of these—her attorney says, her friends say and she says. And all the evidence supports their statement.

The second act is a wartime measure which gives the President sweeping power to exclude undesirable aliens. It is held to be discretionary and to permit the President pretty wide latitude.

Now you know all about the dangerous countess and why she was barred! No? Well, you haven't got anything on her attorney. He doesn't know, either.

"We are as much in the dark as ever," he said in a statement given out in New York. "We are without any information as to whether Countess Karolyi is being excluded because it is being claimed she is an anarchist or communist, or because of some other mysterious, but undisclosed reason."

"The department is still evading the issue. Its position is that the countess is barred under some law or other, but it refuses to say what, which or why."

The Royal Hunt

KING GEORGE and group of the nobility, the cable inform us, killed 4,000 pheasants and partridges in the first day of a three-day hunt on the game preserves of Lord Iveagh.

The preserves of his lordship, we are further told, comprise thousands of acres of land.

News of this slaughter will anger true sportsmen. It will outrage persons who love wild life.

But the most significant thing in the story is the statement that Iveagh's preserves include "thousands of acres of land."

While the King and his nobles amuse themselves with slaughter, unemployment, misery, poverty and hunger are creating for England one of the most serious problems with which that country has been confronted in centuries. The slums of London are crowded with idle poor, who are able to keep soul and body together only through the pittance doled out to them by the government.

It would be much better if King George and his lordship amused themselves by playing fiddle-de-winks, and put some of their hungry subjects to raising food on those thousands of acres of land.

Don't Be a Dumbbell

By Mrs. Walter Ferguson

I HOPE she is a beautiful dumbbell," a new mother is alleged to have said when she found that her baby was a daughter.

One gets the inference, of course. Beautiful and dumb. They tell us that girls, in order to be happy, should always come that way. But how untrue that is.

Out of the whole world of women there are, after all, only a very small number of beauties. The vast majority of us are only passably good looking.

It is indeed wonderful to be given the high gift of beauty, but in spite of everything said upon the subject, beautiful dumbbells are seldom happy. The dumbbells weep oftenest and most loudly; the dumbbells are forever asking for something they

can not have and whining because they are denied. It is the dumbbells who get married and divorced most regularly. It is the dumbbells who go up and down the earth making grief for themselves and others.

Brains are as great an asset for women as for men. Only people of intelligence get any true happiness out of life. For unto them is given a vision that the dumbbells never glimpse. And while women of force and personality may not often grab the millions, still in the last analysis they get more richness out of life than dollars can ever give.

We praise too highly the physical loveliness which fades and think too seldom of the mental and spiritual charm which vanishes not.

We women have come to believe that our chief aim in life is to get

a man—and perhaps it is—but we should at least make it our ambition to get one who is worth the getting, and certainly he who would marry us for our face alone is not that sort.

And the dumbbell who never gets her man—sometimes that too happens—is the most miserable of human beings, while there are plenty of women with brains who can and do live very comfortably and happily without men.

Do not wish ever that your daughter be beautiful and dumb. Of that combination have come some of the worst fizzes of human existence, of such a partnership is crime often born. Wish for beauty if you will for your girl, but pray God that He temper it with some brains!

When will the "Student Prince" be played here?

Week of Nov. 16, at English's.

Tattered Flag at School

Mr. Fixit

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

Another instance of a tattered American flag on display was reported to Mr. Fixit today.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: I am a student of the Arsenal Technical High School and respect Old Glory.

On the flagpole of a school at Market St. and Arsenal Ave. winds an old, tattered American flag that is in reality only a number of red, white and blue threads. It is torn to shreds and so dirty its colors are hardly conceivable.

I would like to know to whom I should apply for a removal of the object and the replacing of an American flag, one not a disgrace but an honor.

MIDGE.

Mr. Fixit is sure a few words by you to the pastor of the church that operates the school would result in action. Try it.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: Please ask the street commissioner if he hasn't a

few bricks he could put in the holes at Sanders and S. East Sts. Those poor holes went through one winter and the past summer and I feel sorry for them.

Of course you know I am speaking two words for the holes and one for my car.

HOOSIER TRAVELING MAN.

Your letters always are welcome. Mr. Traveler, Harry Stevens of the improved streets department promised an early investigation.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: How do I join the Legion here? What post do I look for?

OVERSEAS VETERAN.

See Frank H. Henley, Indiana department adjutant. He will accept your dues and assign you a post.

Do You Know?

The city will pay \$4,200 to publish one ordinance, the new building code.

RIGHT HERE

IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

TWO CENTS FOR TRANSFERS

THE Indianapolis Street Railway Company is petitioning the public service commission for authority to increase its transfer charges from 1 to 2 cents. Failure to earn expenses and fixed charges under existing rates is the company's plea.

Over a year ago the company, facing a mounting deficit, was granted a fare increase. The rate schedule then adopted was expected to fatten revenues \$500,000 annually.

It didn't. The higher fare only produced an increase of \$100,000 in yearly revenue.

Income still fails to catch up with outgo—for the first nine months of 1928 street car operations resulted in a deficit of \$235,464, company officials say. Hence the proposed doubling of transfer rate. It is estimated that increase will boost receipts \$100,000 annually and will lead the harried trolley system out of its fiscal wilderness.

But will it? Experience has shown that an increase in fares is offset by a decrease in customers. A sort of squirrel-in-the-garage performance that gets nowhere.

The plight of the street car line doubtless should arouse sympathy. Indianapolis can't dispense with electric transportation. It would be disastrous to have the system starve to death on its hands. And since 1919 the company has not paid a dividend on common stock and has passed seven quarterly dividends on preferred. That road inevitably leads to the junk pile.

The fundamental trouble is not inadequate rates but too few passengers. Henry Ford has demonstrated that the way to increase profits is to lower prices and widen the market. So while the Street Railway Company might secure temporary relief by doubling price of transfers there is little assurance that relief would be permanent. Its real problem is to woo back lost patrons. That can't be done by sandbagging present customers.

THE TAXPAYER TO SUE HIMSELF

WILLIAM BOSSON, city attorney, will institute mandamus proceedings, it is announced, to compel Marion County to pay its share, according to city officials, of the cost of the Kentucky Ave. and Oliver Ave. bridges over White River. These are joint Indianapolis and Marion County enterprises.

"You'll have to mandate us," retort authorities defiantly.

So legal warfare impends, after months of more or less frightful combat, to determine the proper apportionment of the cost of these public improvements. Both parties to the dispute purport to be interested in protecting the sacred rights of their respective taxpayers.

Where does the Indianapolis taxpayer get off when the wrangle is settled? In the end he pays no matter whether the county or city is victorious.

Marion County and the City of Indianapolis are not separate geographical entities; they are pretty much off the same place. Six-sevenths of the taxable value in Marion County are in Indianapolis and the city has a larger proportion of the county's population.

The taxpayers of both city and county are practically identical. The resident of Indianapolis is the taxpayer for both governments.

So when city and county carry their bridge dispute to the courts the Indianapolis taxpayer sues himself to settle the vital question whether he should pay for the bridge out of his right hand pocket or his left. And pays the cost of prosecution and defending the suit. He doubles in brass and meets himself coming and going.

Could anything be more absurd than the continuance of the archaic city-county governmental systems that imposes on the citizens of Indianapolis two overlapping local governments?

GIRLS AND BRAINS

RAYMOND SANDERS, county attendance officer, says that in Marion County schools outside of Indianapolis girls make higher grades than boys. And more girls than boys are enrolled in the township high school, while the reverse is true in grade schools.

He has made no real discovery. It has been quite generally suspected in late years that girls have brains and assimilate educa-

tion as readily as the self-styled masterful sex.

Pious Bishop Denny, in North Carolina, who the other day advised men to wear mustaches as their badge of masculinity knew what he was talking about. Growing whiskers is about the only way men have left of asserting their superiority over women.

For some thousands of years women were successfully held in subjection. Some races even barred them from their heaven and hope of future bliss. A girl was just an overgrown rib—useful but not worth educating.

That attitude has died, but not all over—it still stings.

Now women vote, manage husnery, shine athletically, attain eminence in professions, learn cigarette, and encroach more and more on masculine preserves. Despite croaking of pessimists the world hasn't gone to smash as a result. Which proves that girls are human beings equipped with brains and usual human abilities and blemishes.

FOR STRICT ENFORCEMENT

ROBERT T. HUMES, chief of the State motor police, announced Monday that minor infractions of the Indiana motor vehicle laws are to be watched more carefully by State policemen. Second offenders are to be arrested.

Is the order.

That's proper. The law is the law and should be observed in the matter of dimmers and dirty license plates as in its more vital provisions.

However, the fact that special and sporadic campaigns must be instituted to enforce many of the motor vehicle regulations and traffic rules reveals the chief ailment of automobile and traffic law.

Regulations are so numerous that even officers don't pretend to enforce them all. Aside from the more serious offenses they concentrate on such minor infractions as are the subject of specific orders from time to time. Soon those are neglected and others are pursued.

The conscientious motorist would get no place but over the hills to play with the daffodils in company with other demented if he tried to observe all the State and local automobile regulations. He falls an easy victim to every hick constable and officer who has a sudden rush to the head of minor infractions.

For instance, Indianapolis has an ordinance prohibiting more than three persons in the driver's seat. How much is that ordinance enforced? Perhaps some day a crusade will be ordered against that particular sin—and the carter will be awful. Normally the ordinance slumbers amid the cobwebs, along with a lot of other forgotten traffic rules.

Fewer irritating, inconsequential rules would simplify the problem of automobile regulation from the standpoint of enforcement and the motorist would have greater respect for the law.

Quiet Zone

By Hal Cochran

Two little youngsters stand out on the street, an' they're askin' folks please to be still. Just like an officer, walkin' his beat, 'cause their buddy's inside—and he's ill.

They're watchin' and waitin' an' talkin' real low, an' they peek in the house now and then. They feel that his gettin' well's draggin' on slow, an' they want him back with them again.

The doctor approaches and greets both the boys, and he tells them there's really no fear. "You fellows are helpin' by stoppin' all noise, and I'll sure tell your buddy you're here."

"Say, Doc," comes reply, "do the best ya know how, ta help get our pal back in trim. Our football team's waitin' to play, an' somehow, we can't get along without him."

Just two little youngsters stand out there alone, and watch, 'stead of havin' their play. The home of their buddy's a strict quiet zone, 'cause the youngsters have made it that way.

If I were the youngster there, sick in his bed, I feel that I'd find it quite hard, to find better friends, when it's all done and said, than the two little pals, standin' guard.

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T. R., Jr.

News Item—Theodore and Kermit Roosevelt, following in the footsteps of the mighty hunter, who was their father, have found the ancestor of the sheep, known as the ovis-poll, and are looking for an armored rhinoceros with one horn.

(With apologies to "Jaberwockie.")

Beware the armored rhino, son, With jaws that bite and horn that blows; Look out for ovis-poll, shun The ferocious battered nose.

He took his heavy grip in hand. Long time the curious foe he sought; He rested by the tum-tum tree And stood awhile in thought.

And as in olish thought he stood, The rhinocero, with eyes of flame, Came whiffing through the dusky wood And buried as he came.

One-two, one-two, and through and through, He shot the rhino in the back; He left it dead and with its head He went galumphing back.

The Mistakes of Kellogg

By William Philip Simms

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—About the head of Secretary of State Frank B. Kellogg a storm is brewing which, scheduled to break about the time Congress convenes next month, may blow him out of the Cabinet.

In office a bare eight months, Secretary Kellogg has been the center of four international incidents which brought down upon this country much criticism and ridicule. Which constitutes nearly, if not quite, a record: One major blunder for every sixty days.

Incident No. 1 was the gagging of Count Michael Karolyi, former president of the Hungarian Republic, whose published program and whose struggle to free his people from the Hapsburg yoke entitle him to be called the George Washington of his country. First applied by Secretary of State Hughes, the muzzle was kept in place by Secretary Kellogg in the face of nation-wide protests.

The Mexico Affair

Incident No. 2 was Kellogg's threat to Mexico. This gesture interpreted by the Mexicans as "a thinly veiled

threat to let revolutionists work their will on the Calles government unless it treats Americans as Washington wishes," aroused the animosity and suspicion of all Latin-American from the Rio Grande to Cape Horn.

Incident No. 3 was Kellogg's ban on Shapurji Saklatvala, British Member of Parliament, just two days before he was to have sailed for Washington to be present at the Interparliamentary Union conference to which he was a bona fide delegate. All his arrangements had been made, including the American visa to his passport, when Secretary Kellogg suddenly ordered the visa canceled presumably on the ground that he is a communist.

Incident No. 4 was Kellogg's refusal to allow the wife of Count Karolyi to come to this country, even as the private guest of Mrs. Ralph Strausburger, wife of a Pennsylvania millionaire and as regular a Republican as there is in that entire State of rock-ribbed Republicans. Why the countess was barred remains a mystery, but it is assumed she entertains ideas similar to those of her husband.

What Does Coolidge Think?

Exactly what President Coolidge thinks of all this is not known. Apparently his attitude is that as long as Kellogg is Secretary of State, Kellogg must be given his head. He, the President, will not interfere. That seems to be the substance of what Ralph Strausburger learned when he called at the White House personally to appeal the Kellogg ban on Countess Karolyi.

Nevertheless Secretary Kellogg's arbitrary slamming of the door in the face of foreign visitors falls utterly to the with President Coolidge's public utterances. "Tolerance in the broadest and most inclusive sense, a liberality of mind, which gives to the opinions and judgment of others the same generous consideration that it asks for its own," the President said at Omaha less than a month ago, is an ideal which "may not be given to finite beings to attain, but it is none the less one toward which we should strive."

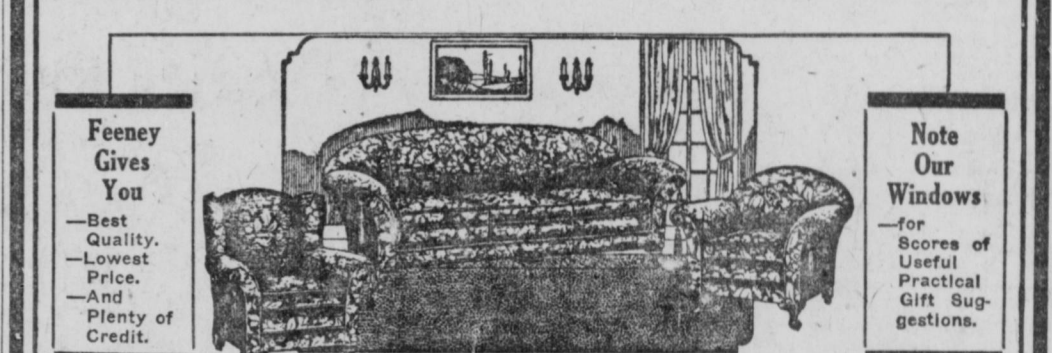
Conflict in Ideas

Many members of Congress view the gagging of Karolyi, the big stick method with Mexico, the barring of Saklatvala and the exclusion of Countess Karolyi as being in direct conflict with Coolidge ideals and out of all harmony with the President's convictions expressed in the Omaha speech which the whole nation warmly applauded.

It is understood that Senator Borah, Republican, of Idaho, will push for the repeal of the immigration law which gives one man, or a handful of men, the power arbitrarily to exclude foreign visitors merely because it may be that they don't think as we do. It is not a question of sympathy for communism, socialism or any other shade of political opinion, but of the right of free speech and tolerance which many feel endangered.

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