

The Indianapolis Times

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

The Highway Case

POLITICIANS again are coming to the defense of the State highway commission, which four years ago sold thousands of dollars worth of used war material without competitive bids.

On March 4 of this year, John D. Williams, superintendent of the highway department; Earl Crawford, who now holds two State jobs as a member of the commission and superintendent of the garage; George Bartley, former superintendent of the garage and Moses Goldberg, Victor Goldberg and C. William Whaley, junk dealers, were indicted. Indictments charged conspiracy and the last three named were charged with grand larceny.

Why have not these persons been brought to trial?

Assuredly, Prosecutor Remy has been busy since these indictments were returned, but this case is one of vital importance to the whole State of Indiana and one which should be disposed of.

A report on the conduct of the highway department was made a year ago by the State board of accounts. That report was impounded by the Criminal Court. The public would like to know and should have the right to know what is in that report. It concerns the conduct of a State department that is handling millions of dollars of the taxpayers' money.

Prosecutor Remy is quoted as saying: "This is one of those cases that can run along without any material difference. It will not make any difference when the defendants are tried, since the status of things in which they are concerned will not change."

We have great respect for Mr. Remy as a public official, but we differ with him decidedly in this case.

Doesn't it make a difference, Mr. Remy, whether millions of dollars in State funds are being handled by men who are under indictment charged with conspiracy to embezzle?

Now What Do You Think Scared Kellogg?

OF course you have been reading Countess Karolyi's own story running for the past week in The Times.

But did you solve the mystery? The Countess had intended coming over here from France to do a little lecturing. Suddenly, however, Secretary of State Kellogg slammed the door in her face and would not let her come in. Why?

We figured the answer would surely be found in what the Countess had intended to tell American audiences. So we cabled her to tell you, through our columns, what was on her mind—just what she would have said had Kellogg allowed her to come and say it herself.

Well, now that she has said it, what do you think of it? Did you discover anything that frightened you? Did you see anything

remotely menacing the American republic? Were you inspired by what she said to rush out and march on Washington to plant the Red flag on top of the White House? Did she make a Bolshevik of you? Or a Communist? Or an Anarchist? Have you started any revolution or thrown any bombs?

No? Then what could have thrown Secretary Kellogg into such a stew?

Could it have been that he feared to have a foreign lady to go about this country telling American audiences that she believes in a republican form of government?

Could it have been that she was barred because of her open admission that she is a follower of the doctrines of that horny-handed, farm-born rail-splitter Abe Lincoln?

Or was it because of some other radical, not a say revolutionary, belief of hers—like free speech, free press and the right of adult citizens to vote—that caused her to be regarded as dangerous?

But wait! Maybe this is it: Remember, gentle reader, Countess Karolyi's description of the Charity Ball? Remember her telling how the mere, common trades-person borrowed the Duchess' handkerchief and blew his nose? Perhaps the Secretary saw some subtle propaganda in that. Communicating the pocket handkerchief is, we confess, something our aristocracy must be guarded against. We've an uncommonly large number of trades-persons in this country and the habit, if popularized, might quite conceivably prove to be just that sort of boring from within that would wreck some of our most exclusive social institutions—particularly in the hay-fever season.

Now if none of these was what worried Secretary Kellogg, we give up. We'll let you make a guess. What do you think upset him so? We'd sincerely like to have your opinion for, admit it we must, we are downright puzzled.

Duvall's Campaign Fund

THE surprising interest that a gravel concern, an asphalt concern and street contractors displayed in the campaign of John L. Duvall, mayor-elect, is just being brought to light by a list of contributions filed by the Duvall-for-Mayor Club with the city clerk. These concerns were interested according to the report, so much that they contributed several hundreds of dollars to the fund of the club.

Of course, there could be no connection between the fact that these concerns are in the business of building streets and sidewalks and the fact that the city administration lets contracts for the construction of streets and sidewalks.

The report of the Duvall-for-Mayor Club is one of the most brazen acts committed in defiance of public opinion, if not of the law, that we can remember. At least Duvall's backers should be commended for their frankness in telling where their campaign funds came from.

D. L. Chambers Succeeds Howland at Bobbs-Merrill

Announcement was made today by W. C. Bobbs, president of the Bobbs-Merrill Company, of changes in the editorial staff of the company's trade department brought about by the recent resignation of Hewitt H. Howland, who has become editor of the Century Magazine.

D. L. Chambers, vice president of the company, has taken over the literary advisory work of Mr. Howland and becomes entirely responsible for the acceptance of manuscripts by the trade department.

Charles D. LaFollette, formerly assistant dean of the school of business administration of Harvard University, has been made assistant to Mr. Chambers.

Mr. Howland's work in New York, which concerned keeping in contact with authors and the literary market, has been assigned to two members of the Bobbs-Merrill New York staff—Marvell Aley and Thomas R. Coward. Mr. Aley is the son of the president of Butler University and is a graduate of Indiana University. He now lectures on current literature at Columbia University.

Mr. Coward is a Yale graduate and until three years ago, when he became connected with the Indianapolis house, he was a member of the Yale University Press.

Chambers' association with Bobbs-Merrill Company came about through the acceptance of Elizabeth Miller Hack's manuscript for the novel, "The Yoke."

How It Started

When Mrs. Hack, then a young Indianapolis girl, offered her manuscript, which dealt intimately with Egypt, she was unknown as an author, but the Bobbs-Merrill readers gave the story such praise that the editor-in-chief read it at once.

He likewise was favorably impressed by it and decided on early publication. Verification of the accuracy of the descriptive accounts in the manuscript was deemed necessary, and, after considerable casting about for an authority on the subject, the manuscript was sent to Dr. Henry Van Dyke of Princeton University, with the request that he carefully examine it.

In due time the manuscript was returned by Dr. Van Dyke with a report on it and a note saying he had been unable to give time to the work but had turned it over to his secretary, whom he regarded well equipped to pass on it.

The report by the secretary was considered an especially nice piece of literary criticism and so impressed the Bobbs-Merrill executives that they wrote Dr. Van Dyke asking for his secretary's name.

The secretary was Mr. Chambers, then a recent Princeton graduate. Chambers was invited to come out to Indianapolis to take a place in the Bobbs-Merrill organization, but it so happened that he had just accepted a new position as assistant to the managing editor of the Ladies Home Journal.

After a few weeks with the Journal he was persuaded to relinquish that position and join the Bobbs-

Merrill organization as assistant to W. C. Bobbs, the president. This connection was made in 1903. In 1907 he became a member of the firm and in 1921 he was elected a vice president.

Well-Known Editor
 Mr. Chambers is editor, with Henry Van Dyke, of "Poems of Tennesson" and is vice president and a director of the National Association of Book Publishers. He was born in Washington, D. C., and was graduated from Princeton in 1900.

He distinguished himself as an undergraduate in the university and numerous honors were conferred upon him, among them the freshman first honor prize, the class of 1879 sophomore prize, the junior prize in English literature and the Nassau Lit. Oratorical prize. He was a fellow in English literature and received his master's degree a year after his graduation.

The Peacock Throne

You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to The Indianapolis Times Washington Bureau, 1322 New York Ave., Washington, D. C., enclosing 5 cents in stamps for reply. Medical, legal and marital advice cannot be given nor can extended research be undertaken. All other questions will receive a personal reply. Unsigned responses cannot be answered. All letters are confidential.—Editor.

Can you give me a description of the Peacock Throne, the throne chair of the Shah of Persia?

This gorgeous chair of state is encrusted with thousands of precious jewels, rubies, diamonds, emeralds and so many others that one is almost blinded by its coruscant splendor. Emblazoned on the back is a large peacock from which the throne takes its name, with its tail spread out in a magnificent display. The peacock ever attained. Taken as one piece of furniture the Peacock Throne might easily be called the most expensive in the world, for it is valued at \$30,000,000. It was brought to Teheran (the capital) by Nadir, who was Shah from 1736 to 1747. It has been in the capital since 1739. Shortly after Nadir was crowned he invaded India, laid waste to the country and sacked Delhi.

The Peacock Throne was brought from India to Persia.

Where was the land located that was given to Lafayette by the Government of the United States in 1824? Did he ever live on it?

When Lafayette visited the United States in 1824-1825 Congress awarded him a township in Florida and a sum of money in recognition of his services during the War of the Revolution. The land was in Jefferson County, east of the capital, Tallahassee. Lafayette was never able to visit the region himself, but on his return to France he sent out a number of his fellow countrymen to settle on his land.

What is done to aliens who enter this country in violation of the immigration laws and regulations?

If found they are taken into custody and deported.

What is Gen. J. J. Pershing's full name? What is the highest rank he has attained?

John Joseph Pershing, General.

A Sermon for Today

By Rev. John R. Gunn

Text: "Thou art Simon—thou shalt be called Peter."—John 1:42.

ONE day a common, ordinary fisherman, by the name of Simon, was introduced to Jesus. The moment Jesus looked into this man's face He saw in him something others had not seen. Others saw him only as a rough unlettered fisherman. Jesus saw in him elements of strength and large possibilities. Looking upon him intently, Jesus said: "Thou art Simon—thou shalt be called Peter, which is by interpretation, a stone."

This new name had in it a vision of what Jesus saw in Simon—a man of character and strength. Jesus always saw the best in every man and all that it was possible for him to be. In the uncouth, undisciplined Simon He saw the firm and masterful Peter of the Apostolic days.

If we would help men to reach their best, we must have an eye for the best that is in them. In every life there is something good, and possibilities for something better. It is only as we are able to see this, that we can inspire people and lift them up to higher things. Giving Simon a new name meant a great deal to him. He saw that Jesus believed in him, and that

put a new thrill of hope in his life. When Jesus saw a Peter in the rough Simon before Him, Simon began to see the Peter too.

There is no greater service you can render a man than to help him discover his possibilities. If you see in a man a capacity for something worthwhile and get him to see what you see, you have started that man on the road to success. That was what Jesus did for Simon of the fishing boats. "Thou art Simon—thou shalt be Peter."

There is many a Simon today, filling now only a little place, not doing much good, and yet having in him splendid capacities for service and usefulness, if only somebody would come along and help him to find himself. It is unfortunate when a man thinks he can not make much out of his life and is surrounded by friends who think so too. There is many a man living his life through in just that position, and yet having in him qualities and possibilities, which if found and brought out would make him a great blessing to the world. Maybe you are in that position, and maybe this little sermon is the Master's voice saying to you, "Thou art Simon—thou shalt be Peter."

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RIGHT HERE IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

WAS THERE ANY REAL SAVING?

THE Indiana State tax commission, according to its annual report just completed, during the last fiscal year reviewed tax levies of 111 taxing units and made reductions amounting to \$1,554,004.

Apparently it saved Hoosier taxpayers a lot of money—so its report may be a signal for applause from John J. Citizen. But was there any real saving?

Among the levies reduced last year was that for the Indianapolis schools. The tax commission pared that rate to 3 1/2 cents below what even the local reconstitutors asked—and then cheated itself on the back for its accomplishment.

But the action didn't save the Indianapolis taxpayer a dime—except temporarily. It merely postponed needed new school buildings and school expansion, which must come sooner or later and for which the taxpayer must eventually produce the money.

The chickens are already beginning to come home to roost. The Indianapolis school rate fixed this fall after a school board, citizens' committee and civic organizations had sweated every superfluous item from the 1926 budget, is 17 1/2 cents higher than last year's school levy established by the State tax commission.

Quite likely the review of levies by the commission has a salutary effect in some instances in curbing extravagance by some local government units. However, the taxpayers of a locality are as capable of determining what should be spent for their local purposes as three distant and austere dignitaries sitting in the Statehouse.

THE CHARLESTON AND HEALTH

DR. HERMAN G. MORGAN, secretary of the Indianapolis board of health, thinks that excessive dancing of the Charleston likely to result in damage to the heart muscles. Along with other ill effects on the dancer's health.

Just as we expected. Every new diversion or fad taken up by the younger generation is usually pronounced by their elders and medical gentlemen as detrimental to youth's soul, liver or lights.

Back in the days of leg o'mutton sleeves when a lady's ankle was a crime, bicycling was the rage. Eminent medical gents inveighed against the pastime as deleterious to health and morals. Dire things would happen to those who pedaled enthusiastically. Nothing did. The craze ran its course and died out without causing anything more serious physically than a few skinned noses.

So with the new dances from the tango to the flea-hop. Each has been criticized as injurious to health. Probably if the minutest ever revived—which heaven forbid—it will be charged with causing ossified joints and rheumatism.

As for the Charleston there is no proof that its dangers are physical. If any Charlestoner has dropped dead on the floor it hasn't been from overexertion, but from homicide—the result of kicking another Charlestoner on the shins. The Charleston spectator is more likely to burst a blood vessel than the dancers.

Of course the Charleston shakes up the internal economy of its devotees. So does horseback riding so frequently prescribed by learned physicians for fat and flabby gentlemen of ample girth and purse.

By shaking a wicked, exhilarating hoof now the younger generation may not have to do so much jolting along bridge paths on the angular hurricane deck of a house of old Gothic architecture—under the doctor's orders—in their old age.

JULIETTA AN ORPHANAGE

CASSIUS L. HOGLE, Marion County commissioner after Jan. 1, proposes that the grounds and buildings at Julietta, now occupied as a county insane hospital, be converted into a home for dependent children under the county's care.

At first glance that seems like an excellent disposition of trouble-

some Julietta, though there are two or three details to be adjusted before the change can be effected.

What's to be done with the unfortunate inmates now housed at Julietta? If the county can't find money to operate Julietta as an insane hospital how will it find money to run the institution as a county orphanage?

No doubt the present system of sending orphans and other dependent children to institutions scattered throughout the State to be maintained at the cost of Marion County is expensive and perhaps unsatisfactory in some ways. Theoretically a county home for them would be cheaper.

However, the county made anything but a brilliant record in operating Julietta as an insane hospital. Money was wasted on the institution. It isn't likely that the county administration would be more successful operating an orphanage.

To the Marion County taxpayer Julietta is a white elephant call it hospital, orphanage, or what have you?

As far as he is concerned he would be well satisfied if county officials would steal forth some dark night and slip Julietta into the pocket of the State or of some unsuspecting private benevolent organization.

Countess Karolyi's Own Story

EDITOR'S NOTE: Barred from the United States presumably because of some thing she might tell Americans, Countess Karolyi was invited to write her story for The Indianapolis Times and other Scripps-Howard newspapers, so her readers might know the truth about her. When Secretary of State Kellogg's ban was justified. Here is a further installment of the Countess' narrative.

By Countess Karolyi

PARIS, Dec. 3. (By Cable)—Seventy years ago Louis Kossuth, the greatest statesman of Hungary, arrived in America to plead the cause of the Hungarian democracy.

He arrived on an American battle cruiser, which had been sent to Constantinople to fetch him, and he got the greatest reception ever accorded an European in the United States.

Kossuth also was a revolutionary—a revolutionary against the Hapsburg dynasty—who had to flee from his country, and who had to live as an exile until his death. The American republic was not at that time afraid of those who made republics in other countries.

The Austrian Government against whom Kossuth led his revolution was friendly to America, and although it was a powerful state, the American Government had no scruples against giving refuge to the great exile.

What is this present Hungarian Government which is treated with much more diplomatic courtesy than the powerful Austro-Hungarian empire of 1849, so that we exiles of the similar revolution of 1918—also against the Hapsburg dynasty—can not enjoy the hospitality of your shores?

Who is the man at the head of the Hungarian State who enjoys such influence in Washington?

Governor Horthy, who for six years has been the regent of Hungary, and who is in reality no more than an agent of the Hapsburg family, and admiral of the Austro-Hungarian fleet, which he surrendered to Jugo-Slavia in October, 1918. At the subsequent treaty of Versailles he was on the official list of criminals for his outrageous cruelty toward Jugo-Slav sailors at Cattaro, and should have been delivered to the Italians in accordance with the terms of the treaty.

It was not he who banished the bolsheviks from Hungary. The bolshevik army had been defeated in August, 1919, by the Roumanians, who invaded the country. Horthy at that time was nowhere to be seen in Hungary. When the Roumanians were victorious Horthy marched in at the head of a band of counter-revolutionary ex-service men which he had recruited outside of Hungary in territory then occupied by the allies.

This detachment, headed by Horthy, introduced a system of mass murders, internments, emasculations, pogroms and tortures. While the revolution of 1918, headed by my husband, is called even today in Hungary "the bloodless revolution," due to the fact that no blood was shed at the time of the outbreak, Admiral Horthy's regime is known as a bloody counter-revolution, stained with the lives of 8,000 innocents.

Cruelties of the "white" counter-revolution of Horthy were a hundred times worse than those of the reds. Prof. Oscar Jazsi, who is professor of sociology at Oberlin College in Ohio, and who is one of the greatest opponents of bolshevism, says in his book "Revolution and Counter-Revolution in Hungary."

"The terrorist actions of the reds usually revealed the cruelty of coarse and ignorant men; the 'whites' worked out a cold and defined system of vengeance and reprisals which they applied with the cruelty of scoundrels masquerading as gentlemen."

The present prime minister, Count Bethlen, declares about democracy before the League of Nations to gain financial support of the western countries. But how can there be democracy in a country where one million and a half people have been deprived of the right of voting, and where the ballot in the rural districts, which represents three-fourths of the country, is an open one?

The pivot of the present internal situation in Hungary is the land question. The inequality of distribution of land must be changed. It is typical of the present government that, whereas Hungary's neighbors have gone into these reforms more or less successfully, Hungary, the most rural state of all, has not moved a step in this direction, with the result that, although she is now underpopulated, the peasantry is rapidly emigrating, and Count Bethlen himself admits that in the last five years 50,000 people have emigrated to France.

In an economically integrated Europe, where national frontiers would have no more meaning than they have today between the counties and states of the United States, Hungary would find the path to a happier future without having recourse to wars of revenge.

The general economic situation of Hungary can be called deplorable. The cause of this bad situation is not only that Hungary was dismembered by the Versailles treaty, but since that time she has not done anything to live up to the new situation.

To any impartial observer it is obvious that the leaders of Hungary are leading the economics and politics of their country precisely in the direction likely to increase antagonism between Hungary and its neighbors, instead of appealing any friction.

The mere fact that Hungary has been reduced to a quarter of her former size, that economically she is not self-supporting; that she has no sea border, makes it inevitable that the highly protective system she is adopting is hampering her national economic development.

There is only one possible way in which Hungary can solve the question of her future—through abolition of the system of feudal estates; through a broad plan of land distribution, breaking up the large properties, an thorough abolition of the traffic system which is strangling industry and commerce.

The future of Hungary is closely allied with that of Europe, and her problem must not be considered an isolated one.

In an economically integrated Europe, where national frontiers would have no more meaning than they have today between the counties and states of the United States, Hungary would find the path to a happier future without having recourse to wars of revenge.

Building Material on Walk

By Mr. Fixit

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

A plea from an humble pedestrian, who is forced to walk along the street car tracks because building materials have been piled on the sidewalks, was in Mr. Fixit's mail pouch today.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: It is very disagreeable for any one who is compelled to walk on S. Delaware St. and McCarty St. On the east side of the street a large building is under construction and for a square building materials are stacked along the sidewalk and street, forcing a person to walk along the car track.

On the west side a tunnel is being dug. On neither side has there been any provision for a temporary sidewalk.

SOUTH DELAWARE PEDESTRIANS.

The building commissioner's department will investigate at once.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: When will we have the new street signs? Strangers are lost in this fair city.

INDIANAPOLIS BOOSTER.
 The Merchants Heat and Light Company told Mr. Fixit the sign

plates will arrive about the middle of December.

Mr. Fixit suffered a test for versatility when a letter drifted in seeking data on shoe repair schools.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: You may be surprised to get such a letter as this but what I want is a little information. Do you know of any shoe repairing school in Indianapolis? I have a son who wishes to learn the trade.

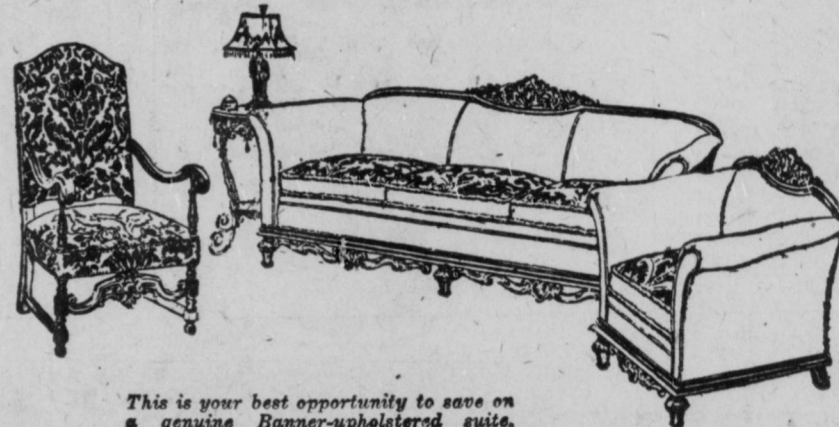
M. L. B.
 If there's anything Mr. Fixit didn't know, it was this, but the Indianapolis school board informed Mr. Fixit you probably could obtain the necessary information from Hermon P. Knecht, 5806 Beechwood Ave., who has taught classes in shoe repairing. The Chamber of Commerce knows of no school. Suggest you confer with Knecht.

Do You Know?

Underlying our homes and streets there are 502 miles of sewers.

Consolidation Sale

—Banner-Kottelman Consolidation—



This is your best opportunity to save on a genuine Banner-upholstered suite.

The Hundreds of Pieces of Merchandise Sold During This Sale Are Daily Being Replaced With New Pieces From Our Warehouses. Stocks Are Still Complete, Offering the Most Remarkable Values in Indiana's Greatest Assortment of Quality Homefurnishings.

Practically half of our entire stock is being sold at prices that compel immediate action. Quality suites for your living room, dining room and bedroom are specially featured at surprising reductions.

Convenient Terms Easily Arranged

Banner Furniture Company

Retailers—Manufacturers.

31-33 S. Meridian St.

Consolidation Sale Prices Also at Our Fountain Square Store.