

The Indianapolis Times

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Member of the Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance

Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations

Published daily except Sunday by Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 214-220 W. Maryland St., Indianapolis

Subscription Rates: Indianapolis—Ten Cents a Week. Elsewhere—Twelve Cents a Week

PHONE—MA 3500.

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.

True Christmas Spirit

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

MORE than one hundred of the deserving needy families of Indianapolis are having a merry Christmas today through the generosity of readers of The Indianapolis Times.

About three weeks ago The Times began publishing descriptions of families who were in need. There were scores of little children whom Santa would not have remembered. There were old men and old women, mothers and fathers who had been hurt in accidents and who were unable to work. All these were in need of food and clothing and the little extra luxuries that make Christmas something more than just a day in the calendar.

The response was wonderful. There was a constant ringing of telephones and a constant stream of visitors to The Times office as the people of Indianapolis responded. They responded out of the goodness of their hearts, for there was no other reward than that of making some one a little happier.

Neither the names of the families who were helped nor the names of the benefactors were printed. The Times did not wish anybody to give who had any other motive than that of making Christmas brighter for some unfortunate.

The Times has exercised every precaution to see that every family for whom this paper agreed to find a friend was adequately taken care of. It has been a big job, but we are sure that those who had charge of it will agree that it was very much worth while.

We heartily thank every man, woman and child who contributed to the families and individuals listed. And we particularly thank the personnel of the Christmas clearing house for their cooperation.

Merry Christmas!

Not Even a Marine Could Do It

THE honest burgers of Philadelphia may again sip their beer in peace and the thugs may come out of their holes. Gen. Smedley D. Butler is going and it will be long before Philadelphia sees another like him. He rode into the Quaker town on a high wind and he rides out on a howling gale. Everybody's blessing goes with him, but they aren't asking him to come back.

Life has been too strenuous the past two years to suit your average Philadelphian. Law enforcement has a beautiful sound and everybody, of course, believes in it, but there is such a thing as taking it too seriously. General Butler did that. He wasn't content to enforce just those laws that Philadelphia likes; he wanted to enforce them all. He tried to keep Philadelphians from having their drinks, just because the law said they shouldn't have them. He had sworn his fidelity to the United States Constitution—and he didn't mean maybe!

There's where the famous fightin' marine made his great mistake. He didn't mean maybe!

Before his two years had ended, he not only had the whole town in a stew, but he had the Governor of the State hopping with glee and the President of the United States stepping sidewise. Thus does a little pebble of law enforcement thrown into the national pond disturb the frogs on the outermost edges.

In Philadelphia General Butler tried the experiment of divorcing the police from politics. That is, he tried the experiment of trying to divorce the police from politics. He came nearer succeeding than any one ever be-

A Sermon for Today

By Rev. John R. Gunn

Text: "Unto you is born a Savior, which is Christ the Lord." — Luke 2:11.

HERE are stories of whose telling we never tire. Let them be told as often as they may, they have a charm about them that always attracts and pleases us, and each time they are told they bring a new inspiration and hope to our hearts.

Among these stories is that of the birth of Jesus. A soften as we have heard the story of His nativity we have never grown weary or tired of it. It retains its hold on our hearts and is ever fresh and sweet to our souls.

Nineteen centuries ago, an angel messenger appeared to some shepherds as they were minding their flocks by night out on the plains of Judea and said unto them: "Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all the people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord." Thrilled with this announcement, the shepherds went to Bethlehem, and with wondering eyes and worshiping hearts, looked upon and saw the Christ Child, and then returned.

You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to The Indianapolis Times, Washington Bureau, 1325 N. New York Ave., Washington, D. C. Inclosed in your letter, please put a postage stamp for reply. Medical, legal and other questions will receive a personal answer. All letters are confidential.—Editor.

Today we unite with these shepherds of old in glorifying and praising our heavenly Father for this great gift of His love—the gift of His only begotten Son. With them we worship the sweet Babe, born unto us as a Savior, Christ our Lord, We crown and worship Him the Lord from heaven. And, believing that He is worthy to be universally crowned and worshipped, we lift our voices in the presence of all heaven and earth and sing unto Him our coronation hymn:

"All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all."

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe On this terrestrial ball To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all."

How are butter creams made? By working the finest kind of confectioner's sugar into butter. The mixture should be kneaded for a long time, a little vanilla added and the creams then molded and allowed to stand for awhile before being dipped into chocolate.

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RIGHT HERE IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

AN OLD SETTLER

JACKSON EVANS, 90-year-old Civil War veteran and pioneer settler of northern Indiana, died in South Bend the other day. He is said to have been the first white man to build a house in Riverpark, now a part of the city of South Bend.

He settled in a primeval wilderness. In his lifetime he saw civilization, commerce, industry and agriculture grow up around him and transform the region. During the span of his life South Bend grew from nothing to a commercial and industrial center, a community of 100,000 people, from which manufactured products are shipped all over the world.

We think of Indiana as an old, long-settled State. Compared with some newer parts of the country it is old. But Indiana is still so new that it breaks. The development and progress now evident in the State have been accomplished in a period no longer than a human life.

What changes will the next fifty or seventy-five years bring about?

The truth is the Hoosier pioneer epoch is barely past and the State is just beginning to grow up. Get hold of a piece of Indiana and hold on. Time will do the rest.

BONDS FOR POOLROOMS

JUDGE COLLINS of Criminal Court, suggests high bonds for Indianapolis poolroom proprietors, to be forfeited when law violations are permitted in their places, as an effective method of cleaning up poolrooms and reducing juvenile crime.

The proposal sounds all right. Theoretically the requirement of high bonds would limit poolroom proprietorship to reputable, responsible persons. Fear of forfeiture would make them operate law-abiding establishments.

But in practice the plan might not work so brilliantly.

In the old, wicked days when the brass rail, the swinging door and the foaming seidel legally adorned municipal landscapes, high license fees and large bonds were frequently prescribed for saloon regulation. Some saloonkeepers ran decent, lawful places; other did not. The character of the proprietor, not the size of the bond, determined the sort of saloon operated.

Putting poolroom owners under heavy bonds would be a sort of law-enforcing bark without much bite. Bonds are scraps of paper, easily given but seldom collected on. How many forfeited bonds have actually been collected by Marion County and Indianapolis courts, cities in the past year?

Frequent and unexpected inspections of poolrooms by patrolmen and other police officials will do more to keep the proprietors of such places in the straight and narrow path and more effectively discourage them from running crime schools than a high bond of uncertain value, gathering dust in the archives at city hall.

SENTENCED TO CHURCH

DONALD BLACKBURN, 24, of South Bend, was ordered to prison the other day to serve a two to fourteen-year term because he failed to attend church.

Some time ago the young man was convicted on a forgery charge. The judge before whom he was tried, in a moment of soft-heartedness, suspended sentence during good behavior and on condition that the culprit regularly attend church. The latter failed to perform that simple penance.

Regular church attendance is a molder of character—a crime preventative. To be effective the habit must be acquired young. To impose it as a penalty on a full-grown miscreant is a silly judicial performance.

Nevertheless, judges continue to impose such sentences on offenders under the delusion that compulsory church attendance will work miracles and will automatically re-gild human nature. Usually the one so sentenced never sprouts human nature. Usually the one so sentenced never sprouts a moral pinfeather as a result.

Wrongdoers frequently reform, discard their wicked ways and become pious. But it is the response to an inward urge, not forced church attendance or external compulsion.

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During the chase the culprit drove through an intersection with the stop sign against him without slackening. "If any one had stepped out in front of that fellow," said the chief, "it would have meant death. If he had tried to put on his brakes suddenly his car would have turned over."

And this law-breaking driver who endangered life and limb on one of the busiest streets in Indianapolis was only fined \$15. Perhaps the judge also shook his finger at him.

Yet we wonder why we have three score deaths and hundreds of non-fatal accidents a year due to reckless automobile driving in

Indianapolis. Low fines and high speeds are partly responsible.

What's the use of police attempting to suppress speeding by oft-proclaimed war, if the city courts fail to get excited about speeding unless the guilty driver spatters a pedestrian over a mile of pavement or wraps himself about a light post?

If the streets are to be made safe the heavy hand of the law must fall on the speeder while he is alive and regardless of whether or not his recklessness has caused an accident.

The SAFETY VALVE

It Blows When the Pressure is Too Great.

By The Stoker

HERE'S a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will." So thinks Dr. S. M. Johnson, general director of the Lee Highway Association. Dr. Johnson was born in India, lived in Tennessee, was educated in a western university, took post-graduate work in an eastern university, practiced his profession in Chicago, suffered a nervous breakdown and sought health and a living on a ranch in New Mexico. And that is how he became the most expert promoter of good roads in America.

It was this way. On his ranch in Emerson Hough's "Land of Heart's Desire" Dr. Johnson grew apples—apples five inches in diameter—apples like the apples of the Hesperides; but he had to feed them to his hogs. East of his ranch were unclaimed government desert lands; west were the lands of a huge Indian reservation. Only faint rough wagon trails to get out, to get to market. Dr. Johnson began to organize his community to get a road. But there was no money to build through Indian reservations and no money then to get roads built by the Federal Government.

There was a string hanging out somewhere in Washington, D. C., somebody to find Dr. Johnson, "which, if you can get what you want." Dr. Johnson came to Washington, found the string and pulled it. Now the Government spends millions on "arterial highways" across the continent and the Lee Highway is one of them.

It was Dr. Johnson who is largely responsible for the \$14,000,000

Memorial bridge now being built across the Potomac connecting the Lincoln Memorial and Arlington Cemetery (Robert E. Lee's old home), and it is now Dr. Johnson who has undertaken to persuade Congress to

appropriate for a grand memorial avenue between George Washington's home at Mt. Vernon and the Virginia terminal of the Memorial bridge. Dr. Johnson is an imposing little scrap of a man, but he is a wiz.

Showing how good things often go to waste. It was only when a sailor-man who had enjoyed hashish smoking in Oriental ports, saw it growing on the Jersey flats where the ever-ready and Sherwin Williams ply their trade that it was learned that these Jersey flats were growing a fine crop of East Indian hemp from which hashish is made—the same being accidentally sown by the rope factory which also does business in that vicinity. The hashish did not know that it was against the law to grow there.

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FIRM GIVES DINNER

Ell Lilly & Co. gave a turkey dinner for 1,000 employees Thursday. J. K. Lilly, president, personally passed out cigars.

The cafeteria was decorated with holly and mistletoe. The employees ate in eight shifts at fifteen minute intervals.

Harry Noel, advertising manager, said it took 850 pounds of turkey to feed the crowd. A band and choir furnished music.

EARLY TEST

Twenty years ago national interest was aroused by announcement that an attempt would be made to drive auto to the summit of Pikes Peak. This was to demonstrate that a motor car could negotiate any road that a horse and wagon could travel.

The Globe Stores Always Lead With Big Bargains When You Need and Want Them!—January Cut Prices NOW Instead of Later!

1/2 PRICE SALE!

Men's and Young Men's

2 Suits and Overcoats

Save!—Save!!

Save!—Save!!

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Always doing the unusual—Always offering the city's greatest clothing values—We step forward tomorrow with savings that are positively sensational—Come—Let nothing keep you away.

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\$30 Men's Suits and Overcoats, Now \$15

\$35 Men's Suits and Overcoats, Now \$15

GREAT 1/2 PRICE SALE

LADIES' CLOTH AND FUR-TRIMMED COATS

LADIES' \$10 COATS

Sale Price Now

\$5

LADIES' \$20 COATS

Sale Price Now

\$10

LADIES' \$30 COATS

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\$15

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