

# 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.

## 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-

fore had done and nearer than any one else probably ever will in Philadelphia.

One thing defeated him: Beer.

And by beer, in this case, is meant—human nature. Had Butler been called in in the days before prohibition it is almost a certainty that his efforts would have been marked by success. This despite the fact that Philadelphia wasn't nicknamed Corrupt and Contented for nothing. The police were completely controlled by a notoriously vicious political machine. The police department was in an alliance with crime. Butler could have busted that alliance, in the old days. He came so near doing it under present conditions that there can be little doubt of this.

The present condition is that Philadelphia has tens of thousands of good citizens who simply cannot understand that there is anything wrong in taking a drink now and then. They'd have been behind Butler to a man if it hadn't meant the breaking of a lifelong habit in which they saw nothing sinful, Eighteenth Amendment or no Eighteenth Amendment. They'd have cowed Philadelphia's rubber mayor into keeping Butler; they'd have persuaded President Coolidge to let him remain, but for this one thing.

In a way it's a pity. It would have been a wholesome thing for the country if General Butler had been allowed to see his experiment through. He came so near divorcing the police from politics—he licked the local politicians in their own bailiwicks, he revealed who controlled the courts, he chilled the marrow of eminent and respectable beneficiaries of the system, he restored their own souls to such police officers as wanted them—but the native thirst of the good citizens undid him.

It was a gallant attempt, General. We wish the familiar lines could be written: "The Marines have landed and have the situation well in hand." But you can't sweep back the tide with a broom.

## Railway Labor Board to Go

RAILWAY presidents and railway workers are reaching an agreement that is expected to result in abolishing the United States railway labor board. In its stead it is expected that machinery of adjustment and conciliation, under the sanction of Congress, will be set up, approximating to some extent the plan proposed by the Howell-Barkley bill.

The picture of management and men getting together is encouraging. It offers hope for continually improving relations, even though it by no means eliminates the possibility of labor difficulties.

The railway labor board has hardly been a success. It has been a source of irritation rather than good will in the transportation field. The men led the attack on the board, but management has now joined in the assault and with assurances from the Administration that it would look kindly on any proposal that had the indorsement of both sides, elimination of this irritant appears certain.

A weakness of the labor board has been its inability to obtain obedience to its orders. The railroads were first to flout it, Atterbury of the Pennsylvania taking the lead. When it became clear that the board would or could do nothing to discipline the railroads, its influence over the men rapidly passed. Daugherty, as Attorney General, obtained his famous Wilkerson injunction in an effort to force the men to accept the board's findings. But the Government having shown no such disposition to enforce the board's decisions on the railroads, the workers ignored the court's injunction as well as the board's ruling.

This state of affairs could not last. The present move is in the direction of a better way.

## A Sermon for Today

By Rev. John R. Gunn

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

THERE 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 softness 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 tending 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.

## Ask The Times

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 2 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. Unsolicited questions cannot be answered. All letters are confidential.—Editor.

Can you describe the national emblem of Denmark?

It consists of a swallow-tail red fly with the dannebrog or silver cross upon it. The origin of this cross is said to date from 1218, when King Waldemar, at a critical moment in his career, avowed that he had seen it in the heavens. He asserted that it gave him strength and saved Denmark.

Who is the leader of the United States Marine Band and of how many men is the band composed? William Henry Santelmann is the leader. The band is composed of seventy men at the present time.

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.

## 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. Life 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 cracks. 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 four-seid, legally adorned municipal landscape 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 city, courts 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 mold 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-educate 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 in response to an inward urge, not forced church attendance or external compulsion.

A mature, convicted criminal might as well be sentenced to stand on a prominent street corner and chew gum eight hours a day as to be sentenced to attend church regularly, so far as the moral effect of the punishment is concerned.

### LOW FINES AND HIGH SPEED

CHIEF RIKHOFF is peeved. Young speeder overhauled by the chief himself in person—as the movies say—after an exciting chase of a mile through busy Washington St., during which the police car speedometer registered 70 miles per hour, drew only a \$15 fine in city court Tuesday.

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 what 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 gully 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

THERE'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 is a string hanging out somewhere in Washington, D. C.," somebody told Dr. Johnson, "which, if you can find and pull, 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 persuaded Secretary of War Newton

Baker to turn over 120 millions dollars' worth of auto trucks and road machinery after the war to the State road departments, instead of selling them as old junk. The way he did it was to challenge the War Department to send a test expeditionary force by motor from the East coast to the Pacific. The expeditionary force was two months behind its schedule and Dr. Johnson wired Secretary Baker: "The American Army which was victorious over all obstacles in the World War surrendered to mud and said: 'We must have better roads.'"

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 unimposing 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.

### FIRM GIVES DINNER

EM 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 autos to the summit of Pike's 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!!

Here's the Story! 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.

ALL GO AT EXACTLY ONE-HALF THEIR ORIGINAL LOW PRICES!

\$20 Men's Suits and Overcoats, Now

\$10

\$25 Men's Suits and Overcoats, Now

\$12.50

\$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 Sale Price Now

\$15

Ladies' \$10 Woolen Dresses \$4.48

Very smartest styles and newest colorings—all go at less than half regular price....

See Our Windows!

GLOBE STORES

330-334 W. Wash. St.

2 STORES

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Open Until 10 o'Clock Saturday Night!