

## The Indianapolis Times

FELIX F. BRUNER, Editor.

ROY W. HOWARD, President.

WM. A. MAYBORN, Bus. Mgr.

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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.

## Another Sidney Carton

**F**ORMER Governor Chase S. Osborn of Michigan in a letter to President Coolidge suggests that he be allowed to serve the remainder of Warren T. McCray's term in the Federal penitentiary and that McCray be released.

Of course, Osborn knows that such a thing is entirely out of the question. There is no way for a substitute to serve a prison term—if the authorities find it out.

But Osborn has by his letter brought the McCray petition for executive clemency back to front page prominence and this may be the means of bringing about a decision on the subject. The petition has been reposing for months somewhere in the Government files at Washington.

There would not be any considerable objection among Indiana citizens to the pardoning of McCray. Most people, we believe, feel that he should be treated just as any other criminal. But he should not necessarily receive harsher treatment than other criminals because of the prominence of his previous position.

## Farmers Protest

**I**NDIANA farmers have joined those of Iowa and other States in insisting that they expect something more of the Government than a slap on the back and the statement that they are good fellows.

"We demand that Congress face the issue squarely and recognize the critical condition of the farmer and the problem involved," says a resolution of the Indiana Farm Bureau Federation. "We warn Congress that our farmers will not tolerate any sop or makeshift legislation simply because it is labeled 'agricultural relief.'"

Evidently Hoosier farmers were not so enthusiastic about that Coolidge speech at Chicago. They are looking for the same sort of protection that the Government accords some other lines of business.

## Munsey and Art

**M**EN often do queer things at the end, things that seem quite out of line with what they thought and the way they lived.

You wonder if it is to satisfy balked ambition, or if it is their better selves coming to the surface.

Take this case of Munsey, for instance, in which he surprised everybody by leaving his millions to art, and what is the explanation?

No one suspected that he was particularly interested in art, yet in the end he made art his legate.

Did he come to the conclusion that art is the most wonderful thing in life, or was his action the result of a secret longing?

He got his start in the publishing business, though after some bitter experience. He stayed with the publishing business, in one form or another, as long as he lived.

Why didn't he remember it, if only in a small way, as Pulitzer did?

Certainly there is room for aid and encouragement in the publishing field, room for special libraries, schools, prizes and pension funds.

But Munsey would have none of these in his will, and you can't help wondering why?

What was it that turned his thoughts to painting, statuary and curios at the last?

What was it that made him content to have his magazines and newspapers sold out leaving hundreds of workers to shift for themselves

and, perhaps, the whole structure to go by the board?

Had he come to the conclusion that art was the great objective, while the more mechanical activities were futile?

How could he come to such a conclusion without knowing more about art, or did he know more than his associates supposed?

His bequest will go down as a great philanthropy, of course, and far be it from us to deny that it is.

Far be it from us to deny it will do a great deal of good and enable multitudes of people to enjoy and improve themselves.

Still, you can't help wondering why Munsey disposed of his fortune in that particular way, or even if he wished to leave the bulk of it to art, why he disregarded so many other worthwhile institutions, especially some of those connected with his own profession.

## A Midnight Mystery

**T**HE aluminum industry in America is controlled by the Aluminum Company of America. The Aluminum Company is controlled by the Mellon family.

In 1912 it was enjoined by the United States courts from engaging in certain monopolistic practices.

In 1924 the Federal Trade Commission, having investigated at the request of the Senate, reported that the operation of the company had not changed.

In January, 1925, the Federal Trade Commission refused the Department of Justice access to their files on the Aluminum Company case. That same month Attorney General Stone announced publicly, "It is apparent the Aluminum Company violated several provisions of the decree." Soon thereafter Stone was elevated to the Supreme Court bench.

Last Friday the New York World announced that it would begin publication on Sunday of the full story of the Aluminum Company.

Saturday the Department of Justice let it be known that it would have a statement to make on the subject. It was to be released Monday morning to the newspapers.

Saturday night at midnight the Department of Justice dispatched this statement to Washington correspondents. Instead of Monday morning the correspondents were permitted to have it for Sunday morning use.

The Department of Justice explained that it had been investigating the Aluminum Company for a year and that its work would not be completed for several weeks. It was furnishing only a forecast of what its report would be, in other words.

"The facts thus far disclosed do not support the oft-repeated charge that the decree in question has been violated," said the Department's statement.

Some one directing policy in the Department of Justice isn't very bright. The Aluminum Company of America probably can withstand the assaults of the New York World and go right on selling utensils at the old stand.

But why the mad haste of the Justice Department to defend it? Why rush into print with an exoneration before it has finished investigating?

Even the Aluminum Company can not withstand the effect of such antics by its friends.

MIKE GLENN may wish he had taken that Miami offer when the new council gets a little more active.

LEW SHANK figures \$600 a week is good pay for acting natural.

## A Sermon for Today

By Rev. John R. Gunn

Text: "A little child shall lead them."—Isaiah 11:5.

**W**HAT a blessing children are to the great big world. "I love these little people," said Dickens, "and it is not a slight thing when they who are so fresh from God love us." Unfortunately it is the man who does not know what it is to have the companionship of children. They bring to our lives bright faces, happy smiles and tender hearts. They make men unselfish, sympathetic and affectionate. The recollection of the little one in the home has often been a safeguard to reckless men and careless women.

The sweetest epitaph ever written on a tombstone was the words of a little girl, spoken when she took her farewell look at the pale face and beautiful form of her schoolmate. Looking through her tears, she said: "It was so easy to be good when she was with us." Somehow the influence of children helps us all to be good.

Some time ago I read a most touching story, showing what an influence a child has over men. This

occurred in a Pullman car on a train going out of a western city. Every body had retired, except a few men, who were engaged in a conversation back in the smoking room. Pretty soon they were ready to retire and started to their berths. As they walked along the narrow aisle, suddenly the foremost man stopped, and the men in the rear pushed forward to see what had checked his progress. There was a pair of tiny legs sticking out from under a curtain, and looking down they saw a little child kneeling at its mother's berth. The sight sent a thrill through every man in that party. They stood there in silence, removed their hats and reverently bowed their heads, while the little child went on with that sweet prayer:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray for thee, my mother, to keep;  
If I should die before I wake,  
Please God, my mother, take care of me."  
What a sermon that was to those men! They went to sleep that night whispering a prayer to God and thinking of their childhood days when they were first taught to pray at mother's knee.  
(Copyright, 1925, by John R. Gunn)

## RIGHT HERE IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

## THE MICROBES CAN WAIT

**T**HE State board of health adopted a resolution at a special meeting Monday formally charging its secretary, Dr. William F. King, with neglect of duty and other crimes. Hearing of the removal proceedings will start Jan. 11.

Consequently consideration of the survey of the water supply of Washington (Ind.) scheduled for the regular board meeting on Jan. 13 has been postponed until Jan. 20.

A year ago typhoid appeared in Washington. Citizens suspected a contaminated water supply and called on the State health board to investigate. Seven or eight months ago the sanitary engineer completed examination of the situation.

He found the city's sewage emptied into White River above the intake of the city's water system. Perhaps that condition was not responsible for the typhoid. Still it must add, strength and whiteness to Washington's drinking water. Certainly it called for immediate attention and action of the State board of health.

But since last summer the sanitary expert's report of the Washington situation has been locked around, and has never been considered by the board. If typhoid were in that city's water they could slide down the citizens' gutlets undisturbed as far as the State board of health is concerned.

Since last summer the full attention of health board members—the majority faction—has been devoted to ousting Dr. King from his position. They are out to "kill" King—the microbes can wait. How does such activity benefit public health?

## FOR WHOM WAS HE FIGHTING?

**N**OMINATION of Robert H. Bryson for the postmaster ship in Indianapolis, to succeed himself, has been sent to the Senate by President Coolidge. No hitch in confirmation of the reappointment is expected.

The action rather leaves our pugnacious Congressman, Ralph E. Updike, all dressed up and no place to go.

He has fought the reappointment of the present postmaster, without his—the Congressman's—approval, as an assault on congressional dignity and an infringement of congressional rights and privileges. He appealed to the President. The next day the President sent Bryson's name to the Senate.

Congressman Updike has off proclaimed that in Washington he will always be found battling valiantly for his constituents. So far his highest fight, which he has just lost, has been over the naming of a postmaster for Indianapolis—a vendetta against the reappointment of Mr. Bryson.

What interest does the average constituent of the Congressman have in that battle? As far as most citizens of Indianapolis know the present postmaster is satisfactory and competent. They aren't opposed to his reappointment for another term.

Then why should our Congressman fight, bleed and die on that issue? For whom is he fighting—his personal interest or the public?

## FROM NOWHERE TO NOWHERE

**T**HE Indiana State highway commission will receive bids on Jan. 27, for building a forty-six mile of paving, the first steps of the 1926 construction program. Bids will be for five stretches of paving, each approximately nine miles in length—scattered hither and yon in the State.

State Rd. 25 from Angola east. State Rd. 10 from Huntington to Ellettsburg. State Rd. 10 from Bowling to Earl Park. From Terre Haute to Lyford and from Hazelton to Vincennes, are the projects planned. A patch of concrete here and a patch there.

A couple of the sections to be permanently improved connect up with, and are extensions of, existing pavement. The others, do not. They are from nowhere to nowhere—starting in the mud and ending in the mud.

The State highway system suffers from a bad attack of disjointed paving. Millions have been spent in construction of permanent hard surface roads in the Hoosier commonwealth. Yet even today there is

only one continuous stretch of paving across the State. A motorist driving from any of the larger Indiana cities to another is practically certain somewhere en route to drop off concrete into rutty gravel and profanity.

Other States with highway programs no older, no more ornate, and no better fed with funds, have already linked together their principal cities with paved roads. Why can't Indiana?

Disjointed stretches of pavement—though they total thousands of miles—scattered here and there over the State don't make a State highway system. They merely burn the bank roll.

The same day the \$385,000 bond issue for the flood prevention project between Morris and Raymond Sts.—which the late board of works were itself down to a whisper to put through before it went out of office—died in the council chamber.

So we are back to normal. Flood prevention project, track elevation, etc., are still indefinitely in the future.

The net result of all the furious activity of the late city administration and school board in their last month of life to put through many for public enterprises is zero. Their work is undone. They might as well have spent the month in Florida watching the bathing queues undulate.

The new city administration may profit by these experiences of their predecessors. If you have any plans for major public undertakings up your sleeves, gentlemen, start 'em early. Don't wait until the end of your terms and then try to jam them through all at once.

## Allowing Bruce Wallace and Gerald Griffin to Appear on the Same Program

By Walter D. Hickman

**T**ENORS are hard to find these days; that is, good ones. So they say.

The phonograph has been a fine medium of developing singing talent.

With the great increase in appreciation for vocal music, the tenor has been in big demand upon phonograph records.

In Gerald Griffin and Bruce Wallace, Okeh records have two splendid artists. Griffin possesses a voice of much richness, which yields beautifully to sympathetic melody.

You will recognize that quality when you play Griffin's new Okeh record, which includes "The Garden of Eden Was in Ireland" and "I'm

Always Reaching for the Moon."

Both numbers the tenor has the musical assistance of Judith Rilling Trio.

It is probably in the Irish songs that Griffin excels. In such melodies, Griffin finds an adequate use of that sympathetic richness of voice. Bruce Wallace is another Okeh tenor, who specializes to a great extent in ballads of sentiment. This is recognized in two new Okeh Wallace records, which include "June Brought the Roses," "Summer Nights," "Brown Eyes Why Are You Blue?" and "Mother Mc, Tennessee."

Wallace does not hesitate to sing the songs which are best sellers. He puts a sort of inspirational glow in such a song as "Brown Eyes."

It is interesting to note with what charm and vocal sincerity a great artist brings to the popular songs of the day.

## Final Steps in the Dance



Miss Mildred Melrose

With today's lesson, the Times brings the Charleston illustrated steps to a close, but the Circle Charleston Contest will continue each day, with the winner of the daily events being permitted to participate in the grand finals to be held at the Circle Theater next Saturday night at 9 o'clock.

While the Charleston has been danced in various different manners, with the steps also of a variety of nature, it has been left for Miss Melrose, the original Miss Personality, and who has rightly earned the additional sobriquet of "Queen of the Charleston" to bring to Indianapolis the correct and dignified manner of dancing the Charleston.

The photograph of Miss Melrose today shows her in a typical Charleston step which is lesson number nine and the last of the Melrose series. Here is her explanation of this step.

The knees and arms go in and out at the same time. Place feet well apart, close knees together, bending body slightly forward, bringing hands together in front of body. The hands should be bent, wrists and elbows slightly flexed.

What is the average period of study required before one can receive a graduate nurse diploma? Most accredited schools of nursing demand at least a high school education or its equivalent as an entrance requirement. At least 95 per cent of the accredited schools of nursing between 30 and 35 months of hospital training before a diploma can be given.

Other theaters today offer: "Little Annie Rooney," at the Ohio; "Bluebeard's Seven Wives," at the Circle; "Madam Behave," at the Colonial; "Rose-Marie," at the English; Long Track Sam, at Keith's; Billy Swedes Hall, at the Palace; "State-ment 19," at the Lyric; "The Vanishing American," at the Apollo; burlesque, at the Broadway, and "The Arizona Sweetstakes," at the Idaho.

## THE VERY IDEA!

By Hal Cochran

## How About You?

**S**AY, whadda you think of yourself today, and have you some cause to feel proud? Whatever you are, are you glad you're that way, and how do you stand in a crowd?

A man is a man—that's according to Burns—but it's not the full story, by far. The real tests depends, as a man lives and learns, on the kind of a man that you are.

The world's full of things that are meant to be done, and we all have our share, so they tell us. To do things alone, 'cause you want to, is fun, much more so than when needs compel us.

There's no one who knows you like you do, of course. You can't kid yourself about you. Your honest opinion will come from the source of the really worth-while things you do.

Though mirrors may cast a reflection of style, of good looks, appearance and such, it's what's way inside that is really worth while. Think it over. Do you count for so much?

"Look on either surface of a bright new dollar, if you want to see the bright side of things," advises a kind friend. But he neglects to tell how to get the dollar.

Why worry if a cute pug nose may happen in your cup? For, as life comes and also goes, A lot of things turn up.

NOW, HONESTLY Hey you! Why don't you pull up your tie?

Why not button that top button on your shirt? Oh, so you're not worried about personal appearance?

Well, you're standing on the wrong foot! Clothes don't make the man, but appearance helps to make him fit in where slovenliness has no place. Tidy up a bit. It's worth while.

Son-He, Pop, what does liquidation mean? Pop—That's what the party your mother and I went to New Year's eve turned out to be.

## FABLES IN FACT

They had been out riding for some time when comma suddenly comma he tried to steal a kiss from his little lady fair period quotation mark on comma quotation mark said the little lady fair comma quotation mark if you try that again quotation mark period and he laughed right square in her sweet face comma ha ha ha exclamation mark and why did he laugh such a laugh question mark answer dash because they were in an airplane period and you gotta figure the rest out for yourself period (Copyright, 1926, NEA Service, Inc.)

How was the potato introduced into Europe?

Potatoes seem to have been brought first to Europe from Peru, by the Spaniards early in the sixteenth century, and to have spread from Spain into Holland, Burgundy, and Italy, but were cultivated only in a few gardens as curiosities. Facts about its introduction into Europe are not very definite. At first it was regarded mainly as food for poor people and useful to prevent famines due to failures of grain crops. Its most general cultivation at first was in Ireland, and it was not until about the middle of the eighteenth century that it acquired real importance on the continent of Europe, and not until the end of that century did it become important as a field crop in Germany and France, which are today two of the greatest potato producing countries of the world.

What is a fireworm?

The name is applied to a number of insects that attack the foliage of plants and trees and rose bushes.

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## A Woman's Viewpoint

## ON BEING ALONE

By Mrs. Walter Ferguson

Do you remember this old and lovely verse?

"Why should we fear to live alone,  
Since all alone at last we die?  
Not even the tenderest heart, nor next our own."

Knows half the reason why we smile or sigh.  
Within those few words lies a sermon for our life's shaping. And we folk of this age need particularly to ponder upon the truth of them because we are losing the ability to live, even for a short time, alone.

The most of us are not capable of facing a few hours with only our thoughts for company.

And so we run hither and yon, seeking distraction and forgetfulness and refusing to face the great fact that of all forlorn things upon earth, the human soul is loneliest.

Have you never looked into the face of the one you loved best and longed for the power of seeing into the innermost recesses of that mind, not wondering what thoughts were actually harbored behind those eyes which you hold so dear?

But you will never know. You can

never guess, no matter how greatly you may love, just what aches of spirit throb beside you, nor what longings may sear the heart you think of as your own.

Have you never looked into the enigmatic eyes of your own children—mere babies perhaps they were—and felt near to tears at glimpsing the stragglers who looked out at you?

For we cannot be to others much more than a contact of physical being. Sometimes we seal the heights and for a blissful, swiftly passing moment feel that soul has touched soul, but rare indeed are these instances and precious. And no one is ever quite the companion of our spirit which we crave.

Each human soul goes groping on its way, surrounded by the emptiness of the finite, and ever aching for that something to which it feels it must be joined before it reaches completion, that perfect Oneness, which is God.

And today our gropings have taken on strange guises. We ride and dance and drink and play a great deal and think very little. We rush about looking for companionship and yet never seeking it within ourselves, where it only to be found perfect and lasting content.

That man who cannot live with himself over a period of days is no fit associate for his friends, for in crowds we may exist with laughter, but in solitude we grow with contemplation.

Only in places and God are peace and restlessness with which we so woefully beset.

## Ask the Times

You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to the Indianapolis Times, Washington Bureau, 1000 K St., N. W., Washington, D. C. Inquiries should be sent to the Washington Bureau, not to the editorial office. All letters are confidential. All inquiries will receive a personal reply. Unanswered requests cannot be answered. All letters are confidential.

What title does the head of the Russian Socialist Federated Soviet Republic have, and who is the present incumbent?

His title is President, and I. Rykov holds the office.

To what does the name "Palouse" refer?

It is the name of a small tribe of Indians inhabiting the Palouse River Valley in the State of Washington. It is an Indian proper name.

How many members of the Roman Catholic Church are there in England, Scotland and Wales?

Roman Catholics in England and Wales combined are estimated at 1,980,000. In Scotland there are approximately 600,000.

Where can I find the poem "Birds of Killingworth?"

It is from Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's "Tales of a Wayside Inn." (The Poet's Tale), and may be found in any edition of Longfellow's collected poems.