

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.

Marion County Should Build a Courthouse

THE proposal of Leonard V. Harrison, secretary of the civic affairs committee of the Indianapolis Chamber of Commerce, for the construction of a new courthouse is the most sensible solution of the county's building problem.

It is agreed that Marion County courts and offices must have more room. The commissioners must either remodel and enlarge the present structure or build a new one. In any event, a new building must be erected eventually.

The old courthouse may have been a work of art in the mid-Victorian era, but it is an eyesore now. Nor is its appearance its worst feature. The courthouse is so cluttered with plaster decorations and "gingerbread," and it is so arranged that it is almost impossible to keep it in a sanitary condition. It is equally impossible to provide much more room without building an addition. An addition to the old building would be not only an architectural misfit, but it would be extremely expensive.

Harrison proposes, and the civic affairs committee approves his proposal, that the county lease the south half of the courthouse property—the half facing Washington St.—and that it erect a modern office building on the north half, facing Market St. Harrison points out that the courthouse property is extremely valuable, and that from the proceeds of a ninety-nine-year lease, bonds for the new building could be retired and the interest paid without cost to the taxpayers. Thus Marion County has within its grasp the possibility of a new, well equipped courthouse without a cent of increased taxes.

Viewed from any angle, this proposal considerably outweighs any plan for alteration or addition to the old building. Alterations and additions would be makeshifts at best and could not possibly prove satisfactory.

Marion County is badly in need of a new courthouse. It has more land than it can possibly use for this purpose. Half the land can be disposed of and out of the proceeds a modern building can be erected.

That is a sensible business proposition.

A Man's Own Backyard

A MAN'S home long since ceased to be his castle, but occasionally a court recognizes that a citizen has peculiar rights in his own back yard.

State police raided Creed Isner's home, near Elkins, W. Va., and locked him up when they found two barrels of fruit juice in his cellar, made from wild cherries and elderberries picked in his own backyard.

He was charged with possession of intoxicating liquors.

The Fourth Federal Circuit Court freed

Isner, holding a man could make fruit juice in his own home, for use in his own home, without being a criminal. The fruit juice must not be, in fact, intoxicating, although the alcoholic content may exceed one-half of one per cent.

What constitutes fruit juice which is in fact intoxicating the court did not attempt to say. Nor did the Department of Justice, which gave indirect approval of the decision by refusing to appeal the case.

The question of wine-making in the home is still muddled, but personal liberty has gained a small victory.

Stickups: Home-Made and Foreign

FOREIGN countries are gouging American citizens to the tune of at least \$1,200,000,000 annually, Secretary Hoover told the House interstate commerce committee at Washington.

Every time you buy anything containing, or made of, rubber, Egyptian long-staple cotton, camphor, iodine, nitrates, mercury, sisal or coffee, you pay tribute to some foreign power. Money is taken out of your pocket and put in the pockets of foreigners.

That is because foreign governments, in one way or another, regulate these monopolies, control output and boost prices. We, the world's largest consumers of such stuff, must come across or do without.

No doubt about it, this is a rotten situation. Fortunately our Government seems to be waking up to it and Congress is thinking of doing something about it. Just what, it doesn't know, but it is thinking.

Frankly, though, the billion dollar gouge Britain, Brazil and other countries are putting over on us is small compared with what some of our own folks are doing to us. Senator King of Utah hit the nail on the head when he said there are trade associations right here in America that control the domestic market in steel and its manufactures, aluminum and its manufactures, copper, brass, cement, brick, lumber, plumbing supplies, furniture, coal, chemical dyestuffs, ice cream, wool, cotton, milk, meat and bread—in fact, "practically every commodity of necessity or convenience required by the people of the United States."

While we are all indignation over the foreign gouge, Senator King charges that the Administration is "silent on the many monopolies and combinations in the United States which are annually robbing the American people of many billions of dollars." Let's investigate all these gouges, he says—home-made as well as foreign.

Amen! After all is said and done, it isn't much more fun being robbed by friends than by total strangers.

A Sermon for Today

By Rev. John R. Gunn

Text—"Behold, he prayeth."—Acts 9:11.
AUL of Tarsus had a notoriously bad reputation among the first Christians in Jerusalem and Judea. He had been viciously persecuting them. The story of his conversion on the road to Damascus is familiar. At Damascus was a certain disciple named Ananias, to whom the Lord appeared in a vision, directing him to go and meet Saul upon his arrival in the city. This Ananias was afraid to do, saying, "I have heard by many of this man, how much evil he hath done to thy saints at Jerusalem." But the Lord assured Ananias that there was no longer any occasion to fear this man, "for, behold, he prayeth." That was enough. Ananias was satisfied. Nobody is afraid of a praying man.
This reminds me of another story I remember hearing years ago. According to this story, "many years ago, before the days of railroads, a party of young men went on horseback through several States. When they reached the mountains of Kentucky they were warned that the section which they were entering was infested by bands of robbers. Just at nightfall they came to a little one-room cabin and asked if they could stay that night. The owner of the cabin appeared to be a rough, uncouth man, who reluctantly agreed to take them in. After the simple meal he pointed to a ladder which led to a scuttle-hole in the loft, and told the visitors they would find pallets up there. They crawled up and held a whispered consultation.
They concluded they were in the home of one of the robbers, who would likely summon his confederates. One of them was left to watch while the others, after placing their pistols within easy reach, retired. Soon the watcher heard a low voice below and was sure the band had gathered. Before arousing his companions he decided to crawl to the scuttle-hole and see how many there were. By the dim light of the dying embers he saw the old man kneeling on one side of the hearth, and his wife on the other. The old gentleman was praying, and before he concluded he said, 'O Lord, bless the strangers who are in our home tonight.' The watcher awoke his companions and said, 'Boys, you may put up your pistols, he is praying! There is no need to fear a man who prays.'"
(Copyright, 1926, by John R. Gunn.)

Great Audience Assured the Cherniavskys Here

A GREAT audience is assured for the Columbia Club next Thursday afternoon when Ona B. Talbot will present Leo Jan and Mischel Cherniavsky in recital as the second Intimate Concert of the season.
The Cherniavskys' dash and the magnetism of the young artists bring a new glamour to their interpretation of the great masters' works. Not only is their collective technique something to marvel at, but their most precious gift is the wonderful inspiration which they are able to draw from their music.
These triumphant young, but great, artists, have radiated their power over five continents, and the stories of their adventures sound like the "Arabian Nights."
Born in Russia of parents unable to procure for them an expensive musical education, they struck out as concert artists at about the age that the ordinary child comes to the use of reason and for twenty years they have carried the flag of their genius into twenty-eight countries.
It is unique to find three great soloists such as Leo, Jan and Mischel Cherniavsky combining regularly to interpret trios. Their program always commences with trios, then each of the soloists makes his appearance and the combination brings its dynamic program to a conclusion with a final trio.

THE Indiana College of Music and Fine Arts will present the following pupils in a recital Wednesday evening, Jan. 13, 8:15 p. m., in the College Auditorium. The program is in the charge of Mr. Fred Jeffry, and the public is invited.
Christine Owens, L. B. VanArsdall, Esther Shupinsky, Mary Pauline Smith, James Hutton, Florence Donovan, Neva Bowman, Elizabeth Cacer, Gladys Blake, Virginia Lucas, Louise Danner, Iona Lamb, Mrs. J. E. Shaw and L. M. Blackburn.
The above are pupils of Bonnar Cramer, Fred Jeffry, Evan Georgi, Glenn Priemrod, Ferdinand Schaefer, Alice B. Mitchell, Eleanor Schaefer.

Eleanor Beauchamp, will give the second of his illustrated interpretative talks on "The Development of the Sonata." These programs are not only instructive and pleasurable in themselves, but add greatly to the pleasure of a Sunday afternoon visit to the Art Museum to see the exhibitions.
The program is as follows:
Classical—Romantic
Largo—Allegro
Allegretto
Sonata No. 4 A Minor.....Beethoven
Andante Scherzo piu Allegretto
Sonata No. 3 F Major (Frühling).....Mozart
Allegretto
Scherzo: Allegro molto.
Rondo: Allegro ma non troppo.

RIGHT HERE IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

WET COPS AND DRY CITY

FORREST SWANK, Indianapolis policeman, was suspended from the force and will go before the board of safety. It is charged that he was patrolling his beat in company with John Barclay.

He has been before the board of safety several times for drinking. But he has always gained reinstatement. Off again, on again, has been his record.

In the past two or three months a half dozen policemen have been similarly suspended because of their affinity for liquor. And Thursday Prosecutor Remy charged four police officers with protecting booze joints, accepting drinks and gifts of white mule in bottles.

And these are the sort of fellows that are presumed to be enforcing every nerve to enforce the laws, including the prohibition statute.

Or, course, the great majority of policemen are upright and conscientious, observing the dry law themselves and seeking to enforce it impartially. But the actions of a few thirsty officers bring the whole force into disrepute and largely nullify its efforts.
"If a cop can drink without being seriously disciplined, why can't I?" is the unanswerable question.

Consequently policemen found dallying with the "mule" should receive a swift kick instead of merely a disciplinary round. Authorities can't make the city dry as long as there are wet spots in the police department.

operation of various charities in a single money-raising drive.

Money raising by individual charities costs from 15 to 25 per cent or more of the subscriptions. A year ago the expense of the Community Fund campaign only amounted to 7 per cent of the subscriptions—and the expense of the drive last fall was even less.

So more than 93 cents of each dollar subscribed will reach the object for which it was subscribed, while under the old individual charity drive plan only about 75 cents of each dollar subscribed actually was expended in charity.

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The list discloses some interesting details. Ten murderers, who have been imprisoned from one to seventeen years under life sentence, believe they have expiated their crimes. An auto thief, who has served less than two months of a three-year term, petitions for release. A moonshiner after two months of a one-year term feels he should be liberated. And so it goes.

Probably not many of the petitioners will gain freedom. Indiana has no "Ma" Ferguson in the gubernatorial chair. But some of the pleas will be granted.

The fact that every month so many clemency petitions are filed proves that imprisonment is a real punishment. It is society's most effective weapon to discourage malefactors.

Governor Fuller of Massachusetts, in addressing his legislature the other day, said: "Misdirected sympathy and the highly developed expertise of penologists, reformers and parole advocates who have lost sight of the protection of the public and concentrated on the reformation of the criminal have aided to increase crime."

He puts it neatly. The answer to crime is punishment, imprisonment. A criminal behind the bars can't practice his profession and the public is protected.

With Quartet



Thomas R. Knox

Among the singers of the city connected with church quartet is Thomas R. Knox, tenor, a member of the quartet of the First Presbyterian Church. He recently appeared with the quartet on The Times radio program.

The Lion and the Lamb

To the Editor of The Times:

When the papers stated a few days ago that on the following Tuesday there would be a "get together" meeting of east end Republicans and Democrats at a possum supper, I could not help exclaiming, "The millennium has come." In the past, when carnivora and ruminata met at a common festive board of disaster always met the cud chewers.

I remembered, however, that somewhere in Holy Writ was the blessed assurance that the time would come when the lion and the lamb should lie down together and the lamb still enjoy "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

A diligent search shows that the much heralded possum supper fulfills that 6000-year-old prophecy which says: "The tigers will sleep with sheep and goats, and wolves know not the taste of sheep; the lion and the lamb will be together, and the lion will feed as the lamb; and the lion will lie with the lamb, and the lion will feed as the lamb."—E. P. McANULTY.

THE CHARLESTON

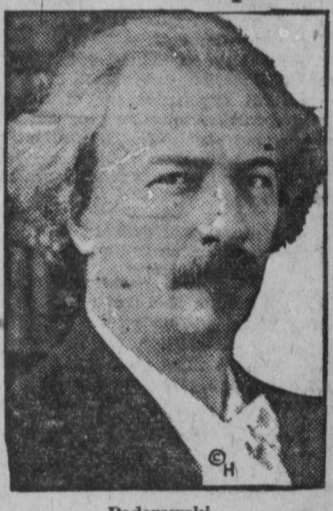
To the Editor of The Times:

Sometime ago I read an announcement of a dance to be given at a public dance hall, saying plainly that no Charleston would be allowed. On the same page was another announcement of an entertainment the same night at Shortridge High School saying prizes would be given to the best Charleston dancer.

Is it possible that our schools are teaching something that the much abused public dance hall condemns? It is true that the halls of learning of our fair city are inferior to those of Virginia. Here is what William and Mary College of Williamsburg, Va., has to say: "The Charleston, the latest step to invade the dance hall, is barred. Dance should emphasize grace and beauty, and as the latest dance fad preserves neither, it should have no place on the program of college dances."

GEORGIA LANE.

Still Triumphs



Paderewski

According to reports the present triumph of Paderewski is one complete triumph after another. Ona B. Talbot will present him in concert at the Murat Sunday afternoon, Jan. 24.

A Woman's Viewpoint

This is 1926

By Mrs. Walter Ferguson

THE Rev. Monsignor C. F. Thomas lately told an audience that "Woman wants to-day just what she has always wanted, marriage with some man who'll make her obey."

And the rector is correct. Women do want marriage, and they do want husbands who can exact obedience. But the trouble is, the standards of matrimony and of husbands have so changed.

Just any sort of marriage will never satisfy a modern woman. She wants a marriage that brings into her life some of the romance of which she has dreamed, some of the companionship which her heart craves, some of the happiness for which she has always longed. She is never satisfied with mere physical union, but would have that finer contact of the spirit.

For our grandmothers marriage often meant only a material home, a roof over their heads, bread to eat, and children to cuddle in their arms. And many of them found their only compensation in the last mentioned joy.

Because of these changed standards it is much more difficult to be a good husband in this day than it was back in the matrimonial prehistoric age of Victoria. In fact, even a prejudiced observer must sometimes feel compassion for men, who find their traditions so upset, and who are obliged to face so many new conditions.

But all the wallings we do will never change the facts. It is no longer possible for a man to neglect his wife and home and expect to keep them. It is not possible for him to act with no consideration for the feelings of the family, to be unkind stingy with them financially, to impose his will too heavily upon them, to be an autocrat unless he does so with justice. He can no longer rule unless he rules with love.

And this is why we live in such a time of matrimonial stress. Too many people do not comprehend what is a very obvious state of affairs. For while the modern woman has both feet planted very firmly in this twentieth century and is true to its standards, too many poor husbands, who like to jazz and joyride and take unto themselves all the privileges of the more advanced age still exist, as far as their marriages are concerned, back in the dark ages.

No matter how smart a man you may be you can't expect to run your office and your stenographer by 1926 methods and your wife and children according to the standards of 1880.

THE VERY IDEA!

By Hal Cochran

Companionship

GEE, he's a queer lookin' sort of a hound, lazier and always jes' hangin' around. Ears flappin' wide and his tail droopin' down. Still, he's the best friend I ever had found.

Followed me home, sorta whinin' one day. Chased all around me an' wanted to play. I let him in. He decided to stay. How kin ya chase such a creature away?

Mornin' till night he is right at my heels. When I retire, to the cellar he steals. Dreamy expression that always appeals. Gee, I kin tell just the way my dog feels.

Crawls in my lap when I'm weary and blue. Seems to know just what I want him to do. My home is his home till living is through. I love this sort of a hound. Wouldn't you?

Seems like they ought to pay high wages to a person who hasn't had experience. It's a darn sight harder for him to learn.

IMPORTANT, IF TRUE—"Out to Lunch, Back in an Hour"—Strictly Fresh Eggs—"This Is My Busy Day."

"I'm not a public speaker, folks." The man was heard to shout. He didn't need to tell them, 'cause they shortly found it out.

NOW, HONESTLY—Why don't you join a chorus? You're always kicking, anyway. And, what good does it do you? Finding fault isn't an accomplishment while because it's so easy anybody can do it.

Don't follow the mob. Be original. Try praising instead of kicking. You'll enjoy it more—and so will everybody else.

You'll agree that this, that or the other girl has a "mean hair in her head," when your wife finds it on your coat.

Sonny—Say, maw, there's a man at the door who says he hasn't eaten for a week.

Mother—Find out how he does it, and maybe we can get by ourselves, until Saturday.

MR. FIXIT

Only Short Stretches of Street to Be Repaired Before Spring.

Let Mr. Fixit solve your troubles with the streets of Indianapolis. Write him at the Times.

Only short stretches of streets and a few holes will be filled by the streets department before spring, was the word Mr. Fixit received today. A limited budget prevents repairs of long stretches.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: I have been reading your column for quite a while. S. Pershing from Barrett Ave. to Haynes St. is in bad condition. It is hard for us to drive down here.

PROPERTY OWNER.

W. P. Hargan, street department clerk, has ordered an investigation. However, he can't fix the whole street, but will attend to bad places.

John Smith, the average citizen motorist, is considerably oppressed on the road, according to the Hoosier Traveling Man, who describes hardships, as follows:
"Poor John is crowded on the road, says 'please' at the average oil station, and if he gets up nerve enough to go into hotels that you and I see advertised, if the clerk does not bite his head off with his answers, he bores a hole through poor John Smith with his looks, and all poor John Smith asked was, if he could get a little cheaper room."

"You don't believe it? All right, just start out this spring and put on the average poor man look. You don't want something for nothing, but just average, and see where you will get. Go to the club and when you show any signs that you are willing to pay what is right, but not be robbed, why even the bell hops will pass the word around."

Is there a novel called "Richard the Brazen?"

Yes. It was written by Cyrus Townsend Brady and published in 1904.

CHARITY ON A BUSINESS BASIS

REPORT of the budget and distribution committee to the directors of the Indianapolis Community Fund Thursday shows that the affiliated charitable and welfare organizations will receive \$561,475 for their maintenance this year as a result of the fund campaign a couple of months ago.

They will receive \$36,952 more than last year.

Last fall for the first time since the community fund system was established in Indianapolis the mark set was reached in the annual campaign—subscriptions totaled \$560,662. And the expense of this raising money for our charities amounted to less than 7 cents on the dollar.

That brilliantly vindicates the community fund plan—the co-

operation of various charities in a single money-raising drive.

Money raising by individual charities costs from 15 to 25 per cent or more of the subscriptions. A year ago the expense of the Community Fund campaign only amounted to 7 per cent of the subscriptions—and the expense of the drive last fall was even less.

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Bringing Others to Christ Is Mission of This Study

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 10, Bringing Others to Christ, John 1:19-51.

By William E. Gilroy, D. D., Editor of the Congregationalist

For one who would understand the origin and the growth of the Christian church in its early days, and, in fact, the process by which the church has grown from a small group of disciples gathered round a teacher to a world-wide Christendom formally, at least, acknowledging Christ as its head, there is no more instructive chapter than this in which this lesson is found.

Here, very simply and yet with graphic vividness, is told the story how Jesus began to gather around Him disciples. And here also is revealed that impulse which has always been at work in those who have been most truly Christian when they have found Christ themselves to bring others to Him.

The very keynote of this lesson is found in the forty-second verse in the words, "He brought him to Jesus." The reference is to Andrew, who, having found Christ, had gone and found his brother, Simon Peter, and brought him to the Master.

Going for Nathaniel

A few verses farther on we read how Philip found Christ and immediately went to find Nathaniel that he might bring him also to Jesus. The brotherhood of Andrew and Philip, having found Christ, had gone and found his brother, Simon Peter, and brought him to the Master.

It would seem rather strange if Nathaniel, who came into this early group, should not have been one of the twelve. He appears to have been a man of unusual open mindedness and sincerity of character. Though he expressed a certain popular prejudice against Nazareth, he was perfectly willing to accept Philip's reply to the question, "Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?" which was, "Come and see."

Will there come a time when every Christian will feel the intense responsibility that Andrew and Philip felt for proclaiming the good news concerning Jesus? One does not need to be highly educated or trained to be an effective worker for Christ.

People are unwise when they attempt tasks beyond their training or equipment, but the most effective evangel throughout the history of the Christian church has been that of the simple witness of experience when men and women who have found Christ and who have been blessed in him have been willing simply and honestly to speak of all that they have found in him and

THE SAFETY VALVE

It Blows When the Pressure Is Too Great

By The Stoker

And now the Florida boomers have added pirate treasure hunting to the lure of the tropical realtors' paradise. From Key Largo come well press-agented stories of Old Cap Lofton's uncovering of twenty-five crocks of doubloons, platelets and plasters while digging in the sands of Angel Fish Creek. And when the northern adventurer is not digging or drinking smuggled rum he is invited to partake of Gumbo Limbo tea steeped from the bark of native tree and recommended as possessing aphrodisiac tendencies.

"Rise, rise! Rise and see! To the charming banks of the Yangtze River! Where the Chickasaw sachem makes his tea! And the kettle boils and waits for thee!"

The evils which result from the publicity section of the income tax law would be corrected by more publicity. If the whole record were open to the world the benefits of publicity would accrue.

We continue to learn things about that great disciple of democracy, Thomas Jefferson. His interest and achievements along architectural lines have been long known. Now Mr. Bowers, in giving a portrait of Jefferson, tells us that in addition to his interest in farming, architecture, politics, music, he also became fascinated by inventions, and himself invented a plough.

What is the prison population of the United States?

The reported prison population of the United States on Jan. 1, 1923, numbered 109,619. Of these 81,473 were in prisons and reformatories and 28,146 in jails and workhouses. The males numbered 103,883 and the females 5,192.

How much gasoline was used in Indiana last year by automobiles?

274,660,000 gallons of gasoline were used in Indiana last year for automobiles and commercial purposes. There is no way to ascertain how much of this was used for automobiles alone.

Who was Jesse Lee?

An American home missionary born in Prince George's County, Virginia, in 1758, who prepared for the Methodist ministry, and after service as a chaplain in the Revolutionary War was associated with Bishop Asbury in the reorganization of some of the circuits which had been broken up by the war. They formed new circuits in New England. In this way he became known as "The Apostle of Methodism." His later life was passed in the South. He was chaplain of Congress and of the United States Senate during his last years.

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