

The Indianapolis Times

ROY W. HOWARD, President.

WM. A. MAYBORN, Bus. Mgr.

FELIX F. BRUNER, Editor.
Member of the Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance • • Client of the United Press and the NEA Service
• • 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 3200.

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.

Mussolini Again Threatens War

It does seem a pity, but old Mother Europe's naughty boys just won't give her a minute's peace!

For twenty years prior to 1914, bad little Willie Hohenzollern, who lived in Berlin, almost drove her to distraction by stamping up stairs and down, rattling his sword all over the place.

And no sooner had she finally taken Willie's sword away from him, given him a sound spanking and sent him to bed, than that bad Mussolini boy grabbed up the same old nerve-wrecker and started rattling it worse than ever.

Mussolini now threatens war on Germany. It appears that the Germans in the Tyrol—once a part of Bavaria and later of Austria, but now, since the World War, belonging largely to Italy—are complaining of their treatment. And, naturally enough, Germans in the Fatherland are quite sympathetic to the appeals of their countrymen in exile."

Which makes Dictator Mussolini terribly sore. In a speech just delivered, he reads the riot act to all and sundry.

"Make your sympathy official," he warned Germany in effect and almost in so many words, "and I'll give you the thrashing of your life. What I said in another speech recently still holds: The Italian flag now floats over Brenner Pass, gateway through the Alps to Germany. We will never haul it down. And what's more, Brenner Pass is not Italy's goal; it is just her starting point."

"You talk of retaliating against Italy. Try it. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth isn't in it compared with what I'll do to you. There is such a thing as paying two eyes for one and whole set of teeth for one tooth. Now start something!"

Little Benny Mussolini is a mighty spoiled boy. You see, he has had everything his own way a long time. He doesn't have to worry about his war debts to the United States and England for decades to come, and the \$100,000,000 loan Wall Street just let him have was the finishing touch—the final thing needed. Today, like an unbeaten-game cook, he stands crowning, confident and defiant, on top of the world.

What happened to bad little Willie Hohenzollern doesn't seem to have made the slightest impression on Benny Mussolini. But he's still young and something may happen to make a good boy of him yet.

THE VERY IDEA!

By Hal Cochran

Silent Partners

HERE are always a couple of people in life who watch every move that you make. They worry with you through the luck and the strife, and they help when you threaten to break.

They know, from the start, what they want you to be, and they're for you down deep in the soul. They're right at your elbow to help you to see the right way to get to your goal.

The older you grow, that much better you learn of the spirit that always assures that, any old time you can return to these two silent partners of yours.

Your life, in the long run, may be up to you, but despite it, you will understand that all through your living, in all things you do, they always are lending a hand.

Let's give all the credit where credit is due. Why, even the thought of it's fun. And, who are these silent-like partners to you? They carry your daughter—or son.

The average gentleman's clothing bill is said to be \$450 a year. I'm no gentleman. Are you?

I suppose it was great stuff to drive your girl to church in a horse and buggy in the good old days. But there was always a hitch to it.

The laziest guy in the world was the fellow who wouldn't play checkers 'cause he had to move.

She wore a one-piece bathing suit—This lovely little child—But never went in the water. That's what made the wild waves wild.

(Copyright, 1926, NEA Service, Inc.)

Compensation Is Exempt

You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to The Indianapolis Times, Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind. 46225, enclosing 2 cents in stamp for reply. Medical, legal and other expenses can be given in full. An extended research will be undertaken. All other questions will be referred to personal legal counsel.

Unsolved requests cannot be answered. All letters are confidential.

Is compensation received by an ex-soldier from the Veterans Bureau exempt from income tax?

According to the Revenue Act of 1924, amounts received as compensation, family allotments and allowances under the provisions of the War Risk Insurance and Vocational Rehabilitation Acts for World War Veterans are exempt from income tax.

Which is the earliest picture of Christ known?

According to Hasting's Dictionary of Christ and the Gospels, a leading

authority on the subject, the earliest picture of Christ known is in the Catacomb of St. Priscilla (Rome) and belongs to the beginning of the second century.

Three magi approach the mother and child with their offerings. In the same catacomb is another fresco of the mother and child alone, dating from the same period. There also have many pictures of the adult Christ—second and third century frescoes.

How much iron was used to construct the Eiffel Tower? How high is it?

It is 984 feet (300 meters) above the ground. About 7,000 tons of iron were used.

How many daily news papers are there in the United States?

2,325.

THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES

Just 'A Bad Boy From a Good Family' Becomes Real Favorite in Every Home

By Walter D. Hickman

IN the night clubs of naughty New York several things have been coined which have swept the country like a flood.

For no reason at all, many people are saying: "And so's your old man."

I don't know how that started, but Ace Berry, and he didn't get it from a night club himself, but from a friend who would go there, told me the other day the low down on that expression.

Claims Ace: "A college boy being broke wired to his father, stating: 'Getting along fine in studies. Am broke. Need five hundred.' The father wired back, 'Come home. So's your old man.'"

And that I take it is as good an explanation of the origin of that now famous saying. But I had to go to another source to find out where "the butter and egg man" expression came from. It seems that a certain party in New York, a hostess of a night club, started this expression quite by accident.

One night a western person was

buying everything in the house for everybody. One of the guests wanted to know who Santa Claus was. So when the hostess reached his table, the Santa Claus guest could not talk too plainly. He muttered something about being from the West. And immediately the night club hostess yelled: "He is just a big butter and egg man from the West."

And song writers yield most easily to such terms of popular approval. And so we have been "blessed" with butter and egg man plays and songs about such creatures.

Listen to Phil

And now comes Phil Baker, an accordion player and wit from the two a day, meaning vaudeville, who is now in New York in "Artists and Models," Paris edition, with his phonograph debut.

Phil is making his bow on a Columbia record and he brings this song to the front: "Big Butter and Egg Man." On the other side you will find "Ann and Her Little Son."

Phil tells you where the big but-

RIGHT HERE IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

PUNISHMENT OF BOOTLEGGERS

INDIANA's Federal Courts are rough on bootleggers, according to report of the Department of Justice just made public. Here the jail sentences averaged longer and the fines imposed higher than in any of the fifteen districts reported except the District of Columbia.

Convicted bootleggers in Indiana Federal Courts draw average jail sentences of 173 days and average fines of \$252.

The Federal Courts and most of the State courts in Indiana are making a sincere effort to enforce the prohibition law. The State has adopted a most rigorous dry statute. And when Judge Baltzell of Indiana recently sat on the Federal bench in New York City he astounded the Broadway providers by the heavy sentences he imposed on bootleggers and liquor violators. They weren't used to such severity.

Yet despite this extremely dry attitude of the courts in Indiana and obvious intentions of Hoosier judges to punish violators severely, booze is obtainable here as elsewhere. Bootleggers flourish undeterred by fears of punishment. A thirsty citizen can buy a drink in Indiana, where convicted sellers are given six months in jail, just the same as he can in Pennsylvania, where the booze peddlers draw a five-day sentence.

As long as customers are willing to pay the price, bootleggers will take a chance and supply them, whatever the punishment if caught. The customer not the bootlegger is the prohibition problem.

AN APPENDIX MISSING

DR. DORLAND, a widely known Chicago physician, announces that he has found a man without an appendix—that is, to whom nature supplied no appendix. It is common to find a man whose appendix has been ruthlessly snatched from him by a surgeon.

The announcement has created some stir in medical circles. Naturally, the appendix is a faithful meal ticket for the profession. If nature has decided to grow people structurally immune from appendicitis a lot of rising young surgeons will have to go to work.

But probably Congress won't be petitioned to pass a law prohibiting nature from abolishing the appendix if she desires. Most of us would favor its abolition. Medical science has never found any use for it except as part payment on a high-priced automobile.

The appendix in the human table of contents has been one of the arguments for the evolution theory of human origin. It is the atrophied survival of a once-useful organ, they say, that links man with animal ancestors and proves that he didn't spring forth in physical perfection in response to Divine decree.

They may be wrong. Nevertheless, a man born with appendix missing is at variance with the Biblical account of creation, a problem for fundamentalists.

According to Genesis God said: "Let us make man in our image, after our likeness." And Adam and most of the descendants of Adam were provided with appendixes. Now here comes along a perfectly healthy, normal man without an appendix. In whose image is he created?

DEAR MR. FIXIT: We wish you would see that the city or the contractor that did the work would replace the curbing and sidewalk they tore up when they put in the flood prevention wall along White River.

This is a small space on W. Ohio St. from Bloomington St. west to the second alley.

D. C. A. J. Middletown, engineer's department chief inspector, will investigate at once.

MRS. JOHN PERRY.

Present a long petition to the public service commission at the Statehouse. The matter is now legally placed in the hands of that body.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: This letter bears two grievances. One can be remedied by a citizen, and the other by the city.

Forty-Ninth St. between College Ave. and the railroad tracks, has only one sidewalk, and that is all that is necessary. But at times even it cannot be used. Starting from College, there is first the filling station, then an alley and then a house. Next to this house is a property. People cannot walk past this lot because of the mud and water. They must walk out in the street.

There is no light at Forty-Ninth St. and Carrollton Ave., that is, at one end of the jog. It is so dark that cars have run on to the curb and two hold-ups staged.

TAXPAYERS.

Middleton is investigating the sidewalk, but you'll have to petition the board of works for the light. Prepare a petition setting forth all the facts and get as many signatures as possible.

The burden of law enforcement should be placed on the cop on the

ter and egg man comes from, both in melody and in conversation. When he unfolds his accordion, the blues and a line of gab will make him one of the popular photographic successes of the day.

Phil Baker with his accordion and chummy conversation will be as much a hit in phonograph land as Nick Lucas is.

Phil declares to the folks that he is "just a bad boy from a good family."

Here is a novelty record that delivers. One of the best that Columbia has presented. Splendidly record-ed.

I recommend this Columbia-Baker record.

Victor Announces

The Victor Company announces a list of Victor records which should be in every home.

Here is the Victor list and it is

a reasonable one:

"In the Wee Little Home I Love," (Johnstone-O'Hearn); "Crocky," (The Green Hills of Ireland); "Crocky," (Schubert-Cortot); "Piano-Cortot Impromptu" (in F Sharp Major); "Chopin," (Piano-Cortot); "Cortot," (Piano); "Ragtime," (Ragtime); "Poncelli," ("Perfect Day") (Jacobs-Bond); "Poncelli," ("Pal of My Cradle Days," Waltz); "Whiteman," (Whiteman); His Orchestra; "Ukulele," (Lester Siver); "Whiteman's Orchestra Gema," (Student Prince in Haddington); "Heddeburg," (Victor Light Opera Co.); "Gems From The Stage," (Singer); "Victor Light Opera Company," (Sentinel); "Italian," (Italian); "Glow-Worm," (Victor Saxon Orchestra); "Nola" (Arndt); "Victor Saxon Orchestra," (Were You There); "Spiritual," (Robeson); "Dance Macabre," (Part I); "Dance Macabre," (Philadelphia Orchestra); "Dance Macabre," (Philadelphia Orchestra); "Stokowski and Philadelphia Orchestra," (Kid Boots," with Eddie Cantor, at English's; the Four Jansleys, at Keith's; the Princess Radjah at the Palace; Al Lytell and William Sonnen, at the Lyric; "The Cowboy and the Countess," at the Indiana; "The Reckless Lady," at the Circle; "The Wanderer," at the Ohio; "The First Year," at the Colonial; "Sally, Irene and Mary," at the Apollo, and burlesque, at the Broadway.

Most of the crimes, from the

violations to hold-ups, are hatched

right under his nose; they don't

burst into bloom spontaneously.

The man on the beat, through

knowledge of what is going on in

his neighborhood, is in better po-

sition to scramble such eggs be-

fore they hatch from headquarter.

Of course, some people regard

the dry law as the supreme stat-

ute to be enforced by extraordinary

and special measures. But the real

purpose of the police force is gen-

eral law and order. There's likely

to be more law and order when

the whole department, including

patrolmen, is at work steadily than

when a lot of special squads are

dashing haphazardly hither and

thither.

It is the duty of the citizen to

vote, and to vote intelligently and

honestly. On a recent election day

a woman came home holding her

ballot in her hand, greatly elated

that she now had the right of suffrage.

"Well," said her husband,

"You've got your vote at last."

"Yes," she said, throwing her ballot

on the table, "there it is."

"But," said her husband, "why didn't you put it in the ballot box?"

"Put it in the ballot box," she exclaimed.

"You don't suppose that now I've

got it I'm going to let it go, do you?