

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.

Peace and Joy

Drab and Dull and Dark Are Spent:
"Gone is the Winter of Our Discontent."

With this cry comes green and gold Easter, sun-splashed and flower-dyed, the most joyous of all our holidays!

The joy of the Easter tide is to the Christian the joy of the empty tomb and a risen, living savior, offering life, and life abundant—

It is the joy of the promise of life everlasting, and reunion with loved ones from whose tombs the stone, too, shall be rolled away!

But the joy of Easter is an even older thing than Christianity itself. It mocks the narrow confines of religious creed. It comes on dancing feet, arms outstretched and teeming with the gifts from nature's cornucopia, and says—

"Easter is for you and you and you, whatever you believe, whatever you fear, whatever you yearn for, and whatever is your joy!"

For Easter is really the paean of all the children of earth to the Sun God. Our day for thanks for sun and moon and star and bird and flower—our day to joy in a world of all worlds beautiful and challenging.

Easter is the day of the Saxon Goddess, Easte, the Spring. In days of old, the multitude, joy in its heart, gay robed, new-sandaled, went forth to sing and dance and feast in the market place.

The priests of all smiled upon these children of earth and played with them. Slaves were freed in order that they might make merry, too, in the yellow warmth of reborn spring's sun.

The years that have flown by, bringing with them new truths, new beauties, have blended a certain dignity of feeling with the riotous joy of the Easter holiday of long ago.

Spring again! The cycle of life has turned another round. The new season only says once more that law is life, and life is law—that the blossoms of spring shall forever follow the drab dead leaf of winter, and that birth shall follow death, and death shall follow birth as surely as the fruit shall ripen from the seed.

The peace and joy in this message of certain law over the world!

Warm yellow sun! A bluebird flashing! Little children laughing! The gauzy jade green that cloaks the willows. The rosy froth of apple blossom. The budding garden shout—

Our world to live in—be in—do in!

"The year's at the spring, and day's at the morn; God's in His Heaven—All's right with the world!"

Oust Mr. Wheeler

(An Editorial in Collier's Weekly)

Mr. Wayne B. Wheeler, field marshal of the Anti-Saloon League forces in Washington, represents a group of citizens genuinely concerned with the welfare of the country.

But there are times, unfortunately, when he gives the impression of representing a lot of moral bullies, and this is decidedly unfair to those who subscribe to the cause of prohibition.

The feeling is abroad that Mr. Wheeler is more of a nuisance than anything else. This is to be regretted; yet, as the salaried representative of virtue, he has arrogated to himself a right not vested in him by law or ballot.

Mr. Wheeler is not an accredited ambassador from the people. The position which he holds does not entitle him to exert an influence duly delegated to representatives of the people.

Mr. Wheeler, notwithstanding, attempts to do this.

He bulldozes and billyrags, abuses and blusters, and endlessly and offensively tries to impose his point of view upon judges, district attorneys, enforcement agents, preachers and others.

His manners are bad.

He should be ousted.

He no more represents the fine moral elements of the Anti-Saloon League than did the late Mr. Anderson.

Perfidious Albion'

The whole world is in a pickle because stingy Uncle Sam refuses to agree to an all-round cancellation of war debts.

So Winston Churchill, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Philip Snowden, former Chancellor, in due, broadcast over Europe.

It is propaganda of this sort that is largely responsible for the hymns of hate that are everywhere being chanted against America. Clear around the world, in every quarter of the globe, knocking the United States has become the favorite indoor sport.

Some do it out of ignorance; some out of envy; some out of malice. But others do it as a sort of settled policy to lessen our prestige and popularity for whatever effect it may have in the marts of the world.

Let no one for a moment labor under the delusion that when Britain urges a general all-round cancellation of war debts she is prompted to do so by sheer goodness of heart. Far from it.

We were to take the kindly advice of Winston Churchill and Philip Snowden, instead of making a sacrifice Britain would gain by several billion dollars. The United States would be the loser—by some twelve billions.

It's very simple. Britain owes us nearly \$5,000,000,000. This has been funded at 7% on the dollar, and as she is perfectly able to pay, it is to be presumed she will do so.

But France, Italy and other former allies, owe Britain approximately as much as she owes us. But she'll never collect it all, nor anything like all. If she recovers two, out of some five billions, she will be extremely lucky, and this she knows very well.

Thus if we forgive Britain the \$4,554,000,000 she owes us and she, in turn, forgives her former allies the questionable \$2,000,000,000 she might some day collect, she'd be ahead by something like \$3,000,000,000.

But that is by no means all. A general all-round cancellation of war debts would give a decided fillip to European business and Britain would benefit accordingly to the tune of additional billions in increased profits.

We would be glad to see everybody prosperous

and happy; but it must not be entirely at our expense. Freed from excess taxes, the rest of the world might spurt ahead very nicely, but we Americans, handicapped by the burden others had shifted to our shoulders, would be held back by that much.

Georgia Honors Itself

In Statuary Hall, otherwise the Chamber of Horrors, in the Capitol at Washington, stand fifty or more statues.

They are mostly of the leading politicians of their day. In the pompous attitudes they probably assumed when in life, they cast their gloomy and important regard over the scenes of their former endeavors.

Just the other day a new, white statue was added to the assemblage—that of a thin, elderly man, gazing down with a look of compassion. The assembled statesmen or him time probably never heard of him in life, but if there is increased wisdom beyond the grave, the other figures in Statuary Hall must have bowed gravely, in spirit, to the newcomer, as to one who did more for humanity than most of them.

For the figure is of Dr. Crawford W. Long, who on March 30, 1842, was the first man to use sulphur ether as an anaesthetic during surgical operations.

In an age when anaesthesia consisted of a stiff jolt of whiskey and a bullet for the patient to bite upon as the surgeon's knife cut into his flesh, this unknown Georgia country doctor figured out a way to bring merciful and unconscious sleep to ease the agony of his patients—a way in which millions have since been eased.

The State of Georgia, which contributed the statue, has honored itself as well as Dr. Long by bringing the benefactor into the public notice for all time and by breaking the precedent which has seemed to dictate that only a politician could achieve granite immortality in Statuary Hall.

It Doesn't Pay

The lady with a title and a past has gone home.

Not all the efforts of the immigration officers and a very Bacchanalian debauch could drag people to see the play which she had written.

She lost her money. She lost a little more of her reputation. She lost her illusion that the people of the United States, even of New York, are interested in the unconventional and the indecent.

Back in the distant past, this aristocratic lady was the center of a scandal which gave her considerable advertising.

It ended, as do most of such episodes, with her partner returning to his wife and forgiveness and herself with a rather smooch mark on her name.

The play which she wrote about it was expected to bring a small fortune because of the curiosity of Americans to see the highborn center of a scandal.

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But the people just wouldn't pay their money for an evening's glimpse of indecency and badness.

Those who believe that it is necessary to appoint censors for plays in order to protect the morals of the populace should be interested in this theatrical disaster.

They may discover that there is now a much stronger and better censor on the job than any who could be picked, even by themselves.

The ideals of the normal man and woman are such as to make vice and sin and shame disgusting, rather than attractive.

The theatrical managers who remain in business have discovered that there is much more profit in sweetness, in heroism, in bravery, in sacrifice and in virtue.

Experience has always been that sin never pays. It does not pay in pleasure. It does not pay in happiness. It always demands its penalties, and they are usually heavy.

Holding up the mirror to vice and disgrace no longer interests. The people already know the answer.

Roosevelt's Estate Valued at \$500,000

You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to The Indianapolis Times Washington Bureau, 1200 K Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., enclosing 2 cents in stamps for reply. Medical, legal and other advice cannot be given nor can extended research made. Unsigned requests cannot be answered. All letters are confidential.—Editor.

What was the value of the estate left by Theodore Roosevelt?

It was estimated at about \$500,000 at the time of his death.

Are watermelons and squash both classed as fruits?

The watermelon is classed as a fruit; squash as a vegetable.

Can you give me directions for planting a shoot of the rubber plant?

A rubber plant shoot must be rooted while still attached to the plant. Tie spagnum moss on the twig or put the twig through a pot of soil, so that a part is covered, and allow it to stand for at least three months. The twig can then be cut away and replanted. The time for replanting does not matter.

Has Poland and ambassador to the United States? What is his address? When were diplomatic relations between the United States and Poland established?

Poland has no ambassador to the United States. The head of the diplomatic mission of Poland to this country is an envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary. Poland established diplomatic relations with this country May 18, 1920, when the first Polish minister, Prince Lubomirski, presented his credentials to President Wilson. The present minister of Poland is Jan Ciechanowski. His address is 2640 Sixteenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

When were the first postage stamps issued in the United States?

The first were issued by individual postmasters at their own expense in 1845.

What is the average production of honey by a hive of bees in six months?

From 50 to 100 pounds, depending on geographical location. Northwestern Ohio is a very good honey bee area.

What are some of the products of the arctic countries?

Oil of seals, walrus, whale; skins of reindeer, bear, fox; feathers and eggs of the eider duck; fish and minerals.

We would be glad to see everybody prosperous

THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES

Sokoloff With the Cleveland Orchestra Will Give Two Concerts Here Next Week

Noted Conductor



Nikolai Sokoloff

Two concerts will be given here next week by the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra, with Nikolai Sokoloff conducting.

The first concert will be given Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at Cade Theatre, and it will be open only to the young people of the Indianapolis public schools.

That night the orchestra will give a concert as a part of the regular course of Federation of Indianapolis Public School Teachers.

The orchestra comes here under the direction of the teachers of this city.

The following concert will be given Thursday afternoon:

Overture to "William Tell."
"Chinese Dances" from "The Nutcracker Suite" by Tchaikovsky.
March of the Sugar Plum Fairy.
Arabian Dance.
Chinese Dance.
"Mysteries" (Toy Flutes).
"Trepak," Russian Dance. MacDowell.
"Grainger's" Suite from "The Valkyries" from "The Valkyries." Wagner.
At Caleb Mills Hall Thursday night, the program will be as follows:

Prelude to Act III, "Lohengrin," Wagner.
Symphony No. 6, "Pathetic," B. M. Smetana.
"A Victory Ball," Fantasy for Orchestra by Schelling.
"The Enchanted Lake," Op. 62, Tchaikovsky.
Dances from "Prince Igor," Borodin.

On next Thursday two concerts will be given here by the Cleveland Orchestra with Nikolai Sokoloff conducting.

Kerr, Carl Joyce, Mary Elizabeth Steuber, William Robert Craigie, Eugene Kerr, Martha Hill, Betty Martindale, Elizabeth Couch, Charlotte Twitty, Virginia Pierson, Bea Moore, Ruth Edwards, Kathryn Walker, Jeannette Solotkin, Carl Hadley, Helen Goodpasture, Virginia Elliott, Mary Caswell, Charles Joe Craigie, Barbara Jean Williams, Stuart Williams and Betty Clark.

On Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, a miscellaneous recital will be given by students of the Metropolitan School of Music. A short play given by pupils of Miss Frances Bell will conclude the program. Taking part will be:

Virginia Judd, Martha Grace Williams, Ramona Wilson, Martina Margaret Sink, Russell Talbot, Ruth Eloise Dale, Charles Joe Craigie, Fanchon Fattig, Esther Steinmeier, Robert McCullough, Dorothy Riker, Helen Lennox McCoy, Kathryn Cordon, Frederick Overman, Jr., Kathryn Bowby, Thaddeus Schoen, Helen Louise Small, Mildred E. Myers, Harold Cost, Ross Rissler, Gladys Trouler, Wilma Cochran, Betty Martindale, Catherine Stafford, Martha Hoyle, Helen Emerit.

The students are pupils of Grace Hutchings, Frances Belk, Edward Nell, Nora M. Beaver, Lucille Wagner, Earl Howe Jones, Hugh McGibney, Helen Sartor, Don Watson, Kerr, Carl Joyce, Mary Elizabeth Steuber, William Robert Craigie, Eugene Kerr, Martha Hill, Betty Martindale, Elizabeth Couch, Charlotte Twitty, Virginia Pierson, Bea Moore, Ruth Edwards, Kathryn Walker, Jeannette Solotkin, Carl Hadley, Helen Goodpasture, Virginia Elliott, Mary Caswell, Charles Joe Craigie, Barbara Jean Williams, Stuart Williams and Betty Clark.

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