

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.

A Mistake?

"On every one of these questions, the vote of Senator Watson has been wrong."

That was the way the mayor of Kokomo, selected by the magnificent machine created in behalf of the Senator, introduced him for his one and only speech.

It was explained that the mayor was excited and confused and that he really meant to say that the Senator had always voted right.

It is a case for the psychologist as well as the politician.

Here is the mayor of a sizable city, performing a graceful service for the organization with which he is in sympathy.

He has, in all probability, been impressed with the great power of the Watson machine and told that his own political future depends upon his "going along with Jim."

Certainly many other politicians in this State have been told the same thing and are reluctantly giving support to Watson much against their own inclination and because the impression has been fostered that Watson is unbeatable and that to oppose him means a blasting dart of lightning from this vengeful Jove of Indiana politics.

There have been many, and it is fair to presume that the mayor of Kokomo has been among the number, who have been told that opposition to Watson means the deathknell to any future ambitions.

Certain it is that the henchmen of Watson used every power of persuasion and force to prevent any opposing candidate challenging his renomination.

They did this, most patently, for the purpose of dodging a defense of his record of thirty years and of forcing people to forget the acts which have for years been questioned.

They wanted the kindly cloak of silence to spread over those activities disclosed by the Mulhall inquiry and which have been followed by this liberal use of the political stiletto against men in his own party.

They wanted no fight from the supporters of those who have seen his friends not only lukewarm but hostile to other men in his party who could challenge his complete control of his party.

It would be interesting to know exactly why the mayor of Kokomo blurted out what very many men and women of this State believe to be true.

Did he draw from his subconscious mind the memory of twenty-five years of hostile criticism by the Indianapolis News concerning the same Watson it now praises so lavishly?

Did he automatically say what he had read for a quarter of a century and which had so soaked into his consciousness that not even the high honor of introducing the champion could blot it out?

Was it really a mistake and, if it were, was it one of fact or of political expediency?

The very fact that one of his close supporters could make such a mistake in such an hour may be one reason why the Watson strategy calls for no more speeches in this State.

There is a danger always that other men may forget their quick conversion and actually tell the truth.

Checking Crime

Seventy per cent of the women in Canada voted against a continuation of prohibition after a two years' trial.

This is the testimony of one of the leaders of thought in that country. It is the voice of experience and a very relevant fact for those who are disturbed as to some of the conditions in this country.

"They wanted to save their families," is his explanation which goes into details as to the prevalence of crime during the brief period of prohibition in western Canada.

He asserts that when the bootlegger was replaced by government distribution of alcoholic drinks, the crime record was immediately reduced.

The big problem of this country today is the checking of crime which has become so prevalent. Every penitentiary has the largest prison population in its history.

There are more criminals loose on bond awaiting trial than ever before.

The cost of crime in money has multiplied prodigiously in the past six years.

The very opposite effect than what was confidently predicted by friends of prohibition, and there are many who are now opposed to the present system who had welcomed it hopefully, has resulted.

Those who may attempt to explain the increase of crime to a reflex of war conditions should look at the situation in Great Britain, where any war reaction was in the opposite direction.

That country has closed twenty-five of its jails during this period. The prison population has steadily decreased during the past six years.

Had that result been obtained in this country, advocates of Volsteadism would certainly have claimed it as its direct sequence.

Yet Great Britain gets what this country hoped for by an entirely different route and a directly opposite psychology.

It permits the largest degree of personal liberty under the law, and then enforces what laws it has. It does not attempt to supplant conscience and character by statutes. It limits its crimes to those acts which are corollaries of the Ten Commandments.

There is something at least suggestive in the fact that this country is building more jails and that country is turning its prisons to other purposes than that of punishment.

Possibly the solution lies in the fact that it is not destroying its respect for law through its failure of courts.

Possibly the people trust its government because it is not faced by constant evidence of corruption. Certainly the testimony of this Canadian official, who shows how the women of that country, no different from our own women, are thinking is important.

The women of that country and of this are quick to detect any influence which strikes at their homes. They were responsible for the abolishment of that altogether evil thing, the saloon.

They drove the temptations from their own neighborhoods through the weapon of local opinion.

They can be counted upon to fight against any condition which takes their boys and destroys their

morals or which reaches out for their girls and ruins their cleanliness and their sweetness.

There was never a mother in this country whose first prayer for her babe was not that it would grow into a fine character.

The boy at the breast meant to her an outstanding man, with character, purpose and success.

The girl was forever pictured as a mother who would never blush before her own children.

That is the glory of the women of this continent. They are and always have been the vigilant protectors of moral standards.

It is just possible that American women are thinking in unison with their Canadian sisters upon the futility of sumptuary legislation as a means of protecting youth and its ideals.

Theory and Practice

A Senate committee, after five years of intermittent inquiry and deliberation, is now about ready to submit to Congress a farm relief bill.

That is important news.

It is, perhaps, even more important to you, the city dweller, than to the long-harassed farmer.

Your nearest connection with a cow may be the milk bottle deposited each morning on your doorstep, and your chief grain problem may be nothing more than the necessity of deciding whether the contents thereof shall be poured upon corn flakes or cream of wheat. You will do well, however, to watch what the Senate committee proposes in Washington.

Under present conditions there is only one way for Congress to relieve the farmer, and that is to make it possible for the farmer to collect more money from you for what he produces.

The Washington politicians are loath to say this in so many words. They talk loudly of how the surplus of farm produce shall be removed from domestic market, but their articulation is subdued when they contemplate the logical conclusion that the surplus must be removed so that domestic prices may be increased.

In the long run, any extra money given the farmer will come from the consumer's pocket.

That may not sound so fine to you, the consumer. But until you insist on a new theory of national government you have little ground for protest.

Under the present theory all prices are kept to an artificially high level by a high protective tariff. The farmer is about the only person who has never gotten the full benefit of the game. He is entitled to relief, if there is any possible for him.

Popularity leaves very little time for steady thinking.

We all do things without thinking and one is being bored with life.

What's worse than breaking in a pair of new shoes on a spring day?

There is no use in seeking happiness unless you are happy in the seeking.

The importance of your own troubles are magnified, like a cinder in your eye.

Life's amusing. People save so many things to see even though there isn't any return trip.

Patience is considered a virtue when it often is merely a case of not knowing what to do.

Tell others everything you know and they soon find you don't know anything they don't.

Hoyle Really Lived; Died in 1769

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. Unsigned requests cannot be answered. All letters are confidential.

Was there really a man named "Hoyle"—an authority on card games?

Edmund Hoyle was an English writer on games, born in 1672 and died in 1769. Of his early life comparatively little is known, although it is asserted that he was educated for the law. For many years he lived in London, writing upon and giving instructions in games and in 1742 he published a "Short Treatise on the Game of Whist," which went through many editions and became the world's authority. He later published other books on games.

What percentage of the people of Mexico are pure white?

Only about 20 per cent. The larger part of the population is of Indian and mixed bloods.

What is "arteriosclerosis?"

A disease of the arteries beginning in the internal coat as a chronic inflammatory process and finally resulting in the hardening of the muscular elastic coat. The connective tissues of the walls is increased in quantity. This produces a contraction by pressure on the blood vessels supplying the artery, the walls of the vessels. They lose their elasticity, which in turn causes weakening and degeneration of become hard, and rigid and are easily ruptured.

How does the Esch-Cummins bill provide a fair return to railroads on their investment?

The Esch-Cummins bill stipulates that the Interstate Commerce Commission in the exercise of its control over railroad rates shall establish those that will enable the carriers, as a whole, "under honest, efficient and economical management and reasonable expenditure for maintenance of way, structures and equipment, to earn an aggregate net railway operating income, equal, as nearly as may be, to a fair return upon the aggregate value of the railway property of such carriers held for and used in the service of transportation." The commission has established 5 1/2 per cent as a fair return.

When and in what form were postage stamps first issued?

The earliest form of postage stamp was used in Paris in 1653 by the petite poste, established under royal authority by Comte de Nogent and Sieur de Villayer. It was a billet bearing a distinctive device and was intended to be wrapped around or slipped inside the letter in such manner that it could be removed easily. Postage stamps as we now know them date back to 1840 when the first adhesive stamps came into use in Great Britain in connection with the postal reforms of Sir Rowland Hill. Other nations quickly followed the British example, until the use of postage stamps became practically universal. In the United States the first stamps were issued by individual postmasters at their own expense in 1845, but were superseded in 1847 by the first Government issue.

RIGHT HERE IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

ANOTHER THORN FOR MOONSHINERS

Prohibition enforcement officials in the Thirteenth District, which includes Indiana, propose to resurrect an old 1857 revenue law, which provides forfeiture of both real estate and personal property involved in booze making, to stick another thorn into the present moonshine industry.

The long-forgotten law was successfully used to stamp out illicit distilling in the reconstruction period, following the Civil War, it is said. Perhaps it will be just as effective today. Certainly it has teeth that ought to inflict painful incisions on the proprietors and nurses of wildcat stills.

Under this statute if a still is found purring contentedly in your cellar, the Government can not only confiscate the apparatus, mash, etc., but can also take your house and lot, mortgage and all. That prospect, possibly would deter property owners from embarking in the moonshine business. And it would cause landlords to take a deep, personal interest in activities of their tenants. Whether it will dry up liquor sources remains to be proved.

It is probable, however, that the resurrection of an old law with severe penalties or the adoption of a new law with more drastic penalties would greatly change the status of prohibition enforcement.

Public opinion, not inadequate penalties, now makes moonshining easy and lucrative. Before any penalty can be inflicted you must first catch your moonshiner.

And at present there are a lot of people, personal liberties and plain thirsts, who don't care whether he is caught or not.

A CHAMPION JAIL BREAKER

Ralph Lee, Indiana's champion jail breaker, was one of the seventeen convicts who escaped from the Tennessee State prison the other day by a spectacular coup.

It is reported, however, that the escape was planned and executed by the getaway.

Breaking jail is one of the best things this young desperado does. Bars do not make a prison for him—just a resting place between escapes. In a criminal career of fourteen years he has a dozen escapes from penal institutions on his record.

Twice last spring he pried himself out of jail at Franklin, Ind., where he was being held pending trial for murder of an Indianapolis grocer. The first attempt was only a dress rehearsal, he was captured in a couple of days. The second performance was successful, a clean getaway.

Before that he had effected successful escapes from Indiana penal institutions and Ohio and Arizona State penitentiaries.

After the Franklin episode he was arrested in Knoxville, Tenn., on a highway robbery charge. He escaped from the Knoxville jail, but was recaptured.

Compared with his record the exploits of such romantic super-outlaws as Chapman, Dutch Anderson and Marty Durkin seem tame.

But despite his possession of the championship belt and his undoubted talents as an escapee, the Hoosier jail breaker is not pictured as a sort of Robin Hood. No columns of sobriety are written about him. His name isn't associated with romantic, glamorous legends that make him a popular hero of sorts.

He is just a plain desperado, unheroic and unsung.

If he wants to be famous and attract sympathy he should spend his time behind the bars reading the five-foot shelf of books, thumbing a book of synonyms, dabbling in poetry, and affecting high-brow culture. That's the distinction between a super-criminal and a thug.

A Sermon for Today

By Rev. John R. Gunn

Text: "The soul of Jonathan was knit with the soul of David."—I. Sam. 18:1.

There is nothing in literature more fascinating than the stories of pure friendship between high-minded and noble men. Such a friendship was celebrated in ancient classic story, and has made the names of Damon and Pythias proverbial. It has also enriched modern literature in the friendship of a Hewlam and a Tennyson. But nowhere is it more fragrant than in the Bible story of the friendship between Jonathan and David.

How sincere and how sublime was the friendship between these two young Hebrews! They were rivals for the throne of Israel, and under such circumstances you would expect them to be bitter antagonists; yet they were the best of friends. Here is a story of true friendship. Only sincere friendship can stand the test of rivalry. I have recently been reading the history of the founding of our Government. I noticed especially the strong ties of friendship between the leaders in those early days. Often they differed, often they clashed in the forum of heated debate, often they were rivals in political contests; yet they were friends.

The friendship between Jonathan and David began just after David's combat with Goliath, when Saul related David with honor, "and he was accepted in the sight of all the people." However, it was not long before David was hiding out in caves and remote places, seeking refuge from the jealousy of Saul. Yet "Jonathan spoke good of David." He had been David's friend when his praise was sung by everyone, and now he will remain true to him when he is being hunted as a fugitive. A friend in prosperity; a friend in adversity—another mark of true friendship.

Will time ever wear away the friendship between these two men? As long as they both lived they continued to be friends. Even years after Jonathan was dead, we hear David saying to Mephibosheth, "I will surely show thee kindness for Jonathan thy father's sake." David was the kind who could not forget a friend.

NO SUBSTITUTE FOR MOTHER

The mother of Dreyfus Rhoades, convicted and condemned to the electric chair recently for slaying a Vincennes policeman, has hurried from her home in Henryetta, Okla., to her son's side. "My son! My son!" she cried as she greeted the condemned man in the Vigo County jail Saturday.

"I came as soon as I got word he had been sentenced to the electric chair," she sobbed to a reporter.

He hadn't been a good son. He had been a rough outlaw, a bandit, a bank robber, a prison inmate, a slayer, without endearing qualities. He had done nothing that would give pride or satisfaction to his family. Yet his mother loved him and rushed to his side to comfort him in his trouble.

Parents are falling down on their job, is the cry of social workers and heavy thinkers. Parents are to blame for much of the juvenile crime and shocking outbursts of flaming youth by not properly training their children and surrounding them with the proper home influences. How often such charges are made.

And more and more the plea is for the schools and public authorities to take over a larger share of the training of children. Sort of substitute a scientific official bureau for the lax and amateurish mother.

It may be that the State can do a better job of training the child than private parents. But there is really no substitute for mother, no matter how inefficient and lax she may be in rearing her boy. Imagine his former school teachers trying to Dreyfus Rhoades to comfort him as he stands in the shadow of the chair.

BUG EAT BUG

Thirty-five patients at the Central Hospital for the Insane are undergoing a malaria treatment for paresis, a form of insanity caused by a disease of the brain tissue that has long defied science.

Five other patients have completed the treatment and are seemingly cured.

This method of treatment, of recent origin, has been tried with good results in eastern hospitals. The process consists simply of inoculating paresis victims with malaria germs.

Apparently the energetic malaria germs thus introduced chase the organisms that cause paresis into a corner and devour them. After the malaria germs have done their work they in turn are destroyed by quinine. And the patient gets well.

That sounds like the medical practice of untutored savages—trying to cure one ill by giving the patient another malady. Before the day of scientific medicine such treatments were common.

To cure a headache the medicine men of the ancient Incas, of Peru, would scrape a hole in the patient's skull to let the evil spirit causing the disturbance out. As they used no anesthetic or antiseptic the operation probably killed the patient generally cured the headache all right, though the patient died from the hole in his skull.

To sic malaria germs on paresis germs seems to belong to that same ancient school of therapeutics. But the scientists know what they are doing. Bug eat bug is the law of nature. And much of the medical progress in late years is due to the efforts of medical investigators to find good bugs, that they can control, to eat the bad bugs.

Dice Have Broken Many a Man and They Sometimes Fix the Date of a Hero's Death

By Walter D. Hickman

With the first pass of the dice in the villain's hand, a two was thrown.

The second dice threw out a four. And then our hero in "Red Dice" knew that he would be shot on Dec. 24.

This is a weird and new use of the dice upon the screen. Am trying to tell you about "Red Dice," a movie made from the story, "The Iron Chalice," by Octave Roy Cohen. Rod La Rocque is our hero, who went down and out, tries to pawn his medals of honor received in the World War. He is down and out. His feet are really in water, because it is raining when we first meet him. Finally he goes to the villain, the brains of a bootleg gang and gunmen. He agrees to mortgage his soul for one year so that he can have plenty of money. The gang leader agrees to the proposition—it being that our hero take out a big insurance policy and on a certain date in December the hero is to be shot by one of the gangmen.

Things would probably have gone all right if the villain had not insisted that our hero marry a girl so she could receive the insurance money and then turn it over to the gang leader.

The hand-picked wife of our hero was the pretty and good sister of a victim of the gang leader. At first the two lived under the same roof. That was all. Our hero was content to have a gay time. Then love entered the game and the wife discovered the death pact of her husband. Am not going to tell you any more about the story, because it is so interesting and to know the ending would take away a lot of the pleasure.

La Rocque does a splendid piece of acting in "Red Dice." He makes a good down-and-out, and when he comes on his dress toes he certainly is a good looking thing.

Marguerite De La Motte is the wife, and she looks like a million dollars in this picture. And she really acts in this one. Cast includes Walter Long, George Cooper, Ray Hallor, Charles Clary and Edith York.

"Red Dice" is sure red-blooded entertainment. Bully theater. A good story, intelligently presented on the screen.

The next feature is a Buster Brown comedy, "Buster's Skyrocket." Bill includes a news reel, Aesop Fables, the American Harmonists and other events.

At the Colonial all week.

LLOYD IS PACKING 'EM IN AT APOLLO

Harold Lloyd is up to his old tricks at the Apollo. He is playing to standing room only most of the time. As you know, his latest picture is called "For Heaven's Sake." Here is a fine picture. It is full of laughs and good comedy situations. It is my opinion that there is more of a plot and connected story in this Lloyd movie than in some of his earlier successes. I will not remember any one particular stunt in this movie, but the whole story appeals to my memory. This is the comedian's first picture to be made in his own studio and released through Paramount. It is a good Lloyd comedy done along modern lines.

Will ask a question that has been asked me a good deal lately—Is this a better picture than "The Freshman"? No, as I put "The Freshman" as the best of all the Lloyd comedies. "For Heaven's Sake" is a good laugh picture.

At the Apollo all week.



Harold Lloyd

In the cast of "Mary Ann," annual production of the Haresfoot Club of Wisconsin, to be given at the Murat Tuesday night, will be Harold Himes.

Constantin and his famous brother entered the orchestra pit together after the guest conductor was announced by Ace Berry.

"We are changing for Sunday night only the announced overture," Mr. Berry stated. "The reason being because Vladimir Bakaleinikoff of Russia and a brother of Constantin is in this country on tour with the Moscow Art Theater. He is here with us tonight as a guest conductor. The orchestra will play 'Poet and Peasant.' Our 'Bak' will play his cello while his brother conducts the Circle orchestra."

The Bakaleinikoff brothers, as Berry introduced them, were given a marvelous demonstration by the capacity audience when they entered the pit.

"Bak" turned over the baton to his brother, who acknowledged the great ovation. "Bak" went to his cello and one of the finest experi-

Movie Verdict

ENGLISH—"The Big Parade," one of the ten best pictures ever made. Should not be missed.

APOLLO—"Harold Lloyd in 'For Heaven's Sake'" strikes a new comedy note.

COLONIAL—"Red Dice" is a corking good photoplay full of action and suspense. Grand theater.

OHIO—"Pola Negri turns out to be a very grand looking queen in 'The Crown of Lies.'"

CIRCLE—"First National picked a winner when they decided to make Harry Langdon a feature comedian. His first full length comedy, 'Tramp, Tramp, Tramp,' is on view all week."

HARRY LANGDON BECOMES A FULL-LENGTH COMEDIAN

Before going into pictures, Harry Langdon was a well-known eccentric comedian on big time vaudeville.

Somebody decided that he had a funny movie face and so he was lured from the stage to the studio to make a few one and two-reel comedies.

Harry not only took to the screen as a duck takes to water, but the public welcomed a new funny face upon the screen. He became in time a box office feature which would aid any movie program.

Then First National got hold of him and decided to make a full length comedy out of him—that is, to put him in full-length movie features.

And in "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," Harry Langdon has made a good start as a full-length comedian. The story is a slender one, but there has been enough comedy and mechanical business built into the movie to make it surefire entertainment.

The plot, if there is one: Harry, whose dad is broke, is forced to go to work or starve. Harry wanted a bicycle, but he decided to enter a coast-to-coast walking tour for a winning purse of \$25,000.

And Harry certainly needed the dough. As to be expected he runs up against all kinds of trouble while touring on his own feet. The theft of a barnyard chicken lands him on the rock pile and his escape is one of the screams of this comedy. He even runs into a cyclone and the mechanical effect supplies about twenty minutes of good fun. Langdon has a trick ending in this picture. He impersonates a baby in a cradle. Trick photography makes this ending a real novelty.

The director has been wise in directing all attention upon Langdon. I believe that he is a natural enough comedian to deserve that honor. He has many tricks of the trade which he uses to advantage. His facial expressions will make him both wealthy and popular.

I honestly feel that First National has a new feature comedian in Harry Langdon, who will become one of their best bets.

The orchestra is playing a Victor

Here Tuesday

They are Vladimir Bakaleinikoff, conductor of the orchestra of the Moscow Art Theater Musical Studio, as guest conductor of the Circle Theater orchestra last night, and Lula Mysz-Gmeiner, lieder singer, at the Academy of Music yesterday afternoon under the direction of the Indianapolis Maennerchor.

Vladimir Bakaleinikoff is the elder brother of Constantin Bakaleinikoff, conductor of the Circle Theater orchestra. The elder Bakaleinikoff arrived in Indianapolis Sunday from Chicago to act as guest conductor twice Sunday night in honor of the theater and his brother.

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Herbert overture, "The Girl in the Spotlight." Bill includes Lloyd Hamilton in "Nobody's Business"; Desa Byrd in an organ solo; a news reel and Maguire and Baskette upon the stage.

At the Circle all week.