

# 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.

## SCORE ONE FOR JIM

At last, after thirty years of public life, an election occurs which suggests that for once Senator Watson cast a vote of which the people approve. Not the people of Indiana, of course, but some people.

No wonder that his defenders and supporters shout with joy that over in Illinois a Senator who voted to put this country into the World Court has been defeated by his own party.

Senator Watson voted against that court. True, he did not seem to know until the last minute just what he thought about it.

True, the heads of a secret organization with presumed power in Indiana had told him what they wanted.

And even more true is the fact that back home one Albert J. Beveridge had not decided whether he would enter the contest for the nomination, but could be relied upon, because of his convictions, to challenge Watson should the Senator vote to "uphold the hands of Calvin Coolidge" and vote for the court.

So, without a comment and without an argument, in fear rather than through faith, Watson voted and his closest friends knew for the first time just what he would do.

But the vote offers opportunity for those who have hunted deep and vigorously for an incident that can be used to bolster up his campaign—which need bolstering.

The reports of leading citizens in every section openly announcing that they will vote for Claris Adams and against Watson are too numerous and too general to be disregarded.

So everybody in the magnificent machine is now pointing to Illinois as proof that for once Watson was right.

Of course, they fail to mention the fact that the winner in that contest had the powerful machine of what has been termed the most questionable administration in the history of that State; the head of which has been charged with enriching himself at public expense.

But why probe too deep? The miracle has happened. At last, finally Watson's friends have found something which they believe indicates that he voted right—once.

Why shouldn't they shout and crow? They have waited thirty years for such an hour.

## UNDER THE CEDARS

Fitting, indeed, was the simple ceremony with which the clay of Luther Burbank was placed beneath the cedar tree he loved so well.

The great naturalist returns to Mother Nature. A few close friends stand at the open grave, not to mourn but to pay tribute to his genius.

The truth or the falsity of his beliefs on matters of religion are no longer veiled to him, and their influence upon the minds or beliefs of others will be buried with him.

He knows.

To the world at large, his life work was a denial of his spoken creed.

For under his skilled eye and hand, he demonstrated each day that life is endless and ever greater.

He took the small root of the potato plant and made it feed the world, banishing famine in many lands, adding prodigiously to the food supply for all time.

He took the humble prune and made of it a delectable luxury. The tomato became something more desirable and more wholesome as he guided and directed its destiny.

He added to the color of flowers and the perfume of the blossom.

Long after his name has been forgotten, countless generations will be better fed, will more greatly enjoy beauty, will be happier because of his genius and his talent.

Let those who wish believe that such a genius is the accidental reaction of chemical elements in the human body or an unusual vibration of atomic force in an unusual individual.

Let those who wish believe that the spirit which prompted and spurred his work dies while his work lives on.

Just as he helped these plants to become more glorious, that greater Genius which takes human lives and transforms them by its touch of love must have a happier and a greater climax than the grave beneath the cedars.

Life, all life, would be meaningless were it even thinkable that such spirits as those of Burbank, such genius as was his, such love of beauty and of all mankind must end in a quiet evening, covered by the cloak of clay above their own human habitats.

## A BETTER REMEDY

There is an admission of failure in the suggestion of the head of all prohibition enforcement agents of the Federal Government that the Volstead law be modified to the extent of permitting certain grades of beer to be made and sold for consumption in homes and in hotels with meals.

He has a nation-wide view of the prohibition question. His is the will of experience and close observation.

He must know that there is a wide variation of ideas, thoughts, habits and beliefs among the residents of the various States.

He must know that sentiment in Chicago or New York or Indianapolis or any large city is not the sentiment of Sullivan or Oseolo or some smaller city.

He knows that the conscience of Kansas and the principles of Chicago, as determined by the majority of people, are not identical and that whenever an attempt is made to enforce limitations which are not founded in conscience and principle, law must inevitably fail.

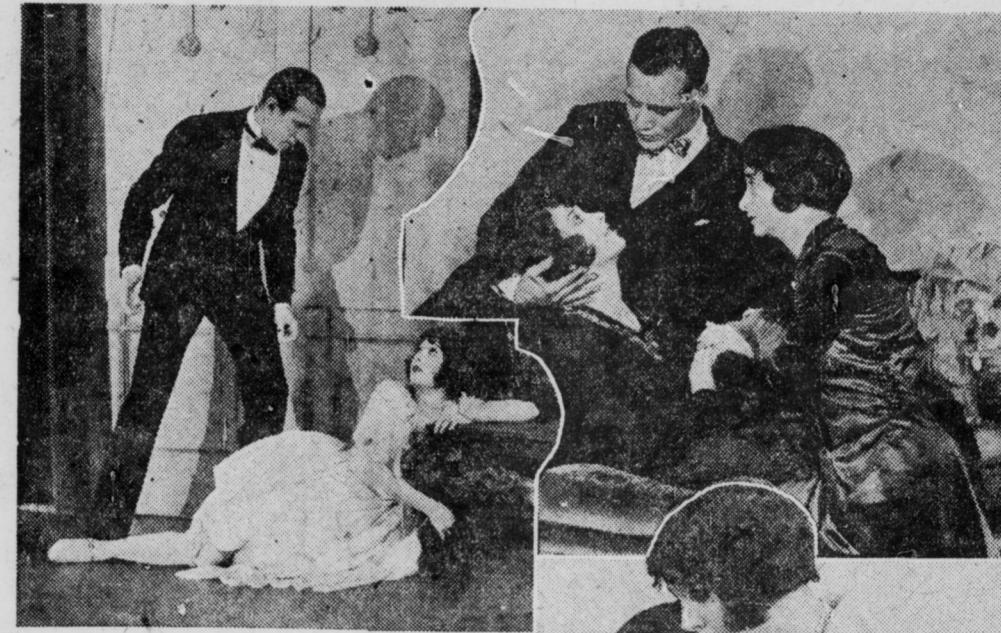
His appeal that the law be modified in order to permit the sale of beer is in effect an appeal to satisfy the demands of large numbers who want temperance, but who see neither sin nor crime in partaking of a beverage to which they were accustomed from childhood.

Just how little headway the Government has made in the enforcement of prohibition is shown by the estimate of this same official that there are 172,000 stills now in operation in this country.

That figure is startling when he adds that the

## THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES

### Colonial to Present 'Sandy,' Times Big Continued Story, on Screen Next Week



### MR. FIXIT

City Will Improve Small Parks for Summer.

Let Mr. Fixit present your case to city officials. He is The Times representative at the city hall. Write him at The Times.

Park board employees are improving a number of small parks for the summer season. Mr. Fixit learned today. This includes Miniature Park, between Belle Vue and Mount Sts., on W. New York St.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: This is to advise you and also to thank you for a favor which brought results last summer. I read The Times every evening and your column is the first thing I look for when I get it. I would like to know if they are going to do anything with a plot of ground that they cleaned up last summer. It is Miniature Park, between Belle Vue and Mount Sts. They were supposed to put in shrubbery and lawns this spring. \*

MICHAEL J. HEALEY, 2424 W. New York St.

R. Walter Jarvis, parks superintendent, said the park would be improved.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: I would like to have your aid in finding out the reason why we have not heard about a petition for the improvement of an alley from Wyoming St. to Ray St., between South and West and Chadwick Sts., which we turned in on March 1. —MICHAEL KENNEY.

Wayne Emmelmann, board of works secretary, said the matter is now under consideration and that you will be notified soon for further action.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: A bottle yard on Bradshaw St. keeps the alley between Bradshaw and Buchanan Sts., strewn with broken bottles so that it is a nuisance to automobile owners who must use this alley. Why can't something be done?

A RESIDENT, 2416 W. New York St.

Something can and will be done.

The police will investigate at once.

WINIFRED MORGAN and her Boys stage their elaborate musical and dance frolic, "A Night on a Roof Garden." Several scenes are offered in this number.

"An Incomparable Surprise" is booked for Paul Sydell's act in which he presents his trick dog.

SPOTTY. This little animal does balancing feats and acrobatics. Mr. Sydell is a violinist.

"Two American Beauties" are Frank and Eddie Monroe, whose trampoline stunts and tumbling bits fill an important part on the bill.

"The Lawful Cheater," starring Clark Bow and Raymond McKee, is the photoplay. Pathé News, a comedy, and topics of the day are the short reels. \*

Other theaters today offer: "The Big Parade," at English's; Hackett and Belmar Revue at Keith's; Nelson Jay and her Jay Birds, at the Lyrical; "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," at the Circle; "For Heaven's Sake," at the Apollo; "Red Dice," at the Colonial; "The Crown of Lies," at the Ohio; a Theatre Guild production at the Masonic Temple; complete new movie bill at the Isis, and burlesque at the Broadway.

The Indiana Inducers of Photo plays indorse for family patronage the feature at the Circle and Apollo, and adult at the Ohio.

\$10,000 JEWELRY LOSS

William A. Atkins in Italy, loses

Gems.

Jewelry valued at \$10,000 was stolen from the Milan, Italy, Grand Hotel suite of William A. Atkins, 1322 N. Meridian St., touring Europe with his bride, according to cablegrams to local relatives today.

Atkins, vice president of the E. C. Atkins and Company, saw manufacturing firm, was married in Greenwich, Conn., March 10 and returned for Europe the following day.

DOCTORS REAPPOINTED

Governor Jackson's office announced the reappointment today of Drs. W. A. Spurlock of Muncie and J. W. Bowers of Ft. Wayne, as members of the State board of medical registration. Terms are for four years.

THE VERY IDEA

By Hal Coelran

#### HAPPINESS

What are you looking for—happiness? Sure! Men who are shy of it, really are poor. Show me the soul who can say he cares not as to the things that are born in his lot.

Living is one thing we all hate to lose. Long days, and happy ones, all of us choose. Brightness that seems to last on for aye, only can keep if you make it that way.

Wise is the man who knows right things from wrong. Playing them safely, he travels along, never to wonder what life is about. Doing your best, make the best side come out.

Age makes you learn that to give is to get. Always, returns come to givers—and yet, soon you will learn that the happiest plan, is GIVE, quite regardless, as much as you can.

Do just a little bit more than your share. Show all the world that you really DO care. Make others happy—that's getting the hang of spreading the thing that's a real boomerang.

You can't always tell, from a Senator's speech, what he really thinks about the thing he's talking on.

Some people think the best precaution against fire is to have a place insured for twice what it's worth.

The laugh is on the man who bought his wife some lipstick 'cause he thought it would make them do it.

Just make the best of what you've got.

The thought may loudly ring, But, just what can a fellow do? Who hasn't got a thing?

We'd like to hear all the hoboes get together and sing the famous song, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp."

The stillest man we know of is the fellow who was always late to his meals but wouldn't even give an excuse.

WANTS TROOPS TO STAY

Herrin anxious to keep peace

Enforced.

By United Press

HERRIN, Ill., April 15.—Herrin today is quiet.

But in an effort to maintain that quiet, local city officials have asked that the militia, which so far has been the only medium of bringing an abrupt end to the hate guns, remain on duty at least until after Tuesday's aldermanic election.

No action has been taken thus

### RIGHT HERE IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

day—running down and putting out of business the glib blue sky artists who swindle innocent investors with fake stock. But the job is never completed.

Here is a blue sky artist, who is not a registered dealer or agent, whose securities had not been approved by the State commission as required by law. Yet he flourished and did business with trusting investors. His victims made no effort to investigate him or his securities before they invested.

That disposed of the injunction proceedings brought by opponents of the Forty-Sixth St. location. And leaves the whole Shortridge project just where it was three months ago.

The board now has another site under consideration, it is reported—a seven-acre tract between Illinois and Meridian at Forty-Sixth St. Members of the majority faction, it is said, look upon this site with favor.

The ordinary citizen, who is not in the real estate business and is not an aggressive partisan of majority or minority school board faction, probably is not deeply interested in which site is finally selected for the school. He wants a school, not a site, so that his children will not be compelled to go to the present dilapidated, over-crowded, ramshackle fire trap that is now Shortridge High School.

Perhaps the proposed Forty-Sixth St. site has merits and advantages over either the Thirty-Fourth St. or Forty-Sixth St. tracts. Perhaps the Thirty-Fourth St. tract already possessed by the board is as suitable location for the school as can be found.

But one thing the board should not overlook. The present site of Shortridge is the worst possible. No location could be worse for school purposes than that fronting Pennsylvania between Michigan and North Sts. And there is where pupils will have to go indefinitely while the board discusses new sites and delays construction of the new Shortridge.

### NOW FOR FLYING

The airport committee of the chamber of commerce has decided to use the Indianapolis Motor Speedway for a commercial airport. The owners have more than done their part in granting use of their property for a landing field.

Apparently after the idea had simmered for several months, Indianapolis will do something to encourage commercial aviation.

We now have a convenient, accessible landing field, and with the planes now under way, soon to be equipped for the proper accommodation and grooming of airplanes. We have everything necessary to make this city a flying center.

But only a start has been made on that ambitious enterprise. At the moment in a commercial aviation way we are all dressed up and no place to go. We have the airport, but no air lines.

The proposed air mail line passing through Indianapolis has not yet definitely materialized. Other cities are already linked by private lines carrying express and passengers. The Ford aerial express between Detroit and Chicago completed yesterday its first year of successful operation.

There is still plenty of work for our enthusiastic civic boosters to do before Indianapolis is on the air map. Air lines must be attracted and encouraged. We have the airport; now for the flap of wings.

### A STOCK SWINDE

The State securities commission, following an investigation of his activities, arrested the arrest of an Indianapolis man yesterday on charges of fraud and misrepresentation in the sale of securities. He had traded worthless stock to Jennings County farmers for gilt-edged securities.

That's the sort of thing the securities commission is doing every day.

State tax commissioners next week will hear a remonstrance against construction of a new \$96,000 high school building at McCordsville to replace one destroyed by fire Feb. 7. Nall Blue, principal, presented plans and specifications to the State board of health for approval.

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