

BUTLER WRITES OF RAIDS UPON SMARTEST CAFES

Victory in Court Enables Police to Cancel Dance Permits.

Editor's Note—This is the fourteenth installment of General Butler's account of his work in Indiana. The police have been raiding the finest cafes and his dismissal early this year. The articles will appear daily in "Times" and "Tribune" exclusively to the articles in this territory.

By Smedley D. Butler.

I returned to my office late in October heartened by the mayor's announcement that he would seek to have my leave extended.

The police had carried on well under George Elliott. I saw, however, that this was a psychological time to spur them on to greater activity, and show them that rumors about my early dismissal were wrong.

New drives were inaugurated. We found liquor was on sale in many cafes. In others patrons were permitted to drink—again the law. In most of them dancing continued.

CONSTANT WAVING AND CURLING RUINS HAIR

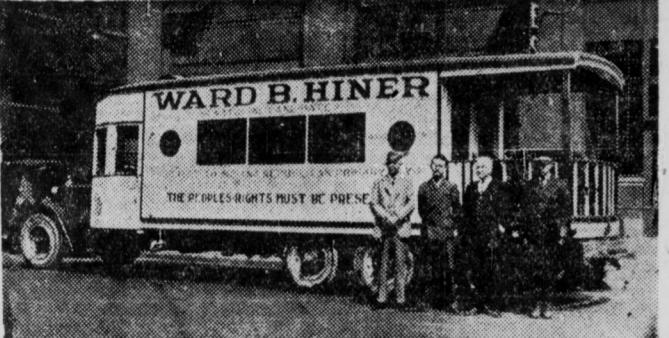


Girls must curl and wave bobbed hair to appear their prettiest. But constant curling and waving burn and dry the luster, vitality and very life from the hair.

To offset these bad effects, just get a 35-cent bottle of delightful, refreshing "Danderine" at any drug store or toilet counter and just see for yourself how quickly it revives dry, brittle, lifeless and fading hair.

"Danderine" is a dependable tonic and will do wonders for any girl's hair. It nourishes, stimulates and strengthens each single hair, bringing back that youthful gleam, glint and vigorous luxuriance. Falling hair stops and dandruff disappears. "Danderine" is pleasant and easy to use.—Advertisement.

Hiner Uses Huge Bus in Campaign



This motor bus was especially constructed for Ward B. Hiner to further his candidacy for Republican nomination for short term in the United States Senate. He is using it to tour the State.

In the picture are Hiner, Robert L. Hiner, his son, and Tom Synder, his campaign manager, and J. R. Dickison, chauffeur.

past the hour permitted by law. One by one we raided them.

This did no good, so we started revoking dance licenses. The cafes went to court. In the first case Judge Eugene J. Bonnwell of the municipal court, an avowed wet, issued an order restraining police from interfering with dancing.

Court Battle Won.

Saturday night the safe displayed the order of Judge Bonnwell, and permitted dancing. I sent detectives in and they stopped the dancing by force. The case went to Court of Common Pleas, and the right of the police and mayor to revoke dance license was upheld.

Armed with this new weapon we revoked the licenses of all cafes we found operating illegally.

We raided the cafe in the Majestic Hotel among other places. There were two dance halls in the hotel, the main ballroom and the cafe, operating under one license. In accordance with our usual policy, police requested the mayor to revoke the hotel's dance license. He said he would do so and would assume full responsibility for the act.

But nothing happened. The mayor gave noncommittal statements to the newspapers.

Favoritism Again

Finally he called me in and told me it would be unfair to close the dance hall of a "big place like the Majestic" because the cafe had violated the law. He informed me he had told the manager of the Majestic to divorce the cafe from the hotel and get separate licenses for the two. After this was done the mayor revoked the cafe's license.

Our next move was to padlock properties of violators. Under the State dry law, whenever a place had been successfully raided three times for liquor law violations we could bring padlock proceedings.

We soon padlocked scores of properties, including the notorious ones frequented by underworld characters.

A nation-wide Chinese Tong war reached Philadelphia. Orders were issued that unless fighting ceased immediately police would round up every Chinese in the city and deport those who were in this country illegally. Five or six were deported and the Tong war ceased. Philadelphia had less disturbance than any of the other great cities.

Redistricting Goes On

Meanwhile the redistricting plan was slowly but surely being carried into effect, despite the opposition of

THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES

DIGS UP GOLD RICHES

But Negro Farmer Refuses to Believe He Is Lucky.

By United Press
ALBANY, Ga., April 22.—Pleas Riley, a Negro farmer, is one member of his race that doesn't believe in luck.

While plowing his little farm near here a few days ago Riley came upon a metal pot which contained three bars of gold on which was stamped "\$500.00 each."

The following day the only large hold-up during my administration took place. A mob of New York bandits robbed a jewelry shop of \$70,000 worth of jewels.

Six days later the bandits were caught in New York, and after a legal battle were extradited to Philadelphia, convicted, and sentenced to long terms.

Underworld Dampened

The clean-up of that crime dampened the spirits of the underworld, and it was their last foray.

Following this hold-up the mayor said to me as he had before and did many times later:

"General, if the police would stop bounding hotels and cafes for liquor law violations and pay more attention to crime we would get along better."

City council finally passed the budget, though they cut a million dollars from it. Policemen were given a half-dollar a day raise. The second grade police measure passed.

A new year loomed ahead—and a new deal, I hoped and believed.

(Tomorrow General Butler will review his first year's work, showing how crime had been reduced and vice fought.)

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GIVES BLOOD TO MOTHER

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—For the second time in one week Hugh Malone, a sturdy young machinist, gave a pint of his blood in an effort to save the life of a young mother.

EITELJORG & MOORE

Corner E. Market and Circle
Few Steps From Circle Theater.

BRIBERY EXPENSES

NEW YORK—If a bootlegger is to pay income tax upon his profits, he should be allowed to deduct for expenses, such as bribery, transportation, etc., the United States Circuit Court of Appeals believes, according to an opinion written by Judge Charles M. Hough.

While plowing his little farm near here a few days ago Riley came upon a metal pot which contained three bars of gold on which was stamped "\$500.00 each."

The Negro continued his day's work and made no mention of his discovery until J. M. Varner, a white contractor, called on him to deliver some supplies. Varner, when informed of the finding of the gold bars, sent them to Washington to be assayed.

Meanwhile, Riley goes about his work, refusing to believe that he may soon inherit a fortune.

"That would be luck," he says. "I don't believe it."

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