

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.

KNOW YOUR STATE

INDIANA annually makes enough furniture to furnish every Hoosier home with every necessary and have a surplusage for export. From kitchen cabinets, in which the State leads all others, to the highest grades of living room and overstuffed furniture no patriotic Hoosier need go away from home to shop.

WHO KILLED HIM?

Today the good people of Ohio, and especially of the city of Canton, are offering thousands of dollars in rewards for the slayers of Don Mellett. All in an instant the conscience of the community urges action against the forces which dictated his death.

The complacency with which they read his charges that the police were protecting criminals is now replaced with indignation.

The mild interest taken in his charge that a political machine, supported by the underworld, was protecting criminals, is replaced by a vast horror that a good citizen could be killed for exposing corruption.

They might have known that either Don Mellett, or some one else would be killed.

For murder is always the last argument of crime, the great crime to cloak and protect all others.

That murder was ordained from the moment that he showed both the courage and the ability to go beneath the surface of things and interfere with the workings of the modern political machine which gets its power from bootleggers, hijackers, gunmen, gamblers and crooked policemen.

It was when Mellett became dangerous to this group, when he interfered with the plundering and the graft, that he paid with his life for his passion for public service.

Had the same underworld been able to still his charges of corruption of the police by punishing his witnesses, had it been able to protect its venal officers by higher powers, had it been able to go on with its corruption and its corrupting, he would not have been touched.

Crime is a killer, always. It is a shaming beast which hits back when hurt.

It is unfortunate that the people of Ohio who are now thoroughly aroused to the menace of such a situation showed no greater interest when the charges were being made.

Had the same men who now organize themselves to replace a corrupt police force organized to stamp out corruption, there would be no bringing back to Indianapolis of the man who becomes a martyr for his crusade.

The good people of that city thought too late. Their rewards may catch the men, let it be hoped, who fired the bullets.

It will never disclose all those who contributed to the tragedy until it puts into the sackcloth of repentance those good citizens who refused to listen when he pleaded for decency and law.

The real killers of Don Mellett, martyr and crusader, are to be found among the complacent and the uninterested who refused to take the trouble to clean up corruption of government when he exposed it. It would be unfortunate if other cities which are controlled by corruption and corrupted, fail to learn the lesson of his death.

THE THUMB-JERKER

These are the days the motorist gets out the old bus and heads for the open road and finds it closed for repairs.

Many are the trials and dangers of touring. Punctures hide where a garage isn't and bite great holes in your expensive tires. Some one is always putting a creek across the road, digging deep ditches on one side or throwing up huge embankments on the other.

Seemingly harmless stones bury themselves only to leap at the swiftly speeding machine and forthwith knock a gap in the crank case, causing its viscous content to bespatter the surrounding scenery.

Chickens pause to meditate or jump at the radiator as your four-wheel brakes scream. Despondent hogs, geese, ducks and hound dogs place their necks under your whirling wheels, thus being the only way they have of becoming valuable stock to their owner.

Despite the frantic honkings of your horn, contented cows retain their inherently philosophical outlook and refuse to look out.

These dangers and many more beset the exasperated pleasure-seeker. But all combined pale into insignificance when compared with the fate which eventually awaits the good Samaritan who heeds the distress signals of the "thumb-jerker."

The thumb-jerker is the hobo of the highway. He sits by the roadside until the noise warns him a car is approaching. Then he arises and jerks his thumb at the driver, meaning, "Please, could I ride?" The motorist gives the thumb-jerker a ride—and sometimes a watch and chain and many other valuables—risking his life to do so.

'Tis sad, but true. Those deserving rides must suffer for the robberies of the professional ride bummer—the thumb-jerker.

HERE'S TO YOU, BOBBY!

By winning the American open golf championship, Bobby Jones not only set the enviable record of holding three major golf titles simultaneously, but he settled once and for all the periodically recurring argument as to whether he had any peers at the game.

The young Atlanta has proved himself the greatest golfer that ever lived. Hagen, admittedly the greatest match player and a man of remarkable gameness, must bow to the superior talents—nay, the burning genius—of the 24-year-old boy from Georgia. No more popular victory at Scioto could have been imagined than Jones'. A gallery of 7,000 cheered wildly as he holed out his final putt. And over in England, when Bobby won the British open, the English sport enthusiasts to a man were hoping that, in the event a Briton could not win, Bobby Jones would.

The young man seems to have quite a strange hold on the affections not only of his own countrymen, but of sport lovers the world over. It is safe to say that he is the most popular figure in the sport world today. It is fairly safe to go a step farther

and say that he is, the most popular man in the world today, in sport or out.

Since the days of John L. Sullivan, America has had no idol to compare with Bobby Jones. Babe Ruth was, and still is, a gigantic figure, but Babe at his best could never inspire the affection and well wishes that the biblically wielder from Atlanta can. Here's to Bobby, and may he win many more championships.

NOTHING TO OFFER?

A United Press dispatch from Chicago reads: "If for no other reason than that the Democrats have nothing to offer the country, the Republican party will remain in control of Congress next year, Senator Charles S. Deneen declared upon return to his Chicago home from Washington."

The truth is that Democrats have a good deal to offer the country. Whether they will offer it or not is, of course, another question.

What they have is their party's long proclaimed pledge: "Equal rights to all; special privileges to none."

That meant something with Thomas Jefferson behind it. It meant something with Andrew Jackson behind it. While the World War ended his constructive work for democracy in this country, it meant something during the first four years of Woodrow Wilson's service. It can mean something now if the Democrats have intelligence and courage.

The Republican party is pledged to a tariff policy that denies equal rights to all; that grants special privileges to a few at the expense of all.

It is pledged to a shipping policy that grants special privileges to private shipping interests, at the expense of all.

Its leaders are seeking to turn the country's power resources into a special privilege for a limited group of capitalists, at the expense of all.

The indictment against the Republican party's present program could be continued at length. It isn't necessary to do so. The three items named reveal a theory of government that directly opposes that of Thomas Jefferson.

Democrats call Thomas Jefferson their patron saint. That suggests something shadowy and unreal. They can make his spirit a living force again, however—if they have intelligence and courage. He has written their platform for them. They have only to prove their purpose to carry it out.

If they can not prove this, Denver is right—they have nothing to offer the country.

BLOOD AND CEMENT

Across the fast growing State of North Carolina, east and west and north and south, stretch magnificent new paved roads, and more are building. They are the first sign offered to travelers of the State's bid for leadership, and the first thing the returning traveler mentions as he tells you how North Carolina is coming to the front.

In the little town of Albemarle, N. C., a judge and jury, began yesterday the hearing of a case that may take, for the time being, some of the glory from the State's good roads.

On trial is a former boss of a chain gang that worked on these roads. He is charged with the murder of two negro convicts whose labor and lives went into the making of the highways. He denies the charge, saying the two Negroes died of sunstroke, not as the result of beatings administered by himself, as charged by the prosecution. Nearly every important attorney in the county has been employed in his defense.

Conditions surrounding the case assure a thorough airing. The whole State is watching the outcome and good may come to North Carolina as a consequence.

When the people of the State look the question of convict road labor fairly in the face the end of that system, handed down from a darker day, will be seen. The methods that built the pyramids and the Roman roads are not methods that can be used today.

Doesn't matter, but wonder if shoe dealers ever walk to work?

Charleston dance is said to be healthy. So is hurdle jumping.

Found booze in a hearse in St. Louis. It hadn't died of old age.

You are making a serious mistake when you learn nothing from it.

Statistics show there are about 200,000,000 dolls in the United States, not counting the human ones.

HOW HIGH IS YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE?

By MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

Two of the most sensible, instructive and interesting volumes that have been published in many a day were written by C. Mac Laurin, medical instructor of the University of Sydney, Australia. This learned man has taken numerous famous characters in history and shown how their physical illness has influenced their lives, contending that if these persons had not suffered from abnormalities or disease the entire story of the world might have been changed.

Among the breath-taking things he says is this: "The destinies of nations are commonly held in the hands of elderly gentlemen who suffer from high blood pressure. It is not fair that the lives of millions should depend upon the judgment of a man whose mind is warped by arteriosclerosis."

Perhaps here we have an explanation of the goings-on in Washington and other points. Medical science tells us that this particular ailment, which is likely to attack politicians who live a life of worry and constant mental pressure, causes irritation and anger, fits of depression and warped judgment.

This doctor contends, and he may be right, that we should have all politicians examined for high blood pressure and if they are troubled with it, consider them not competent to handle the business of the Nation. Why can't we get some action upon this idea and thus rid ourselves of some of our so-called statesmen?

Perhaps the murderer who afflicted that when he precipitated the world into war. Maybe the Pennsylvania politicians were made wild by this disease. Perhaps this is what ailed Earl Carroll's judgment when he gave that fateful bathtub party.

Would it not be the part of charity to view the actions of many of our leaders through the mild lenses of the medical man? What the act crazy they are probably suffering from high blood pressure. In this manner we all eventually become legal if not physical victims of that dread sickness.

Tracy

His State and His Profession Owe Don Mellett a Great Debt.

By M. E. TRACY

Words are futile in a case like that of Don R. Mellett.

The city that he died to make clean owes him an everlasting debt of gratitude. So does the State that he tried to protect from being mocked by vice and corruption. So, too, does the profession that he honored by raising a fearless voice for decency.

Nor did he tread a path of danger without realizing, or face the possibility of death without understanding that he could avoid it by ceasing to demand punishment for law-breakers.

His life goes out as a burnt offering to freedom of speech, which is the all important factor in a republican form of government, and to freedom of the press, which is the only thing that makes newspapers worth while.

Fine and truthful as such expressions are, they count for nothing so long as his slayers go free.

As the situation now stands, vice and corruption have won a victory. The man who fought them, openly and honorably, lies stretched on his bier, with a widow and four orphaned children doomed to bear the greater burden.

If the city of Canton, the State of Ohio and the American newspaper profession would pay fitting tribute to Don R. Mellett, let them first hang his murderers and then go on with his work. The rewards that have been offered show a proper spirit.

Worse Than Crime

In this case, as in thousands of others, we are not only dealing with crime, but with something far worse—the idea on the part of criminals that they have the right to break anybody who criticizes them as well as to break the law.

The criminal in this country no longer visualizes himself as an outcast and a rebel, but as belonging to a class that is exercising legitimate privileges and that is bound to attack institutions and individuals that interfere.

Some say that this new and peculiar complex is due to the fact that we have codified the criminal too much, have piled him as a product of the wrong kind of environment, have studied, discussed and analyzed him as a sick man, without any will of his own and, consequently, not accountable for being what he is.

It may be true. I have no doubt it is to some extent, at least. But there is a cause which requires far less speculation and which seems amenable to simpler remedies.

Why Crime Flourishes

Experts have estimated that 90 per cent of our major crimes go unpunished.

Whether this is an exaggeration, it is a matter of common knowledge that too many of them do.

There is not a locality of any importance throughout the Nation but has its unsolved cases of murder, arson, rape, assault and theft.

So, too, there is not a locality but has its acquittals that nobody can explain and its pardons that prevail upon opinion attributes to political pull, if not actual bribery.

To put it bluntly, the criminal is getting away with his trade, and not only that, but he is acquiring the idea that he has a right to get away with it, to organize for the sake of making it more efficient, to play politics for its better protection, to get control of the police force and shelter its department, to intimidate newspapers and stop the mouths of protesting citizens by threatening them with violence.

The Official's Cross

It has become popular to blame the law enforcing officers for this situation, to say that they are incompetent, or dishonest and to look for relief through the election of new ones.

Did you ever stop to think that we might be giving them too much to do and expecting them to perform an impossible task?

There are a dozen laws for the district attorney, the sheriff and the chief of police to enforce, where there was one half a century ago.

They have to regulate 20,000,000 automobiles and smell the breath of 40,000,000 violators of the Volstead act, which last number represents the opinion of General Andrews, not mine.

They have to censor moving pictures, see that chorus girls are properly attired, read school books, to be sure that they contain nothing favorable to evolution, stop petting parties by the roadside, inspect meat, analyze milk, protect suckers from smooth stock salesmen and attend to a thousand and one other petty details.

How can they do it all and have any time left for the murderer, bandit or yegg? If they don't do it, however, no matter how successfully, the murderer, bandit or yegg gets away, some reformer is on their trail, with an organization and a campaign fund at his back.

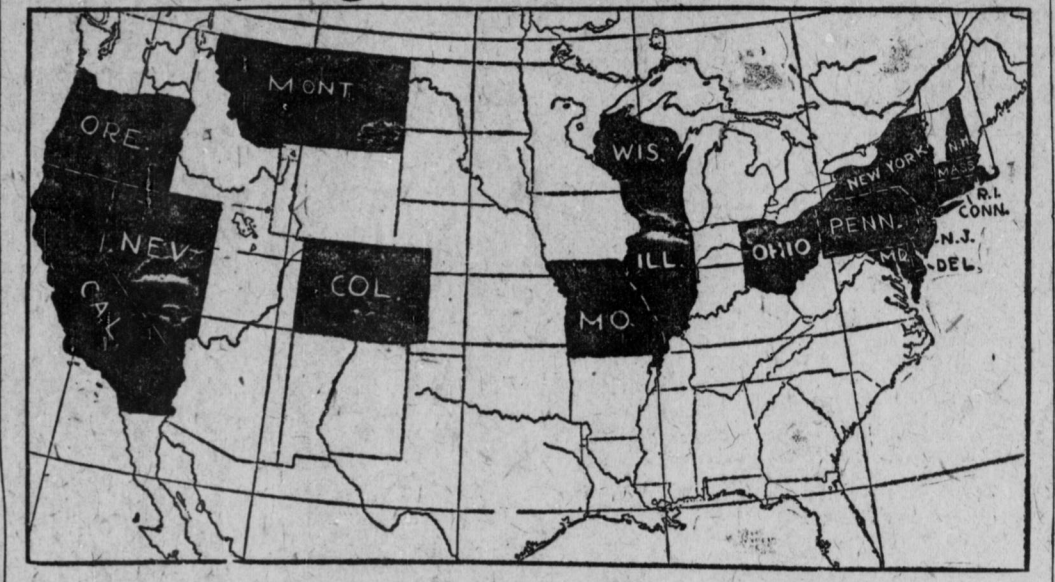
Gone to Seed

We have just gone to seed over minor offenses and that, more than anything else, explains why we have so many major ones.

Our sheriffs are chasing bootleggers, when they ought to be chasing killers and thieves. Our policemen are acting as semaphores. Our district attorneys are prosecuting people for interfering with some uplift scheme. Our court dockets are cluttered with miserably unimportant cases.

Isn't that the reason why such men as Don R. Mellett are assassinated in their own dooryards?

Prohibition Issue to Be Tested in Eighteen State Fall Elections



The eighteen States shaded black in this map reveal their prohibition sentiment this fall, either by referendum or by political fights in which the wet and dry issue is clear cut.

By Charles P. Stewart, NEA Service Writer
WASHINGTON, July 17.—Prohibition referendum, or what, virtually will amount to referendums, are promised on a State-wide scale in eighteen States at next November's election.

They already are definitely assured in New York, Wisconsin, Colorado, Montana and Nevada.

In New York and Wisconsin they were provided for by legislative enactment. In Colorado, Montana and Nevada the petition method was used.

In Missouri a referendum petition is being circulated now. In California there is a prospect that the Legislature will follow the example of New York's and Wisconsin's.

In Ohio Atlee Pomerene, wet Democrat, is fighting Florence Allen, dry Republican, for the United States Senate, principally on the issue of a referendum, though not explicitly under that name.

The same thing is true of Illinois, where George Brennan, wet Democrat, will make his senatorial fight against Frank Smith, Republican, solely on the issue of modification of the Volstead law.

In Pennsylvania Representative William S. Vare is a candidate for the Senate on a platform which is wet and nothing else, though the issue connected with his nomination may lose him a good many wet votes to William B. Wilson, dry Democrat, so that the issue in the Keystone State is not quite clean cut.

In Massachusetts, as expected, David I. Walsh opposes Senator William M. Butler, the Republican candidate for another term, he will do so, among other things, as a wet Democrat.

In New Hampshire, if Senator George H. Moses is returned, it will be as a wet as well as a conservative Republican.

New Jersey, Delaware, Connecticut and Rhode Island, in their congressional representation, always are wet.

States in which referendums or clear-cut wet and dry political contests this fall will give a text of the extent of anti-prohibition sentiment, voted as follows in the prohibition poll conducted last spring by NEA Service:

	For prohibition	For no prohibition	For modification
Calif.	23,671	34,180	91,375
Colorado	39,916	80,941	83,968
Conn.	1,796	10,137	23,014
Delaware	280	1,175	2,358
Illinois	9,362	5,307	13,699
Maryland	582	14,104	14,786
Mass.	11,925	12,383	29,393
Missouri	4,052	13,592	12,970
Montana	2,262	2,363	6,490
Nevada	42	360	238
New H.	4,094	7,730	8,122
New J.	4,744	16,182	21,060
New York	19,131	114,965	163,858
Ohio	17,478	54,978	72,356
Oregon	1,874	1,975	8,576
Penn.	18,104	40,883	63,778
Rhode Is.	53	87	137
Wisconsin	9,325	16,485	25,563

wet, but the prohibition issue will figure, as usual, in the coming campaign, with all of them, and the test will, at any rate, determine the present extent of their wetness.

Maryland, also always wet, will be revealed as having grown still wetter if it nominates the very wet Representative John Philip Hill for the Senate, on the Republican ticket, in preference to Senator O. E. Weiler, whose wet-and-dry views are somewhat difficult to ascertain exactly.

Finally, there is an independent wet candidate for Governor in Oregon.

Besides State-wide prohibition referendums, or contests which will give substantially the same information as would be given by referendums, the wet-and-dry issue will figure in numerous and widely scattered congressional district fights.

Representative William D. Upshaw, for example, will have a wet candidate opposing him in his Georgia district.

There will be wet and dry candidates in the Ft. Worth, Texas, and the Ft. Wayne, Ind., districts. Wet and dries will vote it out in the New Orleans district in Louisiana. Reports of a prospective wet congressional candidate or two come, of all places, from Kansas.

The district contests will not signify much. Nevertheless, their results will count in determining the wetness or dryness of the next House of Representatives.

Two Public Band Concerts to Be Given Sunday Afternoon and Night in Parks

TWO concerts will be given Sunday by the Indianapolis Military Band in two of the city parks under the direction of W. S. Mitchell, conductor.

One concert will be given at Garfield Park at 3 p. m. and the other at Jackson Park at 7:30 p. m.

The soloists will be Mary Case, K. C. Cox and Eugene Montani.

The programs follow:
Garfield Park, 3:00 P. M.
March—"Tela Go."
"Musical Selections."
"March of the Toys."
"Prelude from 'Lullabye'."
"Sextette" from "Lucia" (request).
Miss Case, Mezzosoprano, Ruth, Worth.
"The Glow Worm."
Excerpt from "The Fortune Teller."
"Star-Spangled Banner."
Jackson Park, 7:30 P. M.
"March of the Toys."
"Prelude from 'Lullabye'."
"Sextette" from "Lucia" (request).
Miss Case, Mezzosoprano, Ruth, Worth.
"The Glow Worm."
Excerpt from "The Fortune Teller."
"Star-Spangled Banner."

COME BACK STAGED BY NEW AIR BOSS

Nine Years Ago Trube Davison Hurt Spine in Plane Crash—Today He Starts Task of Reforming Army Service.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—After nine years, Trube Davison, millionaire son of the late Henry P. Davison of Morgan & Company, has come back.

When they picked him out of the wreckage of his plane with a dis-

In Opera

located spine one day in 1917, his friends said:
"If he gets out with his life, Davison is certainly through with aviation now."

But the blue-eyed, round-faced young man received the United Press form the much-criticized Army air service.

He is assistant secretary of war for aviation.
"I'm frightened," he admitted, explaining that on this first day in his new office as assistant, Secretary Davis had gone away and made him acting secretary of war.

"Yesterday, after I was sworn in, I rushed out to Bolling field and flew—the first time in nine years. Of course they sent up an expert pilot with me, but later he let me take the stick. Like old times, I skidded a bit around the curves, but I'll get my hand in again with a little practice."

Davison would not talk about the reforms he is expected to initiate in the service.

"I must get my legs first—learn how the wheels go round here in the department," he said. "Later I shall fly to all the training fields and get acquainted with the men and the problems."

WILL CONDUCT REVUE

Walnut Gardens Announces Bathing Beauty Contest.

The first Mid-Western Bathing Beauty Revue will be held at Walnut Gardens Aug. 15. Cyril Freyn, manager of the park, announced today. The management has completed arrangements with Jack Vance, director of the Hollywood Producing Company, 807 City Trust Bldg., to handle details of the revue.

A selection will be made of Indianapolis girls to determine the Indianapolis entry. The winning Indianapolis beauty, will compete against girls from various towns of Illinois, Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana.

The winner of the American Beauty Revue will be christened "The American Beauty." In addition she will be given a silver loving cup, and a trip to Hollywood, Cal., with all expenses paid, and will have a chance to go into movie pictures. Girls wishing to enter will send their names to the Hollywood Producing Company.

PURDUE MAN WILL TALK

Prof. G. I. Christie to Address Rotary Luncheon.

Prof. George I. Christie, director of the agricultural experiment station and the Department of Agricultural Extension at Purdue University, will address the Rotary Club Tuesday luncheon at the Claypool.

Members are planning to attend the outing of group five of the club at Terre Haute Thursday.

Times Readers Voice Views

Editor "The Times":

Dear Sir:—It may be that I have been misinformed, but from all accounts Mr. Shamberger of the board of public works has been stating that he favored the city's disposing of their municipal asphalt repair plant.

I can not help being of the opinion that someone "with an ax to grind" has been giving Mr. Shamberger some bad advice. The city can not afford to take any backward steps.

When the municipal asphalt repair plant was installed in 1908, the writer was chosen Mayor Bookwalter to superintend it and the asphalt repair work; he was picked out on account of his practical experience (now covering a period of thirty-three years) and not from his political affiliations.

At that time the superintendent of the Asphalt Paving Company, which had the city contract for repairing asphalt streets, had just been sent to the penitentiary for defrauding the city of Indianapolis, having presented and sworn to false claims, and the contractor himself, was under indictment as being a party thereto.

The plant was a complete success and remained so as long as practical men, and not politicians, were in charge of it.

Mayor Shank in both administrations appointed politicians to this department. Mayor Bell appointed Denny Fush. Mayor Jewett also appointed politicians, and of course the asphalt repair department did not make the showing it would have, under competent, experienced management.

There has never been a failure of a municipal asphalt repair plant, when in charge of experienced men, they have all been money-makers for the taxpayers. Detroit has had one for twenty years and now buys a great part of her new asphalt streets, and repairs all her old ones, economically.

This city is paying \$14 per ton for an inferior material, that is inferior to first class sheet asphalt mixture which could be produced by the city plant for less than \$10 per ton with her own labor, instead of being shipped in from the "cold patching" material is, and the mixture produced by her municipal plant would give far better results in the repair of her asphalt pavements.

We hate to think that some politician is collecting a commission on this material, but we still remember the last administration.

One thing certain, a municipal asphalt repair department, cannot be run successfully by railroad conductors or cigar salesmen, and neither could an asphalt man conduct a train successfully.