

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.

GILLIOM MAY KNOW

Now it is the Attorney General of the State who is telling the voters how grateful they should be to the Republican party for "getting the State out of debt."

His legal mind finds some plausible reason why a voter and taxpayer should send Watson and Robinson back to the United States Senate because Governor Jackson held a celebration party when the last of notes owed by the State were paid.

That requires a really unusual legal mind, one gifted with logic, trained to disclose the esoteric and hidden.

It requires considerable courage to make such a plea to a group of men and women, unless it be taken for granted that they are very dumb, very docile and very dull.

The first question which might be asked is how it all happened that the State should be in debt at all. Some citizen might want to know who furnished the wicked and wasteful officials who put the mortgage on the old homestead and made it necessary to raise funds to pay interest.

Candor would then compel the confession that the State was out of debt when Tom Marshall, the last Democrat to hold the governorship, left office. The debts which are now paraded as a great burden, were incurred by officials sent to the Statehouse by the same organization which now uses their payment as an argument for confidence.

If wiping out the debts is any reason for continued confidence, then you might have expected Mr. Gilliom and others to have been out berating that same party two years ago as a result of its part in incurring the debts.

But he may be excused. He was too busy trying to be elected to office to be logical or critical.

There is one other part of the story which Mr. Gilliom and the others, who are trying to make the voters forget that Watson and Robinson have definitely broken away from Calvin Coolidge and the national party, are not telling.

That is how the money was procured to pay these debts.

They would probably be very happy to have the taxpayers believe that the debt was paid by some wizardry of economy, some great saving in the cost of government, some brilliant sacrifice or daring stroke of financial genius.

But if such be the case neither Gilliom nor Jackson nor any of the others have given the details. As yet no one has had the temerity to claim that there has been one dollar saved to the people of the State.

The cost of government has been as high as it was when the State was running into debt.

It is several times as high as it was when Tom Marshall, with his canny sense of economy was at the helm.

The people paid about fifty-three millions of dollars to the State treasury during the past year. The debts were paid by taking a legislative gun and extorting the money from the pockets of the people.

The notes were paid because special taxes were levied on gasoline, the inheritance tax diverted from the purpose for which it was originally levied, and the levy against all property kept at the high level.

If extravagance be a virtue, then a claim can be made for the Jackson administration.

Just why Watson should go back to the Senate because Jackson took fifty-three millions of dollars in tax money from the citizens in this State may be mysterious to most people. But ask Gilliom. He's a lawyer. Perhaps he knows.

NO TIME TO LOSE

Let it be hoped that the movement started today to induce the people of this city to change the form of government to the city manager plan is speedily put into effect.

The people of this city would not eagerly approve a plan which has banished in other cities many of the civic ills to which Indianapolis is a victim is unthinkable.

The one possible danger to such an election would be the theft of the election, some technical jugglery in courts, some bold plan to block the people's will.

For if any city has suffered from a mixture of politics and government, it is this city. It has been a continuous suffering and has become an intolerable burden.

The protection of the petty criminal is the smallest of the evils, although it may be the most apparent.

The very recent attempt to check protest by sporadic raids does not hide the fact that during most of the year these malefactors who vote with the political machine and perform the funny and peculiar mathematics in certain wards and precincts on election day, are very influential with the powers behind the throne.

It needs but a glance at the present situation to show just how costly and inefficient is the present administration.

There is a feud between the mayor and a majority of the council. Even if both were earnestly eager to give good government, such a quarrel would hamper and destroy any chance.

But when both are thinking first of politics or private ambitions or purposes and the city later, much later, the situation is more than absurd.

No business enterprise could succeed with a board of directors at loggerheads with the chief executive officer.

No city can have decent or economical or good government under the same situation.

Other cities have made the change and found that the elimination of partisan politics from city affairs has saved money and given better service.

In Cleveland and Cincinnati and Kansas City, to name only three of the larger cities, the city manager government has worked a miracle of efficiency.

The city government in those cities is a matter of pride, not one of apology.

The change should come here before those in power burden the city so heavily that its future will be endangered as a result.

THE COLONEL IS GAME

Nothing succeeds like success in New York. If you have your doubts, consider the situation in

which Colonel Ruppert, owner of the New York American League franchise, finds himself.

The colonel was game enough to pay "heavy dough"—as they express it in sporting circles—for a half interest in the only mildly profitable New York club. He was game enough to pay Babe Ruth a fabulous salary, and later, when his team started winning pennants, to invest millions in a gigantic stadium and buy out his partner.

Last year the New York Yankees finished in the rut, and the wise boys were predicting that the colonel would have a hard time keeping a paying number of his stadium seats filled this season.

But the colonel was unfilled. Game as ever, he began to shell out money for new players, and this year the critics are all confounded because the Yanks, picked as a down and out club, are leading the procession and seem destined to figure in the world series. The colonel already has got his money back. If his team wins the pennant, he will get a whole lot more.

WHAT IS IT?

What interests newspaper readers and why?

On Feb. 2, 1925, Floyd Collins was imprisoned in Sand Cave, Kentucky, by a landslide. For seventeen days thereafter, the stories of attempts to rescue Collins took front page space in all newspapers. The public held its breath, and waited each day for word of the man whose plight the country had taken to heart as a great national calamity. This continued long after any persons believed he would be brought forth alive.

One week ago five miners were imprisoned alive in a pocket in a Salem (Ky.) mine. Thursday's stories, the first to receive front page space in many newspapers and practically the only accounts which have aroused even a laconic public interest, told of the thrilling rescue accomplished by 500 workers, who kept at their job night and day, for six days and seven nights. The men in their prison had only four matches and a tobacco can of water. Today their families and friends are rejoicing at their rescue, alive and well.

One week from now, the name of Floyd Collins will stir public recollection and interest. Not one of the names of the five miners who got out Thursday will ever get the flicker of an eyelash of remembrance.

Why?

ALABAMA AND AL SMITH

They used to tell an amusing story about Tom Watson and his political campaigns in Georgia. Discovering, so the story went, that the hill population was becoming restive over the economic law of supply and demand, to which most of their troubles were attributed, he added a plank to his platform. He promised, if elected, that he would have the law of supply and demand repealed.

That story was hard to believe until the returns from Alabama began to come in Tuesday night. Then it appeared that Alabama was giving more first choice votes for Governor to one Bibb Graves than to any of the other candidates. And what was Bibb Graves' platform?

It was opposition to Al Smith of New York.

Bibb made Al Smith his issue in Alabama.

Somewhat he persuaded a large portion of the electorate that unless he were chosen the State would fall into Al's hands. By inference, all the other candidates were Smith supporters. By further inference, no doubt, the voters saw themselves compelled to drink legalized beer and wines, instead of the bootleg product now prevalent. And by still further inference, perhaps, Alabama would be forced to kiss the Pope's ring on Sundays.

Certain vital issues confronted the people, one of them being that of good roads, a sound road building program to bring Alabama abreast of her progressive neighbors in that respect.

But the people were too busy to be bothered. They had to save Alabama from Al Smith.

About the only thing you can get for nothing is

One is born every minute, but quadruplets are needed.

Diamonds cost a lot of money, but they last a long time.

If all the autos in the United States were placed end to end it would be Sunday afternoon.

Had a big flood in Mexico. Besides damaging property it extinguished thousands of cigars.

New phonograph is an improvement. But it isn't perfect. The darn thing will play after midnight.

The finest thing about having a long summer is it can't be winter until summer is over.

THE Y. M. C. A. AND NAPOLEON

By MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

What's the matter with the Y. M. C. A.? In fifty different countries where that organization flourishes, the men have voted that Jesus Christ and Napoleon were the two greatest characters in history.

Putting Jesus Christ and Napoleon on the same plane is the height of inconsistency. The one is the direct antithesis of the other. If Napoleon was a great character, then Jesus Christ, who was his direct opposite, is not a great character. There is no way in which the two can be reconciled.

(Napoleon was one of the worst men in all history; Jesus Christ the noblest.)

In placing Napoleon, that Corsican devastation, alongside the gentlest man who ever lived, the Y. M. C. A. demonstrates that its ideals need a change. This organization is built, or is supposed to be built, upon the law of love set down by the Christ. How, then, can its members assert that Napoleon, who bathed the world in blood, who was always an exponent of might over right, who destroyed when he had the most magnificent opportunity in history to build up, who practiced a religion that was directly opposed to that set forth by the Messiah—was even akin to being great?

The thing is utterly absurd. But perhaps the gentlemen do not grasp the inconsistency.

This is exactly what is the matter with modern Christianity. We admire men like Napoleon too much. We are forever preaching emulation of the Man of Nazareth, while we build monuments to men like Napoleon who lived by the sword.

This much seems certain, the man who truly admires Napoleon can not in reason admire the Son of Mary. The two are as opposite as the poles. And that person who actually believes that Jesus Christ taught that which was right, lived the best life possible, and possessed the ultimate in nobility of character, simply can not admire Napoleon.

What's the matter with the Y. M. C. A.?

Tracy

Ohio—the Testing Ground for Prohibition Sentiment.

By M. E. Tracy

The eyes of the Nation are on Ohio rather than New York.

Everybody knows New York will go wet, just as everybody knows the South will go Democratic.

There is no cleavage between the two great parties in New York on this issue.

Senator Wadsworth, the outstanding Republican leader, is a more radical wet, if anything, than Governor Al Smith, the outstanding Democratic leader.

The Ohio situation is very different.

Ohio is not only close enough to be doubtful on the liquor question, but is now in a position to express herself with considerable definiteness through the election of a United States Senator.

Willis, the Republican senatorial nominee, is uncompromisingly dry, while Pomerene, his Democratic opponent, though refusing to take a rabid stand, is generally regarded as wet.

Willis, because of his record and associations, will be forced to adopt a dryer attitude than ever, if indeed, that were possible, which is enough to shape the campaign, no matter how moderate Pomerene remains.

Relief

The spade and pick played an important part in yesterday's news. Five Kentucky miners, after being entombed for a week, were rescued, and an ancient Greek tomb was unearthed.

It is agreeable and interesting to read of such things, especially after all the crime that has figured in the headlines of late.

You like to think that people are doing things worth notice besides killing and robbing each other.

The heroic work of the Kentucky rescue crew proves it, and so does the quieter work of the seekers of knowledge in Greece.

Providence

Fred Reed, a young Iowa farmer, owed the bank a \$500 note which he could not pay.

That is a difficult position to be in and Fred worried about it.

While he was worrying, a man came to the door, demanding food at the point of a gun.

Fred dropped his worrying right there and got busy over the kitchen stove, while his self-invited guest dined on a bit of hard liquor.

Social moments ensued, during which Fred got possession of the all-important artillery.

Among other things, he found \$1,000 on the hungry yegs, and called the sheriff. The money was identified as belonging to the bank Fred owed, which had been robbed only a short time before.

The bank gave Fred half of it as a reward, and with this he paid off his note.

Would you call that good luck, or a special dispensation of providence?

We Look Ahead

President Coolidge appears doubtful as to whether Federal taxes can be reduced again before 1928.

Some of his advisers think he ought to take a more optimistic view and slate a reduction for next year.

But the President finds it hard to get away from his thrifty traditions.

He seems alarmed over the idea that something may happen to wipe out the patriotically meager surplus of \$399,000,000 he has been able to accumulate through "rigid economy."

It is quite possible, also, that the thought has occurred to him of how much more advantageous a tax cut would be in the presidential campaign year than at any other time.

His advisers think the President does not look far enough ahead, but he may be looking farther ahead than they are.

Devil or Angel

From England comes the news of two great inventions, both based on radio.

First, there is a contrivance by which one can see, as well as hear through the medium of ether waves, and second, there is a steel-backed airplane that can be guided from the ground, or from another plane.

The mind of man is certainly delving deep into the secrets of nature, some of which promise only good, but some of which seem to augment the powers of evil.

Who knows what we may be able to learn if vision can be transmitted and magnified by radio.

It might give us a view of the heavens that is quite beyond the telescope, and it could not help expanding the possibilities of life on earth.

As for the flying ram, that can be steered without human hands, it sounds more like an instruction of the devil than anything else.

To visualize the deadly work it might do, without exposing its own operators, is to shudder.

If the late war was win, the next seems likely to drive us mad.

'FALL OUT' AT CAMP

C. M. T. C. Training Ends and Youths Start Back Home.

The C. M. T. C. camp at Ft. Benjamin Harrison demobilized this morning, when, at 10 a. m., all the Ohio boys departed on a special Big Four train. Indiana boys were to leave from the fort on interurban cars.

Before boarding the cars each of the citizen soldiers received travel pay. Individual lunches, prepared by company cooks Thursday night, were distributed.

The close of the camp today ends four weeks' intensive military and athletic training for the youths.

Indianapolis Sculptor Comes Home to Spend His Summer Vacation Here



Among the younger people who are making themselves known in the art world is Robert Tschagel (left), young sculptor, of 1134 Spruce St. of this city, who is studying with Lorado Taft in Chicago. Tschagel is here visiting his parents this month.

Center—Tschagel's bronze bust of Albert Edward Wiggam, the author.

Upper right—"Judgment of Solomon." Lower right—Tschagel's bust of a young boy.

OLD FASHIONED EXHIBIT ON VIEW HERE

What might be termed an "old-fashioned exhibit" is being shown at the Herron Art Institute during these summer months in Gallery VII.

Which as a rule is reserved primarily for the exhibition of canvases from the permanent collection of the Art Association often supplemented by individual loans. This exhibition is made up for the most part, of paintings from the latter years of the nineteenth century and the early years of the twentieth and to our present day eyes, accustomed now to the tendencies of modern art, seem in both subject matter and technique to belong to an olden time.

They are mostly paintings purchased or acquired by gift during the earlier years of the Art Association and represent the type of paintings popular at that time. There is a Bierstadt painting of "Whyte's Lake, Estes Park," which is reminiscent of the paintings which adorned our grandmothers' walls. There is a scene on Loch Lomond by Arthur Parton, a good deal in the older style, by Walter Shirlaw, a summer in northern Italy, by Milla Bartoluzzi, and others of the same type.

There is Theodore C. Steele's "Munich Girl," painted in Munich in 1884 and decidedly of that period. "After the Shower," by William M. Chase is of the same era, while Edward Bell's "Ready for a Walk," John Love's "The Sycamores," and Frank Duveneck's "Marine" are all quite obviously in a style that has passed. It is of interest to show these paintings at this time. Many of them have not been exhibited recently, so that not only is an opportunity given to the public to see them during these summer months, but they also afford a point of contrast with the much earlier period of the Colonial Art of America and the later and contemporary work of our artists. Many lovers of art and particularly of paintings still find great pleasure in contemplating this school of paintings of their own generation, the generation just past or about to give way to the new era of painting typically expressed by such men as Luis Mora, and William Nicholson, two one-man shows recently exhibited in Gallery XI.

The two annual exhibitions of "Fifty Books of the Year" and "Painting for Commerce," shown in the Court only for the period from Aug. 8 to the 22, have proved to be unusually fine this year.

The "Fifty Books of the Year" are shown in six cases in the Court, three of them upright cases against the East Indian carved screen. In these three are installed books with key covers, books with bright illustrations and brilliant printed pages. The other three cases are flat floor cases and provide a splendid opportunity for studying the beauty of the pages of the books which are exhibited therein.

One case exemplifies the beauty of simple black and white type when well planned and well set up, while in the other two the attractiveness of color, elegance and details in addition to handsome type, is set forth.

The specimens of "Printing for Commerce" show equal excellence in ideas and craftsmanship and, it would seem, a higher standard than in either of the exhibitions shown in the two previous years. The types of work shown vary considerably in subject matter, of course, and also show a wide range in style and general character.

There are dignified forward sheets such as the Yale University leaflet, "The Association in Fine Arts at Yale University"; there is the decidedly informal and humorous type of broad sheet, and quaint and dainty announcements. But however varied in tone, they all have a common bond of fine workmanship. The business man who receives "direct mail" advertising, and all who love fine books and pamphlets have a share in these two exhibitions. Special attention is drawn to the fact that they will be shown only through Sunday, Aug. 22.

Director McLean has returned from four weeks' spent in excavating a mound in Sullivan County, one of the first systematic efforts to excavate and record the burial rites of the aboriginal American people, known as the Mound Builders. Twenty-seven burials have been excavated, including artifacts included in votive offerings, all of which go to the State Museum. This activity, under the auspices of the historical bureau, of which C. B.

Coleman is director, is the beginning of a hoped for continued interest in Indiana archaeology.

LOOKING OVER NEW BILL AT THE PALACE

With a plentiful supply of pep and life Billy Hughes and Monte at the Palace today and tomorrow are turning out a first rate brand of comedy.

They have kept in the act only things that are of a certain entertainment value. They waste no time with something that could be dispensed with in the way of entertainment.

The opening is a comedy one and gives the young man and woman a chance to turn to the specialties they are best in. We have several dances by the girl and a song by the man that are good. Would think the tap dancing of the girl and the eccentric dance by the boy were the best things offered in that line.

Nat C. Haines and Company have a comedy playlet in which the misfortunes of a husband are dealt with Mr. Haines is most of the act and his comedy is good. In the act are several dances and two or three songs that get over easily.

The Three White Kuehns are three men with banjos, who turn out a lively brand of melody and during the latter part of the act have some fun with a bass viol.

The opening act billed "Alphonso" is a very clever marionette act with the little figures doing interesting things. It is the first time we have ever seen a marionette doing an Oriental dance.

The Cycling Brunettes are two men on bicycles, who have some rather difficult cycling features to offer.

Included on the bill is a photoplay, "The Combat" with House Peters, also a News Reel.

At the Palace today and tomorrow. (By the Observer.)

WHAT LOCAL THEATERS OFFER FOR AMUSEMENT

Local theaters today offer "The Mountain Man," at Keith's; "The Bridal Suite," at English's; Bailey and Barnum, at the Lyric; "Alma of the South Seas," at the Ohio; "A Hero of the Big Snows," at the Colossal; "Bigger Than Barnums," at the Apollo; "The Duchess of Buffalo," at the Circle; "The Handsome Brute," at the Isis; "The Midnight Flyer," at the Uptown, and "Hello Girls Revue," at Broad Ripple park.

Plan Opening of Old Mansion at Madison

Work of restoring the historic Lanier home at Madison is progressing rapidly and will make possible a formal opening about Oct. 1, according to Conservation Director Richard Lieber.

All interior decorating is complete and much of the antique furniture of the period is being placed. The bedrooms are finished in ivory with old-fashioned paper on the walls, while the drawing room, sitting room and dining room on the first floor are in light ivory and the walls in old ivory. The floors, which are of ash, have been refinished and waxed.

Recently the appointments for the mansion were augmented by receipt from the Lanier family in New York City of some old window draperies, marble statuary, lamps and choice pieces of furniture. Many of the articles were the property of James F. D. Lanier, original owner and benefactor of the State during the Civil War. In his honor the home was restored to its exact appearance during the early forties.

What is the total Italian-born population of the United States? How does it compare with other large immigrant populations here?

The total Italian-born population according to the 1920 census is 1,610,113, compared with other large immigrant populations as follows: Ireland, 1,037,234; Germany, 1,686,108; Poland, 1,139,979; Russia, 1,400,495.

Has Congress ever prescribed a national flower for the United States?

From time to time Congress has been asked to choose a national flower for the United States, but no steps have been taken to that end. The goldenrod is generally considered our national flower.

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Questions and Answers

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. Questions of a general nature cannot be given nor can extended answers be given. All other questions will receive a personal reply. Questions should be stated clearly. All letters are confidential.—Editor.

Can any man who served in the Army or Navy during the World War take out the insurance now being offered by the Government?

No. Only men who took out War Risk Insurance during the war can convert it into one of the policies now being offered by the Government.

How is opaline glass made?

By pouring colored glass of one or more kinds upon white opaque glass and then pressing the whole with a heavy iron roller which causes the fused glass to intermingle and produces a great variety of color effects.

Why do most European built motors get greater mileage per gallon of gasoline than those built in the United States?

Because they are lighter and have smaller engines. The price of gasoline in Europe is much higher than in America and manufacturers have concentrated largely on the production of small, light cars that are economical in fuel consumption.

How many cubic feet of cement are in a block one foot square and three inches thick?

One-fourth of one cubic foot. Measure of rectangular object obtained by multiplying the length by the width by the thickness.