The Indianapolis Times

BOYD GURLEY, Editor. ROY W. HOWARD, President. WM. A. MAYBORN, Bus. Mgr.

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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, first in onion production, will produce one-half million bushels more onions this year than any other State in the Union.

THE BIG ISSUE

Political organizations write platforms, but the voters make the issues in political campaigns.

Candidates for office may talk about the tariff, farm relief, world politics, enforcement of law or any other interesting topic, but they will probably discover that when the people of Indiana go to the polls in November they will cast their ballots largely on the one question of honesty, sincerity and decency in government.

The big issue is James Eli Watson.

His record as an official, his alliances, his actions in the politics of his own party, his methods of maintaining himself in office are more important than his words.

The voters are looking for the answer to his own arrogant and rather egotistic challenge of "Why Change?" and many of them are finding ample reason.

Watson, for the first time in thirty years, is unable to hide behind a President.

He is unable to hide behind Coolidge because he has walked out on the Coolidge policies and program and is depending on his defiance of Coolidge to win votes.

Not even Watson has the audacity to ask the people to vote for him in order to "uphold the hands of Coolidge" after he has fought the Coolidge farm relief policies and voted under eleventh-hour pressure from his political pals, against the World Court.

So the people, for the first time in his career, are looking at Watson himself and at his record.

They have the evidence of what he did in the two years he failed to hold office.

They discover him in those two years acting as a lobbyist for some very selfish interests in such a manner that his own congressional associates, after an inquiry into an iniquitous lobby, branded his actions as improper.

In the other years they look in vain for any law that bears his name, any great cause he championed, any crusade he waged in behalf of the common good.

They do find him voting for Newberry and declaring even yet that he was proud to vote for what the Senate said was an improper use of money in elections.

They find him today making no protest against the use of Insull money in Illinois and the expenditure of millions in Pennsylvania.

They have no doubt as to where he stands in an hour when a challenge has been given to honesty in politics by privilege seekers and those who would control government in their own behalf.

They discover that, by his own admissions, his report under the corrupt practices act of the State does not cover the money spent in his behalf.

They find him depending on "poison squads" to sway the women voters of the State, driven to the necessity of organizing a year in advance and creating a machine said to have 100,000 workers to obtain less than three times that many votes in the primaries.

They discover him boasting that he is the friend of prohibition enforcement and then denying to the head of the dry forces that he appealed for mercy for a most noted violator of the laws.

They look at the men whom he put into office and discover that in this State they were unable to guard liquor seized by the Government under circumstances which led his chief sponsor, the Indianapolis News, to declare that three Negroes, given a few months in jail for stealing $80,000 worth, were not alone guilty, but that there are "higher ups."

If there be "higher ups" in the Squibbs whisky case, as charged by Watson's defender, they belong to Watson. He named every Federal official in the State.

They remember that in the primary election 130,000 Republicans voted in protest against Watson and Watsonism.

They remember, or many of them do, what Watson did when New and Beveridge and others were his party candidates, and how little claim he can put to loyalty to party when his own selfish interests were at stake.

They are looking at the alliances he made in this election, the secret meetings with heads of secret organizations, his bargains with bosses, his dependence upon the worst, not the best, in government.

This is the big issue.

The great national problem of honest politics is localized and personified.

Will Watsonism and all that it implies, be indorsed by the voters of Indiana?

WHO PAID THE DEBT?

No one, apparently, was fooled into cheers by the claim of the State administration that because it had "paid" the State debts, the voters should send Watson and Robinson back to the Senate.

The Times has frequently pointed out the fact that the debts were paid by taking more money from the taxpayers and automobile owners and not through any economies.

Yesterday the head of the Indiana Farm Bureau Federation, speaking from the same platform with Governor Jackson, said the farmer and not the State administration had paid the debts.

That must have been a pleasant moment for the Governor, who has been given the hard job of trying to distract attention from Watson and Robinson.

"They have merely transferred the State debt from a State obligation and you farmers are the ones who are paying the debt by mortgages on your farms," said the head of the farm organization.

Some of the bunk is disappearing from the present campaign. Perhaps the time has come for another bonfire and more moving pictures.

GOOD ADVICE

Many years ago a young man named William Allen White gained fame by his insistence that Kansas, his home State, should raise more corn and less hell, or words to that effect.

Now C. W. Barron, native New Englander who heads the company publishing the Wall Street Journal, is stealing White'se thunder by remarking that what the New England textile industry needs is more old-time brains and push, and no remedial legislation. Senator Butler of Massachusetts recently said the industry needs more tariff protection.

"I do not believe in your remedy—contraction, lower wages and poverty," wrote Barron to the president of a textile company.

That there is considerable point to his belief that "contraction and lower wages" is a "remedy" New England manufacturers have been resorting to, is shown in the 1923 census of manufacturers, published by the Commerce Department.

This census shows that, in no section of the country, except the extreme southeastern part, have wages advanced so little since 1914 as they have in New England.

In factories of the whole United States about eleven billion dollars was paid in wages in 1924, against four billion in 1914, a gain of about 180 per cent.

In New England factories the bulk wages totaled $1,472,000,000, against $628,000,000 in 1914, or a gain of about 118 per cent. Middle Atlantic workers gained 160 per cent, those of the east north central section, 219 per cent; those of the Middle West, 140 per cent—and so it went, all ahead of New England.

JUST KIDS

The Americans are just a nation of kids, according to Dr. A. R. Gilliland, mob psychologist of Northwestern University. He says this was proved recently when we went into hysterics over Rudolph Valentino, the return of Gertrude Ederle and the visit of Jiddu Krishnamurti.

We hope Dr. Gilliland is a good mob psychologist. If he is, then the chances of his being correct are better. A nation of grown-ups would be a terrible place. There would be too much worrying about the improbable and the inevitable.

SOLUTIONS

The chemists of the Department of Agriculture are making some interesting tests. They took some dust from a grain elevator and used it for running an engine. There was no prolonged, continuous run, but enough power was developed to turn the engine over many times.

The experimenters said the test was encouraging. They even have hopes of perfecting the process to the extent where automobiles may be run by grain dust.

Of course this is a wild dream at the present time. But all the marvels of this great civilization were wild dreams once.

If it does become possible to run an auto on corn, imagine the result. Won't the farmers be tickled? When they start for town all they'll have to do is go out to the old corn crib and load up the flivver—much the same as they did when Dobbin was ruler of the road. Take care of your health so you will live long. The future is going to be truly interesting and startling.

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES

Played with yesterday by stage villains, the real estate mortgage is purveyed today by super-salesmen.

Wise hero and heroine will still take care.

Receivership of G. L. Miller & Co., in New York indicates some of the new dangers. It remains to be seen whether this company was a victim of circumstances or whether it played too swiftly with the millions entrusted to its hands.

This much is evident, however: When scattered interests buy 6½ to 8 per cent real estate bonds on the word of some distant and unknown company a certain amount of risk is almost inevitable.

The real estate mortgage has changed vastly these recent years. From an instrument of poverty it has developed into an industry.

In the old days a mortgage was placed usually on property considered non-speculative. The lender was secured; the borrower took the risk.

Today mortgages are being placed more and more on speculative property. The small investor has made this possible.

Buying real estate bonds from a thousand and one modern mortgage houses, often on time, sometimes under the most efficient sales pressure, the small investor jumps in where his banker jumps out. For the banker is still doing business at his old stand, offering money for first mortgage loans on non-speculative property at 5 to 5½ per cent.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN WISHES

By Mrs. Walter Ferguson

Sometimes when you get a glimpse of the human heart, you are taken aback with what you see. A brilliant, busy woman, her life filled with interesting happenings, the mother of two half-grown children and much-sought after by her friends, said not long since, with a sigh:

"Oh, I wish I had a little, little baby."

This is the longing that never grows old or dies. It lives in the soul of every woman, and no matter how she may play, how intensely she may work, or how otherwise colorful her life may be, there will come still moments when this maternal longing will surge through her heart like a flood.

Men may have adventures. They may procure power and riches and fame. They may go from one end of the earth to the other, over the mountains and down to the sea, but never do they touch those great heights of ecstacy that the humblest woman reaches when she cuddles into her arms her tiny helpless baby. After the pain and the terror, to emerge from the great shadow to beautiful rest—this is indeed the "peace that passeth understanding."

We need not fear, as some profess to do, the day when women shall have babies no more. For that day will never dawn. Always, no matter how far from the old domesticated routine they may go, there will still survive in the feminine heart this poignant ache for children. Civilizations, cultures, inventions, progress, can never change this ancient law of wise old Mother Nature.

Riches, honors, careers, cannot ever take the place of motherhood. There is only one thing that can ease the pain of life for a woman, only one antidote for woman's restlessness, and that is—a baby. The richest and the poorest of us share the same physical bitterness and the same spiritual joy. A baby makes the whole world akin.

And how quickly we forget the pain and the fear, the work and the worry. It is all submerged in the memory of those sweet moist kisses and the recollection of that soft body in our arms.

Fortunate beings, we women. No man can ever feel the blessed peace that enfolds us when the twilight comes creeping softly over the hills and we sit, suspended as it were, between earth and heaven, rocking our wee one to sleep.

Tracy

Our Foolish Laws Have Company Just Across the Border.

By M. E. Tracy

A Montreal man seeks divorce from his wife because she has false teeth. An old French law gives him the right to do so. It was adopted in the time of Louis XIII, nearly 300 years ago, and remains operative because, when England took possession of Canada it was agreed that the civil laws of France should continue to prevail in Quebec until repealed by local statute.

This provides that whosoever attracts in the bonds of matrimony any male subject of His Majesty by means of rouge or powder, perfume, false teeth, false hair, steel corsets, hooped petticoats, high heels, or false hips, will be prosecuted for sorcery, and the marriage will be declared null and void if the accused is convicted.

The lady could be tried as a witch for having a dentist refit her mouth and then forgetting to tell her prospective husbands about it, but he is considerate enough to ask for no more than a legal separation.

Ours is not the only age that has gotten so excited over absurd fashions as to pass absurd laws, and ours is not the only country that forgets to repeal them.

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Courageous Ibanez

Blasco Ibanez, the novelist and leader of the opposition, says that Spain will re-enter the League of Nations as soon as the Rivera dictatorship is overthrown.

He says that at present public opinion is hopelessly muzzled but that once it finds room to express itself, "The first concern of the new Spain will be to resume its league seat and collaborate in the work for international peace."

Whether you agree with him, you can't help admiring Ibanez for making such a statement at such a time. It takes courage, even for a man in his position, to so defy ruthless tyranny that now rules Spain. Not only does it mean continued exile, but worse, if he were to fall into the enemy's hands.

There is one consoling side to political corruption. It invariably breeds men of courage and independence.

If Ibanez deserves praise for denouncing despotism in Spain, George W. Norris, Republican Senator from Nebraska deserves no less for throwing off the brass collar of partisanship and going to Pennsylvania to help William B. Wilson, the Democratic candidate.

It take my hat off to Senator Norris. Party loyalty should not be permitted to serve as a shield for rottenness, but it does all the while. Nine out of every ten leaders are content to stand pat no matter what happens. Though constantly preaching independence to common folks they hesitate to practice it themselves.

Senator Norris is the splendid exception. If a dozen prominent Republicans would follow his example the slush funds that have scandalized the country would be the last of their kind for a long while.

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Publicity for Jack

Jack Dempsey must feel like a lion in a den of Daniels. The ministers are calling him a brute, though admitting that "more people than George Washington ever commanded" will pay to see him fight, while lawyers are beseiging him with suit and injunction.

It is the best publicity Tex Rickard could ask for. Every time a sermon is preached against the Dempsey-Tunney bout, every time a court is asked to do something, every time the papers are forced to publish an item outside routine sport news, it means a few more patrons.

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Confessions?

Confession seems to be the order of the day.

Madieros, a condemned murderer, says that he was implicated in the crime for which Sacco and Vanzetti were convicted and that they had nothing to do with it. Ruby Ray, flapper bandit of Georgia, says she killed the man for whose murder Mell Gore has been sentenced to death.

Baker, who was mixed up in their big bootlegging conspiracy, says that the Jones brothers were wrongly convicted.

Henry Nelson, a convict in the Illinois State Prison, says that he helped commit the Hall-Mills murder.

Shall we say that old conscience is functioning healthily, that the law has made a lot of ghastly mistakes, or refuse to draw too definite conclusions until each separate confession can be tested. It is on record, you know, that two brothers confessed to murder in Vermont when no murder had been committed.

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Something to Reform

Champion hog caller of the world—what a title, and what a sport, yet Fred Patzel is satisfied with the honor, especially since it brought him a $700 prize.

The contest was decided in the Omaha auditorium last Monday, after several days had been consumed in eliminating the scores of entrants. Honor went to those who could squeal loudest and keep it up the longest.

They say that Patzel fairly shook the walls of the building before he made his opponents concede defeat.

Several women were in the game and two won prizes.

If the sport becomes popular, I shall look for the anti-noise League to make it an issue and start a movement.

Is the expression, "thanks a lot," ungrammatical?

No, but it is colloquial.

What are the hulls of battleships made of?

Steel with an armor plate of specially hardened steel.

Letting Your Phonograph Give You the Inside Dope on Grand Opera at Hone

By Observer

Grand opera is no longer the "disease tonic" for the alleged highbrow.

Grand opera often is great music. Depends when and where it was written and then depends when and where you hear it.

The phonograph today makes it possible to have the greatest possible casts in your home.

Just for fun let us either refresh our memories or even get acquainted with "Pagliacci," known as "The Players," dramatic opera in two acts by Ruggiero Leoncavallo.

The Brunswick catalogue lists the arias from "Pagliacci" as follows:

Ballatella—"Che volo d'augelli" (Ye Birds Without Number). Act I (Leoncavallo) Soprano in Italian—Florence Easton.

Carmen—Je dis que rien ne m'epourvante (Micaelas Air) Act III (Bizet) Soprano in French—Florence Easton.

Prolog (Leoncavallo) Baritone in Italian—Giuseppe Danise. The Masked Ball—Er tu che macchiavi (Is It Thou) Act III, Scene 1 (Verdi) Baritone in Italian—Giuseppe Danise.

Selection (Puccini)—Vessellas Italian Band. Tosca—Selection (Puccini)—Vessellas Italian Band.

Vesti la giubba (On With the Play) Act I, Scene 4 (Leoncavallo) Tenor in Italian—Chamlee La Tosca—E lucevan le stelle (The Stars Were Shining) Act III (Puccini) Tenor in Italian—Mario Chamlee.

Vesti la giubba (On With the Play) Act I, Scene 4 (Leoncavallo) Tenor in Italian—Patteria.

Vesti la giubba (On With the Play) Act I (Leoncavallo) Tenor in Italian—Lauri-Volpi. Cavalleria Rusticana—Brindisi (Drinking Song) (Mascagni) Tenor in Italian—Lauri-Volpi.

The Story

There is lot of musical wealth along historical lines of the opera in a Brunswick catalogue.

Brunswick describes "Pagliacci" as follows:

Dramatic opera in two acts by Ruggiero Leoncavallo. First produced in Milan, 1892.

It opens with the world-famous "Prologue" in which Tonio, the clown of the strolling players parts the curtains and explains that the play is taken from real life; reminds the audience that actors are but men with passions and emotions like our own, and that the author has tried to express the real feelings and sentiments of the characters. The "Prologue" ends when Tonio orders up the curtain.

The first act shows Canio and his band of players returning from parading the village. He announces that the performance will begin at 7 that evening and takes leave with Peppe (the Harlequin). Tonio remains behind and makes love to Canio's wife, Nedda, but she scorns him, striking him with her whip for which humiliation he swears to be revenged.

Silvio, a rich young villager, is also in love with Nedda, and begs her to flee with him. She refuses but vows that she loves him. This is all overheard by the spurned Tonio, who immediately tells Canio. Canio comes to kill Nedda's lover but arrives too late. He demands, however, that she tell him the name of her lover. She refuses. They then prepare for the evening performance.

In Act II the audience is assembled and the play begins. A situation is then presented which is very akin to the drama of actual life which we have recounted. Punchinello (Canio) arrives and surprises the lovers (as the playlet demands), then he loses his head when he hears Columbine (Nedda) repeat the very words he heard her say to her lover. Columbine (Nedda) tries to save the situation by continuing the play. The audience is delighted with such "realistic acting." He again demands the lover's name until Nedda, stung by his taunts, defies him (Canio) and is stabbed by him. She falls, calling for Silvio, who rushes to the stage from the crowd, only to receive in turn the dagger of the enraged husband.

As Canio stands stupefied he drops the dagger and cries, "The comedy is ended."

And Brunswick has beautifully recorded the music from this opera.

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Indianapolis theaters today offer: "The Black Pirate," at the Circle; "Fig Leaves," at the Colonial; "The Waning Sex," at the Apollo; "The Waltz Dream," at the Circle; "Too Much Money," at the Uptown, and movies at the Isis. On the stage, "Chatter Box Girls," at the Mutual; "The Rhapsodians," at the Lyric, and Dan Fitch's Minstrels, at the Palace.

Do You Know Who's Who Here?

Here are ten questions each wanting to know "Who." Try to answer as many as you can and then turn to page twelve for the correct answers:

1. Who is the popular author shown in the accompanying picture?
2. Who wrote "Hell is paved with good intentions"?
3. Who is Mischa Elman?
4. Who played the role of Moses in the picture, "The Ten Commandments"?
5. Who is Ed Wynn?
6. Who is the author of "The Green Hat"?
7. Who said, "He is a fool who lets slip a bird in the hand for a bird in the bush"?
8. Who directed the picture, "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse"?
9. Who played the male lead in the picture, "The Big Parade"?
10. Who is Eugene O'Brien?

TRIBUTE PAID FORTUNE

Thirty Red Cross Chapters' Representatives Here.

Tribute to William Fortune, Indianapolis Red Cross chairman, was paid by Robert Bondy, of the national headquarters staff, Tuesday at a central Indiana meeting of the relief organization. Bondy said Fortune is one of the outstanding Red Cross leaders of the country.

Dr. Thomas Green, of Washington, spoke on chapter finances at a luncheon at the Indianapolis Athletic Club.

Ways to "sell" the peace time program was discussed. Miss Anges Cruse, executive secretary, told of officers' duties. About thirty chapters were represented.

Edison Jr. Relieves Dad

Charles Edison has taken over the presidency of the Edison enterprises, and will leave Thomas A. Edison, right, free for his experimenting.

HUGE GAIN IS MADE BY MANUFACTURER

Workers Turn Out Much More Goods in 1923 Than in 1914—Production in State Valued at $2,031,674,000.

By Roscoe B. Fleming
Times Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—Factory workers of the United States turned out goods worth more than $60,000,000,000 in 1923, against a production of about $24,000,000,000 in 1914.

Each worker produced about $6,900 worth of goods on the average in 1923, or approximately twice the average production of $3,446 during 1914.

Workers were paid approximately $11,000,000,000 in wages during 1914. The average wage was $1,254 aaginst $580 during 1914.

More Concentrated

They were concentrated in 196,000 factories in 1923 against 275,000 in 1914, the factories averaging much larger and turning out much more goods. There were about 8,778,000 workers in 1923 against 7,036,000 in 1914.

These facts are shown in the 1923 census of manufacturers, just released by the census bureau. Even taking into account the inflation of the dollar between the two years, the figures show much greater productivity and higher wages for each worker in 1923 than in 1914.

New York Leads

New York remains the workshop of the nation, with 1,150,000 workers turning out goods worth nearly $9,000,000,000. Pennsylvania was second, with 1,095,000 workers producing $7,381,687,000 worth of goods and Ohio third, her 699,132 workers producing goods worth $5,146,514,000.

Figures from the 1923 census, for other States follow:

Indiana—Workers, 291,131 production $2,031,674,000.

Maryland—Workers, 128,826; production $903,446,000.

District Columbia — Workers, 9,823; production $73,107,000.

Tennessee—Workers, 106,504; production $555,265,000.

Alabama—Workers, 109,620; production $541,728,000.

Oklahoma—Workers, 25,489; production $315,208,000.

Kentucky—Workers, 76,724; production $427,093,000.

VINCENNES MAY GET NEW BRIDGE

Two States May Build It as Clark Memorial.

Hopes for a new Wabash River bridge at Vincennes, Ind., were received today. Dr. Christopher B. Coleman, director of the State historical bureau, has invited Illinois officials to join in constructing the bridge as a memorial to George Rogers Clark, whose capture of Ft. Sackville will be celebrated in 1929.

Coleman's suggestion calls for completion of the bridge by 1929, when the Clark sesquicentennial celebration will be in progress at Vincennes. Coleman returned Tuesday from a trip to Springfield, Ill., where he discussed the proposal with Illinois highway officials and the historical society there. Under his plan the bridge would be both utilitarian and commemorative.

Since condemnation of the old bridge at Vincennes, highway officials of Indiana and Illinois have experienced trouble over sharing the expense of a new bridge. Coleman's proposal is said to have met with the satisfaction of Illinois officials.

TO GET MANUSCRIPTS

State to Receive Early History Documents.

Two valuable douments, dealing with early history of Indiana, are to come into custody of the State within a short time, it was announced today by State Historical Director C. B. Coleman. One of the manuscripts, entitled "Garrison Life in Old Fort Wayne," has been donated by Bert J. Griswold, Ft. Wayne. The other is an English translation of the travels of Ludwig David von Schweinitz, a Moravian minister who preached in Bartholomew County in the early thirties.

ARMY RESERVE ELECT

Dr. Raymond Newcomb Chosen Head of Association.

Dr. Raymond Newcomb was elected president of the Marion County Reserve Army Officers' Association Tuesday night at the Columbia Club. Emil McCoy was elected vice president and Trueman L. Younggreen, secretary-treasurer.

The urge of economy in government and multiplicity of organizations opposing national defense are greatest handicaps to the Nation's preparedness campaign, Paul V. McNutt, commander-elect of the Indiana American Legion, said.

"Organizations, ranging from women's clubs to open communistic groups, are attempting to abolish compulsory military training in schools," McNutt asserted.

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., inclosing 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.—Editor.

What are the Keplerian Laws of motion?

(1) That the planes; revolve around the sun in ellipses, having the sun for a common focus; (2) that every planet moves in sueh a way that the line drawn from it to the sun sweeps over equal areas in equal times; (3) that the squares of the times occupied by the several planets in their revolutions in their elliptic orbits are proportional to the cubes of their mean distances from their common focus, the sun.

What is the pressure per square inch in an automobile engine cylinder?

It depends on the relative volumes before and after compression; the initial pressure (which varies with throttle opening) and how closely adiabatic the compression is. Most automobile engines compress the charge to a volume which is 20 to 27 per cent of the volume before compression. Hence compression pressures in various automobile engines range (at full throttle) from 67 to 115 pounds per square inch. One popular make of four cylinder automobile engine has a compression ratio of 6.9 and an average compression pressure slightly below [illegible] pounds her square inch.

How can I find out if a certain man is serving in the United States Army?

Information concerning enlisted men can be obtained by applying to the Adjutant General, War Department, Washington, D. C. As there are hundreds of names in the War Department files it is necessary to give the man's full name, date and place of enlistment, and all available details concerning his army service.

Does transpire and perspire mean the same thing?

Transpire may have the meaning to send off through the excretory organs, as of the skins and the lungs; cause to pass off as perspiration. In that sense it means the same as perspire.

MR. FIXIT

Owner Ordered to Clean Up Mud.

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

The owner of the property is responsible when rain washes mud on the sidewalks, is the verdict of the city engineer's department.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: Is there a law to compel a man to keep his sidewalk clear of mud the same as snow? On the north side of Southern Ave., one block west of Meridian St., there are two or three lots that are never cleaned.

When it rains it is one walk of mud and the weeds have not been cut as they should. Now the city owns the property west of Meridian St. on Pleasant Run and they have not cut their weeds either.

TIMES READER.

The city engineer's department will compel the property owners to build a coping or take some other means to prevent the mud bath to the sidewalks.

DEAR MR. FIXIT: As our School No. 9 is under construction and some of our small children have been sent to School No. 1, N. New Jersey and E. Vermont Sts., we need a traffic officer there. Will you help us?

MRS. T. S. STUART.

The traffic department plans to station a policeman at this corner.

Investigations are under way of the following complaints:

Sewer near 2924 N. Sherman Dr.; woods in the 2600 block on Napoleon St., and at Harlan and Minnesota Sts.

An invitation is extended to investors making initial purchases of securities to investigate not only our current offerings but the reliability of our investment service.

Fletcher American Company

Affiliated with The Fletcher American National Bank

Indianapolis : Southeast Corner Pennsylvania and Market Streets

Detroit Louisville