

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'S dairy industry has an annual income of more than sixty million dollars.

GOOD FOR SHUMAKER

In the controversy between the attorney general of the State and the head of the Anti-Saloon League, not the one in court, but in the public prints, the public will undoubtedly applaud Dr. Shumaker.

It is time for some one to insist on the right of free speech in Indiana.

That it comes from one who has been intolerant of others, is still intolerant, is addicted to extreme views, advocates death for bootleggers although the law prescribes prison as the harshest punishment, makes the protest more emphatic.

The attorney general, seeking to divest himself from his official position, has written the lawyers of the State telling them that the Anti-Saloon League is trying to build up a super government.

Particularly he objects to a speech which Shumaker made to Methodist ministers, in which he advocated the defeat of Judge Travis.

Of course the disclaimer of Gilliom that he wrote as attorney general and only as a private citizen is the veriest subterfuge.

Without such prestige his letter would have no influence whatever.

It would be as futile as a speech by Shumaker as a private citizen. All the power and influence that every one has comes from their jobs and titles.

The objection of the attorney general to the Shumaker speech is that it is a "false and vicious" attack on the Supreme Court.

The rejoinder of the doctor is that he told the truth and that every citizen has the right to discuss my candidate for office.

If the doctor lies about any candidate, the courts are open for redress through the laws of libel and slander.

If he has told the truth, certainly no one should beyond criticism simply because he happens to be a job as judge and is again a candidate for

There is no special sanctity surrounding candidates for the judgeships.

Their merits should be discussed, more carefully and more critically, than those for any other office, for finally they decide what is law and what is not. Under their recently asserted powers to punish for contempt any who comment upon them, the plain citizen ought to be a little more careful what sort of judges are selected. They should at least be without hatreds.

The safety of the public lies in the right of citizens to discuss freely candidates for office, including candidates for the Supreme Court.

If the pending constitutional amendment, providing for separate elections for judges, is passed in November, perhaps these controversies will lose some of their partisan attitude and bitterness.

It is significant that no one ever kicked on Shumaker's "super government" as long as he made his organization a part of the Watson machine and was a good dog for the politicians.

Shumaker is telling falsehoods about Judges, it should be easy to overcome his influence by exposure.

If he tells the truth, the people have a right to hear it.

In the meantime it is more important to establish the right to talk about candidates than it is to tell whether Private Citizen Gilliom or Superintendent Shumaker is telling the truth about them.

THE PHILADELPHIA BLUES

An interesting phase of Philadelphia's character is now being revealed.

Into court some of her good citizens have gone and obtained an order to close the gates of the sesquicentennial on Sundays. The action is based on a blue law of 1794.

Indications are that by one means and another the management of the exposition will be able to avoid the effect of this order until Dec. 1, the date set for the closing of the big show. Tourists traveling to Philadelphia apparently will be permitted to visit the grounds and see all there is to be seen on Sundays as well as week days. Now that the exposition is ship-shape, after all its troubles and delays, tourists should find it well worth while. It is said to be a truly creditable celebration of the 150th anniversary of our national independence.

But there are those in Philadelphia who would prevent Sunday visitors from seeing the show. They are set in their purpose that, other efforts failing, they have dug up this long forgotten statute of the tolerant days, wiped the dust off and demanded enforcement.

It sounds strange, coming from Philadelphia, this self-righteousness. Philadelphia is the city that tolerates Bill Vare; the city that permits a all gang of politicians, year after year, to exercise complete control over all its civic affairs. It is a city whose citizens never know how they have voted on any given issue or candidate, since this gang doesn't bother to count the vote.

The same good people who lack the determination to clean up week-day Philadelphia, would make Philadelphia hell till it hurts—on Sundays. If the natives and their guests won't attend church voluntarily, force 'em to by law; that's the spirit.

The republic is 150 years old now. In Philadelphia, sometimes called the cradle of the republic, a big and expensive exposition presents in visible form the story of the century and a half. And in all those years, it is reasonably sure, no blue-nosed Philadelphian can find record of anybody having been made good by law.

THE ROSENTHAL MURDER

"The Mexican situation took a serious turn yesterday," says an inspired member of the Washington Post's staff. He refers to the brutal killing of Jacob Rosenthal, wealthy New Yorker, by Mexican bandits. By "the Mexican situation," he makes it clear that he means the relations between our Government and the Mexican government.

Briefly summarized, Rosenthal was killed by bandits who had been holding him for ransom. He was murdered after Mexican police had shot and killed two of the bandits, in an effort to rescue him

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Tracy

Mr. Cross Seems to Have the Flaming Youth Complex.

By M. E. Tracy

without paying the money demanded. The remainder of the gang are being hunted by the police.

The Washington newspaper, typical of a certain number in this country which seek at every opportunity to foment trouble between the two republics, devotes a full column to an effort to prove the present case is one calling for drastic action by the American Government. Editorial comment, supplementing the efforts of the special writers, reveals the same purpose.

But the "situation" about which these newspapers rage is apparently not discernible to others in Washington. A United Press dispatch says:

"Because of vigorous efforts by federal Mexican authorities, already resulting in capture of two of the six kidnappers, this Government has decided not to send the customary protest against Mexican banditry."

This policy conforms with the recent White House statement exonerating the Calles government of responsibility for isolated cases of lawlessness and comparing such banditry with activities of gunmen in American cities.

SAME OLD TRICKS

Senator Watson solemnly assures Republican voters that President Coolidge does not want any "rubber stamp" Senators and that he and Robinson are still in good standing at the White House.

Watson has kept in office so long by appealing in the name of the Presidents that he cannot forego the temptation to use his same old tricks.

A little difficult this time, because he found it expedient to vote against the World Court and to espouse a farm relief bill which Coolidge branded as unconstitutional.

It may be increasingly difficult to hide behind Coolidge as the campaign grows.

For the same day that Watson assured the friends of Coolidge that he is still the most influential friend of the President, word comes from Washington that Everett Sanders will probably not be able to speak in this State, but will be too busy at the White House to come home to help out "all the candidates."

As yet no official comment has been made upon the fact that Watson put the lid on Secretary of Labor Davis' speech in this city and for the first time in history, locked out all newspaper reporters when a Cabinet member made a political speech.

Later the Watson press agents sent out what was purported to be a Davis endorsement of himself. It is significant that it came from Watson, not Davis.

And there is Postmaster General New, who has usually been available in the past. His voice in the campaign has not yet been heard nor has there been any official acceptance of his offer to come home and talk national politics.

But the Senator runs true to form. Where Watson has friends, he is for him. In localities where the President is slipping, Watson is independent.

Just like Jim.

GOOD NERVE

It requires good nerve for Governor Jackson and Clyde Walb to appeal for votes for Watson and Robinson the ground that the present administration got the State "out of debt."

How did the State get into debt and who put it there?

The answer, of course, is that it was put into debt by the extravagance of men elected by the same machine which demands credit for taking it out.

And the explanation of getting out of debt is that the people were taxed more heavily than ever before in their history.

Special taxes running into millions, more direct burdens, juggling of funds, but not a dollar saved in administration.

The teachers of the State have been refused the percentage of retirement funds demanded by law.

The total of State expenses in two years, under the Jackson administration, was more than for the eight years under Ralston and Marshall.

Until some one tells the tax payers where some money has been saved, where useless offices have been abolished, where economies have been effected, the talk of tax reduction is bunk.

Your grocery bill may be reduced by getting a cook who has a small family and few friends.

Some husbands are so perfect they enjoy carrying umbrellas while others are truthful.

LITTLE GIRLS ALMOST EXTINCT

By Mrs. Walter Ferguson

Little girls are almost extinct. Mothers have made them so.

Somewhere these days parents seem to have a passion for getting their children grown up. They start their girls out into social life before they are out of their teens. They are sent to dancing school and parties and quickly acquire all the airs and graces of sophistication.

The urge toward maturity lies in every child. Each lad sees himself stalwart and strong and fascinating. Each lass visions herself with beans at her heels.

What she never realizes, and what mothers have done to make her understand, is that she will have all the rest of her life to be grown up, and that God has given her such a few years in which to be a little girl.

What she never realizes, and what mothers have done to make her understand, is that she will have all the rest of her life to be grown up, and that God has given her such a few years in which to be a little girl.

And little girlhood is such a magic term. Standing on the brink of the river of life, with the mist in your eyes and the glow of the sunrise ahead, is a lovely bit of living. Cares are far away. The future gleams all golden to innocent eyes. Today is full of a grave wonder and a thrilling joy. Life is all magical and wondrous. The hours step slowly along so that we shall not miss any of the dreamy wonder of a single moment. Time seems to stand still. There is only wonder and trembling and dreams.

This would be a glorious interim in the life of every girl if we grown-ups had half the sense with which God endowed children. But instead of letting them drink to the full of the solitude and loneliness of adolescence, we must be making them rush off to parties and dances and fill their minds with social cares. We must needs be teaching them the disillusionments of life that always come with maturity. They are not left to stray softly in that lovely lane of little girlhood, because there are so many of us who are afraid that our daughters will not have early dates.

Of all the crimes which we commit against our children, this is the worst. Not to let them have time to enjoy their magic time is to deprive them of something we can never give them again. Just to a little girl—perhaps heaven will be all wonder and anticipation and dreams like that.

Briefly summarized, Rosenthal was killed by bandits who had been holding him for ransom. He was murdered after Mexican police had shot and killed two of the bandits, in an effort to rescue him

Educator to Talk at Ministers' Retreat



Mr. Cross Seems to Have the Flaming Youth Complex.

By M. E. Tracy

A chap just out of college and studying for the ministry does "a bit of hack writing," as he describes it, on the "morality of undergraduates."

It is a big subject for one of his years to tackle, but like the other boys and girls whose antics seem so frivolous, he, too, is obsessed with the spirit of flaming youth and willing to try anything once.

That spirit is the same, whether running to puttanism or pleasure. You can see it in a Cotton Mather, crying for Massachusetts to hang the witches before he is 30, quite as distinctly as in the dancing girl who tweaks the king's beard.

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Dean vs. Cross

What a furor young Cross created and how the deans, the profs and the coaches rushed to salvage the character of several hundred thousand perfectly natural boys and girls, just as though he had wrecked it.

Verily, we need something to talk about in this country, especially at the sanctuaries of higher education.

"Now, I merely asserted," says

Cross, "that times have changed since the coed came to the university," and again he says, "It is extraordinary that a paper cannot be written discussing a current subject in the light of one's own experiences without incurring a deluge of misrepresenting journalistic sensationalism."

That sounds rather childish and sophomoric, does it not, but listen to Thomas Arkle Clark, dean of men at the University of Illinois, as he rises to reply.

A little difficult this time, because he found it expedient to vote against the World Court and to espouse a farm relief bill which Coolidge branded as unconstitutional.

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Blind Faith

Cases of kidnapping all over the front page—one in Mexico fatally real; another in California, not real enough to suit the authorities.

Mrs. McPherson, for whom a warrant has been issued, because, as it is charged, she exaggerated the account of her abduction and hired other persons to back her up in it.

Her followers will have none of it. They are willing to pray or sign bonds, as occasion may require, which bespeaks a beautifully blind faith.

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A Cocksure Blunder

If the Mexican government were ever responsible for an American's death, it is responsible for that of Jacob Rosenthal. Not because he was captured by bandits and held for ransom, but because the cocksureness of a chief of police led to his murder.

Rosenthal's relatives and friends were willing to put up the \$10,000 which the bandits demanded. In fact they begged for the privilege, but Roberto Cruz said "No." He would be clever, would pretend to send the money and kill or catch the bandits when they came to collect it.

He killed two and the others killed Rosenthal before they fled.

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Why Not Fly?

A French general warns that Germany is riding back to world power in the air. She is extending her commercial lines in every direction, he declares, buying airports all over the continent of Europe, appropriating large sums and encouraging her financiers and engineers to promote aviation.

You get the idea that he would like to see Germany restrained, but is that the answer?

Instead of trying to hold one nation back in this greatest of all human adventures, why not let other nations compete, especially our own?

What is the matter with aviation in the United States?

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Legal Convenience

Some time after the Sesqui is over, though how long no one can tell, we shall know whether it ought to have been closed, or allowed to run on Sundays.

According to the latest decision it is a "worldly enjoyment," and, consequently, a desecration of the Sabbath, according to Pennsylvania law, but an appeal has been taken and must be heard.

Meanwhile, the Sesqui remains open. What a wonderful convenience delays of the law can be.

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A Prophet Honored

While some of our leading politicians do what they can to spoil his plan, the League of Nations opens its forty-second council by paying Woodrow Wilson another tribute. It will receive a bust of him to be presented by Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Caldwell, of New York, and to be executed by Bryant Baker.

A prophet is not without honor save in his own country.

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Which Side

If Sacco and Vanzetti escape the electric chair, it will not be because of all the radical rant, but because of the work of a few justice loving Americans, and because the laws of this land leaves room for such work.

Will they and their associates remember this side