

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, a few years ago the center of the natural gas discovery and industrial development incident thereto, is taking steps officially, through a State government agency, to preserve this valuable asset. Experiments with shale deposits in certain sections of the State, give promise of developments of vast significance in the economic production of fuel oils and gases.

WHEN A QUEEN COMES

This city is fortunate to be numbered among those which will receive a visit from a much beloved, very talented and most able queen.

Not, of course, because she is talented. She might be the dumbest of the dumb and still receive the same zestful attention which will be hers.

Nor because she is beloved at home. She might be hated by her own people and yet be as welcome as she will be made.

Queen Marie of Roumania might deserve high honor for her literary ability. She deserves admiration for her intelligent statesmanship. She might be honored as a mother and flattered for her beauty.

As a matter of fact, she will receive all the attention and all the courtesies because she is a queen and has royal blood in her veins.

Nowhere on earth is there greater honor paid to monarchs and to royalty than in this country which masks its own universal ambition for kingship under the pretense of hatred for monarchy.

There is nothing snobbish at all in the mental attitude of the vast majority which finds a queen most interesting, and in a prince finds an idol.

Historians have tried to teach us that, as a nation, we are dedicated to liberty and equality as abstract principles.

It would be pleasant to believe this to be true, if not so many facts in our social structure deny it.

How great is the outburst of indignation when a fearless editor is shot down when he interferes with rights?

How great an army rushes to the rescue of a courageous editor who is jailed for telling the truth?

How much fire burns in our veins when we hear of equal justice being denied a citizen, when a sheriff shoots down a peaceful auto on the highways, when a Teapot Dome is handed away by a neophyte Cabinet member, when the police raid a thrifty union organizer?

All these things are menaces to liberty and attacks upon equality. We do not protest. We accept.

Contrast that with our welcome to royalty, when most fittingly, we don our best duds, get as close as we can to the houmous furnished by the leading citizens, when mayors make speeches and the President sends a guard across a continent to insure safety and comfort.

But if you "criticise," as did one citizen, the machine opposite to honest business, you can expect nothing, not even a hearing.

A civic revival that will make Indianapolis First may wipe out such a condition.

But as long as political machines exist for the purpose of keeping machine men in office, all the way from United States Senators to the clerks who hand out license plates for automobiles, business men can expect to be exposed to just such threats and penalties.

the sunshine. Florida is blessed with a winter climate unequalled anywhere in the world. When winter winds chill the North, it is pleasant to be in Florida.

Miami, pausing as she digs herself out and restores order, declares she will be ready for tourists in December. We have faith in her ability to make good the promise, and it is our hope and belief she will be blessed with the greatest troop that ever basked on her sunny shores.

TRUE TO FORM

No one should be surprised that the city council has delayed a request from a business concern for a permit to build a sidetrack to its plant.

So thoroughly brazen have become the servants of the political machine that no longer do they go to the trouble to concoct an excuse for penalizing and punishing citizens who show any independence.

It was a natural outburst on the part of one of these councilmen when he asked why a city councilman should vote for anything which any business concern wanted, as long as the head of that concern "criticises" the administration.

It is all so simple, under the machine rule.

Any business man, any citizen, any enterprise which protests in the name of fair play and the welfare of Indianapolis against anything that any part of the machine does, is to be harassed, embarrassed and, if possible, driven from the city.

It is the same simple system which the old pirates used when they shoved a plank out over the seas and told their victims to take a walk.

There was a time when these tactics were reserved for the law-breaking elements.

It is still used there. Men who operate on the shady side of the law could teach legitimate business how to think.

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GRAVES IN FRANCE

An official investigation has been ordered following the assertion of Senator Caraway of Arkansas that graves of American soldiers in France have been desecrated by French men. Examination of all these graves has been ordered by Col. F. W. Van Duyne, U. S. A., who has charge of them.

It is to be hoped that the Senator's allegation is proved erroneous, as Colonel Van Duyne is convinced it will be. If so, Senator Caraway may be expected to have the grace to accept the correction and apologize to the French people.

French-American relations at the moment are none too pleasant, at best. This newspaper is so convinced of this that it has reluctantly, but earnestly, put before the American Legion the suggestion that the idea of holding the 1927 convention in Paris be abandoned.

Into such a situation the free-spoken Arkansas Senator, returning from abroad, has injected a statement which stirs the American people. It is hard to believe he would have uttered it without convincing proof that it is true, yet he could be mistaken. Colonel Van Duyne says the last monthly inspection of all the American graves resulted in a report that all are in the finest possible condition, with no evidence of desecration.

Let us have the truth of the matter as quickly as possible.

WHO TAKES THE RISK? WHY, THE MAN, OF COURSE

By Mrs. Walter Ferguson

Who takes the greater risk in marriage, the man or the woman?

Husbands, undoubtedly.

Men are just about the same, yesterday, today and forever. They may submit to modern customs, but instinctively they have not changed. They still want only certain qualities in a wife. Husbands today, just like those of Abraham's time, desire women who will conform to their will, who will cook toothsome dainties, who will care for the home, who will bear them children. Twentieth century men may not get these things always, but they want them just the same.

Women, on the other hand, are as different as possible from their long dead feminine ancestors. Rachel and Leah, Sarah and Hagar would never recognize the modern wife as one of their kind.

The educated and intelligent woman of this generation cannot satisfy herself with mere domestic details, as did those famous wives of old. She has had her mind trained and her intellect is awake. For this reason, while she, like the women of all ages, wants most a home, husband and babies, she must, like men, have more than these to keep her completely content. It is not possible to put a college-bred woman in the kitchen and keep her happy there for the rest of her life.

The Miami now stunned and staggered by the hurricane already had come down to earth and was looking facts in the face. It was a city determined as ever to be great, more grimly so perhaps because of the setback and the challenge to her pride. She proposed to build on a sound basis, and be a great city in a great State. She still so proposes.

The future of Florida rests in her soil. With ample moisture, a warm sun, and a year-round growing season over much of the State, and winter markets only forty-eight hours away, Florida will rank as a great producing State. This is a slow process and will take years.

But it is also true, as Floridians proclaimed when the boom had collapsed, that you cannot take away

Tracy

Florida's Greatest Relief
Will Come From In-
surance.

By M. E. Tracy

Food and supplies rushing to Florida by the train load—it is a spectacle that does your heart good, restores your faith in mankind, makes you feel that there is something besides meanness back of the scrabble for wealth.

The greater relief will come through insurance, and that should make you feel still better.

Insurance is the financial venture of this age, the one scheme of investment that elevates it beyond every other.

It is an improvident father who leaves his orphans to the storm in these days, an improvident community that finds itself without the means to rebuild when hit by fire or wind.

Florida is ready to roll up her sleeves and go at it again largely because of the thousands of policies she holds.

That is business in the best sense of the word, help through self-help, thrift come home to take care of an emergency.

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Action and Reaction

Reaction is equal to action, said a great savant, and it is, whether in physics or psychology.

When you see a bad you can look for an opponent extreme to follow.

Take this freckle contest in Tular, Cal., and what is it but a revolt against the she boy craze. The contest is a feature of the county fair. Any boy under 15 with a freckle can enter. "Spec" O'Donnell, the youthful film star, will award the prizes.

Silly, of course, but so its the male powder puff and the jelly-beans built up complexions that caused somebody to think of it.

Market Limits

High wages are the secret of America's industrial success, says a report of British labor leaders who toured this country last spring.

We have known that for a long time, but the idea can't seem to take root in Europe.

It is consumption that makes industry go—what people eat, drink, wear and use—and it is what people can afford, not what they need, that determines consumption.

Industry limits the market by holding wages down.

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Law for Kings

King Albert of Belgium was halted for speeding the other day, but when the cops found whom they had caught, they apologized and turned their backs. A British noble showed better spirit when the King—James the Second, I think—asked him to do something that was illegal.

"That is against the law," he said. "I am above the law," retorted the king.

"Your majesty may be, but I am not," said the noble.

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Fooling Uncle Sam

Earl B. Zirkle of Kansas will not accept a commission in the United States Navy after graduating from Annapolis.

He refused last spring, but afterwards it was thought that he had changed his mind.

When things came to a showdown, however, he stuck to his original decision.

He says he can't conscientiously take the oath of allegiance.

It is too bad he did not think of before he conscientiously took an education at Uncle Sam's expense.

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Destructive Philosophy

"Thieves die poor," say a great detective. Of course they do, and there isn't any mystery about it, either.

Thieves merely fall a prey to their own destructive philosophy.

Who would feel any compunction in stealing from a thief? That is the way they feel toward each other, and that is the way their "fences" and hangers-on feel toward each and every one of them.

Thievery and prosperity won't mix, as is vividly proved by the end of the average thief.

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Electric Skates

The city of Budapest is preparing to heat itself by use of boiling springs that underlie it, while Italy is engaged in a great campaign to generate power by use of volcanoes.

Science grows more practical and ambitious every day. Hugo Gernsback, editor of Radio News, predicts that inventions of the next fifty years will eclipse those of the last fifty.

He looks for cold light, the delivery of heat and power by radio, electrically driven roller skates, airplane landings on top of skyscrapers, control of weather for cities at least, farming under glass and many other startling innovations.

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Just a Divorce Case

Eitel, second son of the former Kaiser, is suing his wife for divorce on the ground that her interest in the movies humiliates him. She has filed a countersuit charging him with degeneracy, a commonplace scandal, to be sure, and of no significance, except that it furnishes one more proof of what a great victory the German people won when they got rid of the Hohenzollers.

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EXPECT LARGER SHOW

Predict Record Entries in Dog Exhibit, Nov. 7.

The fall show of the Indianapolis Boston Terrier Club at Tomlinson Hall, Nov. 7, will break all past records for entries, according to anouncement of show officials at a club dinner Monday at the Denison.

The show last year was the largest in the Middle West, it was said. This year a larger increase of entries is expected.

Joseph Deitscher, Buffalo, N. Y., is to be the judge and Charles Sibley, Indianapolis, superintendent.

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G. P. TORRENCE,
Gen. Mgr. Link Belt Co.

Letting Old Santa Claus Walk Right Into Town With Brand New Brunswick

By Walter D. Hickman

There is a brand new revue on Broadway, the second edition of "A Night in Paris," which proves that there is a Santa Claus.

So I decided to believe in the old gentleman in September. I know that is a pretty big piece of mental construction, but I decided to give it a test.

Rather thought that he might use an airplane or something besides a sleigh in September. Anyway, he landed at my flat with a brand new Brunswick phonograph. The model is called "The Cortez."

For several years I have been using an old-fashioned model of another make to tell you about the new records. So even a "critic" of records must keep pace with improvements in the phonograph.

So you see it was absolutely necessary for me to call upon Mister Santa Claus in the middle of September because I was not getting out of the records all they had in them.

Have told you before that I have tried to make the phonograph a living personality in my home. To me my new Brunswick is a musical guest. He might leave you know but at present he is with me. (That's intended to be a joke.)

This new Brunswick musical instrument (they are asking the world to find a name for it) is a magnificent creature. It seems to get into the very "soul" of the record. Am sure that this machine will find for me more hidden delights in the records than any other I have come