

The Indianapolis Times

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Member of the Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance
Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations.Published daily except Sunday by Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 214-220 W. Maryland St., Indianapolis
Subscription Rates: Indianapolis—Ten Cents a Week. Elsewhere—Twelve Cents a Week
PHONE—MA 3500.

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 uses annually approximately 2,500,000 tons of fuel mined in this State for the production of electric current and energy. The proximity of the finest quality of steam coal, more than any other factor, has contributed to a power rate low enough to interest industrialists from all over the country.

THAT FIGHT TONIGHT

It takes a spectacle such as will be enacted at Philadelphia tonight to give us a perspective on our selves.

More than one hundred and thirty thousand men and women will pay nearly two millions of dollars to watch two pugilists engage in a boxing match.

They pay the money in the hope that one or the other will land a punch that brings unconsciousness.

The courts of the great State of Pennsylvania, investigating a charge that Dempsey was a slacker on his private contracts, asked what would happen to the people that bought tickets, if they should stop the fight by injunction. They were not interested in the sacredness of private contracts.

The profits from the fight will help out a bank rupt celebration of 150 years of independence, in the city where the great Declaration was signed.

But Dempsey, champion pug, is not interested in that fact. He will get more for his hour in the ring, if it lasts that long, than will the centennial committee. So will a promoter in New York who manages the affair and succeeded in getting Pennsylvania officials enthusiastic and tractable.

The thousands who go to see this meeting will be respectable and law abiding.

But tomorrow if any moving picture exhibitor carries a fight film across a State line, he becomes liable to arrest and punishment under a Federal law.

Tonight the radio and wires will carry news of the matter, blow by blow, and every one will be able to use imagination and supply the mental pictures.

Carrying the actual moving photographs is a crime.

In every State there are laws against prize fighting and any encounter ought to be considered a real fight, it is this.

But in every State the laws permit boxing matches and so we turn our attention away from these events and call them by a milder name.

Incidentally, it is because of the illegality of prize fights that promoters are able to charge as high as \$50 for admission. That little distinction permits bootleg prices for this sort of entertainment.

Some day we may become honest and logical enough to say that we like to see men contest for physical supremacy, cut out the bunk and the fake morality behind the regulatory laws, and permit legislation to really reflect public opinion.

WHEN "HERB" WENT HOME

Into what strange currents our lives are carried! How far we progress from childhood's association, early half-formed dreams, from those shadowy visions of the great world that lay beyond our youth!

Herbert Hoover must have had some such thoughts as these when he recently revisited his old home at Newberg, Ore. What did the "average boy," Herbert Hoover, think of the great outside world in which his name was to become a byword, in which he was to take control of about the greatest business it had?

There is some sentiment in us all that leads us to cherish the memory of childhood days. Hoover admits he has it, and that he made the trip for no other sake than to indulge that feeling.

He came unheralded, the secretary of commerce, with no more hurrah than a man with a gripful of kidney pills. It was as he wished his return to be, with no unheeded except that of his own heart.

Old friends met him. He spent three hours with a teacher of his boyhood, a teacher to whom he was known as just "a boy who was a great reader." He had been orphaned when quite young, and there were those who had been kind to him.

He communed with his friends, but his most important meeting was that inner encounter he must have had with his boyhood dreams. It doesn't take much to bring memories flooding back—an old tree, a rickety fence, a house, a room.

We wonder if Hoover, looking back into the far off past, found some inkling of those ideas of his youth which led to his vast success in the world outside Newberg. A day, perhaps, when he had gazed on a long freight train, carrying its tiny part of the world's commerce of which he was to become a ruling power?

There is a common touch in the memory of youth. An old scene, a forgotten rendezvous, must have brought back to Hoover a realization of how small the world is, after all, for a Newberg boy to go out and master the leadership of its puffing trains and boats that carry the products of the earth from one corner to another.

Hoover must have felt then, keenly, that life, after all, is not so far removed from Newberg, Ore., as the great concerns of the world would make it seem.

RADIO AND THE FIGHT

Many who are not in Philadelphia tonight will visualize the big fight, blow by blow, and we probably will have a better mental picture than thousands of those in the big stadium—thanks to the radio.

We at least will be sitting comfortably and we won't have to be yelling constantly, "Down in front!"

But we won't owe Mr. Tex Rickard any thanks. Rickard's surprising commercialization of the broadcast gives a sort of sour taste to the proceedings.

The absence of this spirit in radio heretofore has been one of its attractive features. The air is free and the radio public has profited thereby. World series, big football games, presidential speeches and other big events have come to us through the air and no one ever has thought of forcing broadcasters to pay. It is not like selling seats for an event at which a limited number of seats are available. The stadium is filled anyway, and obviously the entire population can't be transferred to the fight.

Mr. Rickard's eagerness to add additional thousands to his profits—and his ultimatum that newspapers cannot broadcast the returns despite the fact that he owes his success to free publicity in news papers—will not establish a precedent, it is to be

hoped. The radio public would be the chief sufferers in such case.

THE PRESIDENT APPOINTED

Within a few days President Coolidge will have another vacancy to fill in the Federal Trade Commission.

The term of Commissioner Huston Thompson will expire. His reappointment is out of the question, since he has been in conflict with Coolidge policies from the time that Coolidge first began to mold the trade commission nearer to his heart's desire.

It will be interesting to observe the President now appoints.

About six weeks ago he named Abram Meyers to succeed Commissioner Van Fleet, resigned. Who is Abram Meyers?

April 7, of this year, the Federal Trade Commission dropped an investigation of the Continental Baking Company. A few weeks earlier the Department of Justice had begun an anti-trust suit against the Continental company.

April 8 Attorney General Sargent dropped this suit, making himself party to a "consent decree" entered in the Federal Court at Baltimore. The reason given to the court—one day after the trade commission investigation had been dropped—was that the Continental was then being investigated by the trade commission.

The attorney general knew the investigation had been dropped. He had been informed by special messenger the day it was done. He knew in advance it was going to do.

The "consent decree" releasing the Continental company from further prosecution or investigation, was drawn up after a conference between certain members of the Federal Trade Commission and the Department of Justice.

Who is Abram Meyers?

At the time this strange performance was being enacted he was an attorney in the trust division of the Department of Justice.

And he is the man who drew up that notorious "consent decree."

UNTIL THE NEW DAY

If the millennium were here or the Golden Rule were the universal guide, there would be no need of either a league or a court."

One of the arguments made against the World Court and the League of Nations by its opponents is that the old animosities, jealousies and selfish interests still survive in the world, particularly in Europe.

Man is not yet sufficiently advanced, according to this theory, for an institution like the league.

Senator Thomas J. Walsh of Montana, offers the answer to this view in the sentence quoted above.

The Senator seems to put the case in a nutshell.

If the opposite view were logical, then we should abolish our courts, police and other agencies of adjustment and protection, leaving mankind to settle its private disagreement with brickbats, knives and guns.

GIVE TODAY

The appeal from Florida for immediate aid should be given a generous answer, especially in this city.

Among those who are in that unfortunate area of devastation are many from Indiana.

The need there is immediate and great.

The Red Cross announces that five millions of dollars are necessary to save human life and prevent untold misery which always follows a catastrophe of this sort.

A month, or three months or six months hence, this unfortunate district will be on its way back to happiness and prosperity.

But today there are human beings who need food and medicines and decent drinking water and clothing.

The dollars for which the Red Cross asks mean the saving of human lives.

Tomorrow that contribution which you intend to make may be too late.

For Death does not wait. Give today.

The road to success leads in the opposite direction from the road to excess.

A big blotter pad protects the top of your desk as much as rubber heels.

IT'S NO USE TALKING TO A HUSBAND

By Mrs. Walter Ferguson

A man got a divorce the other day because, as he charged, his wife had nagged at him for eleven years. Surely he deserves freedom. If there is anything worse under heaven than a persistent nagger we have not yet encountered it.

Many women ruin the happiness of their homes by this foolish habit. They fondly imagine that by talking to a man they can make him over, when the truth is that nobody can do this save God, and He never attempts it.

Nagging is a form of nervous disorder. It is usually the women who are not strong physically who are best at it. They start the minute anybody gets in the house and if their husbands are not there, they take it out on the children. A boy who is continually being admonished finally gets so he doesn't even hear what is being said to him.

Husbands are the same.

As a matter of fact, you can do more with a man by keeping your mouth shut than in any other way. No word has ever been created that will really influence husbands. They always do about as they please regardless of wifely admonitions, and the only thing you can do if you have a man whom you wish to reform is to pray. Prayer may help some, but talking makes them over.

Silence is undoubtedly golden when it comes to managing families. Say little, and when you do speak, listen to you. And men will never be greatly changed so far as habits are concerned by anything a woman does. Only old age or illness ever really makes them over.

And as this fact is true in individual instances, it is not false regarding mankind collectively. This is the reason why loud-mouthed reformers make little headway upon their vociferous pathway. For personalities run true to form, and while it is possible for man to improve himself, while he walks upon the earth, in the main he goes to his grave with the same characteristics which he brought with him into this life. He bears within himself the possibilities of his destiny and only he is able to have dominion over himself. You may be married to a man, but this will not give you power to change his nature.

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.

Tracy

Pugilism Has Gotten Into Society's Front Pew.

By M. E. Tracy

Hands! Never have I seen such expensive hands!

Where? In the Fine Arts Building at the Sesquicentennial Exposition at Philadelphia.

Probably the greatest maker of hands is responsible for this collection of hands.

Hands! Hands with big sounding titles. Hands that invite respect and fear.

These are all Rodin hands. Hands sculptured by Rodin and a part of the Rodin Museum of the Jules E. Mastbaum Foundation.

The exposition introduces them to us as Studies of Hands. The titles reflect the mood of Rodin. Such titles as "The Hand of the Devil," "Hand of the Tomb," "The Hand of God," "Two Hands," "The Cathedral" and "The Secret."

I stood for minutes before "The Hand of God." I felt as if my very spirit as well as my body was reflected in the hand. It took me some time to absorb the spirit and the intent of this study.

Hands. Hands. Hands. In daily life we obey the signals of the hands of police. On the highway we look for hands. And so in the art world there is a profound respect for the work of Rodin.

So hundreds of people linger many minutes, some even for hours before the collection of Rodin, which is valued at \$150,000 and then some.

At that I am convinced that Rodin speaks a universal language. It may take a little time to understand him, but this exhibit alone is worth the ticket to Philadelphia.

Indiana, is represented in this really big exhibit of works of art. I stood for several minutes before "Frenza" in gallery forty-two. This is the work of Randolph La Salle Coats of Indianapolis.

It has been placed in a commanding position and am sure that every visitor to this gallery will mentally recall with pleasure the beauty of this canvas. You will recall that I reproduced "Frenza" in this department some months ago.

Here In Town

Have received the following items of interest from J. Arthur MacLean, director of the John Herron Art Institute of Indianapolis:

With the opening of Civic week

in connection with the "Indianapolis First" campaign one is brought to a keener realization of the importance that an up-to-date art museum holds in the civic life and culture of a community.

The "Soul of the City" cannot be seen in its big buildings and growing industries only, but in the smiling faces of its citizens who are also interested in its churches, schools, libraries and museums.

Confucius says that a wealthy man is not known by his high towers and wide bridges, but by its smiling faces which reflect the world's happiness.

The Art Institute of Indianapolis stands ready to serve, to open its channels of culture and reveal its treasures of artistic excellence to all.

Thousands of men have died that we might live and more thousands have faced the risk of dying.

There is hardly an invention or discovery of note but what took life in the making.

Daring Counts

Courage is the basic element of progress. It is not only what men think, but what they dare that carries the world ahead.

It took no courage, perhaps, for Columbus to dream that the world was round, but it took a lot for him to tell that dream, and it took a lot more to prove it.

And don't think for one moment that science does not require courage, with its conflict of theories, its experiments and tests.

Thousands of men have died that we might live and more thousands have faced the risk of dying.

There is hardly an invention or discovery of note but what took life in the making.

Bravery Must Be Tested

Call the Dempsey-Tunney fight by the worst names you can think of and still it stands for courage.

Boys who read about it may be a little cooler for the time being, but they will be more courageous in the end.

Men who paid their good dollars to see it may feel a touch of the brute temporarily, but they won't be quite so timid.

Those who think we can be brave without some form of physical expression, without struggle and test by which to set standards hold an impossible ideal.

Practice for Life

We may be getting too much money into this game of prize fighting, just as we are into some other sports, but that has nothing to do with the value of the thing itself.

We simply can't get our boys to an arrow string, or a textbook, and expect them to become men.

The real battle is with nature, of course, but how are we going to learn to fight nature, without a little practice on each other, and where will we get the inspiration to practice if strong men are not given the chance to show their prowess?

5. What is the nickname of the Cleveland major league baseball team?

6. Who is Lehore Ulrich?