

# The Indianapolis Times

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"Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way."—Dante.

## Justice to War Veterans

In all justice to the vast majority of veterans of the World War who returned from fields of battle abroad to become decent, law-abiding citizens once more, it seems that the time is here to call a halt on citing war service as extenuation for crime.

In Lake County jail at Crown Point, George Chisholm, confessed slayer of his two sons, in a particularly glib and flimsy manner, is preparing a defense based partly on his World War record, with insanity as a bolstering plea.

An honorable discharge from the United States or any other army and citations for bravery in action should not be considered in the light of permits to engage in crime, despite the fact that scores of men caught in offenses against the law so have sought to use them.

No true soldier would fall back on his war record for such purpose. In ninety-five cases in a hundred, it is the malingering, the slacker, the coward who does so. In the other cases wounds and shock so may have injured and warped the mentality of the victim that he does turn criminal.

There should be a distinction made in these cases, and it is time that consideration be given to this serious matter.

The slobbering, squalling, snivelling sentimentalists who lionize criminals with greater fervor because they served overseas rarely, if ever, investigate the extent or the merit of this service. Enough it is to them that the criminal once wore a uniform, whether with disgrace to that uniform or not.

Indianapolis, all Indiana, and the nation were stunned by the enormity of the Hickman crime. There seems to be only mild interest in a far more fiendish crime by a man held prisoner within this State, only a few hundred miles from here.

Justice undoubtedly will be meted out to this man for his brutal deed. He has admitted that he drowned his two sons because of "love" for a woman who complained bitterly of the fact that he had these two sons.

Now that he is called to pay for his crime, he suddenly discovers, ten years after, that he has a war record, that he is suffering from shell shock which may have been responsible for the mental state which prompted him to commit a double murder, and he brings this forward as an extenuating circumstance.

The time is here to halt miscarriages of justice on war record pleas.

## A Filipino's Cry of Alarm

"In the name of God . . . give us our independence before the Philippines, like Teapot Dome . . . are donated to campaign contributors, whose mouths are watering for them!"

The ruddy blush of shame will mount the cheeks of every loyal American, pondering over this plea of Gabaldon, retiring resident commissioner of the Philippines.

We boast of our capacity to govern. We say to Filipinos and others: "Watch us. Learn to govern yourself honestly and efficiently as we do and some day, maybe, we'll set you free."

And then to have them reply, as Gabaldon replied, hurts like rubbing brine in an open wound, because we know the rebuke is not unmerited.

Gabaldon, in his good-by to Congress, took sharp issue with Governor General Stimson, successor to the late Gen. Leonard Wood as American viceroy in the Philippines. If you would be free, Stimson told the Filipinos, speed up the development of your natural resources—with the aid of American capital, of course, though he did not say so specifically, to which the retiring resident commissioner rejoins:

"The very reason we have not been given our independence is the investment of American capital in the islands. Every additional dollar of American investment there, is an additional nail in the coffin of our independence. Not that I am opposed to American investments in the islands," he added, "but give us independence first."

Said Governor Stimson in his inaugural address: "I believe that nowhere in the world are relations of capital to the public watched with more jealous eye than today in the United States. The abuses of capital, which excited criticism a generation ago, have been cured. The American capitalists of industry today have a very different standard of duty toward the public from their predecessors of the nineteenth century."

If that is the case, explained Gabaldon, "then God forgive those predecessors of the nineteenth century! If they had anything on that great captain of industry, Harry F. Sinclair, multimillionaire oil man, and former Senator Albert B. Fall, they must indeed have been bad!"

Recounting the shameful story of Teapot Dome and the naval oil land lease scandal, the Filipino observed that "all this happened more than three years ago, and neither Sinclair nor Fall ever has served a day in jail."

"And now," he went on, "it comes out that Sinclair secretly contributed \$260,000 to the campaign funds of the Republican party. What frightens me, as a Filipino, is that those American 'captains of industry' who have millions invested in the Philippines also are heavy contributors to the campaign chest of the Republican party."

"In the name of God, members of the American Congress, I beseech you to give us our independence before the Philippines, like Teapot Dome and the naval oil lands, are donated to campaign contributors, whose mouths are water for our golden natural resources!"

To what a low estate have our national scandals brought us! We who would teach the Filipinos honest government, today can only listen, flushed and humiliated, while our pupils taunt us with the facts of our own corruption.

## The Lesson of the Los Angeles

Did you notice that nobody got very excited over the Los Angeles' recent voyage from New Jersey to Panama and back again?

There's a reason. Had it been undertaken by an airplane there would have been much more interest. Why? Because it would have been more of a gamble.

Nobody seriously doubted that the big dirigible would be able to do the job, whereas the chances of an airplane falling into the sea with all on board were more than even.

There is a lesson in this for Congress. In many ways and for many purposes airplanes have it all over dirigibles. But when it comes to long distance flights, particularly over water, the dirigibles have it over the planes.

In a crisis, even arms, ammunition, and men could be transported by airplane, Hawaii and probably to the Philippines, by large dirigibles, while in peacetime their mail, express and passenger possibilities are enormous.

Congress should act to make possible the two giant dirigibles authorized years ago, but which are still hanging fire in Washington. Britain is leaving us far behind in this type of craft.

## Men—Not Parties

The main reason why there is much discussion of men in this year's presidential campaign and little talk of principles or parties is that there isn't enough difference between principles enforced by the two old parties to stir up a real difference of opinion.

Woodrow Wilson tried to put the party of Jefferson and Jackson back on its Democratic feet, but it wandered off after false gods when it passed the Volstead act over his veto and accepted the political leadership of the Republican Anti-Saloon League. Since that time the little group of Ohio Republicans who created and built up the league have acted as a holding company for both old parties.

While apparently losing its grip gradually, the Anti-Saloon League still is powerful enough, through its influence on the Protestant evangelical churches, to frighten both old parties into submission this year.

So there is no prospect that either of the parties will take any kind of a bold stand against prohibition. Certainly none of the Republicans who has any chance of being nominated for President will take such a stand, and even Governor Al Smith and Senator Jim Reed now are singing low on the eighteenth amendment.

Tactful understanding has developed that both parties will pussyfoot on prohibition this year, and about the best anybody can do is to get back to the strongest man, without regard to the party tag he happens to wear.

The politicians in both parties are mortally afraid of the Anti-Saloon League and its following. So the only thing left to do is to rescue from the mess the best we can in the way of candidates. Instead of weak candidates, the situation demands strong men of the calibre of Hoover and Smith, who will have the courage to tackle prohibition and other problems with a strong hand when public sentiment develops to the point where it will demand a change.

## Daughters On Strike

The good old days when father's word was law to the daughters of the house seem to have gone forever. Harken to the plaint of James Tuscano of New York.

The other night Tuscano scolded a daughter for failing to study. Instead of saying, "Yes, father," and agreeing to study harder, all his daughters would have done a few years ago, the girl up and walked out on him. And not only that; her four sisters walked out with her.

And Tuscano, instead of succeeding in his efforts at paternal admonition, now finds himself short five daughters. Verily, the old order is changing!

## Where War Roots

—BY BRUCE CATTON—

Schemes to make war legally impossible have flowered since 1918 like dandelions on a suburbanite's lawn. If laid end to end (which is exactly what has happened to all of them to date), they would reach from here to Armageddon, or beyond.

The latest is a suggestion from His Excellency Frits Holm of Denmark. His scheme provides that, in case of war, the president or premier, together with all of his immediate male relatives, the entire cabinet, all members of Congress who voted for war and all bishops and prelates of the nation's churches, be at once conscripted as privates, to serve for the duration of the war in the infantry shock troops.

Holm believes all possibility of war will be forever averted by every nation that adopts this plan. Maybe he's right. Certainly his proposal is drastic enough. It might well prove an eternal curb on the fire-eating proclivities of some dime-a-dozen statesmen.

Yet it shares the defects of all other anti-war schemes in that it attacks the whole problem wrong end to.

Despite all our talk about the machinations of "international bankers," "secret diplomacy," and the like, the roots of war lie far down in the heart of the average man. Trying to root war out by legislation from above is like trying to lift yourself by your bootstraps. It will furnish a lot of exercise but nothing more.

For the simple and regrettable fact is man has not yet grown into a thoroughly peaceful animal. We are still a few thousand miles removed from the spiritual heights of the Sermon on the Mount. A flag, fluttering in the sunlight, can still sway our emotions so powerfully that reason and cool judgement are forgotten. A few taps on a drum, a few sharp notes on a bugle, are still more potent than all the cautioning lectures in the world.

We are fond of talking about how such and such a nation was "led into war." Such talk is ordinarily so much agar-agar. The common people of the world—you and I and the English and the Germans and the French and all the rest—still think in terms of war.

We accept war as a natural and proper means of settling a dispute. So long as we do we cannot complain if we get into one every so often. War must be abolished some day. But its abolition is not so much a matter for new laws and treaties to effect, influential as such things may occasionally be.

The common man must decide, in his own heart, that he wants no more war ever again. He must profoundly change his entire spiritual and mental attitude.

When that happens, the danger of war will be gone forever. Until it does war will continue to lie just below the horizon, smouldering and menacing.

## BRIDGE ME ANOTHER

(Copyright, 1928, by The Ready Reference Publishing Company)  
BY W. W. WENTWORTH

(Abbreviations: A—ace; K—king; Q—queen; J—jack; X—any card lower than 10.)

1—Partner bids no-trump. Holding: spades—X X; hearts—X X X; diamonds—X; clubs—A K Q J 10 X X. What should you bid?  
2—What is the golden rule of bridge?  
3—What sentence should be imposed upon acrimonious bridge players?

### The Answers

1—Three clubs.  
2—Do unto your partner as you would have him do unto you.  
3—Solitary confinement.

## Times Readers Voice Views

The name and address of the author must accompany every contribution, but on request will not be published. Letters not exceeding 200 words will receive preference.

### Editor Times:

Just a little word about these girls saying they wouldn't marry Lindy. I don't think the girl lives who would refuse him. I'd hate for him to propose to many of them. I'm afraid he would be killed in the rush.  
MISS KATHLEEN BIRMINGHAM, 2023 N. Meridian St.

## Mr. Fixit

Outlines Steps to Eliminate "Eyesores."

Let Mr. Fixit, The Times' representative at city hall, present your troubles to city officials. Write Mr. Fixit at The Times. Names and addresses which must be given will not be published.

An old shed, which is an "eyesore" to north side property owners, today was reported to Mr. Fixit.

Dear Mr. Fixit: Will you kindly give me an opinion upon how to proceed in the following matter: I own property on a street facing a large stretch of unoccupied ground on Fall Creek Blvd.

On the corner opposite my houses, on this vacant ground, is an old shed, which is a wretched eyesore, being very weather-beaten and absolutely useless, as it is very old. This shed is large, it is almost a barn in fact, and my houses, viewed from the boulevard, suffer from being associated with the ugly old shed.

Others feel the same way about this, but nobody seems to know what to do about it. Will you suggest a move we can make?

Sincerely,

E. S. Building Commissioner W. A. Osborn will have an inspector visit the site and order the building condemned if conditions warrant such action. You will have to supply him with the address or name of the property owner.

Dear Mr. Fixit: Lawns belonging to the city at 308-J N. Hamilton Ave. are being cut up by auto parking. Coal wagons use the front entrance when they should use the alley. Can you prevent this?

Citizens in the 300 block will appreciate anything you can do to beautify Indianapolis. MR. E. E. George Morgan, assistant park superintendent, said the property owners should be asked to stop the practice. The park board, which supervises city lawns, would have no jurisdiction over the ground, he said.

## Questions and Answers

You can get an answer to any answerable question of fact or information by writing to Frederick M. Raby, Question Editor, The Indianapolis Times, Washington Bureau, 1222 New York Ave., Washington, D. C., enclosing two cents in stamps for reply. Medical and legal questions cannot be given. No extended research be made. Personal replies will receive a personal reply. Unsolicited requests cannot be answered. All letters must be confidential. We cordially invite you to make use of this free service as often as you wish.

How much does a camel weigh at birth?  
About sixty pounds.

Who started the fashion of bobbed hair for women?  
Irene Castle is credited with being responsible for the modern custom.

SPARK  
PLUGS  
The Rules  
1. The idea of letter golf is to change one word to another and do it in par, or a given number of strokes. Thus, to change COW to HEN in three strokes, COW, HOW, HEW.  
2. You can change only one letter at a time.  
3. You must have a complete word of common usage for each jump. Slang words and abbreviations don't count.  
4. The order of letters can not be changed.

BABY  
BABE  
BARE  
CARE  
CART  
The first monastic center was founded by Anthony met temptations and struggles in his solitude. In 530 St. Benedict founded the greatest of the orders, on essentially democratic principles; the abbots was to be elected by the monks, and every man was to share equally in the simple goods of the monastery.  
Later St. Bernard (born 1090) founded his order at Clairvaux, and inspired it with his passionate piety. "Man," says Bernard, "is more else than a felled sperm, a sack of dung, the food of worms . . . you have never seen a viler dung than man."  
And he calls upon the pope to punish a great heretic: "Arnold of Brescia, whose speech is honey and whose touch is poison, who has the heart of a dove and the tail of a scorpion, whom Brescia vomited forth, Rome abhorred, France repelled, Germany abominates and

## Why Not?



## THE STORY OF CIVILIZATION

# St. Francis Forsakes Riches for God

Written for The Times by Will Durant

FOR seven years Romuald lived shut up in his cell, never speaking a word in all this time. The figure of St. Simon Stylites living alone on a column capital shined over the face of Europe, under burning suns or chilling blasts, rejecting alms in money but receiving thankfully whatever coarse food might be set before the wayfarer, enduring hunger in silent resignation, taking no thought for the morrow, but busied eternally in snatching souls from Satan and lifting men up from the sordid cares of daily life." so we picture the monks who more than any other order helped to spread Christianity among the nations of Europe.

Gradually the old pagan mythology of the north gave way, and Odin, Thor and Freya (whom we still commemorate on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday) yielded to the Virgin Mother and the Son of Man. Patrick won Ireland irrevocably to the faith, and another Augustine brought the glad tidings to England. When Gregory the Great saw some captive English and was told that they were called Angles, he said they only needed Christianity to be changed into angels. He was mistaken.

"The Kingdom of the Clergy," said Machiavelli, "had been long since at an end if the reputation and reverence towards the poverty of the monks had not made up for the excesses of bishops and prelates."

In the midst of a church that was growing corrupt with its wealth, and even at a time when monastic orders were charged with immorality and greed, the figure of St. Francis appeared to remind men of

what Christianity had intended to be.

In all the middle ages there is no more lovable figure; when we read of him, we know that Nietzsche was wrong, and that the last Christian did not die on the cross.

Francis was born in 1182, in the little Umbrian town of Assisi, of a wealthy and aristocratic family. He had every facility for enjoying the goods of this world, and he did not neglect his opportunity.

He loved to wear costly clothes, and to dream of knightly adventures; he wrote poetry, and squandered his father's money in a romantic and gentlemanly way. He was happy when a war between Umbria and Perugia gave him a chance to be a cavalier.

He joined the army at once, only to be soon captured, and spent most of the war period in a dungeon. When he was released his taste for war had lost its keenness; in the midst of the campaign Christ seemed to appear to him, pointing out the vanity of his life and the trivial insignificance of all earthly aims.

"Lord," said Francis, "what wouldst Thou have me do?" The vision bade him abandon war and return to his home. But on his arrival in Assisi his old comrades drew him again into a routine of revelry.

Francis fell in with them for a time only to find their joys tiresome. He made a trip to St. Peter's at Rome; there, standing before the altar, it seemed to him that the Prince of the Apostles was being honored with mean offerings; and so, like the prince he was, he flung down all the contents of his purse, and going out of the church in an ecstasy, put on the clothes of a beggar and asked for alms.  
(Copyright, 1928, by Will Durant)

(To Be Continued)

## With Other Editors

FL. WYOMING NEWS-SENTINEL

One is tempted to advance the hope that Judge Cameron's decision in the Indianapolis spanking case may arrest a rather too strongly developed movement against discipline in the home and school.

It hasn't been long since George Bernard Shaw—he of the hot temper and the red whiskers—took angry and violent issue with an Irish bishop who preached the doctrine "Spare the rod and spoil the child."

Many have tolerant regard for the views of the opponents of spanking, but we would direct attention to the recent statement by Dr. M. C. Hill before the New York Academy of Medicine: "Keep away from the rod if you will, but don't lay too much emphasis on psychoanalysis in solving the problem of the bad child."

With Dr. Hill, we think it advisable to combine strictness with all psychological study of the "problem" child—along with adjustment of environmental factors in a pattern of general parental policy.

And the nervousness or "haughtiness" of a child is very frequently due to the fact that the youngster is "striving to keep up his play to the standards of old companions."

Dr. Hill says parents never should urge children to eat, adding that "one need never worry about starving a child to death. What, then, are we going to do about balanced rations?"

Suppose a little boy likes nothing but hamburger, baked beans and chocolate-and-marshmallow cookies? What about the vitamins, sir? What about the spinach?

Many a man or woman who has been a whale of a success and something of a genius in one way or another has fallen down badly on the job of rearing children. The most skilled doctor and the most learned psychologist should recognize that wisdom is fickle when applied to child culture and go slow about setting down hard-and-fast rules, for no two children are alike in disposition and no two

parents have exactly the same approach.

We think sympathy and kindness are fine things. But overdone, they may be "sticky sweet." A dash of the bittern of resolute firmness is frequently advisable.

Some of us are so old-fashioned as to believe that even the rod sometimes has its uses, for we know that man in his life-span relives the history of the race. And children of the future will relive the history of the present.

Parents must realize that, like the British in Asia and Africa, they are bearing "the white man's burden." And what would work with an adult doesn't always work with children.

Anderson Herald  
In all ages mankind has showered honors upon killers of their fellowmen. But in order to obtain those honors it has generally been necessary to kill on a grand scale, to-wit, in war.

In Beeton, Ontario, however, the good townfolk have deemed it proper to honor a killer who killed only one fellowman. For this he has been given a good position by the Ontario government in connection with the province experimental farm at Whitby.

No right-minded person applauds killing as a general proposition, but it would be well for human society if we had more people who, in the face of an emergency, might match the resolute courage and physical stamina of Alex Hodge.

One night last summer Hodge boldly attacked one David Forsythe, who was caught in the act of robbing the Hodge farm home, and, with no weapons but his two good fists, beat the bandit to death.  
Besides, Hodge was instrumental in rounding up a gang of cattle thieves in his section, causing their arrest and punishment. For this he has been given a good position by the Ontario government in connection with the province experimental farm at Whitby.

## M. E. TRACY SAYS:

"The Froth of Radical and Wild-Eyed Theories Does Not Prove That the Sexes Are Changing Places, or That They Will."

Women monopolized the news on Tuesday. This is as it should be. Nothing of much importance occurs unless there is a woman in it, preferably a young woman, and sometimes a blonde.

You do not have to search industrial reports or college catalogues to realize how completely woman has been emancipated, or how forcefully she is asserting her ability to match man in every way, if not to outdo him.

Whether it is murder, flying, self-sacrifice or persecution, you will find her not only among those present, but in the foremost rank.

## Woman's Day in News

On Tuesday:  
Nellie Kimes, 17, was held for murder with other members of a bandit gang in Oklahoma.

A pretty and well-dressed but unnamed girl helped three men to steal \$6,000 in jewelry from a New York store.

Velma West, who confessed to killing her husband with a hammer, was sentenced to life imprisonment in Ohio.

Mrs. Marion Hillman Watson, convicted in New York jury that she was sane and fit to manage her fortune of \$40,000 after being confined to an asylum for several months.

Mrs. Doris MacDonald, who faces execution with her husband on March 23 in Canada for the murder of a taxicab driver, was pictured as waiting and hoping that "Frank," who she claims instigated the crime, would be discovered and quizzed in time to save her life.

Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, the only person known to have seen the man who is believed lured Margaret Brown to her terrible death, told New York police that "Dr." Louis Clement was not that man.

Barbara Reynolds, Boston society girl, suffering from smallpox after a twenty-two-day cruise in the West Indies, was sent to the isolation hospital maintained by the public health service on a small island in New York harbor.

Miss Edna Steiger of Williamsport, Pa., was reported as meeting a heroic fight against the smallpox epidemic now raging in Syria.

Miss Mabel Bell landed at Havana after flying from New York with Charles Levine and Wilmer A. Stultz in the former's airplane, Columbia.

## Grandma May Weep

There is a list for grandma to read and wonder at, if not to weep over, yet it proves less than it seems to at first glance.

Women have changed, because the world has changed. By and large, they occupy the same place that they once did. Modern life merely makes the place a little larger.

If women could not vote until recent years, no wonder you are meeting both sexes waited a hundred generations and more for the franchise, and when it came, women were only four or five generations behind.

## Female Oppression

Women always have played an important part in life, no matter what the law said or how social customs appeared to suppress them. The six Indiana nations could not declare war unless the council of women approved.

From Tibet comes the news that husbands have organized a strike and struck in protest against the hardships of female oppression. In that region, according to the report, women not only select husbands, but are not regarded as amounting to much unless they have at least three.

## Work of the World

The significance of women in industry, about which one hears so much, is not that they work, but that they get paid for it.

Women always have done most of the work in this world, especially the drab routine, uninteresting but necessary work.

Modern life has eased their condition not by shifting the burden from one sex to the other, but by producing machinery.

## 'Ladies' in Crime

We hear more about women in connection with crime, because we hear more about crime.

Jails and prisons have always held a certain percentage of women. It is doubtful if that percentage is greater now than it has averaged since the dawn of consciousness.

It certainly is not as great as it has been at certain periods in which women appeared to assume a diabolical leadership. It would be hard to find any parallel in this day for such a record as that left by the Roman empresses and their parasites.

## Sexes Changing Places

If "The Colonel's Lady and Judith O'Grady are sisters under the skin," so is Miss America and the cave-man's daughter.

The froth of radical and wild-eyed theories does not prove that the sexes are changing places, or that they will.

If the present generations see a bandit's wife help him occasionally, the generation of Captain Kidd saw Mary Read and Ann Bonney sailing under a black flag, and before getting too gloomy over elegant smoking as a sign of woman's downfall, let us remember that the mothers of Puritan Massachusetts were not altogether unacquainted with the clay pipe.

What is more consoling, and no less to the point, this generation can show as large a percentage of virtuous, sober-going, common-sense women as any other.