



The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)

Owned and published daily (except Sunday) by The Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 214-220 W. Maryland Street, Indianapolis, Ind. Price in Marion County, 2 cents—10 cents a week; elsewhere, 3 cents—12 cents a week.

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Member of United Press, Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance, Newspaper Enterprise Association, Newspaper Information Service and Audit Bureau of Circulations.

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

A False Leader

If the campaign has done nothing more, it has very conclusively shown the real dry forces of the State that Rev. E. S. Shumaker is much more of a politician than reformer.

It is inconceivable that the good people of the State, who really desire prohibition, will longer be led into the morass of corrupt politics through the Shumaker leadership.

He has been deserted by his closest friends and denounced by them as unfair. One of the members of the committee named by Shumaker as responsible for recommendations has declared that Shumaker personally set aside one decision of the committee and printed an endorsement which he had promised not to make.

The personal attorney of Shumaker, talking over the radio, declared that Shumaker used weasel words and intimated that Shumaker had tried to deceive the voters and followers of his cause by tricky statements.

The vicious influence of Shumaker in politics is that he has tied the good people of the State to the underworld and the bootlegger and has been the greatest aid to the forces which have corrupted the State.

His attitude is shown in the case of Updike for Congress and Robinson for the Senate.

That Updike had signed a corrupt contract with Stephenson, had escaped prison only by the statute of limitations, and had been denounced by the grand jury as a criminal who could not be reached, meant nothing to Shumaker. He and the remnants of the Klan, are still for Updike.

The same is true of Robinson. The Shumaker report in his case was forgetful of the pearl necklace letter to Stephenson. He did not care that the Robinson law firm is known as the great defender of the bootleggers.

The men and women who believe in prohibition know that there can be no real enforcement of law as long as a corrupt machine controls officials.

They know that there will be protection of bootleggers, thefts of Squibb's whisky from Federal buildings, the use of confiscated whisky by corrupt officials on election days, as long as the bosses rule.

They know that to make any advance in enforcement, there must be a complete divorce from the underworld crooks who are controlled by the bosses and used by them.

In this campaign the endorsement of the dry leader was so palpably a trade with the leaders of the corrupt machine that no one will be longer fooled.

The endorsement of Updike and Robinson by Shumaker carries its own warning to those who want decency in government.

Come On, Indiana

What the Nation thinks of Indiana may be estimated from an appeal to the voters of this State by the Chicago Tribune, noted for its independence.

It was the Tribune which led in the cleanup of Illinois and which saved that State from its corrupt bosses.

Under the caption, "Come On, Indiana," the Tribune today prints this editorial appeal to a sister State:

Thomas H. Adams, the fighting editor of the Vincennes Commercial, is the outstanding contender for the Republican nomination for Governor of Indiana. There are eight other candidates and we imply no criticism of them, but for the great congregation of good citizenship outside of Indiana which is watching the splendid campaign for the restoration of clean politics and real Americanism in that State, the victory of Adams in the primary and at the polls would mean more than the success of any other man. Adams has been in the forefront of the battle. He has put up a fight for honesty and decency against corruption, hypocrisy and fanaticism which has not only won him respect and applause throughout the Nation but which assures him a place in our political history. More than any one else, probably, he represents to the Nation the spirit of militant reform in Indiana.

And we believe the country is watching the course of events in Indiana with more seriousness than is given to any State campaign. The clean-up in Illinois encouraged every good political influence in the Nation and, we hope, prepared the way for a restoration of decency, official integrity and genuine American character in our neighbor State.

What dare we hope for the future of America if the people of such a State as Indiana, long the just pride not only of its own citizens but of all America, fail in the test now before them?

Congress and Flood Control

Flood control legislation has been approved by both Houses of Congress. The emergency created by the great flood of last year justifies the action. Whether the work to be done will cost more than the estimated \$400,000,000 is less important than the fact that the work now can be done.

The President's fight on this legislation hardly has served a useful purpose. It is only to be hoped that it has not impaired public confidence in the proposed Government undertaking. If so, he can help restore this confidence by signing the bill when it comes to him.

Congress and the Mississippi Valley States appear to have emerged from the flood control fight with clean hands. They apparently sought sincerely to comply with every suggestion that would tend to safeguard the bill against graft and pork.

If they have not been completely successful, it is because in so large a project not all waste can be avoided.

The important thing now is to get the work under way at the earliest possible moment.

Vote—and Vote Right

Nothing can be more important than a vote in the primaries tomorrow.

This State has been afflicted with corruption. That has been proved by the two years of exposure through The Times.

It now knows the source of the government which has disgraced it. There can no longer be any doubt.

The vicious combination has been thoroughly revealed. The forces of bigotry and intolerance and corruption combined to give Indiana its Jacksons, its Walbs, its Duvalts, its petty thieves of councilmen, its rats who infested its minor offices.

Tomorrow the primaries, and especially the Republican primaries, will tell the world whether Indiana is content in its corruption or has enough vitality and honesty to stand with Illinois and Ohio in overthrowing the forces of evil.

If you want crookedness in public office, you should vote tomorrow.

Your problem will be very easy. You have only to vote the ticket of George V. Coffin in this county and of the machine in the State.

You will know an easy way to continue the tradition of Stephensonism and of Coffinism. You have only to vote for the same old gang and the same old forces.

If you want honesty in office, if you want to advertise Indiana to the Nation as decent and honest and American, the path is also easy. You have only to vote against the candidates who are bargaining with the bosses, who are protégés of the old machine.

You may be very sure that every crook, every criminal, every bootlegger, every thief, every bigot, will be on the job. They will vote.

This appeal is not necessary to them. They understand the value of a vote.

It goes to the man and woman who have been indifferent, who have thought perhaps that all politicos are rotten, who have not taken the trouble to vote at all.

Indiana is honest. Indiana is decent. Indiana is not corrupt.

Is the State that is honest and decent worth saving from its past infamies?

The answer is whether the men and women who want nothing from government but a square deal go to the polls tomorrow and give a half hour to the salvation of the State.

The bosses are trying in every way to keep down the vote. They know that a small vote means disaster. They depend on the lethargy of citizens.

Vote tomorrow. Vote for your own interests. Vote for what you want in politics and in government.

March tomorrow with the American Legion. The boys who fought for you are asking you to enlist in the big battle of citizenship.

David Dietz on Science

Surveying the Planets

No. 43

OUR planets remain to be studied in our survey of the solar system, the four which are sometimes called the major planets by astronomers because of their size.

So far we have looked at the smaller planets or the minor ones.

First of all there was Mercury, closest of all to the sun. The planet is the smallest of all as well, having a diameter of only 3,400 miles.

The planet is believed to lack both air and water. Thermocouple measurements indicate that the rocks composing its red hot. They show a surface temperature of 300 degrees.

Next in order came Venus, only slightly smaller than our earth, with a diameter of about 7,900 miles. The measurements indicate a high temperature for Venus. But the planet is completely hidden from our view by heavy, dense clouds.

It may be that sunlight never penetrates these clouds. If that is the case, then the planet is lifeless, since life is impossible without sunlight.

Our earth is the third planet in order from the sun.

Just beyond our earth is Mars, about half the size of the earth, with a diameter of about 4,200 miles.

Recent thermocouple measurements on Mars seem to indicate a varying temperature, ranging from about 40 degrees below zero at the frigid zone, which is then having winter, to about 85 degrees at the tropical zone.

These temperatures are at noon on the planet. Temperature falls off during the night so that at sunrise even the tropics show a temperature of zero.

Astronomers are convinced that the so-called canals on Mars are only surface markings and not artificial canals.

There is a possibility that Mars is inhabited but no direct evidence of it, and astronomers are very skeptical.

Four planets remain to be surveyed.

First, Jupiter, the largest of all, the big brother of the solar system. Next, Saturn, the ringed planet. Third, Uranus, the planet which Sir William Herschel discovered. And finally Neptune, the outermost planet.

Next: The facts about Jupiter.

Mr. Fixit

Aid Asked in Abating Auto Horn Nuisance; Assistance Promised.

Let Mr. Fixit, The Times' representative at city hall, present your troubles to city officials. Write Mr. Fixit at The Times, 214-220 W. Maryland Street, which must be given and will not be published.

The grief that comes with living near a drug store which provides curb service was told today in a letter to Mr. Fixit.

Dear Mr. Fixit: I have a tenant who is moving out of my house because she can't stand the noise made around the drug store next door. A dozen other families living on Thirty-Fourth St. are dreading the coming season of warm weather. It means nerve-wracking noise every night until after midnight.

This man owns a forty-foot lot, but carries on business all over the block. Can he do this?

Our lawns, sidewalks and streets are covered with soda straws and paper cups etc.

There is one young man who blows his horn every time he drives away. He also starts away with his muffler open, making a terrible noise. Can't something be done with him?

Police Chief Claude M. Worley promised Mr. Fixit to have the district patrolman watch for the youth violating the muffler and horn ordinances. Worley will instruct an officer to keep close watch on the neighborhood and seek to prevent a nuisance.

Sufficient number of property owners could file suit in abatement declaring the business a public nuisance. There is no particular city ordinance being violated, attorneys say.

Questions and Answers

LET US take this gondolier; he is a ferocious-looking fellow, St. Mark's swim into our ken, and the glory of medieval Venice shines again.

WE have worshipped there in pages gone by. Let us look to the right: here is the Palazzo di San Marco, and feel, as we sit at peace under the canopy that shields us from the sun, the history and beauty of Venice. Think of it: a city built out in the sea, over two miles from the mainland; fifteen thousand homes and palaces, often of massive stone, rising bravely from islands based on piles and filled at last with earth.

A "Champs Elysées" of water, and as side-streets, of canals that wind their way haphazard by dingy factories, quiet residences, and noble churches adorned with pictures beyond price. Nowhere in the world is there anything more picturesque among the works of men.

Across the broadest part of the Grand Canal is the Santa Maria della Salute, covered with domes in the Byzantine style; within are several paintings by Titian, and one of Tintoretto's chefs-d'oeuvres, the "Marriage at Cana."

On your right is a succession of great pictures; in one of them the rulers of Venice lived; in another, says the gondolier (who knows more than the truth), Othello loved and murdered Desdemona. Farther down on the left is the Accademia di Belle Arti, rich with the works of Titian, Tintoretto, Veronese, the Bellini, and a thousand other treasures (the drawings of Leonardo, Michelangelo, Durer...); we cannot stop there now, but we shall return.

STILL on the left is the Palazzo Rezzonico, where Robert Browning died; farther down, the Palazzo Grimani, where Richard Wagner wrote the second act of "Tristan and Isolde"; then the Palazzo Foscari, home of the famous Doge whose story is told in one of Byron's dramas. On the right is the Palazzo Mocenigo, where Byron lived in 1818; a little way back is the colorful home which d'Annunzio and Duse once dwelt in—almost the only spot after the Royal Gardens that has a bit of lawn about it, and a tree or two.

To the left again is the house of Goldoni, the Italian Molire, to the right the Palazzo Grimani, a masterpiece in the style of the Renaissance, by Sansovini; and then the Palazzo Dandolo, built over the place where one of the greatest Doges lived. A unique bridge looms up, one of the few that span the Grand Canal—the famous Ponte di Rialto; it is full of Italian color, and the shops that flank its sides make it doubly picturesque. In the street nearby Antonio spat upon Shylock's gabardine; it is strange how one thinks of these scenes from Shakespeare as reader than history.

On the right is the Ca d'Oro, or house of gold, the pride of the Venetian Gothic, almost meretricious in its bright colors and ornate balconies; and then, a little farther down, is the Palazzo Vendramin-Calergi, in which Richard Wagner died; let d'Annunzio paint the scene for us in the "Flame of Life."

Surely this is the most historic highway in the whole world; little wonder that a hundred geniuses chose to do their work here, where sun and art throw their rival brilliance upon the waters, and thought can tune itself to the gentle splash of prow and oar, and even the disturbing vigor of the Italian speech stir poetry to passion.

But that is only a part. We are back at the Piazzetta; as we alight we find ourselves before the two granite columns on one of which perches saint of the Bloody Council of Ten. At our left is the Libreria Vecchia, or Old Library, designed by Sansovino, the greatest Venetian architect.

Farther on from the Canal is the graceful Campanile, and the Piazza San Marco, where the pigeons eat twenty-four hours a day; then suddenly, like a sunset unheralded,

Neglected



THE STORY OF CIVILIZATION

Death and Art Mingle in Venice

Written for The Times by Will Durant

South Bend News-Times

The episcopal bull of the Rev. E. S. Shumaker has gone forth. The edict is issued. The mandate is announced. We know, by flat of the Chief Political Power of Indiana for whom we must vote in the coming primaries.

Fifteen of the thirty-four candidates in St. Joseph County are listed as wet. Nineteen are stamped dry, which is amusing in face of the fact that several of them are known through the territory as wet.

The list shows the impossibility of impartial summation either of characters or records with the facilities possessed by Dr. Shumaker.

Arthur L. Gilliom is listed as wet, of course. That is not because Mr. Gilliom drinks. It is not because he favors abolition of the Eighteenth amendment.

It is not because he advocates repeal of the Volstead law. It is not because he checked this same Mr. Shumaker for doing a very wrong thing—for tearing down the judicial structure of the State of Indiana and casting shame upon the Supreme Court thereof. This makes Mr. Gilliom wet!

(To Be Continued)

With Other Editors

Arthur Robinson is listed as a dry. This also makes Mr. Robinson's intimate friends laugh.

They know what kind of business the Robinson law firm does.

They know that a great percentage of the bootleggers who have money enough to retain Mr. Robinson's firm do so. It is a competent firm—especially in Federal Court practice.

Solon Carter says that a great deal of the business done by Senator Robinson's firm consists of defending violators of the Volstead law, which is so holy to Mr. Robinson.

So we have Senator Robinson making speeches (for an honorarium) in behalf of the Volstead act. And we have Senator Robinson's firm making money out of offenders against this same statute. That is playing both ends against the middle.

Those who criticize these actions automatically fall into the wet ranks, whether they are personally as dry as the Sahara desert.

There is a decided unfairness about the whole procedure, but no man should expect fairness on this issue. The political power of the league has not been built up that way.