



## The Indianapolis Times

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

### A Note of Candor

The people of the State should thank the managers of the Leslie campaign for introducing so early into its management, direction and spokesmanship the one man who most clearly stamps and classifies his candidacy.

Protests on the part of friends of Mr. Hoover against the public appearance and speeches to women by Walter Bossert, former grand dragon of the Klan, the personal representative of Wizard Evans and the successor to the ill-starred Stephenson, are most ill-advised.

The best support that can be given to Mr. Hoover is the clear indication of the line of cleavage between his candidacy and that of the Indiana candidates, especially Senator Robinson and Harry Leslie.

Any incident that thus so clearly shows that there can be no affiliation or relationship, in principles or political morals, between the Hoover candidacy and the Republican State seekers for office, is most distinctly a gain for Hoover.

The greatest political misfortune for Mr. Hoover would be that he might be compelled to inherit the discredit of the local party. His greatest personal chagrin and humiliation should come from the fact that his own popularity, integrity and grip upon public confidence might be used to let into office the unfit, the hateful, and the heirs to bigotry, under a specious plea for party loyalty.

The eagerness and speed with which Bossert was shoved into the limelight dispels all doubts. The people now know the source of the Leslie strength. They understand, or should understand, that it is the same old crowd again striving to get back into power.

The people have not quite forgotten the revelations at the trial of Governor Jackson on a charge of attempting to bribe former Governor McCray.

They remember, with some disgust, that Jackson remains as Governor and at liberty only through an appeal to the statute of limitations. And they have not forgotten that the first \$10,000 which was to be used to purchase the prosecutor's office for the use of Boss Coffin was to be furnished by the Klan politicians who had succeeded Stephenson.

The primary campaign indicated that Bossert is the legitimate leader of the Leslie campaign. That leaves no one in doubt.

The Republicans of this State calmly decided a few months ago that a cleanup was needed. And at the end of their convention they still saw the goblins and the dragons and the wizards of old in command.

Bossert takes off the mask—and puts it on. There is no real reason why any supporter of Hoover, who believes that the State needs a new deal should hesitate to vote for Frank Dailey.

### Constitution Needs Some Study

The Constitutional Educational Association points out that Sept. 17, next, will mark the 141st anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution of the United States. In connection with this glad event it urges "a real, genuine 'Study the Constitution Week'."

There is a proposition which we're glad to endorse. The Constitution of the United States is praised more and read less than any similar document in the world, probably. No stump speaker, no perspiring political spinbinder, no rotund convention headliner would dream of finishing a speech without some reference to it.

But this is mostly lip service. Among those who would be pained, shocked and horrified if every provision of the grand old document were actually enforced to the hilt are many of those who are loudest in its praise.

Some of the men who made the Constitution and framed its subsequent amendments may not have had a very deep and abiding trust in the ability of the average man to govern himself. The views of Alexander Hamilton, for instance, are fairly well known.

But these men had an even deeper distrust of governing classes. No one can read the Constitution and its amendments without concluding that the framers were haunted by a fear that the country's rulers might, now and again, try to make democracy a shadow.

Read, if you doubt it, a few excerpts from the Constitution:

"Congress shall make no law . . . abridging the freedom of speech or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble."

"The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures shall not be violated, and no warrants shall issue but upon probable cause."

"No religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust under the United States."

These declarations are fairly definite and clear. Yet, during the last decade, every one of them has been infringed upon, repeatedly, to the tune of hurrahs from certain defenders of law and order.

There has been a tendency to regard the Constitution solely as an instrument set up to protect the status quo from sudden and unwise changes. It is, in reality, an instrument to protect the people from an excess of government.

Let's have a study the Constitution week," by all means. And, while we're about it, let's really study it—and see if there aren't places, here and there, where we have forgotten its letter or spirit or both. We have given it lip service long enough.

Among the contributions to the Republican campaign fund the other day were two 50-cent pieces. People are beginning to take their politics too seriously.

## M. E. TRACY

SAYS:

"The 'Good Old Days'  
Made the Violence of To-  
day Look Pale and Color-  
less in Comparison."

BUSINESS goes on as usual, though stocks have fallen a bit and we are in the midst of a political campaign. Most of us should be thankful that this is so. There is little bread and meat for the average run of people in stock speculation and there is less in politics.

What makes work seldom makes good headlines. There are few thrills in a steady job, or in the enterprise that makes it steady.

Being compelled to earn our bread and butter in ways that we know, we look for the news to acquaint us with ways we do not know.

Railroad steamship companies used to pit their best against one another on special runs, in which windows would be knocked out so that air could stream freely through the cabins, and safety-valves would be tied down for the sake of extra steam pressure—often with disastrous results. And we say that such races, such times, were "colorful," and we lament that they are no more.

We often hear that our inland rivers do not carry near as much traffic as they did in the old days. We are mistaken. The large lines, Federal and private, do a huge amount of business. Tugboats hauling big barges loaded to the gunwales with freight are constantly on the move, all the way from Pittsburgh to New Orleans.

The famous old packet boats are scarce. The levee at St. Louis used to be lined with them for blocks; now you can hardly find a half dozen there. It is the color that has gone; we carry our freight more prosaically than we used to.

There is a net loss, in one way. It has its advantages, of course; the goods that we ship get to their destination quicker than they used to, and with less waste and expense. But a string of black barges does not give the thrill that a hurrying white packet boat gave. Life is less exciting than it used to be.

There isn't any particular use crying over split milk. We can't bring the old days back. They are gone forever. Efficiency is our watchword nowadays; and you can't have efficiency and romance together.

The loss of color is one of the penalties we pay for progress. We miss the old canals with their shaded tow paths, the moss-grown old grist mills, the puffing river steamers, the snake rail fences around the old farms, the sailing ships, the stage coaches.

Life has grown smoother and less colorful. We have to make the best of it. Now and then, when something like this Ohio river race reminds us of the old days, we can sigh for the vanished past. But that is all we can do.

### Chuchnovsky Welcome

Chuchnovsky, the Russian aviator who performed so well in rescuing survivors of the Nobile fiasco in the Arctic, has accepted an invitation to visit New York, according to press dispatches.

Here is a pilot whom it will be a pleasure to meet. In his exploits in the northland he displayed heroism beyond that of most men; even among the courageous race of airmen he stands out.

Of course, timid souls will probably fear that to shake the hand of a Bolshevik aviator will cause the foundations of the republic to tremble, and some nitwit or other undoubtedly will try to have his visit called off; but it can be anticipated that America will give him a royal welcome. Bravery knows no international boundary lines.

A headline in a Philadelphia newspaper says: "Long Bandit Robs Woman of \$1,000 in Downtown Hotel." What! One man!

A Kentucky girl, powdering her nose, was shocked by lightning. If she is one of the modern flappers, the lightning made a unique record.

Bolivia has banned bull fights as not being educational. Now that's one good reason!

David Dietz on Science

### How Orpheus Lost Life

No. 115

THE tragedy of Orpheus is one of the legends connected with the constellation of Lyra or the lyre. This constellation which is almost directly overhead at this time of the year is easily found because it contains the beautiful star, Vega, the fourth brightest star in the heavens.

Al "Scarface" Capone, even if guilty of everything with which he has been charged, is but a poor imitator of old-time outlawry.

Those who think the good old days consisted of nothing but puritanism and Sunday school picnics should go to the record. Those, too, who think the improvement is entirely due to law-makers, policemen and politicians should use their wits.

From then on, Orpheus remained disconsolate, although many beauties, maidens, charmed by his music, hoped that he would fall in love with them.

As time wore on, the hopes of these maidens turned to a bitter hate for Orpheus who refused to pay any attention to them.

Finally, at the height of one of the festivals in honor of Bacchus, the god of wine, a jealous maiden cried, "See yonder our desirer," and hurled a javelin at him.

But the legend tells us that when the javelin came within the sound of his lyre, it fell harmless at his feet.

Other women began to hurl stones at him, but these also fell harmless at his feet.

Then they began to scream with rage. Their screaming drowned out the music of his lyre.

When this happened, the stones began to strike Orpheus and soon they killed him.

The infuriated women tore his body into pieces and threw them into the River Hebrus.

They threw his marvelous lyre into the river also.

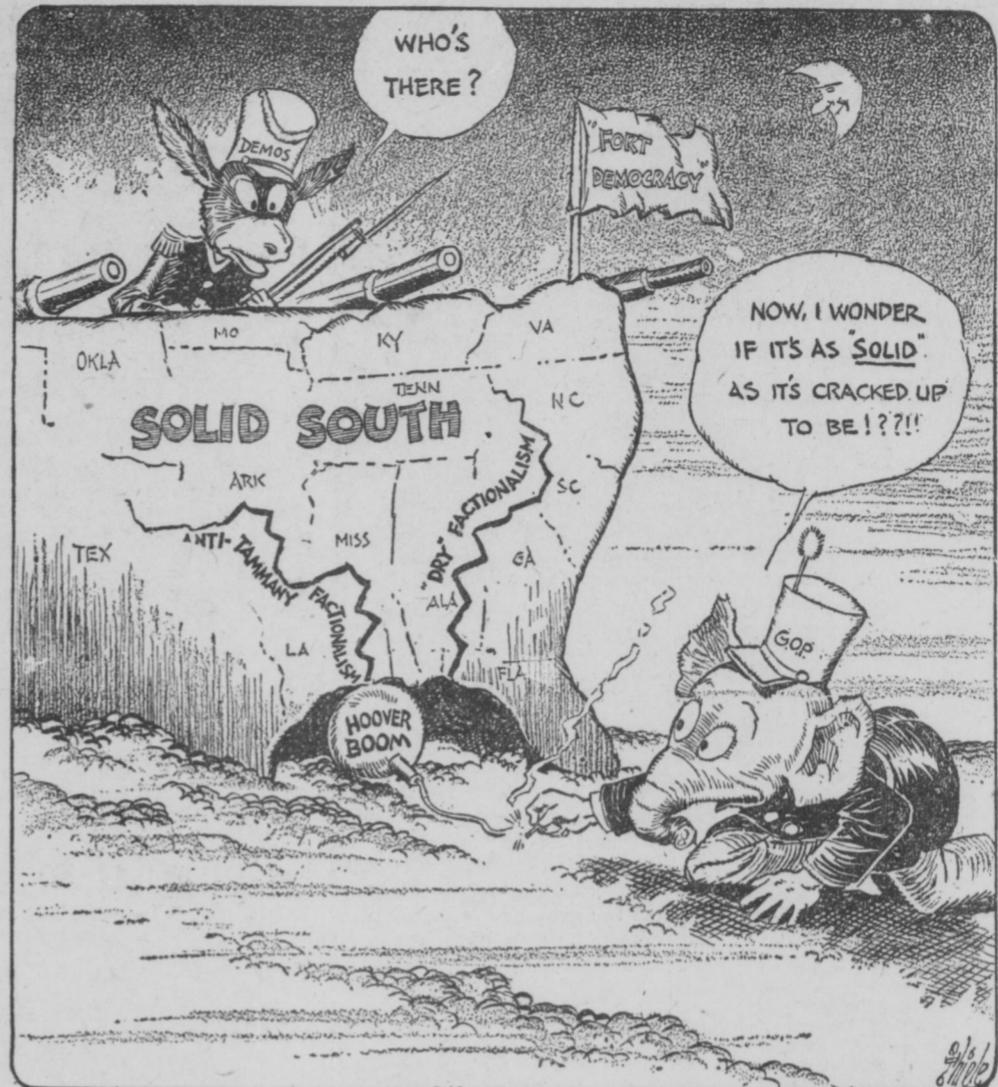
The Muses, however, rescued his body from the river and gave it proper burial. And it was said that the nightingales sang more sweetly at the grave of Orpheus than anywhere else in all Greece.

Mercury, messenger of the gods, had made the lyre, and Apollo, the sun-god, had given it to Orpheus. So now, Jupiter, king of the gods, rescued it from the fire.

He placed it in the sky, where now, according to the legend, it shines as the constellation of Lyra, a reminder for all time of the story of unhappy Orpheus and his beautiful Eurydice.

When you gaze up at sparkling, twinkling Vega, think of the lovely Eurydice and of Orpheus who drew such sweet music from his lyre.

## Just Before the Battle, Mother!



### DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

## Don't Spoil the Child During His Illness

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association and *Medical and Surgical Magazine*

IN his analysis of the everyday

problems of the everyday child,

Dr. Douglas A. Thom calls attention to

one situation likely to develop in

family life that means a great deal

to the future of the child that may

be concerned.

Everyone knows that a sick person

is not easy to get along with in

most cases, is likely to be irritable,

to want to be let severely alone.

A sick child is probably more dif-

ficult than a sick adult, because of

the inability in most instances to

reason satisfactorily.

In many instances, a child that

we are hearing so much, and which

is said to yield a graft of \$13,000,

000 annually in Chicago and in

other cities, represents merely the

froth which criminals are able to

skin from legitimate business.

Legitimate business pays all the

bills in this country, whether pre-

sented by thief, racketeer or dis-

honest official.

Legitimate business not only pays

all the bills, but goes far toward

maintaining law and order. The

courts and police would have a

much harder time than they do

if we were not for the disciplinary in-

fluence of our corporate enterprises.

The fact is, of course, not entirely

that of the child.

The child who is sick or recover-

ing from an illness is entitled to

special consideration, but reason

should disappear entirely in its con-

dition.

It must understand that it is

receiving special consideration be-

cause it is sick and that accommoda-

tion to the rest of the world is

perhaps one of its most important

functions.

All of the great psychologists who

have been giving special attention

to the problems of education in re-

cent years are convinced that the

most important lesson that can be

taught to any child is the proper

method of meeting tough situations

in life and overcoming barriers as

they arise.

What are the true facts underly-

ing these apparent conditions.

## The Truth About Mexico

Ernest Gruening, whose book, "Mexico and Its Heritage," will be published by the Century Company, in September, has written an article for "The Times." Dr. Gruening spent five years in Mexico gathering material for his book, and has now acquired an acquaintance with all the men now affecting the destiny of Mexico. Dr. Gruening will appear later in "The Times."

BY ERNEST GRUENING

NEWS dispatches from Mexico since the assassination of President-elect Obregon must be highly confusing to the public.

The assassin's confessed motive that he preferred "Christ the King" as Mexico's ruler instead of Obregon, reveals him as a religious