



The Indianapolis Times

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

A Fine Record

Retiring from public office after five years of service as attorney general, Arthur L. Gilliom will carry with him the esteem of lawyers and the thanks of laymen for setting a new standard in that office.

It is something in these days to administer a public office in behalf of the people, without regard to politics and political considerations. It is something more to show a fine courage and a deep consideration for the fundamental principles of government.

The period in which he served brought events from which a timid man, a truckler, a politician might easily have shrunk.

No one would believe that Gilliom acted from any hope of political reward when he challenged the superpower of the Anti-Saloon League, which he charged was threatening the integrity of courts.

The practical politician knew that such a challenge could have only a disastrous political effect in the immediate future.

It required courage, too, a year ago when he saw the absurd fanaticism of the Wright law which made him a violator of the law in order to save the lives of his sons and to call to the attention of the public the fact that not only his own sons, but the wife of the governor of the state had been saved by use of whisky as a medicine, administered under advice of physicians. For his own political benefit Gilliom might well have kept quiet, hidden his surreptitious use of this medicine and been acclaimed by the drys as an exponent of their doctrines.

His own sons were safe. The lives of other men's sons might need at some time the same sort of treatment as that which shaved his own—and he acted.

His effort to drive the Klan from this state caused the politicians of his own party to shudder. They still feared the hooded order. Gilliom went into the courts to drive it from its legal security and legal standing.

While these have been outstanding public causes, there have been others of less notoriety, but of equal importance. His decisions have been those of a close student of the law. He has not swerved from duty as he saw it and read it from the law.

At a time when courts and the law are growing in disrepute and disrespect, Gilliom sounded a most prudent note.

His has been an office remote from politics. His sons have not been dictated by political bosses. He has been first and always a lawyer and a lawyer to the people, his client.

Another Year

Today starts a new year. The past is history, its mph and its defeat, its happiness and its sorrow, effort and its indolence a part of time. It is trite to say that this is no different from days and that each day starts a new life for every human being. It is, of course, true that we only in the moment.

But custom has made it the milestone at which men may and communities may pause for a moment on the way and looking back over the path, take new resolution and new courage.

Men may make new resolutions. They may know that even as they make them, they will break them. But it is better to set a higher goal and fail than not to try.

Communities may make new pledges. They may take new hope. They may find new courage.

The pledges of communities can only come from citizens. No citizen is too obscure or too humble to contribute to that general thought.

What would you do for Indianapolis during the coming year if you had the power to dictate its course?

What would you give to it in the way of material things that would bring more of happiness, less of poverty, more of content?

What would you give it in spiritual outlook that would make it a better place this year than it was in 1928?

You do not necessarily have to be a dictator. For community effort comes only from suggestion. And only upon suggestion can our citizens act together.

Perhaps the best resolution as a citizen that one can make is that each will think of Indianapolis, its interests, its welfare and its outlook seriously and do what every opportunity offers to make its own dream for its progress become reality.

There Ought to Be a Law

Little boys take their sleds and start sliding on their little tummies straight to destruction beneath the traffic at the foot of the hill, we don't arrest them for conspiracy to violate a law against the sale of sleds. We arrest them for sliding where our city ordinance says sleds shan't be slid. We don't arrest the sled salesman at all.

We are not so logical—about little boys and their sleds.

But, about prohibition, now, it's another matter. Consider the new federal court decision, uttered by a Philadelphia judge, that has all the wets and drys talking as this battered old year draws to a close.

The court has found guilty and fined a New Yorker who bought liquor from a Philadelphian and had the latter deliver it to him in New York. Charge: "Conspiracy to commit offense against the United States."

The offense was not the drinking or buying of liquor, there being no law against drinking or buying, but the sale of liquor. The New Yorker, said the learned Judge, conspired with the bootlegger in the sale of liquor.

Now listen for legalistic wrangling over that decision. There will be plenty of it from this time on. Eventually the United States supreme court will give the matter a few years' cogitation and, perhaps, dispose of it.

In our opinion that Philadelphia judge did a bad job. He stretched the federal conspiracy statute out of all semblance of any proper meaning it can have. He wrote into the word "selling" the same meaning as the word "buying," whereas, it is hard to think of any two words more opposite in meaning.

We don't believe in laws made by judges; judges should confine themselves to honest interpretation of laws made by our legislative bodies.

Of course, the judge was as honest in his thinking as the congress that wrote the prohibition law. Probably he was more honest in one way. He was just mislead as to his function. He seems to have thought it

his duty to enforce prohibition, whereas his duty is only to enforce the prohibition law. Prohibition and the prohibition law are not the same thing.

Suppose we get down to fundamentals. The prohibition law in America results from the burning conviction of part of the populace that drinking is an evil and that it should be made a crime or misdemeanor. These people do not consider selling, per se, an evil.

They wouldn't make selling, a crime or misdemeanor. Selling, why that's business; that's all there is to business. And as a nation we certainly have nothing but respect for business. Selling things for a profit, whether sleds to little boys or whatnot, is the basis of our whole economic structure.

Yet our congress, pushed by those who believe rum is a demon, goes and passes a law against selling. Not against drinking or buying a drink, which really is the evil if there is an evil, but against selling a drink. What could be more absurd?

We want to punish the drinker so he won't drink any more. We want to correct him for his own good, but we don't do it; we punish the seller. We don't do that for the seller's own good. Selling isn't bad for him. It helps him to have an automobile, his wife to have nice clothes, his children to have college educations. It helps him to meet our best people.

Of course, we may harm him through providing too much prosperity, but that is a contingency the law cannot undertake to handle.

Logical? Hardly.

What should we do then? Simple enough. Pass a law against drinking liquor. Pass a law aimed at the real offense. Make us stop using the stuff, whether we buy it or manufacture it in our own kitchens. Go right to the heart of the matter and quit running in circles around it.

Do that and the courts won't have to stretch other criminal statutes out of shape to cover the holes left intentionally in the prohibition law.

The War on Crime

The active and vigorous campaign against crime and criminals now on in New York City means that some of the criminal element will migrate to other cities, where the citizens are not aroused and police departments are going along as usual and making no determined campaign.

So what is New York's gain, compensated in the general field of crime by losses in other communities.

That means that the war on organized crime must be national in scope, with no sanctuary elsewhere for crooks who are flying from the wrath of one city.

The underworld expects periodical outbreaks of official wrath with vigorous drives by the police, but every such drive is regarded as temporary, something which will blow over in time. And even though a spasm of official virtue may decrease crime temporarily in one community, there probably is no material decrease in the sum total of crime throughout the country as a whole.

Such a situation in the everlasting war between crime and law and order can be met and overcome only by concerted and continued effort in all cities all the time. When professional criminals are driven from New York, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, or any other city, there must be no place for them to go where they will feel safe from the law.

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The knowledge that we have realized so many dreams frequently leads to the notion that dreaming does the trick. Out of all there develops a disposition to underestimate the difficulties of a given situation, to accept a task as completed when it is barely begun, to minimize the time and education required for great undertakings.

The conservative and radical have changed places. The multitude yells for innovation, where it once yelled as the body made by Dr. Peter V. Karpo-ovich under a grant by the Burke

research foundation determined certain definite facts relative to the effects of the game both on healthful persons and on invalids convalescing from disease.

It was ascertained, of example, that some persons suffer with sleeplessness and restlessness after their exercise, that they are fatigued on the next morning and that their appetite is less rather than greater after playing.

Those who are recovering after

Yell for Innovation

The resulting frame of mind has its risks. The hope that we can accomplish certain things often grows into a conviction that they always have been accomplished.

The time-honored notion that fate has surrounded them with insurmountable barriers is practically dead.

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Growing Too Conceited

If our forefathers had a disposition to exaggerate the wisdom of their ancestors, we have a disposition to belittle it. If they were too humble for their own good, we may be growing too conceited.

There is a definite relationship between the past and the future. While each generation can add something by speculating, experimenting and thinking, it cannot add very much.

Slow as the old boys were, and slow to go ahead, they learned a lot as they went along. False as some of their notions and superstitions may have been, they were not wrong in all respects. What we know does not consist wholly, or even in large part, of destruction.

The bulk of it is derived from what they knew. To a measurable extent, modern progress rests on the expansion of principles and ideals which are almost as old as human consciousness. Though democracy is supposed to be of recent origin, men dreamed of it two or three thousand years ago.

There are two types of bone, known as compact and cancellous.

The outer surfaces of all bones are made of the compact type. This presents a smooth, hard surface like ivory. The whole of the shaft of the long bones is formed of compact bone.

The interior of most bones is formed of the cancellous type, particularly the heads of the long bones and the interior of the ribs.

The cancellous type has a spongy structure which is filled with fatty tissue. This fatty tissue is rich in blood vessels.

The cavity of the shaft of a long bone is filled with a fatty tissue known as the bone marrow.

Under the microscope, it can be seen that bone is made up of little circular structures or units. Each structure is known as a Haversian system.

Each structure consists of a number of concentric rings. Scattered among these rings are a number of small open spaces or cavities. In each of these small spaces is a cell, known as the bone corpuscle.

An intricate system of openings connect up the various cells and in turn the Haversian systems.

Two kinds of bone marrow are found in the bones. They are known as red marrow and yellow marrow.

The formation and structure of bone form one of the most interesting chapters in physiology.

Daily Thought

They are of the world; therefore speak they of the world, and the world heareth them.—I John 4:5.

The only true method of action in this world is to be in it, but not of it.—Madame Swetchine.

M. E. TRACY

SAYS:

"We Have Come to Look on Change and Innovation as Human Destiny."

THIS is an obliterating age. Its chief claim to distinction is the ruthless manner in which it sweeps aside ancient landmarks, customs and theories. They need not be so ancient, either.

The works and ways of last year, or even yesterday, are likely to be swept aside if they block the path. Nothing interests us so much as the possibility of change and improvement. Few people realize how revolutionary such an attitude is, how completely it has altered the human outlook, how differently men have come to view life than they did only three or four generations back.

For thousands of years the predominant human motive was abiding faith in existing customs and beliefs. Men hoped for little except to perfect what had come down to them from their fathers. The carpenter had no aspiration except to be a better carpenter; the lawyer had no object except to make a nicer interpretation of precedents; the preacher had no conception of his duty except to keep hammering on time-honored dogma.

If change occurred, it was by accident or unconsciously. Men not only refused to seek it, but actually had a horror of it.

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That, more than anything else, explains the rapid progress we are making and the revolutionary ideas we are entertaining toward systems, conventions, and institutions that even our great-grandfathers regarded as irrevocably established.

Men have come to the conclusion that little is impossible if they think, that most obstacles can be overcome, most problems solved and most mysteries explained if they put but their minds to it.

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