

—Conservation—  
**NEW BETHEL'S TROUBLE CITED AS STATE WOE**

Hundred Other Places in Indiana Declared Facing Menace.

By WILLIAM F. COLLINS  
Times Special Writer

Why berate New Bethel? This little town of pleasant persons down on the Shelbyville road is no dirtier than a hundred other towns I can name offhand. For that matter, it is not nearly so dirty as Indianapolis. The only trouble is that New Bethel was found out.

The bacillus typhus is no respecter of persons. It is as liable to pick a Governor as a stone's throw from Fall creek as a laborer on Buck creek. Only the omnipotent power that runs things has made it possible for the people of this state to escape a general epidemic of typhoid fever.

If this power had made the typhoid fever bacillus to live five hours out of contact with the human body instead of only thirty minutes, with the septic condition of the streams in this state, we all would be subject to typhoid as De Sesse's workers in Panama were subject to yellow fever.

Typhoid fever is caused by one thing only—contact with water that carries the virus or contact with food contaminated by it or by persons known as carriers. We have cases on record where cows wading in polluted streams have carried typhoid on their udders to the barn, thence to the milk which is an excellent food for B. Typhus, and from there to the unfortunate soul who drank the milk. These cases are not rare. This may have happened in New Bethel.

The fact remains that New Bethel has a polluted stream running past its doorstep, but what town or city in Indiana has not?

**Brands River Dirtiest**

We have the filthiest river in the United States running from Broad Ripple to Mars Hill, and it contains more pathogenic germs per cubic inch than there are people in North America. How do you know that it has not been the origin of a vast number of cases of sickness, some of which resulted in death?

Its insidious encroachment on the health of our community is only noted when some one of us dies of a spectacular dreaded illness. There is not the slightest excuse for any health officer or noted doctor to lambast New Bethel for being unclean when his own home town reeks with the stench of the his and his neighbors' untreated sewage.

It will take a major epidemic of typhoid fever or of amoebic dysentery or of fulminating cases of septic sinus infection to awaken the citizens of this "no mean city" to the fact that we do not smell like a rose. We treat only about 60 per cent of our own sewage that passes into White river and take the full burden of all of the untreated sewage poured into it from Nobelsville, Anderson and Muncie.

The United States government last year made it possible for all towns and cities that so desired to clean up pollution. I have told you about that. At this writing only seven towns in the state have arrived at that point of civic pride which enabled them to clean up.

You may congratulate Winchester as being the only town on White river to do it. The rest of us on this stream brag about our front yards and our churches and schools and what not but resemble the man who puts a clean shirt over a suit of dirty underwear and tries to pass as being well dressed.

It is marked down on the calendar of some future year that the people of this state are to become civilized. On that date we will have an end to stream pollution a major disgrace among a host of others that you all know about. The forerunner of this ethereal condition will be a desire on the part of most of us to eliminate from the public pay rolls a multitude of officials afflicted with moral halitosis.

**Impeded by Politics**

Under the skin of every civic sore you will find a political group living on it. If such were not the case, there would be no supposition. An investigation of the reasons for the lack of much-needed civic improvements during the last ten years has always ended in a political labyrinth of subterfuge and evasion for which we have not yet found a remedy. There are fewer defaulting public officials in durance vile today than types from any other social strata.

But we are getting away from New Bethel. Be sure your own house is not made of glass before you heave a brick down the Michigan road.

Make it possible for the health officials of this state to end water pollution by giving them a law next January that will put a stop to it. We do not have such a law now, all opinions to the contrary notwithstanding. We can not reach any municipality or person that desires to make a cesspool of public waters.

So long as we have 570 miles of grossly polluted running water in Indiana, expect anything. In the meantime, before this condition is corrected, especially in the summer season, inoculate with para-typhoid, but, better still, stay away from 90 per cent of our streams and lakes and look before you leap into the other 10 per cent.

**WILD FOWL FLOCK TO SANCTUARY IN TEXAS**

Island Preserve Is Protected by Audubon Society.

By United Press  
HARLENGEN, Tex., June 23.—Long-legged waterfowl and smaller birds swarm to Green island, in the Laguna Madre east of here, each spring to mate.

The ground of the bird sanctuary is covered with nests and awkward-looking young egrets, herons, terns, bitterns and many other types of the water birds. There are as many as ten nests in each tree where land birds from the mainland, sensing refuge, have taken abode.

The island, one of the most widely known sanctuaries among bird lovers, is protected by the National Audubon Society.

**City Man Doesn't Need Yard for His Garden—He Uses Space Near Sidewalk**



**Vegetables, Flowers, Corn—**

**Even a Scarecrow, Are Found in Tiny Plot on West Maryland Street.**

Mr. Vulk hasn't shown any particular in his selection for his garden. There are flowers and vegetables, and around the edge a promising border of waving green corn.

City pigeons and inquisitive robins bothered him a little for a while, but with his inventive mind at work, Mr. Vulk took care of that.

But he has the next best thing: a garden in the front of his home, on a tiny plot of ground just be-

tween the sidewalk and the street. It's at 434 West Maryland street, just one block from one of the busy corners of Washington street.

Mr. Vulk doesn't have a penthouse garden. There's a good reason for this, for Mike doesn't have a penthouse—or a yard, either.

But he has the next best thing: a garden in the front of his home, on a tiny plot of ground just be-

between the sidewalk and the street. It's at 434 West Maryland street, just one block from one of the busy corners of Washington street.

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And the scarecrow doesn't answer a word.

beans and cabbage from inquisitive birds.

Trucks and automobiles whiz by Mr. Vulk's garden daily; just across the street, workmen in a factory have watched its progress with interest. But Mr. Vulk doesn't think it anything unusual. He eyes the green, flourishing rows of vegetables with satisfaction.

"A fine garden!" Mr. Vulk comments. "There's many a good kettle of soup that will come out of that garden."

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**Marry Quite Contrary**

Indianapolis Professional Women Disagree On Relative Values of Man and Career.

WOMEN are a puzzling, enigmatic lot. Professional women in Indianapolis disagree as to whether a good career should be ditched for a husband. The opinion of the most cynical as to the value of a man.

Mrs. Lenora Meder, president of the Chicago Business and Professional Women's Club, is quoted as saying recently and recklessly, "There isn't a professional or club woman living, no matter how successful, who wouldn't chuck it all to marry a good man."

HERE are some typical Indianapolis comments:

Miss Jessie Levy, brilliant defense counsel for Harry Pierpont, Charles Makley and Harry Clark, Dillingham members—it's difficult to say, I haven't been around many good men recently. However, I absolutely wouldn't give up my present for any man.

•DUDE RANCHING' TO PROSPER, IS FORECAST

Cowboys Prepare for Tenderfeet in Open Spaces.

By United Press

IDAHO FALLS, Idaho, June 23.—Dude ranching in Idaho, Montana and Wyoming promises to do this summer, judging from advance reservations.

Hard-riding cowboys in brightly colored shirts, polish up their art of roping and trick riding, to give Easterners a thrill. tiresome range riding and duties of the cattleman are forgotten, for two months at least, in favor of the more profitable entertaining of visitors.

Many dude ranches, closed for three years because of lack of business, have reopened this year with the promising aspect of the season.

Mrs. B. B. McDonald, secretary of the Federation of Community Civic Clubs, and prominent in other club work—I don't agree with Mrs. Meder. There are some women who are born good housekeepers and some who are born good business or professional women. Incidentally, by the same token, there are some men who are born good cooks and housekeepers. In other words, I think every one, regardless of sex, should do whatever is best suited for him or her.

Mrs. Evelyn Mess, well known etcher—I believe that statement to be true. I think that most professional women would give up their careers if the choice were placed before them.

Among those who refused to comment were Miss Marcia Morrison, winner of a graduate

A piano recital will be presented next Friday night, June 29, at the St. Catherine's hall by Kathryn Budenz's pupils.

Those participating include:

Joseph Pottage, Jane Coshow, Dorothy Arnold, Joseph Braun, Mary Donnelly, Mary Lois Ailee, Lucile Mowwe, Mildred Fisher, Mary Laverne Miller, Alice Mae Miller, Laverne Morical, Betty McCrary, Mary Ruth Budenz, Frances Buzen.

Others are Annetta Seulane, Myrna Seulane, Mary Catherine McManus, Margaret Mary Betzler, John Moore, Martha White, Donald Bowles, Josephine Waggoner, Robert Higgins, William Buckley, Martha Schuck, Ethel Schock, Clarice Hitch, Mary Ann Carroll and Dolores Peck.

U. S. WARNS TEXANS NOT TO SELL LIQUOR

Federal Government Fulfils Promise, Protects Dry State.

By Times Special

WORTH, Tex., June 23.—The federal government evidently is intent on making good its promise to protect dry states from liquor traffic.

W. A. Thomas, collector of internal revenue, has sent notices to six thousand Texas druggists and holders of federal liquor stamps, warning them they will be subject to a \$1,000 federal excise tax if they distribute liquor in violation of the state dry law.

FIRST ROBBER VISITS SEMINARY FOR GIRLS

School Watchman Knocked Down and Relieved of Watch \$6.

By United Press

WATERVILLE, Me., June 23.—Oak Grove seminary, an exclusive school for girls, is awaiting a certain young man to reappear and take his bow, because he has earned the distinction of being the first burglar in the history of the seminary. The robber demanded that Herman C. Dodge watchman, show him the school cash box, but Dodge refused. The man, perhaps disappointed, knocked the watchman down, took his watch and \$6, and fled.

ODD DIPLOMAS PLANNED

Colorado Certificates to Be Made of Silver.

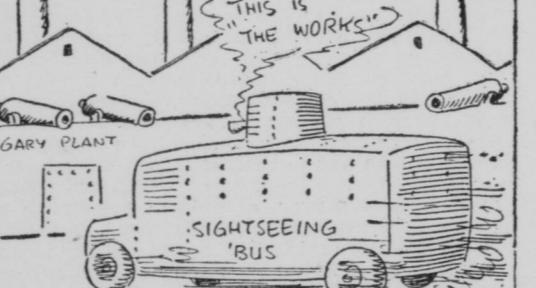
By United Press

GOLDEN, Colo., June 23.—This year the Colorado School of Mines, at Golden, will distribute silver diplomas instead of the accustomed paper ones. They will be made of silver and will be rolled into thin sheets.



I JUST DROPPED OFF IN GARY TO TAKE A LOOK AT THE STEEL PLANT!

WHY HALLOWEEN?



CAUGHT HIM SWIMMING NEAR THE PLANT!

GIVE 'EM DE WORKS!

SOME COLLECTIVE BATTERING!



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**OLDEST PEACE TREATY DRAWN IN 2900 B. C.**

Reparations Demanded in Rare Document Shown at Yale.

By Science Service

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 23.—International worries over treaties have not changed much in 4,800 years, judging by a look at the world's oldest peace treaty, recently exhibited here in honor of the Yale university commencement visitors.

The world's oldest known treaty of peace was made between two rival Sumerian cities, after bloody wars over a boundary line. The city of Lagash finally conquered the city of Umma about 2,900 B. C., and the treaty drawn up between the two called for reparations by the conquered city.

In the hope of scaring the city of Umma into keeping the terms of the treaty, the inscription called on the god Ningirsu to capture the people in his great net and punish them if they should ever dare to cross the boundary contrary to the treaty terms. To emphasize the curse, the treaty was written on a clay cylinder shaped like a net such as hunters used to bag game.

Curse or no curse, the people of Umma rose in rebellion in a few years, and the peace treaty so cunningly drawn was discarded as a scrap of clay.

A document from a "New Deal" given to a country about 2650 B. C. was another exhibit selected from the Yale Babylonian collection by Dr. F. J. Stephens, acting curator, to show the progress of Babylonian history from 3500 B. C. to about 150 B. C.

The New Deal was given to the city of Lagash by King Urukagina, who rose as champion of the people in a time of great unrest and corruption. He brought about changes in government which greatly improved the lot of the common people, says Dr. Stephens.

**PUTTING FINAL TOUCH TO VICTORY**



It's a moment of triumph for this pair of new dealers and their

smiles show it, as St. John's Wallace, secretary of agriculture, signs the commission which makes Rexford G. Tugwell (standing) undersecretary of agriculture.

The Rev. Matthew Herold, St. John of Arc, Indianapolis, to Charles and Mission; the Rev. John C. Riedinger, Assumption, Indianapolis, to Greenfield and mission; the Rev. Ambrose Sullivan, Montgomery, to Holy Rosary, Indianapolis, and the Rev. Andrew O'Keefe, Indianapolis, to St. Mary's, Daviess county.

Assistant pastors include: The Rev. Raphael Doyle, Connerville, to St. John's Indianapolis; the Rev. James McBaron, St. John's, Indianapolis; the Rev. Joseph Grothaus, Holy Trinity, Evansville, to St. Joan of Arc, Indianapolis; the Rev. Bernard Strain, St. John of Arc, Indianapolis.

The Rev. Ralph Pfeifer, Ferdinand university, to St. Anthony, Indianapolis; the Rev. August Fichter, Holy Trinity, Indianapolis, to Holy Trinity, Evansville; the Rev. Anthony McLaughlin, Assumption, Indianapolis; the Rev. Charles Wilberding, St. Mary's, New Albany, to St. Mary's, Indianapolis.

Newly ordained priests appointed to Indianapolis churches included the Rev. Michael Djubas, Holy Trinity; the Rev. Joseph Laugel, Assumption; the Rev. Herman Mootz, Holy Name (Beech Grove); the Rev. Charles Schottlektke, Our Lady of Lourdes, and the Rev. Bernard Strange, St. Joan of Arc.

**CHICKENS ANSWER TO GREETINGS OF OWNERS**