

Indiana Daily Times

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MAYOR JEWETT may think "everything all right" in the Bush matter, but Bush does not!

AND STILL, that much to be desired purchasing system has not yet been sought from the Legislature!

A BILL, for \$12.04 mailed at Duluth eight years ago recently reached Superior, Wis., adjoining Duluth. All other bills came each month.

WHY shouldn't Mike Jefferson hide? The necessity of dealing with the bipartisan gang of plunder seekers is enough to drive any one into seclusion!

OF COURSE, the city is in better financial condition than for years. With the taxpayers of Indianapolis supplying \$10,593,332.92 a year for its use, why shouldn't it be?

RUFÉ PAGE, also, announces that he favors Mr. Thomas C. Howe, former president of Butler College, for mayor, but Mr. Howe has not yet expressed his appreciation of Rufé's support.

DOLPH STAUB, the man who assisted in carrying out Denny Bush's orders to assault Ralph Richman is facing a charge of contributing to the delinquency of a young girl. Will the "good government" gang also ask Judge Lahr to treat him leniently?

SENATOR NEW writes, "I formerly knew Bush in Indianapolis and feel that he has many good qualities." When Bush pleaded guilty to a gambling charge under the name of J. J. Casey he doubtless was demonstrating some of those "good qualities."

Inadvertent Admission!

In speaking of the Benedict bill to abolish the fee system of paying Marion County officers, the Indianapolis News inadvertently says, "the only arguments against the measure have been presented by professional politicians."

Only a few days ago the same newspaper reported a public hearing at which the principal speakers against the measure were given as Mayor Charles W. Jewett and Ralph Lemcke, county treasurer.

For a long time it has been charged that Lemcke and Jewett were professional politicians, but this is the first time the News has admitted it. Now that it has classed the mayor and the treasurer properly it might as well admit further that the efforts of these two "professional politicians" to nominate a candidate for mayor for the Republican party is solely an effort of "professional politicians" to maintain control of the affairs of Indianapolis.

The Governor and Goodrich

Governor McCray does himself injustice in attributing the notoriously rotten Goodrich administration from the revelations made by the reports of the State board of accounts. He is under no obligations to the former Governor, who preferred the nomination of another, and whose treatment of his successor in the matter of appointments has been discourteous to the point of indecency. As the days go by the public which permitted a portion of the partisan press to persuade it that the attacks on Goodrichism in the recent campaign were mere partisan bunk, is beginning to appreciate the fact that the attacks made by the Democrats—or rather those Democrats who were not afraid to make the attack and not intimidated into silent acquiescence by the hysterical outcries of the Indianapolis Star—were all too mild. In the light of what we now know we, who attacked Goodrichism, marvel at our own moderation.—Ft. Wayne Journal-Gazette.

Bush, Then and Now

The activity of what was once termed the "good government and clean politics" crowd of the Republican party to obtain the release from the penal farm of Dennis J. Bush throws an interesting light on the merits of this gang's claim to civic righteousness.

Seven years ago, when the crowd of political hypocrites, led by the doubtfully owned News, was raging against the Democratic administration of the city and county, its members were loud in their demand that Bush be prosecuted forthwith.

No effort was spared to paint Bush and his associates as deserving of the most severe punishment.

Alvah Rucker, the "good government" candidate for prosecutor, was proclaiming his intention of prosecuting to the "bitter end" all office holders against whom he could muster a charge. Judge Collins made a speaking tour in the East in which he declared his intention of filling the county jail "so full of Democrats their legs and arms would stick out of the window."

Leo Fesler was dividing his time between the News office and the prosecutor's office supplying bits of missing evidence from a versatile memory.

Thomas Riley was trying his best to get a confession from Bush implicating others. John Holtzman was advising with Richard Smith as to which Democrats should be prosecuted and Charles W. Jewett was using the Republican organization of which he was then the head to check up the list of talesmen whose names were then in the jury box to ascertain how many could be expected to give Joseph E. Bell the worst of it when Rucker succeeded in drawing an indictment.

The insinuation that these men of "clean character" would ever be seeking to defeat a jury's verdict against Dennis J. Bush, would then have been looked on with holy horror by Delavan Smith and Hilton U. Brown, who masked the ownership of the News between them while they paid out of its treasury the expenses and salary of a "special prosecutor," hired to amass evidence to support the fictitious stories told by the despicable Denny Bush.

Now, however, all this is changed. The boasted prosecutions collapsed with the end of the wild orgy at the Oakley Club, in which Mr. Rucker played such an entertaining part. "Good government and clean politics" brings only a smile to the face of the voters when it is mentioned.

And the great exponents of "decency in office" gather a few willing tools about them and besiege the Governor's office with a plea for leniency for the "arch conspirator" whom they first denounced, next embraced and then lived to fear!

News or Propaganda?

So many stories have come from Europe and proved to be propaganda that at times it seems fiction is stranger than truth. Such a one is the tale of finding an old iron trunk with opals and precious stones to the value of many millions of dollars. It is said the finance minister of Hungary began searching the treasury there, in the hopes of finding relief for the treasury's embarrassed condition and when the chest was broken open there were the valuable stones.

The dispatch does not tell who put them in their hiding place nor to whom they were supposed to belong. It appears as though they were placed there so as to be an answer to the quest of the minister or cabinet officer who got busy when he needed cash.

Probably a week or two earlier the allies had been pressing Hungary to pay for some of the devastation her armies had wrought and that country had solemnly declared itself wholly bankrupt, unable to pay, starving and ready to fall into the hands of Bolsheviks. Then the wise men on the other side were unimpressed by the false cry and continued their demand, when some good fairy placed the old trunk with the valuables in it where the great minister of state could find it and thus pay their demands.

These fairy tales sound well as times, but when the defeated party in a great war suddenly gets so poor as to be unable to make any reparation, just as occurred in Germany and Austria, it is time to be wise.

There is beyond doubt an immense wealth in those countries. They were not devastated as was France and Belgium and they will be required to make proper reparation for their military acts. They ask sympathy and even charity, but cannot deceive their neighbors, nor should America be unduly influenced by their shams and pleas.

Only recently a London paper set forth a series of articles, giving the result of a careful investigation and alleging that Germany is deliberately keeping her industries at a low speed to impress the world and to avoid reparation by trickery. It is well to distinguish between news and propaganda from Europe.

NAZIMOVA MAKES 'BILLIONS' A FRENCH FARCE

Chaney's Legless Villain a New Type—Holubar Jazzes History

Billions of dollars may buy tons of fun but it will not buy love.

Love appears to flourish in a garret in Greenwich Village where billions only exist in dreams.

That's our impression of the little heart talk behind all the lavishly staged, beauty and intrigue displayed in Nazimova's "Billions," which is her latest contribution to be reflected on the silver screen at the Colonial.

A little frankness in this review will not harm matters. Nazimova to the writer is the most capable exponent of exotic acting in a bizarre atmosphere, either on the stage or the screen. It is this strange or foreign tendency which has resulted probably in some of her critics declaring that she over-acts. You either like Nazimova or you do not. There is no middle road—you are either for her or you are against her. To me she is one of the really great artistic persons on the screen today. It is admitted that in the past she has had roles in which the central character appeared to be unnatural, such as her "Madame Peacock." There is one safe bet that Nazimova is never inartistic.

You will find great pictorial beauty in "Billions," which is now in its second day of a week's engagement at the Colonial. In this movie, Nazimova is cast as a Russian princess, who escapes from the former land of the Czar and comes to America. The prince has a hobby—he loves to add poor writers and poets. Her pet weakness is for Owen Carey, a poet. The poet, being human, stops writing poetry when he meets a real poet. Nazimova enlists him at first but in the end she attempts to prevent a gang of crooks from getting his money. It is at this point of the picture that it becomes a matter of the revolver of one of the Russians running in and out and a number of automobiles racing in the dark. In the end, Cary loses all of his money. Go back to his garret and start to write some real poetry. The princess loses all of her money, thanks to the Russian revolution, and she is free to go to this sort of a Greenwich Village garret where love exists. Nazimova prances merrily through the reels of this story which at times is dragged to this sort of a Greenwich Village village garret where love exists. The cast is as follows:

The Princess Teller.....Nazimova
Karl Keller.....Owen Carey
Frank Manners.....William J. Irving
Puckett.....Victor
Isaac Colben.....John Stepping
Mrs. Colben.....Marian Skinner
Miguel Colben.....Bonnie
John Blanchard.....Emmett King
Bullock.....Eugene H. Klum
Nazimova appears to be more human and more natural in "Billions" than she has at times in the past. At times Nazimova turns the movie into one of those sappy bedroom farces.

I believe that you will enjoy "Billions," whether you are a Nazimova fan or not.

At the Colonial all week—W. D. H.

WORLD'S PREMIER OF MOVIE TAKES PLACE AT THE CIRCLE

The world premier of "Man-Woman Marriage" took place at the Circle yesterday.

Allen Holubar, the producer, appears to have "hazed" history in this "flash-back" movie which represents the history of an awful deal of money. Some of the scenes, especially the battle scenes, employ the services of hundreds of men and women and represent the expenditure of several fortunes.

History to Mr. Holubar probably represents one battle after another, one love affair trailing the original fight and one "souse" running through the ages. One scene, where it shows a modern society man staging a party before the dry days, is an extravagant representation of a gay had night before national prohibition became effective. Some of the close-up scenes show "modern" woman making an awful monkey of men. Then it follows some historical flashbacks which show that the cabaret started way back in history, although it was not called cabaret. The dancers in the modern "souse" dinner appear to follow history and wear very few clothes. Mr. Holubar brings home his moral when Dorothy Phillips, as the modern wife, rebels against such revels and decides to be a real woman instead of a place of good-looking property to her husband. In the end she reforms her husband, although the reform started when the husband was in prison.

Mr. Holubar has been able to find in history the origin of all modern souses. These "historical" flash-backs give the producer a chance to stage some very elaborate scenes. The introduction of these "historical" flash-backs of course completely hails for a time the modern story but these "historical" reminders have been cleverly inserted at the right time in the modern story. The work of James Kirkwood is very fine as the husband who loses his vision when he becomes tainted with money and politics. The children in his picture are cute and have a natural way about them, which is refreshing. Dorothy Phillips plays the role of the wife who rebels against the fast and gay life just as her sisters in history did.

Personally, I do not like my history all jumbled up. I admit that "Man-Woman Marriage" is a lavish production. At times it is too lavish, rather overdone. The picture at no time swept me off of my feet. The mother theme running through the story will appeal mostly to the women.

At the Circle all week—W. D. H.

CHANNEY'S LEGLESS VILLAIN IS MASTERFUL CHARACTERIZATION

Lon Chaney, who played the role of the cripple in "The Miracle Man," again has scored a brilliant success as Blizard, the ruler of the San Francisco underworld, in "The Penalty," which opened Sunday at the Ohio. In this picture, Chaney has succeeded in bringing to life the strange character created by Gouverneur Morris in his story, "The Penalty."

The entire story deals with the ac-

THOUGHTLESS WOMEN WRECK CUPID



MISS ALMA RUBENS.

In "Thoughtless Women," a new movie at the Alhambra, Miss Rubens is cast as the daughter of a poor but so-called ambitious mother who desires her son to marry a man of wealth. On the other hand, the mother of the groom

desires her son to marry in his own social set and her son's marriage is a bitter pill to her. The result is that the young wife falls into a trap set for her by her husband's mother, Miss Rubens will be remembered for her effective work as the sweetheart in "Humoresque."

activities of Blizard, a legless master of who, maddened by a desire to achieve even greater success for the removal of his legs in youth, plans the destruction of the city in which he lives and the punishment of the surgeon who had erred by maiming his body.

As a child, he has been fenseless and bears a conviction between two surgeons in which he learns that the amputation of his legs was not necessary. This knowledge he carries with him through life, always planning his revenge.

His power over those whom he has gathered about him in his house on the Barbary Coast is demonstrated by their willingness to murder, burn or steal at his command.

The daughter of the surgeon who removed his legs advises for a model who can pose for her as she models from clay a bust of Satan. Blizard, who is regarded as having a "face like the devil," presents himself to her. He is employed and falls in love with her. The plan which he relates to the surgeon after the girl's fiancé has been lured to his house, is that the boy's "admirable legs" shall be amputated and grafted to his useless stumps. Blizard then sees himself as the ruler of the city, "with the power of Caesar and the pleasures of Nero."

The doctor consents to perform the operation, with the mental reservation that a centurion at the base of the madman's skull will be removed when the other has been administered. When Blizard and the surgeon have retired to the private operating room in the basement of the insane man's house, Blizard's sweetheart, a girl who has been sent by the police to watch him and who had learned to love him, fled to return with the officers.

They are told at the door of the operating room that Blizard will wait from the other a different man. Such is the case and the girl detective who has come under the influence of his wonderful personality, because his wife. The surgeon and the reformed Blizard are planning to do great things together when Blizard's life is ended by a bullet from the revolver of one of his former puppets. He had paid the penalty for his life of crime.

At the Ohio all week.

PUSS IN BOOTS JR.

By David Cory

You remember in the last story that the big Black Wind Horse had dropped little Puss Junior in the top of a tree. Well, at first Puss was stunned by his fall, and for several minutes he hardly knew where he was. Then he looked about him, and pretty soon, off in the distance, he saw the towers of a great castle. So he carefully climbed down from the tree and started off, and by and by he came to a great drawbridge. And to his surprise and delight he saw it was the way back to the castle of my Lord of Carabas, where lived his father, the famous Puss in Boots.

Little Puss Junior was overjoyed at this, and taking out his magic whistle he blew three long blasts, and presently the drawbridge came down and in less time than I can take to tell it to you he was in the garden with his father. You see, the old gentleman cat was taking his morning nap under the arbor, but when he felt Puss Junior's paws about his neck, he opened his eyes, and then you can imagine how glad he was to see his son again.

Well, I won't tell you all they said. For it took Puss weeks and weeks to relate all his adventures. Nor will I say how glad my Lord and Lady Carabas were to see again the son of their faithful Puss in Boots, for now I'm going to tell you something very strange that happened to Puss. You see, after having traveled so much, Puss found life at the old castle very quiet, so very often he would go into the great library and read books of adventure, and mazy, mazy

times he would read about the very places which he himself had visited in his travels. Now listen, and you shall hear what happened to Puss.

One day he was reading a very interesting and exciting book about fairies and goblins; how these queer little folk inhabit the forests and mountain caves and lead a wonderful life apart from the homes and cities of men. The book was very large and heavy, and the afternoon was very warm, and the big armchair in which he was curled up was so comfortable, that by and by he let the book slip to one side. He had just closed his eyes for a moment when he was startled by a little squeaky voice at his elbow. Puss opened his eyes with a start and saw a Gnome standing on the window-sill.

"Hello!" said the little squeaky voice again. "I say, hello! You ought to know me well enough by this time to answer, since you've been reading about me the last hour."

"Hello yourself!" replied Puss, laughing in spite of himself and rubbing his eyes again to make sure that it was not a picture from the book, "can't you see I'm sleepy after reading for so long a time? I didn't think you were coming out of the book!"

"Better did I!" retorted the Gnome, with a funny wink. "I come from the forest to invite you to take a little journey with me." And in the next story you shall hear what happened after that.

—Copyright, 1921.

(To Be Continued.)

been increasing his already large following by his new comedies.

THE STAGE

The offerings on the local stage today include: "The Storm," with Helen MacKellar, at English's; May Wirth and her horses at B. P. Keith's; Robinson's trained elephants at the Lyric; "Body and Soul," a movie, and the Royal Harmony Five at Loew's State; Stone and Pillard and their dancing show at the Park; vaudeville and movies at the Broadway and Rialto.

The Murt is dark this week because of the illness of Walter Hamden, who was scheduled to open tonight. His engagement has been postponed until March 21.

A Free Package For School Children

The Information Bureau which the Indianapolis Daily Times supports in Washington for the free use of its readers, wants the children to get in the habit of benefiting by this service.

With this object in view, a quantity of mixed packages has been prepared especially for the younger folks.

While the contents of these packages will vary, they will consist mainly of maps, blotters, calendars, bird, animal and insect books—all being educational in their nature.

Sending for this sample package will serve as an introduction to the bureau and will open the way for its further use by the little folks.

Use the coupon, be sure to write the name and full address very plainly and in 2 cents in stamps for return postage.

Frederic J. Haskin, Director,
The Indianapolis Times,
Information Bureau,
Washington, D. C.

I enclose herewith 2 cents in stamps for return postage on a free copy of the Children's Package.

Name

Street

City

State

WHEN A GIRL MARRIES

A New Serial of Young Married Life

By Ann Lisle

CHAPTER CXLII (Continued.)
As I began to speak I turned my eyes from Terry to Jim because it seemed indecent to watch the other devotion in Terry Winston's eyes—remembering how he had written that if only I'd had Betty safe held 'be willing to stand the gauntlet' if she sent him about his business. I couldn't stare at the great love speaking through Terry's eyes while I wondered—wondered what Betty would do with that love. So I turned to Jim.

An amazing set of emotions was working its way across his face. He had a look of startled admiration, and he interrupted me once to exclaim: "Well, of all things, Betty loves you!" And she asks me to remember that you're a delicate, gentle little princess. Betty recommending you to my mercy!"

Later his amazement took a new form. "Terry, what do you think of our little Sherlock Holmes. . . . Our Anne getting on the track of the little Moss?"

"Anne's a wonder. You always knew it," replied Terry, looking at Jim in earnestly for a second, and then beginning again the striding up and down the room with which he had punctuated the greater part of my story.

Jim looked more amazed than ever, and rather proud of the "treasure" (I) he had discovered for himself.

Suddenly Terry's strides crystallized into the need of striding somewhere—nearer Betty.

"Let's call up information and see when the next train goes."

"I'll do that," volunteered Jim. Then I had to tell parts of the story over again to Terry and to assure him all over again that I felt certain Betty was all right. And after a five-minute struggle with the railroad information Jim reported that the train for the stop nearest to Grayfarms Hall left at eleven the next morning and arrived at twenty-four that it was met by the bus from the Hall in time to get us there at about half-past three.

Terry actually groaned. "You'd better look my car's clean out of commission."

HOROSCOPE

"The stars incline, but do not compel!"

TUESDAY, MARCH 1.

Astrologers read this as an unfortunate day, since sinister stars prevail. Although Neptune and Mars are in benefic aspect in the afternoon, the Sun, Mercury and Jupiter are all adverse.

It is a time when man should have clear vision concerning measures, and plans made during this planetary government should work out smoothly.

This should be a favorable time for surgeons and physicians to start plans for hospitals, asylums and institutions that will be of service to humanity in future years.

Persons whose birthdate it is should pursue the even tenor of their ways through the coming year, as changes will not be lucky.

Children born on this day may be restless, careless and not inclined to do routine work. These subjects of Pisces are usually honest, amiable and lovable. —Copyright, 1921.

LIFE OF BATTLESHIPS.

Q. How long is a battleship considered serviceable?
R. P.

A. The Navy Department says that a battleship is considered serviceable for first line duty for a period of about ten years. After that such vessels are usually used in naval experiments or for target practice.

Gamblers!

900 times as many chances to lose

The odds are fearful. The risk of total loss resulting from the death of your business partner is 900 times as great as the probability of the destruction of your plant by fire (if insured).

What will you do if your partner should die? Perhaps you haven't given it a thought. You'd worry along somehow.

Do you worry when a plate glass window is broken? When a workman is hurt? When a trusted employee proves unfaithful? You don't have to worry, each and every contingency is covered by insurance.

If your plant burns—you can rebuild it with your insurance money. But if your partner dies—what recompense have you?

You insure yourself against fire, accidents, embezzlement and many other things—but you fail to insure yourself against loss of brain power.

Call an insurance representative today. Let him explain how Business Insurance protects brain power.

How it sustains the assets and credit of a firm. How it aids in the prompt settlement of a deceased member's interest. How in the case of corporations it provides cash indemnity for the loss of an experienced executive.

Business insurance is cash—to replace brains. Cash to safeguard credit. Cash—available for any emergency.

Take out adequate insurance today tomorrow may be too late

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Indiana Association of Life Underwriters

BRINGING UP FATHER.

