

Indiana Daily Times

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

Daily Except Sunday, 25-29 South Meridian Street.
Telephones—Main 3500, New 28-351

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CANDIDATES for city offices might as well abandon their efforts until after the auto show!

HOW EVERY ONE will miss those sharp paragraphs about Mr. Burleson's mail service!

THE DOPESTERS will now entertain us with a few more bad guesses as to how many State appointees will be retired by Governor McCray.

THE TIME is fast approaching, when Governor McCray will be called upon to retain in office the appointees of his predecessor on the grounds that "they are such nice gentlemen."

IT IS TIME to shed tears for all the wasted efforts of the Jewett administration on that purchasing agent's bill that it forgot to introduce in the Legislature!

ONE DOES NOT have to go to Sherman drive to ascertain the extent of the insolence of negro ash haulers. They sometimes visit other parts of Indianapolis.

THE HOWL of the News about that bill handicapping independent candidates leads one to believe in the story that it intends to run Counsel Holtzman, independently, this year!

THE POLICE are now destroying liquor seized from bootleggers. It was, of course, impossible to do this as long as there was a method of distributing it for "use in this office."

THOMAS STERRETT, another of the convicts that Judge Collins favored, has been captured after escaping from the penal farm, which is a felony under Indiana law. Doubtless the "nationally noted probation system" also includes a method of dodging that penalty, too!

WITH A CONFIDENCE characteristic of this age, Wellesley College women raised \$127,479 in less than a week for their school, wholly among women. They hope to get a substantial part of \$2,700,000 unpaid, yet it was not long that the education of women was thought superfluous.

The Legislature

The outstanding feature of the first legislative session of the administration of Governor McCray seems to be the tremendous total of its appropriations from the public treasury.

With the end in sight it appears that the present session will hang up a record of approximately ten and a half million dollars—a sum that is staggering and sure to create an unjust impression of the lawmakers.

The tremendous appropriations of this session of the Legislature are the direct results of the so-called business administration of James P. Goodrich.

These millions of dollars will go to the rehabilitation of the State institutions that were starved and neglected during the four years that Goodrichism was in full sway.

The deplorable condition of these institutions does not represent the effects of economy or of good business sense. It is a condition that was brought about by a policy of skimping in public and spending in private. Indiana did not enjoy a surcease from taxes while its institutions were being starved. Nothing was saved to the State, no good was accomplished. The expenditures of the State were at the average level, but the institutions were neglected.

Money that should have been spent to keep Indiana institutions up to their pre-Goodrich standards was diverted to other uses where its dissipation appears to have been accomplished without having provoked so much as a legislative investigation.

For example, one has only to cite the State highway commission's money spending proclivities to explain why the educational and charitable institutions of the State suffered. A fraction of the 37 per cent overhead which the State board of accounts found to be a part of the cost of each mile of permanent road built under Goodrich, expended on a State institution would have cut down, considerably, the amount of money it was necessary for the Legislature to appropriate for the institution at this session.

The record of this assembly is not without its flaws. It has passed some good legislation and some bills that were wholly vicious. Next to its extraordinary appropriation record, probably the most remarkable thing about it is the manner in which it has ignored the interests that are represented in the State by the Indianapolis News.

Its members appeared to be unimpressed either by the propaganda or the "sharp rebukes" that appeared in the columns of that newspaper from time to time. With great regularity the assembly refused its approval to measures for which the News lobbied harder than any of the lobbyists who were open enough to register. Not infrequently the lawmakers showed their unconcern by enacting laws that the News opposed.

It was not over this in Indiana affairs.

Perhaps this Legislature ought to be remembered more for its independence of the one big combination of bipartisan bosses than for any other one thing!

The Expensive Diamond

It is told that in the days of the pioneer, instead of giving the bride-to-be a diamond engagement ring, anything of value was presented. The effect was just the same and heroes and heroines married and lived happily ever afterwards. This may recur if the price of diamonds continues so high.

In 1880 excellent diamonds cost the public \$100 a carat; in 1919 the price was \$700. They are a trifle lower now. Prices depend upon the size, color, brilliancy and cutting, but the above was the price quoted for a high quality stone.

It is further found that the United States imports almost ninety million dollars' worth a year, in spite of the fact that some diamonds are found in Arkansas. Most of them come from South Africa, while the Belgian Congo fields supply a few and so does Brazil. One company mines 98 per cent of the world's output and about five million carats are yearly produced.

For some reason diamonds have not become cheap, in spite of the continued production. Years of accumulation do not make them less valuable, but quite the reverse. It is obvious that the average young man cannot begin his married life with an engagement ring of two or three carats, so the custom should go back to the times of our forefathers. A spoon, fork, a silver buckle did win a charming bride then, why not now.

The Will to Do

The story told by Ruth Wagner, a blind Chicago girl, is most interesting. She lost her sight at the age of 8 years and at 21 had graduated from high school on the honor roll. She is a student in the third year university work.

The secret of her position in life in her own words "Mother never let me make any difference, so I never got the habit of thinking of myself as blind" contrasts most remarkably with the attitude of those who give up, engage in self-pity and finally seek aims of friends or the State.

The loss of a faculty is indeed a misfortune, but life offers so much, if one will but take it, and such sure compensation exists that a brave heart is fully half the battle. But the greatest handicap is equally open to the person with all his faculties.

The habit of self-pity and of depending upon some outside influence is most demoralizing. It is bad for individuals, and for communities. Asking State aid for highways or schools is a lazy attitude, breeding shiftlessness to a community and undermining the entire character of its citizens.

Many of the greatest successes have been accomplished under handicap. In Indiana the blind have exceedingly notable examples of great development and wonderful achievements by individuals. It all grows out of the mental habit, similar to the Chicago girl, of not thinking themselves blind. It comes from a determination to be useful, anyhow.

All must and do live and physical short comings are but relative. We live under a Government which assures each life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness and it is very largely up to the individual how much he will accept.

Others have made successes of life and it can be done.

WHEN A GIRL MARRIES

A New Serial of Young Married Life

By Ann Lisle

CHAPTER CXLV (Continued)
"I'll have my lunch while you're with her," said Miss Moss, carrying on the tradition that the third person singular feminine pronoun could have no antecedent other than Betty. "That will give you a chance to visit."

She took me to the door, opened it and murmured:
"Here's Mrs. Harrison, dear."

There I was on the threshold of Betty's rooms waiting suddenly to run away and cry far more than I did to go in and find Betty all bandaged and pale.

"Anne, Anne—you found me!" cried a tired voice like a little ghost of Betty's warm, vibrating tones.

In another second I was at Betty's bedside, kissing her soft cheeks and her burning forehead and holding her cold left hand against my throat.

"Yes, dear, I've found you. And I'm going to stay with you as long as you'll let me," I whispered—almost in tears.

Betty snatched her hand to brush away two or three tears that had gotten as far as the ends of her long eyelashes. Then she looked up at me, her eyes shining.

"I'm so brave and self-sufficient," she said. "I plan well enough to save you from being bothered about me, and then go blubbering for joy when you upset my plans and find me out."

"No more 'saving us,' please, dear! We were scouring the world for you, Terry and Jeanie and Tony and I—and Jim!" I added consolingly.

"Why I worried you! I'm so sorry, Anne. Didn't you get the notes I sent the morning we came here? I gave them and the money for the stamps to our taxi driver—special deliveries to you and Anne and Jeanie, and a telegram for Terry."

I laughed in relief at this clearing up of the mystery of the note I had received "three days after date."

"Well, the taxi driver decided to spare 6 cents to his conscience fund in the end. He mailed the letters. Now, about you, dear. Are you strong enough to talk? Will you tell me a little bit about it all?"

"It was my arm, Anne. It got worse and worse all the time. I thought it was going to be paralyzed. I was so frightened. And I didn't want to be a burden to any one who—loves me."

As Betty spoke an idea flashed across my mind. Was it this fear and not the memory of her dead husband that had kept her from coming to see me?

"You're all right now, dear," I whispered close to her cheek. "And we're here—Terry and I. Shall I call him?"
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(To be continued.)

KEEPING HOUSE WITH THE HOOPERS

(The Hoopers, an average American family of five, living in a suburban town, on a limited income, will tell the readers of the Daily Times how the many present-day problems of the home are solved by working on the budget that Mrs. Hooper has evolved and found practical. Follow them daily in an interesting review of their household and learn to meet the conditions of the high cost of living with them.)

In the Hooper home Monday was a day of general inspection, as well as of picking up. Because of the whole day occupying the house by the entire family on Sunday it had a disorganized look that never marked it at other times.

In the living room separated pages of father's paper and papers from his pipe seemed to be everywhere. Helen's music was strewn over the piano, sofa pillows had strayed from their accustomed places, books were missing from their niches on the shelves and telltale evidence of the presence of the young friends of Roger and Helen could be traced in the wake of misplaced furniture.

This Monday morning untidiness that always took several hours to clear away, as well as her dislike of spending part of Sunday evening sorting and preparing soiled clothes for the laundry, were the reasons for Mrs. Hooper's change of her washday from Monday to Tuesday. With Monday entirely free from any set tasks she could use it as a day of preparation for the well regulated routine of the remainder of the week.

As there was no marketing to be done the morning was given to the work being assembled from Sunday's leftovers—Mrs.

PUSS IN BOOTS JR.

By David Cory.

Puss Junior and his little friend the Gnome walked for some distance, until they came to a beautiful waterfall, down whose silvery sheet slid numerous water sprites and water fairies.

"Over yonder," exclaimed the Gnome, "lives the Fairy of the Lake, and it is from her I am going to ask for the pond lily seeds, which, I am told, upon which will make you your natural size again."

The Fairy's house was a most enchanting place. Made of brilliant crystals, it shone in the sun and cast many varied hues, like the colors of a rainbow. But inside it was even more exquisite, for all her fair subjects, the flower fairies and the woodland fauns, had filled it with many beautiful things.

Puss stopped at the doorway, and bending down, peeped in. There was a room looking as if made of glass, but really of pure crystal, draped here and there with beautiful lace, no doubt spun by the spiders kept by the fairies for that purpose.

This room was filled with fairies about as large as your thumb, dancing here and there and singing a low, sweet song. They began to dance more slowly when they saw Puss looking at them, and in a few minutes stopped altogether.

Then the largest fairy of all, who was very beautiful, on catching sight of Puss Junior's admiring face, exclaimed: "No wonder you feel so faint, my little elves, and the hot air is pouring in upon us from a fiery furnace outside. Look here, my giant friend," she added, coming up to Puss, "if you want to see how we live, you must hold your mouth open with astonishment. Your breath is very hot to us little people!" With that the mischievous queen jumped quite unexpectedly on Puss Junior's nose and gave it a sharp pinch.

"Don't cry," said the fairy in a cheery voice. "I only wanted to let you know what I could do, but I am ready to be polite as you wish."

"May I please your highness?" interposed the Gnome, who at this point squeezed himself between Puss Junior's legs and entered the door. "I give my little friend a drop of your crystal wine in order that he may regain his shape again."

The Fairy Queen looked politely inquisitive. "You see, your highness," the gnome went on to explain, "he has eaten too heartily of the gnome cake, and that, together with a gobble of gnome water-melon which has thrust him much in convenience, as well as an entire change of shape."

No sooner had he finished speaking than the queen called the waterfall fairy, the brook fairy and yet another, somewhat smaller, named Violet Water. "Hasten," she said to them when they had assembled before her, "hasten to make a draught of crystal wine that little Puss Junior may drink it and assume once more his natural shape. And in the next story you shall hear what happened after that."—Copyright, 1921.

(To be continued.)

BRINGING UP FATHER.

I GOT TEN CASES YESTERDAY AND FOUR THIS MORNING!

YOU DON'T SAY SO?

BY GOLLY HE'S WORTH FOLLOWING I'LL FIND OUT WHERE HE LIVES.

HELLO DOCTOR HOW IS EVERY THING?

FINE I WAS JUST TELLING MR. SMITH HOW MANY PATIENTS I HAVE SOME VERY BAD CASES

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CURWOOD MAKES 'ISOBEL' A GRAND OLD NAME

Clayton Appears to Advantage in New Movie—Tearle at Colonial

George Cohan has made "Mary" a grand old name on the stage, and it remained for James Oliver Curwood to make the name of Isobel as famous on the screen.

Mr. Curwood has been successful in using nature for his pictures, and he has made appropriate use of a big snow storm and blizzard in "Isobel," or "The Trail's End."

Most of the scenes of this new Curwood movie take place in the far north, where the natives live in snow huts, and where men fight in the open to possess the object of their desires. In this snow-covered country Curwood has staged a movie story. It is the old story of the love of a good woman for a man. The woman goes into exile because the man she loved is supposed to have murdered a man. A child is born. In the meantime the Royal Mounted Police are hot on the man's trail. House Peters is cast as a member of the mounted police force, and the story shows that his, strong members of the force can be as human as an Indianapolis copper on a beat.

I do not know the name of the cute youngster used in some of the scenes, but little trick is as clever and pretty a youngster as one would wish to see.

Curwood has staged his storm and snow scenes in fine taste. There are many beautiful scenes in this picture which prove that Mr. Curwood is a man of vision and understanding.

Jane Novak is cast as the woman who faces the storms of the great north. She proves that she is able to put on a hysterical scene with telling effect. This scene is effective because Miss Novak does not appear to overact. She hasn't as much to do in this movie as Mr. Peters has, but when she appears this actress dominates the scene.

Mr. Curwood has surrendered to the happy ending idea, and I think the picture would be more convincing if it was a little more of a tragedy. The actress guessing if the big mounted police officer and the woman found complete happiness at last. I know very well that the public demands a happy ending and Mr. Curwood is a wise producer.

By simple strokes of directing, Mr. Curwood has created a number of big scenes in the land of snow. "Isobel" will linger long in your memory as a pleasing experience in the theater.

At the Circle all week—W. D. H.

ETHEL CLAYTON RETURNS BETTER THAN EVER.

Clayton has the advantage of having an original and new story for her latest production, "The Price of Possession," which is at the Alhambra the first part of the week. This play has all the advantages of a new and novel plot, some unusual situations and a really interesting theme.

We will not tell much of the story here, but it would take away from the play that element of suspense, that adds a great deal to its entertainment value. Miss Clayton appears to great advantage in this play. She has the opportunity to wear some of the beautiful gowns which are expected in her productions.

There is never an instant in the play when the interest lags. The action is kept at full speed and surprises follow surprises. The story opens in a rather conventional way, but the audience soon learns that the usual mode of procedure for plays of this character is not to be followed.

From Australia, the scenes move to England and Rockcliffe Fellows, the leading man, enters the story. From that time the action, now comedy, now drama, continues until the end of the play.

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YIELDS TO THE LURE OF THE FILMS



MISS DOROTHY DICKSON.

The latest person of note to yield to the lure of the screen and its big "salaries" is Miss Dorothy Dickson. She is recently prominent in the stage production of the musical comedy, "Lassie."

Some famous players, opened yesterday at the Colonial in "The Road to Ambition," a movie with an industrial background. Because of the industrial problem considered in this movie, "The Road to Ambition" might be termed a man's movie.

The movie is a version of a novel by Elaine Sterne and as usual the producer has bumped up against the problem of transplanting the printed story to the screen so as not to lose the identity of the original story.

Mr. Tearle is supported by Florence Billings, Gladstone James, Florence Dixon, Tom Brooks and others.

There is plenty of action in the story starting with a fight in the steel mill. Tearle has the part of a worker in the mills who is always looking forward to better things. He labors with an invention which is worth millions, and finally completes it.

A millionaire has many ambitions and starts to achieve them. One of them is to become the master of the steel industry in his town. The other is to marry the girl he loves, but who seems him as a brutal fighter in a fight which she witnesses at the mills. Not even the polish of the millionaire can take away her feeling against him.

But the unexpected happens near the end of the story, and the road to ambition ends at the gate to happiness.

The bill at the Colonial this week also includes the Lee children in "The Dixie Madcap," a charming comedy.

Do You Know Indianapolis?



This picture was taken in your home city. Are you familiar enough with it to locate the scene?

Saturday's picture was of Pogue's run, looking east from Jefferson avenue bridge.

of underworld life when he made the story into a movie.

After seeing this adaptation of Sinclair's story I do not care to see any more of his stories turned into movies. I am not wild to spend the time reading his stuff, if the movie producer has truthfully visualized his story.

Those who like underworld stuff will find enough of that sort of thing in "The Money Changers," which opened a week's engagement yesterday at Mister Smith's. Stories like these give one the impression that the average man has a little "hop" or drug joint somewhere around the corner. He also a victim of the white slave traffic waiting for him. Some of the underworld "Chink" scenes, where a Chinaman attempts to make love to a white girl, could be clipped from the movie and in so doing would make it better entertainment.

"If 'The Money Changers' reflects life in New York City, it is about time that Noah gets out his ark and gathers in the animals, because another flood is due."

We have seen the same sort of stuff on the stage in the past but not lately, as the stage seems to have advanced beyond the "dope" era.

At Mister Smith's all week—W. D. H.

ON THE STAGE.

Local offerings of the stage today include: Thursday, a magician, at English's; Mamie Smith and her jazz band at the Murat; "Ye Song Shop," which is a Pat Rooney conception, and Mrs. George H. Brown, at the Lyric; B. F. Keith's, Andrew Mack, Irish singer, at the Lyric; Hyde's "Dance Festival" and "The Star Rover," at Loew's State; "Joy Riders," at the Park; the Keyes Players in "The Doctor," at the Broadway, and "My Honolulu Girl," at the Rialto.

On Tuesday night at the Murat, "The Bigger Opera" will open an engagement, which will terminate on next Saturday night.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

(Any reader can get the answer to any question by writing THE INDIANAPOLIS DAILY TIMES INFORMATION BUREAU, FREDERICK J. HASKIN, DIRECTOR, WASHINGTON, D. C. This office replies strictly to subjects. The bureau cannot give advice on legal matters, or undertake domestic troubles, nor to undertake scientific research on any subject. Write your questions plainly and briefly. Give full name and address. Send stamps in stamp for return postage. All replies are sent direct to the inquirer.)

ORIGIN OF "WHITE HOUSE."

Q. Why is the "White House" so called?
A. The name "White House" applied to the residence of the President of the United States, came from the fact that the building is constructed of freestone and is painted white. During the administration of Presidents Harrison and McKinley the term "Executive Mansion" was used by White House officials. President Roosevelt returned to the term "White House."

MAIR RANG LIBERTY BELL.

Q. Who rang the Liberty Bell when the Declaration of Independence was signed?
A. The name of the man who rang the Liberty Bell on the signing of the Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776, was Andrew McNair, who had been official bell-ringer for eighteen years.

HISTORY OF INCLINED PLANE.

Q. Who invented the screw, or, in other words, the principle of the inclined plane?
A. The principle of the inclined plane which is applied to the ordinary screw was familiar to the ancients. Its invention is ascribed to Archimedes, 280 B. C. The screw was used by the Romans in their wine and oil presses, and probably was familiar to many Mediterranean people at the beginning of the Christian era. History tells us that the inclined plane probably was the chief mechanical instrument used in building the pyramids.