

# Indiana Daily Times

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HOW could any one expect an aviator to whip a ship yard worker?

NOW that the fight is over all we have to look forward to is the election.

THE ONLY TIME some places are ever heard of is when the American Marines land in them.

MILWAUKEE has only 33,576 Germans. Where did the remainder of the Berger vote come from?

IF that Gas Users Association could have thought of anything else to ask the court to do to the Gas Company it would have put it in the complaint.

THROUGH a technicality Congress has left the Navy without money with which to operate for at least a few days, according to a Washington dispatch. That is one way to reduce armaments.

## Better English

In New York an organization has been perfected under the name National Association for the Improvement of American Speech. Its headquarters there announce that it seeks to establish purity of American speech as a means of national unity and culture. The undertaking is a meritorious one and deserves hearty support.

Improper English now may be proper tomorrow. "Gosh ding it" may receive official sanction within a year, while today it does not express much. Starboard and port have given place by edict in the Navy to right and left and indeed the entire manner of expressing feeling is changing. It is not proper to swear in polite society, even at the street car or gas companies.

The man who murders speech in this day and age either tried to adopt the language too late in life, or has not improved opportunities for betterment. With papers which as a rule use correct language, with books and libraries in abundance and every tendency urging a proper English, surely the work of the new organization will be encouraged.

It is noticeable that the plain, direct speakers of today receive more attention than the flowery orators. The short Saxon words appeal stronger than the long and perhaps more historical Latin speech, though both may be used to express the same thing.

In England there is dialect that Americans cannot understand, particularly in Yorkshire, but it is English. This country, where schools abound and railroads have mixed the population, has practically no such condition. True, there is a difference between the soft drawl of the Southerner and the twang of the Yankee, but it is minor.

The secret of good conversation or good writing is to say what is wanted in the least number of words—to match the idea with the proper word which expresses it. In the English language this may be done to a nicety, for the immense vocabulary permits the utmost freedom of expression.

It is said the words "enclosed find" convey more thrills than anything else in English. It is certain that "please remit" uttered monthly, eventually becomes most grating on the nerves. Whether the new society can improve these is a question.

## Meeker a Failure

It is becoming more and more apparent to the Democrats of Indianapolis that a grave error was committed when they failed to force the retirement of Tom Meeker, city chairman, following disclosure of his close alliance with the city hall Republicans in the last primary.

Since that time Meeker has proved his utter inability to measure up to the chairmanship and the course of party harmony has been blocked by his attempt to ignore the women of the Seventh District Democratic Club in his arrangements for organization of the women voters.

The theory of one organization for both men and women which has been adopted by the Democrats for the city campaign can doubtless be made acceptable, provided the women are not ignored in the formulation of that one organization.

That proviso seems to be the issue on which the club women and Meeker differ. Meeker is loudly asserting that he does not propose to have a "bunch of women dictating to me." The women are firmly asserting that they want no part in an organization in the formation of which they have had no voice.

The average voter will wonder how Meeker will handle campaign problems of the future in the light of his failure to meet this comparatively minor problem. Certainly a chairman who loses the confidence first of the active workers of his party and next of the active women of the party is not likely to formulate and control any very strong organization.

It is becoming more apparent every day that the Democratic candidates are carrying a great load in their effort to get along with the chairman of Texas fame.

## Captain and Crew!

The notoriety given Captain Stearns of the battleship Michigan, when he was detached without loss of rank, for consulting his crew upon ship matters, takes one to the seaside and its cooling and bracing breeze.

It seems that the captain of the battleship put it to vote, with the crew, where the ship should land, instead of arbitrarily settling the question himself. In this he was derelict. So he was taken off the ship. The offense did not result in any real harm or damage but the discipline of the ship was endangered.

On board ship the captain is the superintendent, general manager and board of directors. Naturally, some one must be the head of all activities, and equally naturally every one must yield implicit obedience to him. If it were not so, in times of emergency, no one would act. So the surrender, for even a brief interval, of authority, certainly was a grave error in judgment.

The captain might have landed as the crew wished, in which case every one of them would be willing to fight for the "old man" as he is called. It is found in the control of men that it is not wrong to please them, if possible, but there is a far cry between respecting their wishes and having them assert their wishes.

In olden times the sea captain could be a martinet. The Yankee skipper were most thoroughly detested for their general demeanor and make-up. Today, in times of wireless communications, and in an age of more enlightenment, the rights of the sailors are more respected and they are protected upon arrival in port by societies and by officers of law.

But the captain is in supreme command and his wife is not permitted to accompany him, excepting in extreme cases.

## Women!

Since Miss Alice Robertson, member of Congress from Oklahoma, presided over the House of Representatives recently and Miss Clara Burnside, police captain of Indianapolis, was elected secretary of the International Association of Policewomen at Milwaukee, any mere man who is sweltering along in the heat and afraid to remove his coat, had better just go and sizzle away in a little grease spot. The evidence shows he will soon be crowded off anyhow.

Radcliffe College just graduated 104 young women and they will enter into twenty-four occupations, only 4 per cent preparing for early marriages. Even from London comes the cable that a Miss Snell stands at the head of the class in law of staid old Cambridge University, far above all men students.

Politically it takes just a glance to note progress, even at our own door. Miss Betsy Edwards is chief of the department of organization of the women's executive committee of the National Republican Committee and will hope eventually to save the country at the next presidential election. Miss Julia Landers of Indianapolis is in charge of the formation of nation-wide study clubs by Democratic women, and by the time politics gets hot again will have all female voters so well versed that the presence of men will not be wanted.

It is interesting to note, by way of contrast, that a widow in Brooklyn recently received \$30,000 for the accidental death of a freight conductor killed in the line of duty. So there is some value attached to a man after all.

# MOVIELAND

By

## Lillian Gish

MILLIONS LOVE HER



### The Motion Picture Stock Company

Of course, the idea of having a stock company is not new; away back in the beginning of motion picture history different big producing organizations had groups of people who appeared in practically every picture, each one being quite likely to play a part in one release and rather a small one in the next.

Working in such a company was wonderful experience. Of course, I was a member of the Griffith organization, and that was particularly beneficial because, in rehearsing a picture, Mr. Griffith would rehearse it with people in the big parts who would not play them eventually, but were thus given an opportunity not only to prove what they could do with the role, but perhaps to do it so well that they would be given it instead of the person originally cast for it. For instance, the first real part which I had, in "The Mothering Heart," was given to me because Mr. Griffith liked my work when I rehearsed it. A lot of people whose names you probably know were members of that old company—Blanche Sweet, Mae Marsh, Bobby Harrow, and many others.

The Goldwyn Company has such a stock company today, and by producing big stories with this company of capable players, instead of always just making productions in which a star is featured, it has proved that the story, as well as the individual player, is important. Helena Chadwick, John Bowers, Cullen Landis, Irene Rich, Molly Malone, Katie Lester, Richard Dix, Sydney Amesworth, and a number of others are permanent members of it.

Of course, these people all proved their ability before they were engaged. But if any one who wants very much to get into pictures could become part of such an organization, even to do only very small bits, the experience would be one of the greatest possible aids in getting into motion pictures to stay.

I know of no company which has a stock company in which amateurs are especially desired, and so about the only way of getting into one of these motion picture stock companies would be to get a start as an extra, and then grasp every opportunity to do such good work that the director would make a note of it. That is how Alice Terry, who did such good work in "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," got her start, you know; she was an extra, not because she wanted to get into pictures, but just because she wanted something to do and thought that playing in a picture would be a lot of fun. And Rex Ingram, the director, noticed her, and singled her out for future reference. Her part in "The Four Horsemen" was the first real one she had. So you see, there's always a chance for the extra. And with the growing practice of producing a good story with a good cast, rather than a story which is just the background for one person, there's going to be a chance for those who hope to get into pictures as members of motion picture stock companies.—Copyright, 1921.

## HOROSCOPE

"The stars incline, but do not compel!"

TUESDAY, JULY 5.

This should be a fortunate day for most activities, according to astrology. Uranus, Mercury and Jupiter are in strongly benefic aspects. Mars, Venus and the Sun are adverse.

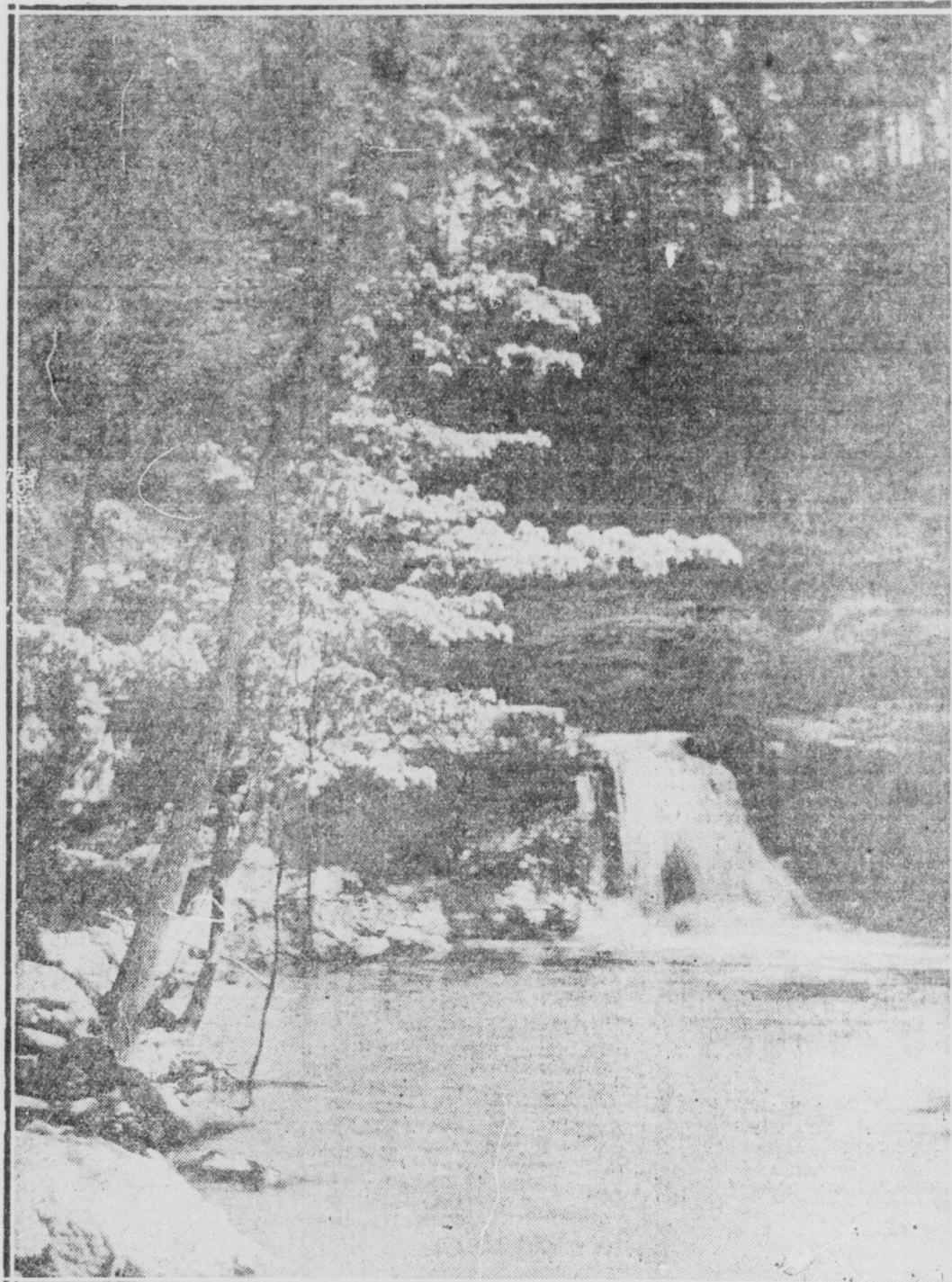
It is a time to push all big business enterprises and to make large contracts. Uranus is in a place supposed to impart clear vision and good judgment in business affairs and for this reason initiative of any sort should be fortunate.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the forecast of an exciting year in which many unexpected events will take place. There may be changes or removals that should be lucky. Children born on this day are likely to have careers quite out of the ordinary. In business they should be fortunate, especially if they engage in anything that depends on the water or has to do with liquids. Girls have the augury of happy marriage.—Copyright, 1921.

BY GEORGE!

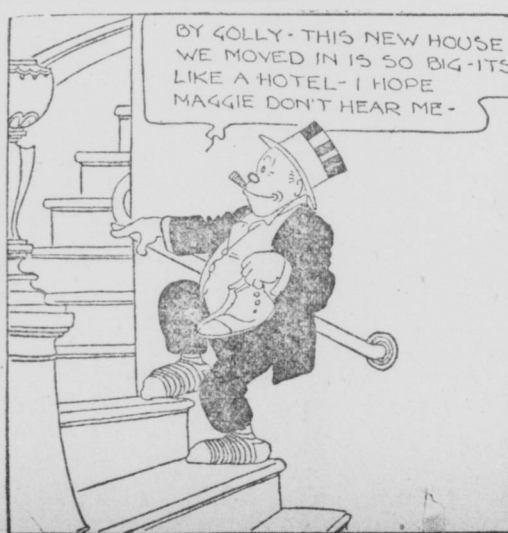
ATLANTA, Ga., July 4.—Lloyd George has made application to the Georgia Railway and Power Company for a job as trolley motorman. He is stationed near Atlanta, is a soldier and does not drop his atches.

## Right Here in Indiana

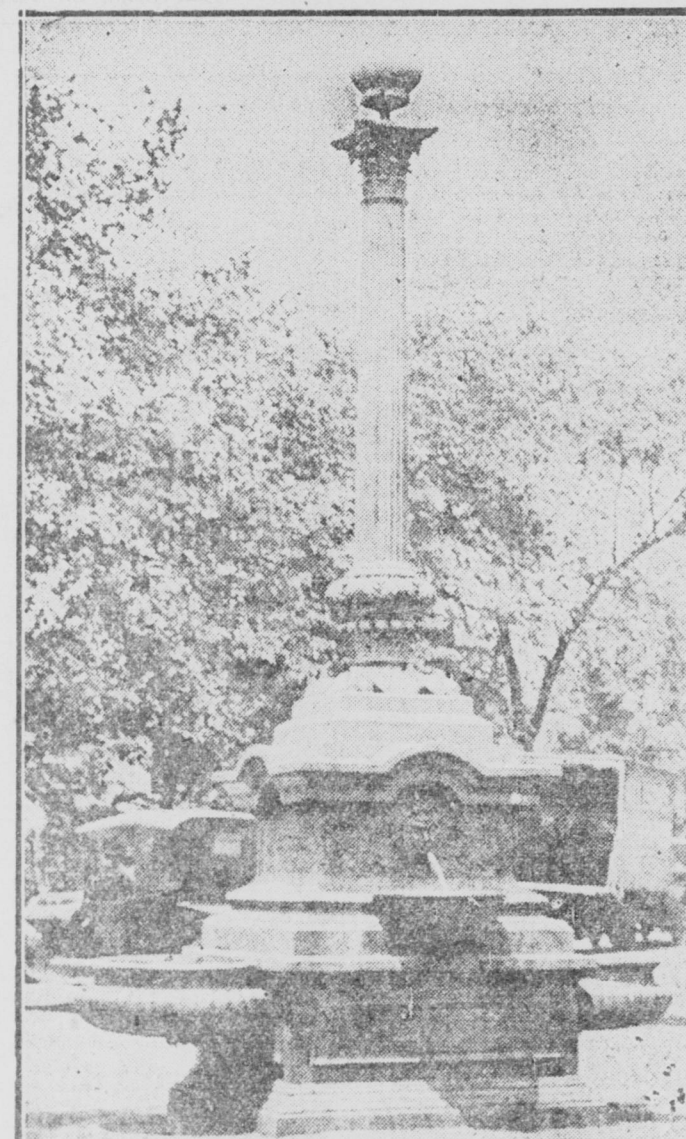


McCormick's Creek Canyon Falls, in the State park of that name, pictured above, is only one of the many beautiful spots in the reservation. Pouring over the rock formations in the park, the water is pure and clear as crystal. Numerous springs abound in the park.

### BRINGING UP FATHER



## 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 taken south across Monument place from the Board of Trade building.

## Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

Copyright, 1921, by Star Company.  
By K. C. B.

IT WAS in the surf.

AT ATLANTIC City.

AND THE big breakers.

WERE ROLLING in.

AND TURNING to spray.

AND THEN subsiding.

AND FLATTENING out.

WHICH THEY always do.

SO LET'S forget it.

AND GO on with the story.

IT WAS in the surf.

AT ATLANTIC City.

AND I was there.

AND HAD wallowed around.

AND BEEN thrown about.

FOR QUITE some time.

AND WAS full of salt water.

AND ANOTHER man.

A VERY large man.

HAD GONE beyond.

WHERE I dared go.

AND A breaker came in.

AND HE disappeared.

AND THEN appeared.

RIGHT WHERE I was.

AND WHEN I saw him.

HE WAS coming first.

IN A frantic effort.

TO RIGHT himself.

AND COLLIDED with me.

AND WE both went down.

AND CAME up gagging.

AND WHEN I could.

I SAID to him.

"A BIG guy like you.

"YOU OUGHT to be careful.

"OR YOU'LL drown somebody."

AND HE laughed at me.

AND SAID something or other.

ABOUT THE miles of beach.

AND I ought to be able.

TO KEEP out of his way.

AND WE had more words.

AND THAT afternoon.

I WANTED a taxi.

AT the new Ritz-Carlton.

AND THE big door man.

IN THE new uniform.

## Paris Notables Fall for 'Home Town' Gag

LONDON, July 4.—The "old home town" gag was successfully employed by Alphonse Allais, a good looking, well dressed youth, whom the Paris police are anxious to find, according to the Paris correspondent of the London Daily Express.

Allais' method of relieving fools of surplus funds was original, to say the least. He looked in the department directory for the names of the leading lights of the village of Thery. He found some senators and deputies' relatives there. Alphonse boldly accosted the politicians in cafes. "You're from Thery, monsieur. I am Thery's son. Everybody knows me there."

He thus found a soft spot in the hearts of his dupes. In every case he was in the unfortunate position of having left his purse at home. The ruse never failed. On one occasion a senator handed out £3 with tears in his eyes. Complaints are pouring in to the police, who are charged at their failure to catch the young buccaner.

## Massachusetts May Pass Lax Divorce Law

BOSTON, July 4.—While other States are planning more stringent marriage and divorce laws, the Massachusetts Legislature is considering a measure aimed at speedier severing of the marital knot. The House has passed a bill to allow uncontested divorce cases to be transferred from Superior Court to the probate courts. Clogged courts now delay separations. The Senate has yet to act on the measure.

## African Goldfield

LONDON, July 2.—News has reached London of the finding of a large new gold field in northern Nigeria, and a great "trek" to the new field is taking place.

## Old-Fashioned 4th of July for Yanks on Rhine

PARIS, July 4.—Beneath the Stars and Stripes floating over the German fortress of Ehrenbreitstein, the doughboys of the American Army of Occupation on the Rhine held an old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration today.

There was an athletic tournament which lasted all day. The feature was a baseball game for the championship of the American Army of Occupation which was watched by many Germans.

Theatricals had been provided for those who tired of watching the games. The celebration was to wind up with a big display of fireworks to-night.

## Keeping House With the Hooper.

(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 made and found practical. Follow them daily in an interesting review of their home life and learn to meet the conditions of the high cost of living with them.)

MONDAY.

The Fourth of July promised to be a perfect day. Long before the usual hour for rising in the Hooper household, Betty was shouting from her crib, "I want to get up," and Helena and Roger began moving around in their rooms just after dawn.

The day's festivities were to begin at half past 10 with a parade through the downtown streets of Mayfield and Henry and the children had planned to start early so they might have "good places from which to see it pass. Mrs. Hooper with a number of the other women who had charge of the arrangements for the garden party, was to go right up to the Jackson place after breakfast and get their various booths and tables arranged.

Helena scampered through her work and Mrs. Hooper put everything in order. The unusual event of a holiday celebration made it necessary to omit nothing from her schedule, but the usual Monday morning inspection, which was really not very important this week, because the entire house had been cleaned one room at a time, and there were comparatively few things outside of the house supplies to be made in the morning and a book of necessities to be supplied for the week.

Shortly after 9 o'clock Henry and the children left the house promising to return for the cold luncheon that Mrs. Hooper said she would leave for them. She expected to be back in time to change her clothes and dress Betty for the garden party, but everything had been prepared for the family's luncheon so there was no necessity for her to hurry back on their account.

The bell called for her at half past nine, bringing a taxi, in which all their cakes and cookies were carefully packed and transported to the scene of the garden party.

"I wonder how in the world poor Mrs. Briggs is managing this morning," said the bride. "How she ever gets anywhere in time is more than I can see."

"I haven't a bit of patience with her," exclaimed Mrs. Hooper. "There is no sense in any sane woman living in such confusion. She could budget her income and her time and get things straightened out if she wanted to the way the rest of us do."

"Oh, I don't believe it is so easy as you think, Mrs. Hooper," said the bride. "It's just awful to overcome the habit of a lifetime. I'm having a pretty hard time keeping my schedule myself—and I know if I'd ever sunk as deeply into disorder as Mrs. Briggs has I just never would get out."

"Oh, yes, you would," insisted Mrs. Hooper. "Just look at Mrs. Campbell. You'd be surprised—"

But the taxi was turning in at the gate of the Jackson grounds, and at their first sight of the beautiful green lawn with their wonderful old shade trees, gaily decked with red-and-white striped booths and enormous umbrellas, Mrs. Hooper and the bride forgot everything but their enthusiasm for the coming party and were soon busy with the other women arranging their special tables.

By 2:30 the whole town of Mayfield seemed to have assembled in the beautiful grounds. Mrs. Jackson and the officers of the Woman's Club took their places on the platform that had been erected on the lawn near the west wing of the house. A strident orchestra that was to play later for the dancing was stationed on the veranda and opened its program with the "Star Spangled Banner" with every one singing the national anthem. Mr. Jackson was then introduced as the president of the Woman's Club. He spoke so simply and feelingly and understandingly of the things of which all men and women are now thinking in connection with the country that his message of patriotism went home to the hearts of all. For the Fourth of July orator had ever done before. It was a plain speech from a man that they had always supposed spoke a different language from theirs because he was rich, but he addressed them now as a neighbor and a friend and pointed out that their interests in the preservation of American ideals, and his must be the same.

He concluded by thanking the Woman's Club for its party, which he hoped would mark the beginning for him of a long friendship with his neighbors. "Isn't he great making us all think we are important?" exclaimed Mrs. Campbell. "I wonder how we all got the idea he was so stuck up, and that little girl of his is a regular little lady. She's just like her mother."

"He certainly has made it possible for us to have a most wonderful party," added Mrs. Hooper, who was sitting on a low cushion next Mrs. Campbell. "I believe we will all not only know and understand him better because of this Fourth of July—but we'll feel very much better acquainted with each other."

Mrs. Hooper's menu for the three meals on Tuesday is:

BREAKFAST

Strawberries and Cream

Omelet

Popovers

LUNCHEON

Spaghetti and Cheese

Rye Bread and Butter

Fruit

MILK

DINNER

Tomato Soup

Broiled Hamburg Steak

Vegetable Salad

Sliced Pineapple

—Copyright, 1921.

## Calico Exuberance vs. Silk Defection

BOSTON, July 4.—Love in a cottage was contrasted to misery in a castle when Dr. A. Z. Conrad, preaching at a local church, "Better calico-clad exuberance than silk-clad defection. Better a dollar watch ticking out moments of happiness than a diamond-studded chronometer measuring out moments of misery," philosophized Dr. Conrad.

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