

Indiana Daily Times

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THE BEST thing about Georges Carpenter is that he didn't have an alibi.

ACCEPTANCE of wage reductions is one way to bring about price deflation.

THE WORLD is getting better. Indiana mine operators say there is no danger of a coal famine.

THAT small boy who "faked" a fire just to see the fire engines had to get some excitement out of the Fourth of July.

A MUNCIE MAN has been fined \$50 and costs for keeping a ferret, thus putting ferrets in the same class with booze and fireworks.

WHERE does Postmaster General Hays expect to get with that postal savings plan, with savings banks paying 4 per cent and Liberty bonds 5 per cent or better?

NOW that Catherine Winters has been declared legally dead and the ultimate disposition of the Winters estate is thus determined, she, perhaps, will cease to be found quite so frequently.

PRESIDENT HARDING and Secretary Hughes are now planning to use the Versailles treaty as a basis for peace. If they don't watch themselves the will be endorsing the League of Nations.

THE WONDERS of wireless communication evidently were not unknown in the days when Indiana was young, for, according to a dispatch from Vincennes, the St. Francis Xavier bell there tolled on July 4, 1776, announcing the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

Hog Detectives

One thrills with pleasure when the march of science is observed. Two facts recently given out appeal strongly to the layman. The first is the prediction that within a few years individual stills to produce fuel for their operation will be attached to automobiles. This is by Thomas A. Edison, Jr., while the second fact comes from Florida.

It is not that a new bug from the tropics, named the xylostodora luteibulbus is found, nor that William Jennings Bryan goes to the State of balmy winter to reside, but in that locality the usefulness of the pig in locating moonshine stills has been demonstrated and made practical. The process is simple and the wonder is that the enterprising northern police did not adopt the method long before this, in the enforcement of prohibition.

It is now learned that a still in any arrangement where fumes are condensed, whether it be on an automobile or in a cellar. It is further observed that a hog, razorback or broadback, will smell the fumes and, if hungry, go to them, wherever located. They arise from the mash of corn, the hog likes the corn, hence the hurry to find it.

There may be some confusion in the future. If a new propelling liquid is to be distilled—the gas being all exhausted, and if the hog, which is bound to become popular as an adjunct to the machinery of law enforcement, be in police department or Government prohibition officers should, by error of judgment or mistake of hunger, get the smells crossed and pursue an honest and respectable automobile, which is quietly distilling fuel, great embarrassment might result.

On the other hand no citizen wants a Government prohibition agent, who is really looking for moonshine or home brew, to parade up and down the city with a hungry and possibly squealing hog, to the disturbance of the quiet hours of night and the invasion of fashionable neighborhoods from which pork, excepting in the form of chops, has long since been taboo, all in quest of mash and moonshine.

A race between some automobile in the habit of distilling its own fuel, and properly functioning, according to the prediction of Edison, Jr., and a police pig, accompanied by the prohibition officer, on a mistaken scent, up the village street or around the Monument Circle would humiliate and almost ruin a municipality of any pride. However, science leads to strange reforms.

Party Chairmen

It would appear that the dissatisfaction of the victorious wing of the Republican party with Chairman Lemaux is only equalled by the dissatisfaction of a majority of the Democratic party with Chairman Meeker.

This serves to recall that in the primaries the two chairmen were unusually friendly, taking lunch together at the Columbia Club and being in close touch through certain friends.

Neither, however, succeeded in fulfilling a mutual desire as to the nominee for mayor and it now appears that the intensity of that desire was so completely expressed that it has left a very bad taste with a considerable part of both the old parties.

Under the election laws of Indiana the chairman of a political party appears to occupy a dual role. In the primaries he is presumed to be a sort of referee over a contest between candidates. In the actual campaign he is presumed to become the manager of a successful candidate. The dual role has proved to be too much for either of the present chairmen. In fact, the performance of the first role proved too great a task for either chairman.

Mr. Lemaux's dissatisfaction with the nominee of his party disqualified him from action as the political manager of Mr. Shank. Meeker's bipartisan activities disqualified him from acting as the chairman of his organization.

Under these circumstances it is folly to accept the theory that neither may be relieved of his duties. It certainly was never intended by the lawmakers of Indiana that a political party should be handicapped by a disqualified chairman. There may be no specific method prescribed for the removal of a chairman, but in its absence common sense would dictate a proper course.

Both the political organizations consist of precinct and ward committees, presided over by a chairman. No one has ever questioned the right of a chairman to remove, for cause, a committeeman, and such removals have not been infrequent. Why, then, should any one question the right of the organization, as a whole, to remove its chairman for cause?

The Real Fight

Before the campaign for the election of school commissioners gets under way it might be well for the voters of Indianapolis to realize that no matter how much effort is made so to describe it, the campaign cannot become a fight either for the reinstatement of George C. Hitt as business manager, or for the abrogation of the several contracts between the school board and L. A. Snider.

Mr. Hitt has severed his connections with the city schools and the time will never come when he will be invited to resume them.

The contracts with Mr. Snider are now subject to scrutiny by the courts and their legality will be determined regardless of the election.

The real question of the school election is solely whether the school system will be brought up to a standard commensurate with the requirements of the city or whether it will be allowed to retrograde, as it did during the incumbency of Mr. Hitt and the control of his everfaithful newspaper friends.

The majority of the school board is seeking re-election in order that it may carry on the program of rehabilitation of the school system, which it courageously started in the face of powerful opposition and for which it has undergone, and doubtless will continue to undergo, a considerable tirade of abuse and misrepresentation from a rather dubious source.

There may be other candidates for the school board whose intentions are equally as good as those of this majority; but Mrs. Tutewiller, Mr. Gadd and Mr. Crippin have been tried out and are known to be proof against all efforts to make them deviate from a constructive course.

Accordingly, they are fairly certain of receiving the solid support of those citizens who are more interested in seeing our school children properly housed than in obtaining public jobs for their friends.

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

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

FROM OUT of the midst.

OF ALL the grandeur.

OF THE Ziegfeld Folies.

WITH ITS picture girls.

AND GORGEOUS gowns.

AND ITS dreams come true.

OF AN artist's mind.

THERE COMES a spot.

WHERE PICTURE girls.

AND GORGEOUS gowns.

ARE PUT aside.

AND ALL that shows.

IS AN alley way.

OFF a city street.

AND CITY kids.

IN TATTERED clothes.

AND ONE of the kids.

IS OUR friend Joe Schenk.

WITH HIS little voice.

THAT CRITICS will say.

REALLY ISN'T a voice.

BUT THAT to me.

IS A vibrant chord.

ON WHICH Joe plays.

AND STANDING there.

JOE SINGS of Sally.

AND WANTS her back.

"FOR the earth.

"CANNOT DO without sunshine.

"AND THE flowers.

"CAN'T LIVE without dew.

"A WOODS without birds.

"A SONG without words.

"AND THE alley.

"CAN'T DO without you."

IT'S A Gene Buck song.

AND WHEN it's through.

THERE is more applause.

FOR THE tattered kid.

AND THE newboy voice.

THAN FOR all the songs.

THAT HAVE gone before.

OR THAT follow it.

AND I'VE wondered why.

AND I don't quite know.

UNLESS it is.

THAT EVENING gown.

AND MEN'S dress clothes.

ARE JUST stage clothes.

THAT WE all wear.

TO MAKE believe.

WE'RE DIFFERENT.

FROM THE alley folk.

I THANK you.

Do You Know Indianapolis?



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

Yesterday's picture was taken looking north in South Alabama street from the track elevation.



A Word of Defense

I am going to share with you a letter that came to me this morning, because perhaps what I have to say about it will help you to get the point of view of those who are on the inside of the motion picture industry.

"I have tried and tried to get into pictures," a girl wrote, "but I couldn't get into any of the studios. I got as far as the casting directors' offices in three of the studios near New York, but one of these three was just being closed down and though I left my name and photograph at each of the other two, I never heard anything from them.

"Now, I want to get into pictures; I know I could make good. But how can I do it when I don't get any cooperation from those on the inside? It seems to me that the big companies ought to help those who want to get into pictures, to give them at least a chance to prove what they can do."

Well, I can see how she felt about it, of course. But it's time people realized that the motion picture industry is just like any other industry. The people in it are working for their living, just as if they worked in department stores or offices or factories. You don't hear a girl say, "I know I'm a good stenographer and I think the manager of the So-and-So Company ought to give me a chance to prove that I am." Not at all. She tries to get a position with some company of that type and prove her ability.

Now, why should those who are making motion pictures be under obligations to those who want to make pictures? Of course, they depend on the public for their success. So do those who act on the stage, however. And people don't demand that theatrical managers give them a chance to act. They get on the stage if they can, that's all.

Of course, in pictures we want people who have ability. We need them. But most of us are working so hard and so steadily that we have little time to think of anything else. We can't go about creating opportunities for those who want to work as we do. We're like people in any other line of work. When we need some one, we try to get some

one who can fill that need. But the demands of our profession are so great that, much as we would like to, we can't set them aside in order to help the people who feel that they want to do what we are doing.

It's the same way with scenario writing. Can you see how a man who must read about three hundred manuscripts a week, in addition to doing a great many other things, can write a personal letter to each of the authors of those manuscripts, explaining why his story won't do? And yet ever so many people complain that they received their scenarios back from the big companies, accompanied only by a printed slip!

We are honestly trying, most of us, to help those who want to write for the screen or act on it. But please don't blame us for not doing more; if you know how our days are spent, I think you'd wonder at our being able to do even as much as we do.—Copyright, 1921.

HOROSCOPE

"The stars incline, but do not compel!"

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6.

This should be an unusually fortunate day. Venus is in an aspect powerful for good, while Saturn is friendly early in the morning. Trans and Jupiter are fairly adverse.

It is especially a time of benefit to women and bodies much success to those who engage in real estate or agriculture, both of which will attract many in the coming years.

Love affairs should flourish under the kindly rays of Venus, but while courtship will be encouraged by the stars, this may be partly due to the influence of Uranus in evil role that makes deception easy.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the forecast of a year of steady prosperity and progress. The young will woo and girls will have many offers of marriage.

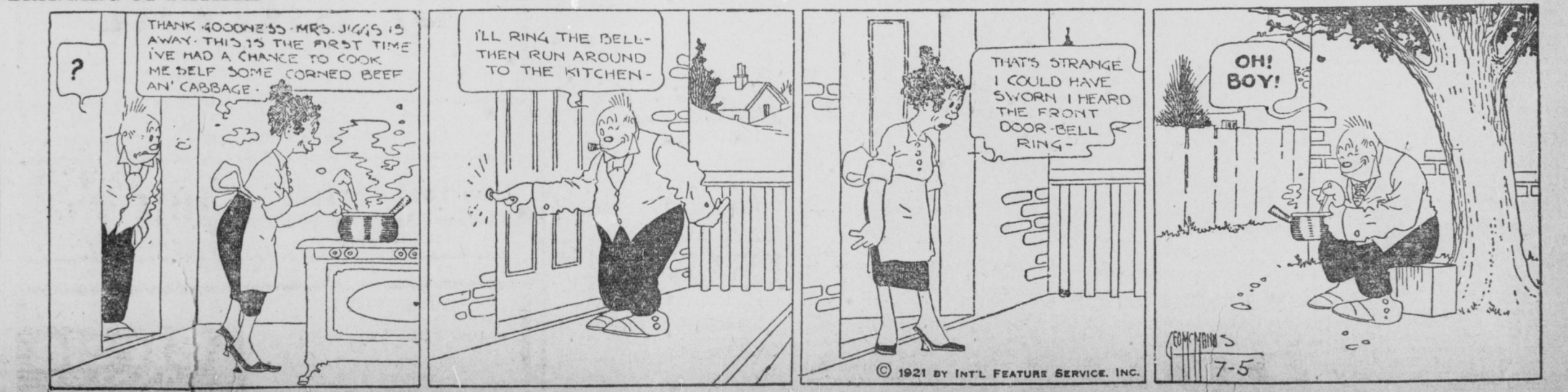
Children born on this day will be intelligent, well-balanced and much respected. These subjects of Cancer usually rise rapidly in any profession.—Copyright, 1921.

Right Here in Indiana



"Sentinel Pines Against the Morning Sky." Dunes of Indiana.

BRINGING UP FATHER



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DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

Editor The Times—I would like to know what part the Democrats of Indianapolis expect women to take in politics. I have never been a suffragette, but now that I have the franchise, I propose to use it to break up the discrimination against women that has been so common in business opportunities, and now is applied to politics. The men went ahead and organized the Democratic party locally without the women having a word to say about it, and they do not seem very proud of the job. When the women asked to organize themselves, this Meeker person told them that he was the ruler and he would pick out their officers for them. Then the Democratic candidates and ward committeemen fall in and tell the women that it is only way to conduct a campaign.

Now Boss Meeker announces that the precinct committee must do any work in the precinct unless they control it, and therefore, he is going to let the precinct committeemen name the women workers in the precincts. The only thing left is the voting, and I suppose he will have

the ballots of married women marked by their husbands who will "resent" any politics in the family that they do not control, and let the precinct committeemen name some man to mark the ballots of the single women.

If the Democratic leaders think the women have been enfranchised to be put in the position occupied by the negroes in the Republican party, they have another guess coming. A political party is not a compulsory organization. Women are under no obligations to vote a ticket, even if they prefer it, and the sooner the men learn it the better. I suppose that women who have some political aspirations may be whipped into line, but self-respecting women who have nothing to gain from politics but social improvement will miss their opportunity if they do not put their heads on the serpent's head whenever it comes within reach. That is what will be done if Meekerism is not quickly abandoned by one—

WOMAN WHO OWNS HER OWN VOTE.

Fourth of July, 1921.

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 evened and found practical.)

The menu for the three meals on Wednesday is:

BREAKFAST.

Stewed Rhubarb and Orange Flavour.

Cereal Hash on Toast.

Muffins Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Stuffed Eggs Lettuce Sandwiches.

Radishes Cookies.

DINNER.

Cold Fruit Juice.

Lamb and Kidney Pie.

Creamed Onions.

Fruit Salad.

CHERRY YUM YUM.

Put one quart and a pint of tart cherries in a preserving kettle and add one small cupful of water, one cupful of seeded raisins, cut in halves, half a pound of English walnuts broken in pieces, the juice of one lemon and one orange, two whole oranges cut in very thin slices and one quart of sugar. Bring to the boiling point and let simmer for nearly an hour or until quite thick. Stir frequently to prevent scorching and serve as for marmalade.—Copyright, 1921.

"Oh, what did she say, dad?" asked Helen breathlessly.

"Well, she told me that some one was going to leave me some money and that we were going to take a journey," answered Henry.

"All of us?" questioned Helen excitedly.

"Don't be silly, Henry," interrupted Mrs. Hooper. "The bride told us very early in her fortune telling. Besides, I'd like to know who'd leave us any money. We'll just go on saving our three dollars a week toward vacations."

"What did you think was the best thing, mother?" again questioned Helen.

"Well, the fact that I had \$30 in my cash drawer when we counted our money, was just as exciting as anything the day contained for me."

"The people ate up everything and drank up everything on the premises and all their 25-cent pieces went into my cash box."

"I think that was a fine idea of yours, my dear," said Henry. "To sell the tickets for all our refreshments at one place and have the money handled by one person. So that there was none of the usual confusion of making change and fussing at each separate booth."

"Yes, it worked out very well," replied Mrs. Hooper. "and the high school girls and boys were a wonderful help about leading people to my booth to buy their tickets and then waiting on them so beautifully when they ordered their refreshments."

"Well, I know what Roger thought was the nicest thing that happened without asking him," said Helen, impulsively. She had evidently been reading the story in the paper, though no one had suspected her.

"What?" inquired Mrs. Hooper innocently.

"Edna Jackson," announced Helen gleefully. "She danced with him seven times. I know because I counted."

"Well, you're wrong, Miss Smarty," retorted Roger, flushing. "It was six, and she danced with every single fellow in my bunch as well as with me."

"Just once—not seven times—" persisted his sister.

"I tell you it was only six," Roger flung back hotly. "Mother, I wish you'd make her attend to her own affairs. Why should she be snooping around—"

"I wasn't snooping," snapped Helen indignantly. "Mr. Jackson and I were eating ice cream on the porch and he said—"

"That will do, Helen," interrupted her mother. "It isn't polite to count the number of times a person does anything in order to tease them about it. I thought Edna Jackson was very nice to every boy and girl at the party—and I'm sure she danced with every boy who asked her."

"And I just spoke Roger asked her seven times—which I don't call very polite. Anyhow, the teacher at dancing school said it wasn't."

"Mother, make her stop," insisted Roger, as he rose from the table with his father, looking indignant enough to beat Helen.

"I'll tell Roger," promised his mother. "I'll talk to her while we are making that cherry Yum Yum you like so much. I'm going to put up some of it after I finish the washing this morning."

With the cherry season at its height and with sugar only 7 cents a pound, Mrs. Hooper intended during the week to add the fruit as well as some strawberries and pineapple which were also at their best and cheapest in the market to her preserve closet.

The small tart cherries were selling at 20 to 25 cents a quart basket, strawberries at 25 cents for the same quantity and the pineapples she found this week were 35 cents. These fruits probably wouldn't be any cheaper than they now are so she bought as much of each as her budget would permit.

She had a delicious recipe for strawberry and pineapple preserves that she and the bride were going to try tomorrow and on each day this week she planned to do a little preserving. Like

housecleaning, Mrs. Hooper did her preserving casually. A little at a time unless on rare occasions when from some unexpected source she would receive a large quantity of fruit at once that had to be put up immediately.

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