

Indiana Daily Times

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FINE CATTLE and calves were among the attractions at the fair yesterday.

THE GOVERNMENT seems to be about the only selling agency that is having difficulty in disposing of liquor!

FEW AMERICANS are better qualified than Mr. Root to talk with the President about "cabbages and kings."

THOSE CHICAGOANS have again demonstrated that awards in labor disputes are never satisfactory to the "rank and file."

WITH SALARIES from two sources, it appears that our health officers are not being moved exclusively by love of humanity!

THE COAL OPERATORS are blaming John L. Lewis for the mine war, but they have only the Administration at Washington to blame for the fact that it lasted as long as it did.

THERE ARE MORE violations of the larceny laws than of traffic rules in Indianapolis. Wonder which judge the board of safety thinks responsible for that?

THE LOCAL fire department might lend some of its surplus equipment to Minnesota. Seems like it has been lauded enough to make it serviceable even in forest fires!

SENATOR NEW having come to Indiana to build his fences, Senator Watson accompanied President Harding on his Labor Day trip to Atlantic City. They may get those two Federal Courts yet.

THE REPUBLICAN national administration even figures itself responsible for a good oyster crop, judging from publicity sent from national G. O. P. headquarters foretelling a bounteous supply of bivalves this year.

THE OBSTRUCTIONISTS now declare that if there is further delay in the building of school buildings it will be the fault of the school board. Thereby eliminating the seasons and at the same time acknowledging that previous delay has been the fault of the obstructionists!

Taxation Without Representation

The wholly extraneous and gratuitous statements with which the State tax board is issuing concerning the schools of Indianapolis are of no more than passing interest to the people of this city.

But the edict of the autocratic State bureau by which a proposed bond issue of \$847,000 for new school buildings is reduced to \$660,000 is of vast importance as showing how completely the Goodrich tax law has choked self-government and is now strangling Indianapolis.

The largest taxing unit in Indiana petitions the State board for authority to issue bonds through its duly elected representatives who have obtained careful estimates of the cost of building.

The smallest, yet most autocratic, of State boards, after delaying a decision until a mandate threatened, sets up its judgment as better than that of the elected representatives of the people and dictates to the people how much of their own money they may invest in school buildings for their own children.

Only one of the three members of the tax board is a resident of the taxing unit effected. Not one of the three was chosen by the people of the taxing unit to represent them.

Here is a situation in which provincials, appointed to office by a non-resident of the taxing unit, override judgment of elected officials living in the taxing unit and having only a desire to serve their constituents.

The State tax board acknowledges the need of schools in Indianapolis. It recognizes the ability and the willingness of the taxpayers to pay for them. It approves the site for the school buildings.

Then, prompted by a few malcontents whose purposes are entirely selfish, it says to the citizens of the school city of Indianapolis:

"You may build school buildings, but we know so much more about your needs than the board members you elected to decide this question that we will tell you what kind of buildings you shall erect."

Back in the early days of this nation a revolution followed the insistence of King George on control of the taxes of the colonies. The principle on which King George proceeded was no different than the principle on which the members of the tax board are now acting.

Register Tomorrow

The citizen of Indianapolis who wishes to vote in the coming municipal election must register in accordance with the State law.

The first opportunity to register will be afforded tomorrow. Unless the citizen registers he does not become a qualified voter and he is prevented by law from participating in the municipal referendum.

All this is, of course, well known to the great majority of the voters of Indianapolis and there really ought to be no reason for urging compliance with the law.

But there are citizens entitled to the vote who do not appreciate the importance of registration. There are others who are indifferent and still others who seem to proceed on the theory that it is up to some one else to attend to this registration matter for them.

This municipal campaign is the most important to Indianapolis citizens of any that will be encountered in four years. At the election this overmber the city will select officials who will direct the policing of Indianapolis, pass on the questions of the city's growth, fix the city taxes and in a thousand and one ways control those things which affect most personally the life and happiness of those who live in the corporate limits.

This is a campaign in which every citizen has a voice, a campaign for the control of those things which are most dear to the heart of the citizenry. It is a campaign in which no citizen can afford to be without a vote.

For the first time in history the women of Indianapolis will vote for a mayor and city councilmen. They fought long and hard for the privilege of suffrage and they cannot now enjoy it unless they avail themselves of the privilege of enrolling their names among the qualified electors of the city.

There are a million reasons why every woman, as well as every man, in Indianapolis should be registered tomorrow.

Make your plans accordingly.

Paying for Sport

"Political partisanship made sport of great opportunity and we are now paying the price," said William G. McAdoo in an address at Kansas City, in which he analyzed the economic troubles of the nation today and pointed out that an isolated America can never be prosperous.

More clearly than any public speaker who has approached the subject recently, Mr. McAdoo shows how the United States, by its failure to enter the league of nations, has prevented Europe from devoting itself to industrial rehabilitation that would have given an outlet for our products and brought us opportunity and prosperity.

In the presentation of facts that we must all admit Mr. McAdoo has shown how the United States stood in a position to influence the world for peace, to insure rehabilitation of Europe and prosperity for America only to shun the opportunity and embark on a policy of isolation which has brought about depression, idleness and want.

Concerning the present efforts of the Administration to substitute for the league's disarmament program an agreement between Great Britain, France, Italy, Japan, China and the United States, Mr. McAdoo takes the attitude that its feasibility is doubtful without taking in the forty-four nations of the league. He is, however, hopeful that concrete results will follow, but he does not refrain from pointing out that there was no uncertainty of results had the league of nations been accepted as the instrument through which to work.

Mr. McAdoo's review of the present policies of the Harding Administration will not endear him to the Republican newspapers who continue to regard him as the only Democrat proponent of the "maligned" administration, but it will earn the consideration of the so-called "neutral" who loves his country and longs to see it prosper.

THE STORY of NINETTE

By RUBY M. AYRES

Who's Who in the Story

NINETTE, a tiny waif who first saw the light of day in cheap lodgings in a dull town in the worst part of Balham, is adopted by "JOSH" WHEELER, who shared his meager earnings as a scribbler on a London paper, with the friendless babe.

PETER NOTHARD, an editor, who rescues her from sickness and poverty and takes her to his sister, MARGARET DELAY, who has a home in the country. Ninette is introduced to ABTHUR DELAY, Margaret's husband, DOROTHY MANVELS, a former sweetheart of Nothard's, is a guest at Margaret's house. In a lovely old place near by lives the wealthy

WILLIAM FELSTED, whose only son, DICK, frequently visits the Delays' home.

RANDALL CAVANAGH, a wealthy man of London, who confesses that he is her father.

Cavanagh contemplates a business trip to America and places Ninette under the charge of MRS. CRANFORD, a friend. Ninette is surprised to learn that Mrs. Cranford is Peter Nothard's aunt.

Margaret tells Ninette that her husband left her. Ninette overhears some one telling Peter Nothard that Cavanagh has left Mrs. Cranford to keep her, hears the ridiculous her extravagance and hints that her father had done something disgraceful and would leave England for a while. Much to Nothard's distress, Ninette angrily tells him that she overheard his conversation.

Upon learning that Peter Nothard is married to Dorothy Manvels, Ninette suddenly realizes her own love for him. The awakening starts her and she wishes her father would take her to America with him. In vain she waits for him and finally hears that he is dead.

The shock of her father's tragic death and the loss of his money greatly disturbs Ninette.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

Nothard Grows Vexatious.

"Ninette is very self-willed," said Mrs. Cranford slowly. "She has never been taught self-restraint or anything. Peter, did you ever see anything like her display of diamonds last night?"

"My dear aunt, she knows no better."

"Instinct should have taught her."

Mrs. Cranford insisted.

Peter looked at her, and his face hardened.

"Are you turning against her now that she has no money?" he asked sharply.

Mrs. Cranford flushed.

"Peter! To say a thing like that to me!" she protested.

He shrugged his shoulders, and half apologized.

"I'm sorry, but it is so often the way of the world—and she knows it, too."

He stopped and poked the fire into a blaze.

"Look here, I have got a proposal to make. I mean that you to keep her with me, and let her have as good a time as possible. Later on, when the shock of all this has passed, she will be quite willing and eager to go about and enjoy herself again. After all, she is only a child."

"But, my dear Peter, if there is no money—"

Peter flushed a little.

"I'll find the money," he said bluntly.

"Only you must take care not to let her know, or she will be off at a tangent."

I know Ninette, and she would rather sweep a crossing than take money from me, in the circumstances. Fortunately I'm a well-to-do man, and I can afford it."

"My dear Peter! With your own marriage coming so soon?"

He frowned and answered brusquely.

"Is it coming, or not? I was not aware of it, and anyway, there is enough for Ninette as well. I don't know what Cavanagh proposed to allow you for chaperoning his daughter, but whatever it was, I'll allow you the same on the condition that she is never told."

"But, my dear boy, why should you?"

The girl's meaning to you. She must take her chance, as others do."

I know Ninette, and she would rather sweep a crossing than take money from me, in the circumstances. Fortunately I'm a well-to-do man, and I can afford it."

"Very well, then; we will call her a self-imposed responsibility. And, my dear aunt, my money is as good as another man's surely?"

"Very well, then; think of it, and forget all the rest." His voice was impatient. "I have made up my mind, and I can be obstinate, as you know."

He bent and kissed her again with careless affection.

"But not a word to Ninette!"

"You'll trust me, Peter?"

He made a little grimace.

"Can a man trust any woman, I wonder?" he asked cynically.

But so the arrangement was made. Ninette stayed on in Mrs. Cranford's house through all the dark days of exposure that followed, and by a good deal of skillful manipulation and contriving on Nothard's part, very little mention was made of her at all in the papers.

Many people were ignorant of the fact that Cavanagh had a daughter, and gradually the scandal and nine days' gossip blew over, and was forgotten.

"By every one but Ninette, I am afraid," Mrs. Cranford told Peter, rather sadly.

"Oh, she never speaks of him, I know, but she is always thinking about the tragedy. You can see it in her eyes, and she's grown hard, Peter."

"She has had enough to make her," he answered.

"But she knew very little of her father," Mrs. Cranford said, in a puzzled sort of way. "I don't see how she can have had a great deal of affection for him. But there is something worrying her. I am confident, Peter—"

her voice dropped suddenly—"you don't think—"

sometimes I've thought perhaps she has had a disappointment—a love affair."

Nothard laughed.

"I've never heard of it. Ninette has always declared she would marry for money, and no other reason."

Mrs. Cranford looked relieved.

"Then, of course, I must be wrong," she admitted. "But I thought—I really did think, if you will forgive me for saying so, that perhaps she had grown too fond of you, Peter."

Nothard turned round, his face flushing.

"Of me! Good lord! She hates me like the very devil, and always has done!" he said vehemently.

Mrs. Cranford looked amazed.

"My dear, are you sure?"

"I wish I were as sure of many other things," he answered grimly.

There was a little silence, then Mrs. Cranford said resignedly:

"Oh, well, you ought to know, of course. I am sorry I mentioned it. You will not think any more about it, Peter?"

"I have forgotten it already."

"And don't be late for dinner tonight."

Mrs. Cranford said as she followed him to the door. "Tell Dorothy I love punctuality above all things."

"I will be sure to tell her." But his face was hard and unhappy, as he walked away from the house. It seemed to him at that moment that Ninette's life was not the only one that had got itself into a hopeless tangle.

There was nothing very straight or happy about his own at the present time; even now he could not clearly understand how he had drifted back into his old engagement with Dorothy Manvels.

It had been her cleverness, he supposed, and his own stupidity; but, at any rate, almost the day following Ninette's departure from his sister's house the engagement had been renewed.

There was no love on Nothard's side, at all events. His first youthful passion had burned itself out years before, and he saw clearly enough now all the faults and imperfections of the girl who was soon to be his wife.

Beautiful, yes, but as a doll is beautiful without a mind or a soul, or the gift of holding a man.

Compared with Ninette—he checked the comparison as soon as it arose in his mind. What was the use of such thoughts? Ninette hated him.—Copyright, 1921.

To Be Continued.

YE TOWNE GOSSIP

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By K. C. B.

Dear K. C. B.—I am employed by a jewelry house. I am ambitious to succeed. I have accepted as in my mind is one of our most successful salesmen. I do as he does, but I don't get results. Does it mean that I have chosen the wrong occupation? I suppose it is foolish to ask you this, but you are my friend, K. C. B. I chat with you every day, and my wife says you are a very wise man. Perhaps you can say something that will help.

JERRY H.

MY DEAR JERRY: . . .

YOUR WIFE is wrong. . . .

FOR I'm really not wise. . . .

AND IF it appears. . . .

THAT I really am wise. . . .

IT IS wisdom born. . . .

FROM THE knowledge I have. . . .

I CAN be no wiser. . . .

THAT I really am. . . .

IN OTHER words. . . .

IF I imitate. . . .

AND USE the wisdom. . . .

OF OTHER men. . . .

I'M LIKE the man. . . .

WHO WORKS with tools. . . .

HE DOESN'T know. . . .

AND DOES poor work. . . .

AND IF I were you. . . .

I'D TAKE the tools. . . .

OR IN this case. . . .

I'D TAKE the talents. . . .

THE LORD gave me. . . .

AND I'D work with them. . . .

AND CLEAN forget. . . .

THIS OTHER man. . . .

WHOM YOU imitate. . . .

JUST BE yourself. . . .

AND THIS very day. . . .

SAY UNTO yourself. . . .

I'M JERRY H. . . .

AND WHAT I have. . . .

OF MENTALITY. . . .

IS MY very own. . . .

AND INSTEAD of stealing. . . .

OK TRYING to steal. . . .

WHAT OTHERS have. . . .

I'LL USE my own. . . .

AND LISTEN, Jerry. . . .

AN IMITATOR. . . .

NEVER SEES any farther. . . .

THAN THE back of the man. . . .

WHOM HE imitates. . . .

AND SOON or late. . . .

HIS VISION fails. . . .

AND HE loses that. . . .

I THANK you. . . .

LEBANON MAN Held for Counterfeiting

Special to The Times.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Sept. 8.—Charged with an attempt to pass counterfeit \$10 bills, William Harless of Lebanon was taken into Federal custody here by United States Marshal Roam and Captain Hall of Indianapolis.

Harless was apprehended when he attempted to pass one of the \$10 bills. The authorities took him to Indianapolis, where he will face charges of counterfeiting before Federal Judge A. B. Anderson.

EVEN A COFFEE POT HAS A PART

Of Importance in Milton Sills Latest Movie



Milton Sills and Betty Compson.

We had lots of trouble digging up this picture of the famous coffee pot which is used by Milton Sills in the big scene of "At the End of the World." Sills has just poured a cup of hot coffee for Betty. She will "drink not," but she will say the words, "I am sorry I mentioned it. You will not think any more about it, Peter?"

The current stage attractions include: "Shavings," at English; "The Passing Show of 1921," at the Murat; "Singin' Midgets," at Keiths; Lena Daley, at the Park, and popular vaudeville at the Lyric.

ON THE SCREEN.

The movies on view today include: Ben Turpin in person and on the screen at the Circle; Wallace Reid in "The Hell Diggers," at the Alhambra; Bill Hart in "The Whistle," at the Isis; "At the End of the World," at the Ohio; Gloria Swanson in "The Great Moment," at Loew's State; Charles Ray in "A Midnight Bell," at the Smith's; "The Man of the East," at the Regent, and "The Man Who," at the Colonial.

STAGE NEWS.

On Monday night at the Murat, "Three Live Ghosts," a comedy which boasts a long New York run, comes to the Murat for a three days engagement. In the cast will be Charles McNaughton, Daisy Bell, Beatrice Maude, formerly of the Stuart Walker Company, Walter Lewis, Charles Penman and others of the New York and Chicago casts.

"Abe Martin," a musical comedy with Carleton Guy as "Abe," comes to English Monday night for a week's engagement. Many changes have been made in the show since seen here last season. It has been on tour for several weeks this season. It is playing the big time this year and all of the important cities of the East and Middle West will be visited.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Upon the eleventh floor of the big skyscraper at 42 Broadway, with windows looking down upon a vibrant panorama of the most cosmopolitan city the world, is the headquarters of the American Relief Administration, where centers the hope of the palest Russia and from which office the programs are being carried out for the relief of the Russian people.

The American Relief Administration is the focus point of organized American generosity, for it incorporates in its forward looking the efforts of the eight leading charitable agencies of the United States, namely, Catholic National Welfare Council (Roman Catholic); Federated Council of the Churches of Christ in America (Protestant); Friends Service Committee, joint distribution committee (Jewish); Knights of Columbus, Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., and Y. W. C. A. They are all in it and pulling together.

WORK ACHIEVEMENT OF HERBERT HOOVER.

The amalgamation was the crowning achievement of Herbert Hoover, who when he passed on to his present post in Washington, left behind this living, breathing privately-supported relief machine with ramifications extending to all parts of the world.

Edgar Richard is the director of the American Relief Administration. He has been associated with the work from its inception. He is an engineer and more than that, a purchasing power of the dollar, also when not to buy. His mind holds the name and past performances of the grain dealers with whom he can drive a hard bargain in an emergency. That is important for the range of benefit in a foreign land is measured by the cheapness with which food supplies are acquired in this country.

His chief assistant is George Barr Baker, who was with Mr. Hoover abroad, and since the war personally has visited the countries of Central Europe, including the Balkans and Poland, an engineer who built railroads in Alaska and the Philippines and who was director of relief work with Mr. Hoover in Belgium during the World War.

THEY HAVE CORPS OF VERY ABLE AIDES.

Those three men, with others equally well fitted for the task ahead, are the guiding minds of the Russian relief. Their organization occupies a suite of 20 rooms and consists of a small but efficient force of about thirty stenographers, auditors and clerks, employees thoroughly trained in their jobs. The total overhead cost of all the relief in which that group has been engaged since 1914 has never reached 1 per cent of the expenditures, and during the last

two years there has been no overhead charge against contributions.

No drive for funds is now contemplated by the American Relief Administration. I learn there are now available sufficient funds and supplies for the first million Russian children. The cost to feed a child for a month is \$1, due to the vast amount of voluntary services in the relief administration plus what the Russians have been obliged to do in their own behalf. A full relief of Russia is out of the question unless the governments of all the world come in, for its magnitude is beyond the possibility of private charity.

At this moment the heads of the American Relief Administration do not believe the economic condition of the United States warrants an appeal for private donations for Russia. However, many persons are voluntarily sending in contributions out of their really, truly hearts of gold.

Hold Reception for Syrian Missionary

The Rev. Robert C. Byerly, missionary of Siden, Syria, will be guest of honor at a reception to be given tonight at the First Presbyterian church. An informal luncheon in the Chamber of Commerce was held in his honor at noon today. The Rev. Byerly will preach Sunday morning at the First Presbyterian church and will talk at Sunday School. He is the guest of Henry Sickles, 2947 North Illinois street.

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 a view north in Central avenue from Thirteenth street.

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