

Indiana Daily Times

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

Daily Except Sunday, 25-29 South Meridian Street.

Telephones—Main 3500, New 28-351.

MEMBERS OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

Advertising offices: Chicago, Detroit, St. Louis, G. Logan Payne Co.; New York, Boston, Payne, Burns & Smith, Inc.

HOW would you like to be the Republican nominee for city judge?

BUT WHY should Mary Pickford be so modest as to "wear 'em medium?"

TODAY Candidate Hartman will have to share first-page honors with the pennant winners!

UPON WHAT PART of our Indiana constitution is the registration law based. Mr. Howe?

INSPECTOR FLETCHER appears to have done his best to be of service to every one in this Francis-Hartman affair.

DID NO ONE in that municipal parade notice the absence of the agent who sold the city the new fire trucks?

IN THE LIGHT of recent disclosures it becomes more difficult to understand why certain Democrats insist on making a pro-Republican campaign!

THE STREET CAR COMPANY is one step nearer the regulation of jitneys which it sought several years ago, but the city of Indianapolis does not appear to be any nearer regulation of the street car company than at the beginning of the Jewett administration.

The Shame of It All

This newspaper has no interest personal or otherwise in the furtherance of the fortunes of either the Republican candidates for municipal office nor the workers for the success of the Republican ticket. They differ with the Times on principles and in their party allegiance, they look elsewhere for their publicity and they have neither desire nor expectation of partisan support from this newspaper.

Accordingly, the desire of this newspaper in the present muddle which the Republicans are having over the character of their candidate for police judge is merely to present the facts as they are adduced and if necessary, protect the interests of the public as a whole.

For a long time there has been a great deal of regret expressed in this community that it is exceedingly difficult to induce citizens of ability and good reputation to become candidates for public offices.

When attempts are made to induce desirable citizens to aspire to political honors those persons who are sought reflect on the risks they run in subjecting themselves to the calumny and abuse of a hostile newspaper whose first measure of a candidate's fitness is the degree to which he can be controlled by that newspaper.

Few good citizens have the courage and none the inclination to lay themselves liable to unscrupulous assaults upon their character that may be presented in such plausible and libel-proofed manner as to leave them no recourse against the libellers, but a besmirched reputation that only time can cleanse.

As a result of this condition, long tolerated unnecessarily by an indifferent public, it is safe to assume that with very few exceptions, the candidates for office in Indianapolis are those who believe they have obtained immunity from these mudslingers, or those who have little to lose through such attacks.

As a natural outcome of these existing conditions, the Republican party this year presented as its candidate for police judge a police court lawyer whose practice and associates have not been among the highest class of citizens.

J. Herbert Hartman was particularly susceptible to attacks such as have for years prevented better men from seeking public office. By reason of his business and his associates, he proves an easy prey to the character assassins who seek to rule or ruin every candidate for office.

Demonstrative of the methods of these traducers are the circumstances under which Hartman was first held up to the community as a crook.

A thief is caught in a neighboring city and brought face to face with a prison sentence. He needs money with which to defend himself and an attempt is made to get that money from a candidate for office in Indianapolis under threats of an expose of that candidate.

The candidate refuses to be blackmailed and in the course of a short time an Indianapolis newspaper prints what it terms the context of a "signed statement" blasting the character of the candidate.

Immediately, there is great resentment among the other candidates and the political managers of the party. A meeting is held for the avowed purpose of demanding that the candidate retire, although it is admitted that retirement under those circumstances means confession of disgrace and criminality.

Then, it develops that there is no "signed statement;" that the excerpts from what was represented as a "confession" on which the authorities are about to base prosecutions are merely the "notes" of a conversation between a desperate prisoner and a discredited reporter in which the prisoner seeks to link his failing fortunes with the candidate, perhaps in resentment over the candidate's failure to help him, perhaps for the purpose of obtaining money to further his defense and perhaps for no other reason than to attract attention to himself.

Little or no effort is made by the political party or the newspaper to weigh the truth or falsity of these statements. The implication that the candidate is a participant in thievery and a beneficiary of theft is sensational sprang in the candidate's home with all due care being exercised to avoid the libel laws and all due effort being made to place the candidate in the worst possible light.

It matters not whether subsequent events will prove the candidate crooked or upright. It matters not whether the source of the accusation will subsequently be proved too thoroughly contaminated to be worthy of any credence.

The determination to seize the opportunity to ruin the candidate is foremost and is generally successful, even when the publications that are depended upon for his ruin are based on as flimsy authority as that of an accused thief who talks to a discredited reporter between the bars of a jail.

And never will Indianapolis obtain the services of the high grade of citizens whom its political offices demand while candidates are subjected to condemnation by fellow candidates and party managers on the no better evidence that the fervid stories told by accused criminals to discredited character assassins.

Permanent Cotton Dyes

Dyes for cotton goods that defy sun, soap and boiling water are at last a reality. New York scientists and dye experts believe that the age-old search for colors that are ever-fast when applied to cotton fiber has reached a successful conclusion in the discoveries of Mr. John Macadam. Cotton goods dyed according to Mr. Macadam's formula in the most delicate tints and hues have been exposed to 168 hours of sunshine and then boiled in strong washing soda without losing any of their brilliancy of color.

Mr. Macadam has devoted years to his quest for cotton goods dyes that were really permanent. When it was certain that he had achieved this triumph of modern chemistry, samples of cloth dyed by his process were subjected to the most severe tests, in a testing plant at Baltimore.

The samples were covered by iron plates with a hole in each through which a part of the cloth was exposed. Each day of the test, the plates became too hot to touch but at the end of 168 hours in the sun there was no perceptible difference in color between the protected parts of the samples and the parts exposed. The colors included in this test were pongee, heliotrope, various shades of brown and tan, different shades of blue and green, gray, yellow, gold, corn, light and dark pinks and lavender.

At the conclusion of the sunshine tests the samples were thrown into boiling washing solutions far stronger than are used by any housewife or laundry. Finally they were subjected to acids. It was found that the samples were affected only by the chemicals which destroyed the cloth itself. The new dyeing process can be used for beach cloth, ginghams, calicoes and other cotton goods.

The art of dyeing cloth dates back to the Phoenicians whose civilization flourished on the Mediterranean before the rise of Greece and Rome. Phoenician purple was the popular color of the classic era. For thousands of years there have been satisfactory dyes for wools and silks. Cotton, the most obstinate of all, has now been conquered.

HEART INTEREST HAS THE CALL
In Motion Pictures Since Fox Found a Hit

"Have a heart," implored a hokum-wary public.

"All right, have a heart," replied the obliging film producer. "Have a couple of hearts."

Motion picture folk today are wearing their hearts on their screens. Not the prime verde or puppy-love heart, nor yet that heart-palpitator, the bathing beauty. They have chosen the heart that every one, young and old, has—the heart that beats in the most fundamental of affections for home and mother.

The genuine heart interest picture arrived with the production of "Over the Hill," the William Fox story of home and mother that ran a year in New York and is now released over the country. It is nothing melodramatic, nor does it make one clutch the arm of the chair in suspense. It pleases the audience to a group of every day people as much like the family next door or one's own folks. Then it proceeds to take one over well-trodden footpaths, that in their familiarity have an exquisite charm.

Quaint, homely, reminiscent, tapping a spring of beloved memories, compelling the smile and the smile. The public demands heart stories where once it deamed home limb.

So the producers took a tip from "Over the Hill" and are putting out dramas of the heart and home.

"Over the Hill" is now in the second week of its engagement at Loew's State.

ON VIEW TODAY.

The following attractions are on view today: "The Van and James J. Corbett at B. F. Keith's, Little Mayer and her diving girls at the Civic, "Mona and Carlo Girls" at the Plaza, "Alice MacLean at the Rialto, "Reckless Wives," a movie, and family vaudeville, at the Broadway; "Woman's Place" at the Circle, "Straight From Paris" at the Alhambra, "Over the Hill" at Loew's State. "The Affairs of Anatol" at the Ohio, "The Sign on the Door" at Mister Smith's, "The Hell Diggers" at the Isis, "A Daughter of the

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP
Copyright, 1921, by Star Company.

By K. C. B.

THREE GENTLEMEN

WHOSE NAMES begin

WITH THE letter K

AND THE letter C

AND THE letter B

HAVE GONE into business

AS THE K. C. B. Syndicate

AND ARE buying land

IN OKLAHOMA

AND THEIR circular says

THERE MAY be oil

UPON THE land

AND ANYWAY

THEY ARE selling stock

AND INTIMATE

IN THEIR circular

THAT WITH fair success

THERE SHOULD be profits

FOR 800 per cent

FOR THOSE who invest

IN THEIR enterprise

AND THEY may be right

AND I hope they are

BUT I have my doubts

AND I'M writing this

FOR I have a fear

SOME FRIEND of mine

MAY BE on the list

FOR a circular

AND SEEING the letters

K. C. B."

MIght wronglY assume

THAT I'M hunting oil

OR BUYING land

OR SELLING stock

OR WHATEVER it is

THAT THE Mr. K.

AND THE Mr. C.

AND THE Mr. B.

ARE TRYING to do

AND IF there is

ANY FRIEND of mine

WHO HAS any money

HE MUST invest

IN OIL well stock

I WANT him to know

STORED AWAY somewhere

I HAVE some stock

WITH a picture on it

OF an oil well gusher

AND TELL him have it

ONE THOUSAND shares

FOR a dollar and a half

IT'S WORTH that much

JUST TO find the trunk

I THANK you

PUSS IN BOOTS JR.

By David Cory

Ding dong bell, Puss isn't well. Tell me quick the reason why—Johnny fed her apple pie?

What a naughty boy was that! To give an apple pie to pussy cat! I fear just now she will not harm A mouse in Johnny's father's barn.

Now of course Puss Junior was very grieved when he heard this and he inquired if there wasn't a doctor who would cure poor pussy but they didn't seem to be any medical man in the neighborhood. You see, nobody had been ill for so long that all the doctors had moved away; and how it happened that pussy cat grew sick after eating the apple pie is a mystery to me, for the apple pie in itself is good. Mother Land was the most delicious pie ever made and you would agree with me, I am sure.

Well, there is no use in talking about it any more, for pussy was certainly very ill, and she looked up at Puss Junior with such beseeching eyes that our small house would go for a doctor if he had to go a thousand and one miles to get him.

So he looked around for an automobile or an airship, and then, what do you suppose happened? Why, up flew Goosy Goosey Gander and said: "Master Junior, I was so lonely after leaving you that I have hunted for you ever since."

"Well, you have come just in time," cried Puss, jumping on the Gander's back. "Now take me as fast as you can to a doctor." And the Gander, who was a well behaved bird, never asked why, but flew away as fast as he could, and by and by he came to a doctor's house for the Gander was a wise bird and knew more than people thought he did.

But the doctor was out and his wife didn't know when he'd be back, for he had gone a long time to see and old man who had a cropping cough. So Puss Junior climbed up on the Gander's back who flew away with him until they came to another doctor, and he happened to be at home, for his little boy was sick with the measles.

"I'm sorry, but I really can't leave," said the doctor, "but if you'll call him up, I'll call him up and you can see him." And the doctor's wife said: "Well, I don't know how the doctor knew it, but just as soon as she drank the tea she got perfectly well, although she said when she thought of the pie it made her feel ill again."

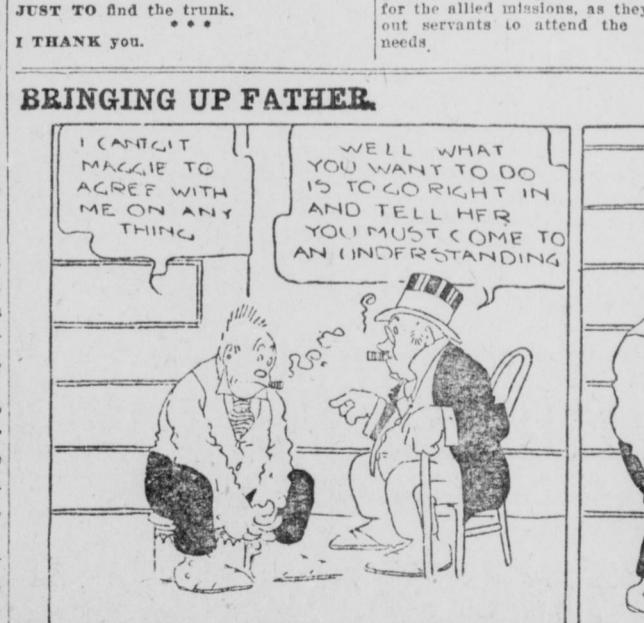
Then Puss Junior paid the doctor for telephone and, again mounting his Gander, rode off in search of further adventure.—Copyright, 1921.

(To Be Continued.)

Waiters, on Strike, Raid Dining Rooms

BERLIN, Oct. 4.—Dishers broke out today in the winter, and waiters and waitresses in the dining rooms where strike-breakers were at work, smashing dishes and mirrors and pouring soup over the guests. The hotels have notified the government new quarters must be found for the allied missions, as they are without servants to attend the customers needs.

BRINGING UP FATHER.



IN THE REALM WHERE WOMAN REIGNS

Keeping House
With the Hoopers

The Hoopers, an average American family of five, living in a suburb town, are a family interested with 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 evolved. It is 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.

WEDNESDAY.

"What are we to do about washing all this linen?" inquired Mrs. Hooper, as she added another pair of single sheets and the pillow case that had just been removed from Betty's bed to the pile that had been accumulating.

"Well, I've been fumigating it as best I could," added the Bride, "by putting it into that back closet in the hall that I've made along by putting strips of paper along the cracks and burning the formaldehyde candles that the doctor brought me in there every night."

"I know," replied Mrs. Hooper, "and I believe that every germ has been destroyed, and that there couldn't possibly be any danger from contagion, but I hesitate about sending them to the laundry for fear there might be some queasiness in the neighborhood about my doing so, and yet we must have clean linens. My surplus isn't so to speak, and the drain on it for the last few weeks has been pretty severe."