

Indiana Daily Times

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MEMBERS OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

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AND NOW the baseball world can return to normalcy!

EXTRA! Frank Francis does not appear to have made any confession yesterday!

FEW PERSONS will worry about the name of a road if it is kept in good condition.

BERT SLACK says he wishes he was not in the Government service. What's holding him?

THE OWNERSHIP of a stolen car sometimes makes a great deal of difference to the police.

NOW maybe Henry Dithmer is convinced that a crime really is committed in Indianapolis occasionally.

IF a few more persons had a sense of humor there would be no more need for worry about the Ku-Klux Klan.

WHEN IN DOUBT insist that the signatures on a petition are not valid, seems to be the policy in some quarters.

THE TAX BOARD having no part, those Sunnyside buildings may eventually be completed despite delays.

WHAT PROFITS a man to be a member of the board of safety if it does not exempt him from the toll of the automobile thieves?

THE PROHIBITION enforcement department has ordered the sale of home brew ingredients stopped. Presumably they have discovered what the stuff really is made of.

THE QUESTION of whether all the applause came from boys in the front row or whether large crowds were turned away in some cases depends on policy rather than on facts.

PROBABLY Mr. Fletcher explained to the grand jury why his detective department failed to arrest Francis when it knew he was in Indianapolis. That may have accounted for the length of his examination.

INDIANAPOLIS is reverting to the days of the wild and woolly West. One day there is a hold-up rivaling those of the James boys and the next a wolf is shot in a thickly populated neighborhood.

Anyhow, It Ends Soon!

The serious task of selecting officials who for four years will have control of the affairs of the city or Indianapolis is approaching rapidly and probably more than ever before it finds the electorate unprepared for an intelligent choice.

Partisan lines, on which such selections are usually made, have not been against the furious attacks upon them and today we have the Democratic candidate for mayor solemnly declaring that he expects to receive more Republican votes than his opponent. On the other hand, registration work discloses that thousands of Democrats of the city are supporting the Republican nominee.

At this time, it does not appear that a choice will be made along partisan lines.

The most interesting development of the campaign has been the accusation against a Republican candidate made by a confessed crook. This accusation has been sufficient to cause the Republican candidates as a body to ask the public to withhold support from one of the men on their ticket. It would seem that the choice of a city judge is to be influenced by the unsubstantiated word of a confessed burglar.

Neither of the candidates for mayor has advanced any constructive platform on which to appeal for votes. There is not an issue worthy of the name before the public, unless we are to accept Mr. Ralston's stand against better sanitation and Mr. Shank's dissatisfaction with the police department as issues.

Of course, we have the attempts of the supercilious to gain advantage through sarcastic references to the songs sung at political meetings and to belittle candidates because of their mannerisms or their businesses.

But the truth of the matter is that not a single good reason has at yet been advanced by the managers of either party as to why their candidates should be elected.

Just at present groups of trained seals are performing on the speakers' stump for both the candidates for mayor and their performances are highly amusing, even though they do nothing toward helping the electorate to a choice. It is an open question as to which party's group is the most inconsistent, but there is no question about the futility of the efforts of either.

Of course, common sense dictates that the thing the public wants to know is why either candidate for mayor should be elected.

Perhaps it is the sheer inability of the speakers to find any such reason that compels them to resort to the drivel with which they are entertaining us.

Preserving the Past

An evidence of growth, materially and in civic matters, is manifest in the recent agitation of the National Old Trails Road Association to enlist cooperation in the perpetuation of the history of highways long ago established by early settlers. It seems in keeping with the modern spirit which is establishing monuments, erecting tablets and noting places of historic interest throughout the State.

Indiana is sufficiently wealthy now to preserve landmarks of magnitude and thus keep fresh the memory of those whose sacrifice makes living worth while today. State parks are but memorials to lovers of beauty; highways are enduring and fitting monuments to worthy enterprises, while bronze tablets abound for future guidance and reminders.

In the past there was not the spirit of appreciation manifested as now. Perhaps events were too near. It may be a statesman is a dead politician, though this is not always true. Certainly intervening years have not dimmed the lustre of Washington, nor should they of thousands of unnamed heroes and heroines who pioneered Indiana and sacrificed that life might be fuller for the coming generation.

Recently a compilation of the lives of Indiana artists was made by Mrs. H. B. Burnet of Indianapolis and soon it will be issued in book form. Thereby again in the wealth of historical knowledge accumulated, for in fewer years than is realized, Indiana will turn its appreciation to those early artists whose lives should not be forgotten.

The community has so grown that it may well pause a moment to do reverence to the memory of those of its sons and daughters whose efforts to brighten life were not made in vain.

More Neglect!

The reason assigned by the county government for purchasing certain portable buildings for use at Sunnyside sanitarium at a greater cost than the material for such buildings could be purchased was that time would be saved.

Months have passed since the purchase and investigation shows that less has been done toward the erection of the portable buildings than could easily have been done toward the erection of permanent structures.

In other words, the county officials spent public money to insure speed in the erection of the buildings and then promptly forgot all about speed and permitted the construction to be delayed.

The purpose of the erection of these buildings at the sanitarium was to provide more beds for tubercular patients, hundreds of whom are awaiting treatment at the sanitarium.

Delay in the treatment of the patients is particularly conducive to fatal consequences.

No one knows how many lives have been lost through the negligence of the county officials who were quick to spend county money to hurry the work, but slow to take the other simple steps necessary to complete the construction work demanded.

This community has become accustomed to inefficiency in public office, but it has not yet reached a point where it approves of neglect that costs lives.

RUMOR HAS NOT BEEN FALSE
Because Nance O'Neil Is Magnificent as RaimundaBy WALTER D. HICKMAN.
"See them. Lip to lip."

Nance O'Neil as Raimunda utters those words as her second husband, Estoban, passionately kisses the lips of his step-daughter, Acacia. Kissed her not as a father but as a lover. Acacia nestles in his arms as a passionate lover, not as a daughter.

Raimunda shrieks the message of the false love in her home. The cry brought the law and the neighbors in the house. Estoban attempts to regain the pleasure he had just tasted. He fires a shot.

Raimunda falls. Estoban again is a murderer. The hand of the law falls on his shoulder. The soul of Raimunda goes to the great beyond, rejoicing that Estoban is now unable to harm her daughter, Acacia. Acacia is saved from her step-mother's weird and colorful imagination.

That is the last, the climax of the Benavente's "The Passion Flower," known in the original as "La Malquerida." The above is just a rough idea of the big scene of the play which caused a large Indianapolis audience to leave English's last night in a dazed condition.

For once we have seen a play with a most unhappy ending, but one so natural and so overwhelming convincing that we are compelled to admit that it could not be otherwise.

After the final curtain men and women fled in their seats to recall Nance O'Neil and the members of her company. Women of the audience with their faces still stained with tears left the theater as if in dream. The magic of Nance O'Neil was never felt more completely than last night. We have followed closely the scenes of the strange and beautiful play of the strange love of a step-father for his step-daughter.

I know that when "The Passion Flower" was presented on a speaking stage in Indianapolis that Nance O'Neil would appear as Raimunda, the wife, who by the bitterness of experience, discovers that her second husband murdered the promised husband of her daughter. I would have her step-father kiss her in his home. I knew that Nance O'Neil would play the part of Raimunda because she is the only woman on the American stage who would dare to play the role. Nance O'Neil is the only actress on the speaking stage today who could play this part.

Miss O'Neil has brought to the very best of her ability the kind of acting of which we have been starved for years. It is seldom that one sees such a dramatic and tragic performance as is given by her. I remembered her voice from "The Lily" and last night this golden voice was even more golden, more powerful and possessed to the fullest extent.

Alfred Hickman as Estoban is magnificent in every scene especially in the last act when he tells his wife that even his thoughts were of her daughter. Equally magnificent is the suppressed silence and indicated suffering of Nance O'Neil. I have only praise for H. H. McCollum as Rubio, the tool of Estoban. The remainder of the cast is also that of a masterpiece.

Onward! If you happen to face a "Passion Flower," then do not see "The Passion Flower." If you are not fond of a powerful and fearless writer, then shut the pages of Benavente. If you rejoice in the continue writer, then sit back and wait before the American public tomorrow to go to English's either today or tomorrow and witness this impressive and powerful outburst of the sufferings of a woman's soul. If you desire value re-

WASHINGON, D. C., Oct. 6.

DEAR K. C. B.—Every day, in the B. and O. freight yards near the place where I work, there pass, about noon, two engineers who wave to all of us and we wave back. Once time we waved so long, that the mail bags were in some trouble and I am writing to you to tell you that she caught us waving and that she doesn't think it is nice, and now when the train passes about noon, and they wave and we do not wave back they look melancholy. And so, I am wondering whether you think it is nice, or at least bad, for us to wave to the engine men.

ONE OF US.

YOU MAY have forgotten.

OR YOU may not have read.

A COLUMN I wrote.

OF A little girl.

WHO LIVED on a farm.

AND THE old farm house.

WAS NEAR the tracks.

WHERE TRAINS went by.

AND EVERY day.

FROM the very same windows.

THIS LITTLE girl.

WAVED BOTH her hands.

TO THE engineers.

AND FIREMEN.

AND THEY waved back.

AND WHEN night came.

SHED PUT a light.

ON THE window sill.

AND THE engineers.

WOULD WHISTLE past.

AND THE engineers.

FOUND OUT one day.

THAT the little girl.

WAS AN invalid.

AND THEY made a purse.

THAT BOUGHT for her.

THE BEST there was.

OF DOCTOR'S skill.

AND SHE got well.

AND IT seems to me.

THAT ANYTHING.

THAT COULD bring about.

A JOY like this.

CAN'T be very bad.

AND IF I were you.

I'D MISS a stitch.

ONCE EVERY day.

AND WAVE my hand.

TO THE engineers.

I THANK you.

DUE MONDAY

MR. GUY BATES POST.

After Manager Nelson Trowbridge had made repeated requests that Mr. Post include Indianapolis on his present tour prior to leaving the country for a world tour in "The Masquerader," Richard Walton Tully, the producer, consented to book Mr. Post at the Murat for three days, beginning next Monday night. Indications are that Indiana theatergoers appreciate the efforts of the Murat management to bring Mr. Post to this city.

celled for every cent in a dollar bill, then do not hesitate in getting a ticket to admit you into the presence of Nance O'Neil and her company. This play has nearly the same critical seasons back of it. "The Passion Flower" is not an experiment, it is a success.

Our view at English's tonight, Saturday matinee and night.

ON VIEW TODAY.

The following attractions are on view today: "The Bird of Paradise," at the Murat; Rae Samuels, at B. F. Keith's; "Girls of 1921," at the Lyric; popular vaudeville, at the Rialto and the Broadway; "The Mischief Makers," at the Park; "The Three Musketeers," at Loew's State; "The Idle Class," and "Bare Up Barnet," at the Circle; "Rip Van Winkle," at the Indiana; "The Merchant of Mystery," at the Indiana; "Hickville to Broadway," at the Iaia; "Kingfisher's Roost," at the Regent; "Fine Fathers," at the Colonial, and "Beyond," at the Alhambra.

BRYAN TO SPEAK AT TAYLOR U.

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., Oct. 14.—William Jennings Bryan will speak at Taylor University, Upland, on Oct. 14. It has been announced by the university authorities.

BRINGING UP FATHER.

Choose a fresh, firm cabbage. Lay in cold water for half an hour and boil it salted water for ten minutes. Remove drain and allow it to get very cold. Meanwhile make a forcemeat of a cupful of boiled rice and the same quantity of

IN THE REALM WHERE WOMAN REIGNS

Men You May Marry

By ETHEL R. PEYSER

Has a man like this proposed to you?

Symptoms: Without looking twice you know he is a "first family"—the real thing. He is young, probably but 20—wears tweed coats, a style too long, soft collars, his language is correct but not so correct as to be painful. His slang always sounds so polite, yet his vocabulary has all the new jargon. He always considers those about him.

IN FACT,

Whatever he does seems polite.

Prescription to his bride:

Brush up on your own conduct. Valeting in manners and customs will help a lot.

Absorb This:
POLITENESS IS CRYSTALLIZED CONSIDERATIONS.

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chopped cold chicken with a half a cupful of minced ham. Work to a paste and season. Stand the cabbage on the stem end and carefully open the leaves, beginning with the center. Fill the spaces between the leaves with the paste. Cover the top with preserved fruit and cover the top with a layer of bacon. Tie the top with a string. Place the cabbage upon itself, cover with a cupful of coarse netting, put it firmly in a pot of boiling salted water, and cook almost two hours. Take from the fire, remove the netting very carefully, put the cabbage on a platter and pour a rich white sauce over it. If properly prepared, this is a delicious dish.

CHARTREUSE.—A mold lined with aspic, potatoes or rice, and filled with meat, vegetables, nuts, etc. The chartreuse means anything concealed. The dish is said to have originated with the monks of Chartreuse.

CHATEAUBRAND.—The thick cut from the center of a large fillet of beef, weighing about one and one-fourth pounds. It takes its name from the French nobleman with whom it was a favorite dish.

CHAUD-FROID.—A gelatin aspic in which chicken, game and cutlets are mashed and are decorated with truffles, whites of eggs, etc. The word means "hot-cold."

CHIFFONADE.—Shredded very fine, cut in ribbons.

CHOUX.—The leaf of a European plant used as a salad.

CHILLIES.—Red peppers.

CHIVES.—A small green herb allied to the onion family.

CHOW.—A Right Honorable Reginald Mc-Kenna, the English statesman who has just arrived in the United States on a visit, is one of the foremost members of Mr. Asquith's liberal party.

CHOW-FOOD.—A particular favorite of the former premier, who was said to be grooming him for the succession ship which the invincible Lloyd George captured. Mr. Mc-Kenna was first lord of the British admiralty in the critical days of Anglo-German naval rivalry between 1910 and 1914, and enhanced his political reputation during the war as a champion of the Asquith cabinet (1915-1916). In his college days at Cambridge Mr. Mc-Kenna was a champion oarsman. It is not beyond the range of probabilities that his mission to the United States is concerned with the British debt, for he is an acknowledged treasury expert.

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