

Indiana Daily Times

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A SENATOR named Pepper should make things hot down in Washington.

COURT allows check worker a new chance—headline. A new chance to do what?

BOOZE is now being transported in cocoanuts. That is the whole thing in a nutshell.

THOSE PERSONS who were poisoned by drinking varnish might now try some "varnish remover."

ISN'T IT STRANGE that a man should be defeated for the presidency of a country that is not a republic?

IT IS rather embarrassing to have the results of an examination in which one has participated given to the public in such a prominent manner.

A MAN who doesn't know what was done in his behalf when he was a candidate could hardly be considered sufficiently prudent to be a Senator.

The Senatorial Race

The announcement by Charles A. Bookwalter that Senator New will positively return to Indiana to make the fight for renomination and re-election to the Senate regardless of what happens to Harding's Cabinet assures a primary fight that will be most entertaining to the State.

There seems to be no doubt that Albert J. Beveridge will oppose Mr. New. The plan that has been outlined for Mr. Beveridge is the creation of a "spontaneous demand" for his candidacy from all parts of the State to which he will reluctantly yield when the pressure becomes strong enough. Right now there are a large number of interested politicians beating up the "spontaneous demand."

Mr. New will have the advantage of an organization second to none that has ever been built in Indiana. Mr. Beveridge will have the advantage of a general dislike for such powerful machines as New will build and we will doubtless hear much of the "people" and the "bosses."

The third aspirant can be injected into the race, which seems probable, the nomination will have to be made on the convention floor and there are possibilities in that. At one time it is known that James P. Goodrich, former Governor of Indiana, planned to corral delegates who would support him as a compromise candidate in event of a deadlock in the convention.

Judge Arthur R. Robinson may be the third party in a primary race and as such he would considerably into the support Mr. Beveridge is expecting. His candidacy would probably insure a convention fight for the nomination as Mr. Robinson could easily control enough votes to make it impossible for either New or Beveridge to receive a majority in the primary.

As is usual in State primaries, Marion County will be a battle ground. There is considerable speculation as to where the support of the Shank administration will be in event of a three-cornered fight.

At this writing it appears that the Shank forces would be divided, and the problem of how to unite them behind Senator New doubtless led the Senator to the selection of Mr. Bookwalter as his Marion County manager. In Mr. Bookwalter's hands Senator New will be a formidable candidate in Marion County.

A Matter of Honor

The conference on the limitation of armaments has, in effect, agreed that was cannot be made so repulsive that human beings will not engage in it. It agreed to this when it agreed that poison gas and asphyxiating gas should be outlawed. This is one of the greatest steps forward taken by the conference.

Chemists engaged in producing poisons to be used in warfare and some military leaders fought the adoption of such an agreement. They contended that through the manufacture of poisonous gases and other poisons war would be made so horrible that human beings would not engage in it. They failed, however, to point out any precedent on which to base their statements. They could point to nothing in the World War that was too horrible to be used as a means of destruction.

The agreement not to use poisonous gases in warfare depends entirely on the belief that there is honor among nations. Navies can be limited by threats of force, but such tactics could hardly prevent the manufacture of poison gas. Poison gas can be manufactured very easily and quickly without attracting much attention. In some of its forms it has long been manufactured commercially and must continue to be so manufactured. On one form of poison gas that was used extensively in the World War most cities are dependent for a pure water supply. For these reasons it will be easy for any nation to break its agreement. It is wholly a matter of honor.

Prohibition

This is the open season for statistics on the effectiveness or ineffectiveness of prohibition and, as usual, these figures vary widely, according to the source from which they are gleaned and the community concerned, but what all persons in a position to learn anything about general conditions know is that prohibition is neither as effective as its advocates had hoped it would be, nor as ineffective as the "wet" interests had sure it would be, but that, also prohibition to a large extent actually prohibits.

There are laws prohibiting murder, larceny and bank robbery, but there still are murders, theft and bank hold-ups. The prohibition of these crimes does not work out perfectly. So, in spite of the many laws prohibiting the barker, sale, importation and manufacture of intoxicating liquor, much liquor still is being drunk, particularly in large cities, but what person who is acquainted with the circumstances and is honest with himself, actually believes that the total amount of liquor consumed actually amounts to more than a very small percentage of that drunk when the United States was filled with legalized bars?

Those who wish to buy liquor and are not particular as to the kind are pretty generally able to buy it if they are fairly well acquainted in a community and sometimes when they are not, but obtaining it is usually sufficiently difficult to prevent the average man from indulging his appetite in the forbidden liquid very often. The high prices, too, have discouraged him and a still more discouraging thing is the vileness of most of the concoctions that can be bought.

You may still buy intoxicants of a kind, but the places where they are sold are not found every few doors as they were in the old days, nor are those which exist clothed with the respectability of a legal institution, as once they were. Instead they are outlaws and the average man who enjoys one of the places is likely to have a feeling akin to that of the outlaw.

It is true enough that prohibition does not prohibit absolutely, and it probably is true that it never will so long as alcohol can be made with comparative ease by almost anybody, but it likewise is so that the prohibition laws even in the centers of population where they are poorly enforced, have reduced the consumption of liquor by 90 per cent and more—Uncle Press.

Why Is a Dog?

Tacoma has a new crusade—a crusade to banish the dog, or at least to place him in permanent durance. Dogs are a nuisance. So say good citizens to the number of some 300 who have signed a petition to the city council asking that the community be saved from a direful rate at the hands, or rather at the paws, of man's historic friend.

In the interests of good morals, and of laws, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, the council is urged to suppress the canine.

The dog threatens to destroy the beauties of nature.

The dog menaces the desirability of Tacoma as a place of residence.

The dog is prone to "chase chickens," and in the interest of good morals should be abolished.

The dog gets our rabbits.

The dog gets our respective goats.

Every dog is a "potential murderer."

The indictment is indeed terrible.

But somehow, there are a lot of us who, when we read it, will turn memory's pages back to boyhood days and find there a dog—just common dog, no pedigree nor nothing. No matter where you went, you remember his supremest joy was to be allowed to go along. And when you came home from an absence, even if it were no more than a few hours at school, how joyfully he welcomed you! No matter how naughty you were, nor how dirty and torn, no matter how much mother and dad scolded, old Sport always sympathized with you, knew your every mood and every tone of your voice. No matter what anybody said about you, or how bad you got to be, or where you wanted to go, Sport was one pal who'd stick to you through thick and thin, ready to fight for you or to die for you.

"Tis a funny old world this, isn't it?"—Tacoma Ledger.

HER NAME IS ANN AND SHE DANCES A SOUTH SEA DANCE
'In a Pest House' Is a Comedy Gem—Stock at Broadway—Jazzology at Lyric

And her name is Ann.

Miss Ann Pennington. The audience last night at English's called her Ann. So I guess I can today. Ann makes her entrance in George White's Scandals on a big tambourine and her nimble toots seem to want to twinkle on the big tambourine. In a few seconds, Ann is twirling and whirling on the big tambourine.

Then in a series of steps called "Sam-and-Sarah Ballet," Ann is Deelish, who thinks that Samson's strength rests in his hair. Oh, modern reader, White tells you, in his new Scandals that Samson's strength rests not in his hair but in a flask on his hip. That the country and shaven. Ann Deelish discovers the smell of his wife. Behold! Sam is as strong as ever. Then he tells her about the flask on his hip. She swipes the flask and poor Sam loses all of his strength. They chase him to two large pillars and then somebody feeds him a raisin and in the words of Lou Leon, who explains the ballet from a box between puffs of a cigarette, Sam "ferments strength." Gosh, how Sam does "ferment." He becomes so strong on one little raisin that he just kicks the old dame's face off, he tears everything up. (Moral)—be careful of raisins if you wear a wig.

Then as the lively and not all together innocent proceedings proceed, Ann appears as South Sea girl. Her feet are nearly bare. Surrounding her are the girls in simple native attire. Am told in this Island that corsets are not necessary. After seeing this dance, I believe what I hear. This, dance made the audience South Sea worshippers.

Gosh, how she appears! The old dame is still there. And the old dame is still there.

Then as proceedings proceed a little further on their noisy and swift progress of flight, our Ann becomes a "baby" in a big high chair. There are other babies in other chairs. The name of the song is "Just a Baby." It held up proceedings.

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