

Indiana Daily Times

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MEMBERS OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

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JAPAN is "ready" to evacuate Siberia, but apparently is in no hurry.

PARTY LINES to be tightened, says a headline, and anybody who ever used one will agree they are rather leaky.

THERE IS a gruesome chuckle tucked away in the news that a "wood alcohol drinker is in grave condition."

POSSIBLY Uncle Sam intends to distribute souvenir post card pictures of the World War Memorial among jobless former service men.

The Democratic Field

With the confidence that usually characterizes its incursions into the field of faith opposite to its own, the Muncie Press remarks that "If Thomas Marshall will consent to allow the use of his name as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Senator from Indiana, that is all there will be to it, from the party standpoint, and all others who now are considered prospective candidates will get out of the way."

Arguing from this unstable premise—the Press then builds a theory that Marshall is grooming himself for the President nomination in 1924 and declares that Marshall will not be a candidate for Senator unless he is assured of the ability to win, as a defeat would interfere with his presidential aspirations.

The theory is fantastic and will probably prove as much of a surprise to Mr. Marshall as to any one else.

Some time ago an astute follower of political history declared that Mr. Marshall most resembled the small boy who stood by while his companions knocked the apples from the tree when he seized the fruit and retired with it to a safe refuge.

There are a number of incidents in the political history of the former Vice-President that would seem to justify this description, but we are not likely to see an immediate repetition of them.

Just at present there are no companions handy to knock the apples down for Mr. Marshall and it does not appear that there will be, this year.

Whoever essays to fight for the toga against the Republican organization this year must start from the bottom up. His most difficult task will be the formation of an organization from the remnants which Chairman Ben Bosse is said to be more than willing to bundle up and ship to any willing consignee.

Having formulated an organization, the candidate will find it absolutely necessary to tap a source of revenue sufficient to compete with a rival organization subsidized from Washington, where the Administration views the possibility of a Republican defeat in Indiana with considerable alarm.

These two necessities make the prospective trail of a Democratic nominee for Senator anything but pleasant. Tom Marshall might venture into the running under these conditions, but if he did his venture would be in direct contradiction of the policies he has heretofore pursued in political life and even so it is not true that "that is all there would be to it from the party standpoint."

The Rockville Tribune, one of the few papers left in the State that has not become completely discouraged over Democratic failures, says: "The Democratic party in Indiana is to continue under the leadership of the men who have led it through a slaughter house to an open grave; the Republicans can elect anybody on any kind of a platform. We are not seeking a fight with these so called leaders—all we are asking is that they recognize the fact that the demand for 'young blood and new blood' is imperative for success."

The Tribune also indorses Claude Bowers of Fort Wayne for the senatorship and says:

"It is time to call a halt on the drift towards conditions which will in time shut the door of advancement against every man in the Democratic party who has the ability to serve his party and his country in high stations, but not the money to finance campaigns. It seems to us that a man like Bowers can make the race for nomination without money. Certainly he is well enough known throughout the State and has friends enough to make it unnecessary to use money in his behalf. Indeed it would be all the better to have a candidate under no financial obligations to anybody and responsible to nobody but to the rank and file of the party."

Regardless, however, of these more or less interesting expressions of opinion, it is most likely that Samuel M. Ralston, former Governor, will be called upon to make the race for United States Senator.

Mr. Ralston does not fall under the classification of "young blood" nor is he a wealthy man. But he is probably the one of the elder leaders of the party who is in best favor with the "younger element" and is most likely to attract to himself men with means sufficient to finance a campaign.

Disappointed!

Illustrative of the general spirit of rebellion and revolt that amassed such a majority for Samuel Lewis Shank is the complaint of a citizen which has reached the Times that, although he voted for Shank for mayor, some member of the traffic squad has objected to his leaving his car parked for longer than one and one-half hours and has ordered him into court!

Of this procedure the complainant says: "What is this man Shank going to do about this? He has promised better government for Indianapolis. Is it a fact that he has actually ordered the traffic force to watch these harmless cars, sitting at the curb and not moving, not endangering the traffic or public, and to place a sticker thereon?"

We very much suspect that Mr. Shank has done just that. Also that he does not intend to be governed entirely by the wishes of these persons who thought that when he became mayor there would be a surcease of all law enforcement and citizens who voted for him would be permitted the rather dubiously pleasant privilege of obeying only those laws which they feel do not interfere with their "personal liberty."

As to this matter of traffic law enforcement, we have not, as our correspondent intimates, "been off the job for the last few days."

We have seen the mayor abolish the "no parking" signs and have agreed with the purpose of his action. We have seen the traffic squad interfering with the driver who seeks to make an all day garage of the public street and have rejoiced over it.

We are now waiting patiently to see the traffic squad gather a few of the "jayhawking" drivers who turn around in the middle of the block and surprise themselves beyond measure if they suddenly discover that they are on the right hand side of the road.

For, what we need in Indianapolis today is not a less strict, but a far more strict enforcement of the traffic law which is proving so disagreeable to the selfishly inclined.

The Poor Criminal!

In its effort to disclose to the public the methods by which the criminal class has created so much distrust and chagrin with our criminal courts and institutions, the Chicago crime commission says:

"The professional robber, burglar, safecracker or automobile thief, figures capture as one of the hazards of his regular business. He knows that if he is arrested he must provide a defense. He has learned that the more trouble he causes for the prosecuting witnesses, the more inconvenience he causes the police officers in the place, and the longer his case drags in court the better his chances for final acquittal."

"The seasoned crook figures on all of the probabilities, including that of conviction, in the event of capture. He arranges to take advantage of every factor in his favor under the law. He knows all about continuances and how to get them, bonds and how to procure and forfeit them; writs of habeas corpus, writs of supersedeas, variations of sentences, and all of the tricks resorted to by the less scrupulous criminal lawyers."

"The criminal as an outlaw is expected to use every means, fair and foul, to remain at liberty, and to continue his work. The practices and intrigues which are of everyday occurrence in the Criminal Court of Cook County are planned, instigated and executed through the connivance of certain attorneys, who resort to unethical practices on behalf of organized crime."

To remedy this condition the crime commission suggests joint action by it and the Chicago Bar Association with a view to curbing the unscrupulous lawyer.

Should not Indianapolis also apply the remedy?

GOOD FAIRY GOD-MOTHER FILLS FILLS EVERY REQUEST

That Fay Bainter Makes, Even Giving Her a Special Dressing Room

Fay Bainter must have a good fairy god-mother presiding over her destinies. She seems only to express a wish to have it fulfilled. Miss Bainter, whose playing of Ming Toy in "East is West," has endeared herself to thousands of playgoers, is not a temperamental actress. Her experiences on the stage from the time she was 5 years old until the memorable success in "East is West," was of the sort which made her a very human person, and consideration for the supporting company and manager are her very first thoughts.

When Miss Bainter was concluding her run of two years at the Astor Theater in New York she chanced to mention to her manager, William Harris, Jr., that she was going to miss her lovely dressing room. Right then the fairy god-mother went to work and inspired Mr. Harris with the idea that Miss Bainter could have her own dressing room on tour just as easily as in New York. He gave instructions to his technical director, Livingston Platt, who had spent many years in the study of interior decoration, and soon there was devised the loveliest reception and dressing room imaginable. In each city Miss Bainter visits Mr. Platt goes on and directs preparations for the installation of her rooms, which are decorated to harmonize with the fittings carried by the company.

The scheme of decoration is a beautiful violet with tones of autumn shades shot through it. The draperies are of silk damask; the furniture is in gray ivory and the carpets are of a soft gray silk plush. The wicker furniture is upholstered in the same material as the decorations. The toilet fittings are of marvelous Russian translucent enamel fittings in gold.

One of the interesting points of Miss Bainter's dressing room is the dolls. It shows her just a little girl at heart. There are some sixty in the two rooms, of all sorts, big dolls, little dolls, pretty dolls, grotesque dolls, china dolls, rag dolls, and there is one, the "sleepy doll,"

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

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

Dear K. C. B.—A young man in our town comes in for a lot of criticism from other young men and young women because he doesn't spend even half of what he makes. He stays at home when he could go to a movie or a dollar dance. He hasn't bought a suit of clothes for ever so long. But I know why. He sent a check the other day to his Dad and Mother for one hundred dollars and they think he is all right. And he doesn't care what the others think. He gets his pleasure keeping solid with two old folks who think he's the greatest son in the world. I'll say he's the real thing. K. C. B., and I hope my son will think as much of me when I grow old. What say you of a son like this? A FATHER.

WHAT COULD I say.

BUT THAT I think.

HE'S QUITE all right.

AND IF I had a son.

I'D LIKE to think.

WHEN I'D grown old.

THAT I had earned.

A GRATITUDE.

AS DEEP as this.

AND IT isn't so much.

THAT HE just gives.

TO HIS two old folks.

AS IS the fact.

HE GETS his pleasure.

IN DOING it.

FOR IT isn't the thing.

THAT ONE may give.

TO SOME one else.

THAT COUNTS the most.

IT IS the love.

THAT PROMPTS the gift.

AND IF it be.

THAT WITH the gift.

THERE GOES no love.

THE GIFT itself.

IS JUST a lie.

AND SO I'm glad.

FOR THIS young man.

AND FOR his folks.

FOR THERE are men.

WHO SEND their checks.

EVERY month.

TO HOUSE and feed.

SOME KIN of theirs.

WHO HAS grown old.

AND WITH their checks.

THAT CAN be found.

WITHIN THE walls.

OF COUNTY farms.

AND WHERE'S the blame.

THERE IS no love.

IT MATTERS not.

IT IS just sad.

THEY CAN'T find joy.

IN GIVING.

AND IN being given.

I THANK you.

THE BARRYMORES WHEN THEY WERE YOUNG



This is a picture of Mrs. Georgia Drew Barrymore and her three children—Ethel, Lionel and John Barrymore. The picture was taken when the three Barrymores were not famous, but were dreaming of their careers. Ethel Barrymore will open her engagement Thursday night at English's in "Declassee."

PUSS IN BOOTS JR.

By David Cope
"Tweedle-dum and Tweedle-dee
Resolved to have a battle,
For Tweedle-dum said Tweedle-dee
Had spoiled his nice new rattle."

"What are these children fighting over?" I wonder, said Puss Junior to Tom Thumb. "We'll soon find out," replied Tom, hurrying over to where two small boys were fist-fighting each other in great shape. "Come, come," cried Puss, "what means all this? Why should two small boys fight? Tell me, what's it all about?" "Tweedle-dum broke my rattle," cried one of them.

"I did not," replied Tweedle-dee, "and only rattled it a little too hard." And then they set to work again, pummeling each other with might and main.

"Just then flew by a monstrous crow
As big as a tar barrel,
Which frightened both the heroes so
They both forgot their quarrel."

At the sight of the monstrous crow little Tom Thumb crept into Puss Junior's pocket. Puss had already unsheathed his sword, ready to defend himself in case the monstrous bird should offer battle. But he didn't. He merely perched himself on a nearby tree and looked at our small hero.

"Put away your sword," cried the crow. "I wouldn't hurt the scarecrow in yonder corn field! Haw, haw, caw, caw," and the monstrous crow gave a monstrous grin. Indeed, he opened his beak so wide that Puss almost saw his tail at the other end!

Tweedle-dum and Tweedle-dee stood by with mouths and eyes wide open. They were too surprised to say a word. And perhaps some of my little readers would have been so, too, had they seen this monstrous crow. His wings were so long that they reached clear through to the other side of the big apple tree, and his tail feathers reached down to the ground, and when he said, "Haw, haw, caw, caw," all the leaves trembled and turned inside out.

But all this didn't make Puss Junior the least bit afraid. No, indeed! He just stood perfectly still, with his trusty sword in his good right paw, ready for anything. But nothing happened. The monstrous crow, after sitting still for a short time, flapped his wings and flew away, and as he passed overhead, he cried in a hoarse voice: "Though I be as black as night, You should never take fright, Though my wings are black and long, I could never do you wrong. So good-by to you today, I shall soon be far away. There are other crows, you know, Uglier than Mr. Crow!"

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(To Be Continued.)

Foreign War Veterans Add to Membership

Fifteen new members of Hoosier post No. 624, Veterans of Foreign Wars, have been initiated at open house meetings held by the organization at 1924 South Illinois street each evening. Men prominent in the organization have been speaking at the meetings, which will continue two weeks.

STRIKERS WILL VOTE ON RETURN

Packer Employees to Take Up Question of Resuming Work in Plants.

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—Union employees of packing houses throughout the country, who have been on strike for several weeks, will vote tomorrow on whether they will return to work. Dennis Lake, secretary-treasurer of the union, advised all locals to complete their vote this week. Packers have never recognized the strike and plants in some cities have been able to remain in operation. In other packing centers the strike was more effective. Riots marked the strike in several cities.

FORMER HOOSIER DIES IN MISSOURI

'Doc' Johnson Succumbs at Daughter's Home.

KIRKWOOD, Mo., Jan. 25.—Kirkwood today mourned the death of Eugene H. Johnson better known to coworkers as "Doc" Johnson who died at the home of his daughter here. Johnson became manager of the Evansville and Wabash Telegraph Company and the Gold and Stock Telegraph Company in Evansville, Ind., in 1907. He was a telegrapher for the Associated Press for several years. Johnson was born in Syracuse, N. Y., in 1842.

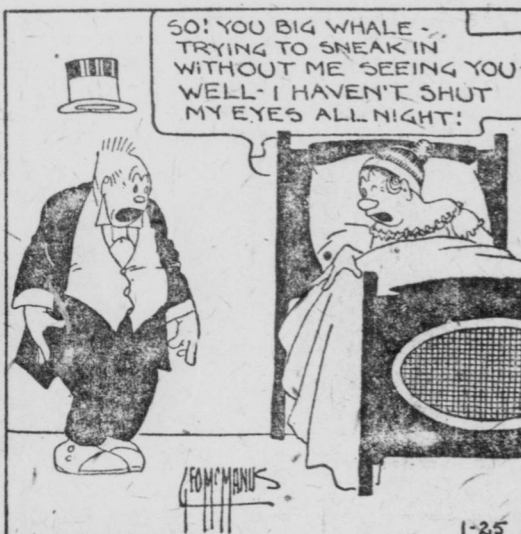
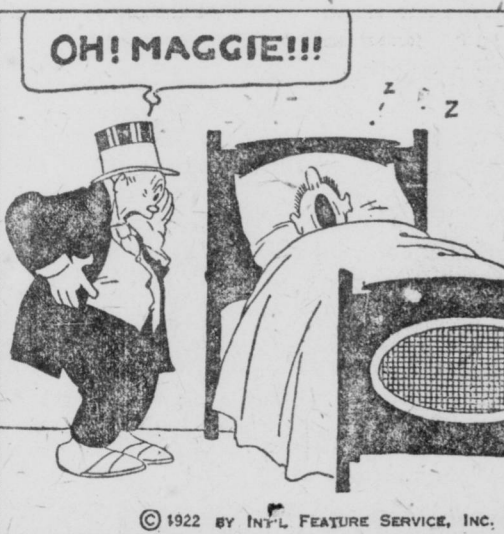
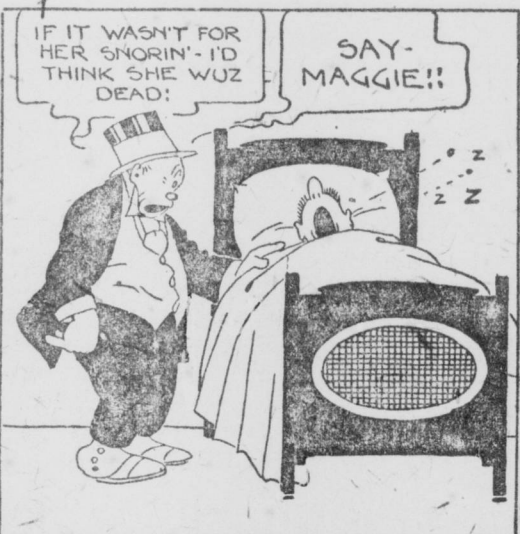
Will Speak on Work of Plan Commission

Louis W. Bruck, member of the city plan commission, will speak upon the work and plans of the commission at a meeting of the Federated South Side Civic Associations at School No. 27, Lexington and State avenues, this evening. The association was recently organized with the various civic bodies, which have been fighting for the betterment of the south side as members. Mr. Bruck is an engineer for the Insley Manufacturing Company and has been active in the plan commission's work. He was the temporary secretary before the appointment of Lawrence V. Sheridan as executive secretary.

Night Riders Locate 'Blind Tiger' Lair

Sergeant Thomas and his squad of night riders last night uncovered a ten-gallon still at the home of Pierre Dilley, 24, 335 South Karzane avenue. The still was in operation on the kitchen stove, the police said. The police also found six quarts of "white nuke" and four barrels of mash. The mash was destroyed and the whiskey and Dilley were sent to hold. Robert Meyers, 28, who also lives at the Dilley home, was arrested. Both were charged with violating the prohibition law.

BRINGING UP FATHER.



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—Ayres—Downstairs Store.

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Mixtures, plain grays and browns.

Sizes 16 to 44

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—Ayres—Downstairs Store.

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WOMEN'S SPLENDID QUALITY HIGH BOOTS

300 Pairs at \$1.50 Black and brown kid leather, patent leather and combinations; high heels; all sizes from 2½ to 8; all widths from AA to D.

200 Pairs at \$2.50

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—Ayres—Downstairs Store.

By GEORGE McMANUS.

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