

Indiana Daily Times

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AT THAT, a matrimonial quadrangle is better than a triangle.

JAPAN is preparing to leave Siberia, says Ishii. Oh, Ishii?

"CHEESE PARERS" apparently is the opposite of "pie cutters."

"WHERE will women stop?" worries a lecturer. In the middle of the sidewalk.

VOLIVA says he knows exactly where Heaven is, but he still sticks around Zion City.

ARTICLE TEN has come to the front again. This time it is a part of the child labor law.

HAS ANY ONE been able to find the necessity for the second "own" in the expression "own your own home?"

THAT DOG who betrayed his master's liquor cache should swear out a peace warrant when the victim leaves jail.

BUT is that controversy between Lucius B. Swift of the sanitary board and John F. Walker of the street department cleaning up the alleys?

Automobile Tail Lights

Police officials who are conducting a safety campaign find themselves embarrassed in their efforts to force automobiles to display tail lights by an apparent contradiction between State laws and State regulations.

The Legislature of 1907 passed a law providing "that after dark all automobiles shall carry lighted lamps," and it is this statute the police have been enforcing and which they are now using as the basis of a campaign against unlighted machines.

The last Legislature conferred broad powers upon the secretary of State, ostensibly to enable him to compile and enforce regulations governing the use of dimmers. The regulations were issued under the following legislative authorization:

"The secretary of State is hereby authorized and directed to investigate, ascertain, determine and fix such reasonable standard of lighting equipment for automobiles, motorcycles and other similar motor vehicles for the adjustment and use of such equipment as provided in Chapter 32 of the Acts of 1917, and so as to make the use of the highways by such vehicles safe for all the public."

The act of 1917 deals exclusively with the distance the rays of the front lights of a car should cover and had nothing whatever to say about tail lights.

Acting under the powers vested in him, Ed Jackson, secretary of State, issued regulations governing automobile lighting, and among them appears this paragraph:

"Motor vehicles parked upon or occupying a highway illuminated to such an intensity as to make the vehicle discernible for a distance of at least 500 feet, need not display a tail light."

This would seem to supersede the more or less vague section of the 1907 act requiring automobiles to carry lights after dark, yet it is only a regulation issued under statutory authority. The police do not recognize Mr. Jackson's ruling as binding and are proceeding under the statute to arrest motorists who fail to display tail lights.

Unquestionably, it will require a court decision to clear the tangle, and it is one automobile drivers and the police are entitled to.

Why the Old Guard Falters

Old Guard Republicans who, until the primaries in Indiana and Pennsylvania, fancied that they dwelt in impregnable security, have only to search their records to see why the voters are registering disapproval of their methods. One of the contributing factors to public dissatisfaction with the Administration is the manner in which "spills" have been distributed to politicians who have been connected with unsavory scandals.

A notorious exhibition of this defiance of public standards was the attempt to make Nat Goldstein internal revenue collector for the first district of Missouri after he had accepted \$2,500 in behalf of Governor Lowden's campaign for the presidential nomination.

Roy Davis, who got \$500 of this money, has been made minister to Costa Rica. W. H. Allen, who got \$400 from the same "dough bag," has been made State prohibition agent, and W. L. Cole, who got \$500 from the Lowden campaign fund and \$1,250 from Harry M. Daugherty, the present attorney general, has been made a special assistant to the attorney general. E. Livingston Morse, distributor of the Lowden slush fund in Missouri, has been rewarded by a Government lease on his country home for a hospital. There was also a Robert Moore, a deputy of Goldstein's, who received \$2,500 of the Lowden money and who, according to reports, would have been Goldstein's deputy as internal revenue collector.

In addition to the foregoing appointments, President Harding last winter named Henry C. Myers to be postmaster at Caro, Mich.; Earl Davis to be United States district attorney for the eastern district of Michigan, and Edward J. Bowman to be United States district attorney for the western district of Michigan, all of whom were indicted with Truman H. Newberry in the notorious Michigan senatorial primaries case. Two other men indicted with Newberry have been rewarded by the Administration, one, James R. Davis, as prohibition officer of Michigan, and Fred Cronenwett as division prohibition officer in Michigan.

These appointments of the Newberry henchmen, taken in connection with the appointments of Henry Lincoln Johnson, a negro politician of Georgia, who had been convicted of embezzling funds of a client, which he recently returned, and the appointment of an alleged bootlegger as postmaster in a southern State, should remind the reactionaries that the public will not forever overlook their delinquencies.

Lasker and the Tariff Bill

Chairman Lasker of the shipping board, who is extremely desirous of witnessing the enactment of the Harding ship subsidy bill, waxed eloquent recently in an address before the Chamber of Commerce of the United States in painting a beautiful picture of American shipping dotting the seas, laden with incoming and outgoing cargoes. This is his rhetorical canvas:

We must obtain manganese for our steel mills from Russia and South America; our automobile tire industry must obtain crude rubber from Brazil; our tire manufacturers must import their tire from the Malay Straits and from Bolivia; our silk factories must get their raw product from China and Japan; our manufacturers of twine, canvas, burlap and lace must get the raw fiber from Russia and Belgium. We must also import large quantities of cocoanut oil and other vegetable oils from the Dutch East Indies; sugar from Cuba, and rice from the Far East.

The chairman, however, evidently is so far carried away by the ambition to see subsidized American bottoms on the seven seas that he is in blissful ignorance of congressional operations that will make his dream fade like darkness before dawn.

"Does he not know?" asks the Baltimore Sun in commenting upon the subject, "that the Senate is trying to write a high duty on manganese? That North Dakota is demanding, and probably will get, an almost prohibitive tariff on flax? As for cocoanut and vegetable oils, about which not much is popularly known, but which are extremely important, are not the dairy and farming interests demanding a rate of duty which may eliminate these imports from the Dutch East Indies?" As for Cuban sugar, Reed Smoot and his votaries are doing their best to keep down imports and raise the domestic price to a point as high as the traffic will bear."

Senator Harrison has said that the free list in the McCumber bill is a fearsome and wonderful thing to behold, but it is not anomalous to a Congress that proposes simultaneously to pass a tariff measure which is the highest ever proposed in this country and a bill to subsidize and stimulate American shipping for the carrying on of a foreign commerce which the tariff will render virtually impossible.

VALENTINO'S KISS LOOKS LIKE DANGEROUS ARTICLE

Antinea in 'Missing Husbands' Makes Bluebeard Look Like a Piker

Kissing seems to be a fine art with Rudolf Valentino and Gloria Swanson appears to be an artist in receiving them.

Mrs. Elinor Glyn, that English person who sails over to America to increase her bank account, quite often points out in a regulation manner a new story which she named "Beyond the Rocks."

It might have been called "The Kiss That Wrecked a Good Man's Home."

So "Beyond the Rocks" having been made into a movie with Valentino and Gloria Swanson in the chief roles, it is being exhibited at the Ohio for a limited engagement.

Valentino's kissing method is a strange affair as revealed in Mrs. Glyn's latest outburst on hot love-making. He first kisses a finger on the right hand of Gloria Swanson, then places a kiss on the center of the palm of the hand, and then places a kiss on the right shoulder. He then places a terrific smack on her lips. Quite a program in the development of the kiss, but that is the "thrill" revealed in this Glyn movie.

The truth is, I haven't much regard or patience with anything that Mrs. Glyn writes or utters. She thinks we are a bunch of "boobs" over here and she has said as much in the public print many times.

Mrs. Glyn dots in her stories of having been married to a man in love with a much younger woman of social position. So in this movie, Lord Bracondale falls in love with Mrs. Theodore Brown, the wife of Josiah Brown. Now this Josiah person is a nice fat gentleman, built not a bit along Romeo lines. The only attraction he appears to possess is a big bank account. His wife decides to live with Josiah after she receives a letter of love from her lover, telling him that she will remain true to her Josiah.

But poor Josiah gets the love letter and decides to sacrifice himself so that his wife can be happy. He does. Some way I get the feeling that Josiah will be happier dead than alive because he doesn't want to kiss her. (Hence we shall learn that he likes especially when their only charm lies in a big bank account.)

They say that Elinor Glyn knows what the public wants. Her knowledge made her wealthy. In this movie, the acting is better than the story. It has been beautifully mounted and wonderfully photographed. The story is a good one, and the love game I have the feeling that Valentino and Gloria Swanson will supply it in this movie. Must pay a compliment to the work of Robert Bolder as Josiah Brown, the husband who didn't know how to kiss.

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Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

Copyright, 1922, by Star Company.

By K. C. B.

Dear K. C. B.—I read your letters every night and I wish to ask you a question. I am going to Oregon. I am going to live in a cottage and am going to have some pets. I want a pony, a dog, a cat and a bird. Can you think of anything else? MILDRED McCLEAVE, 1535 Calvert street, N. W., Washington D. C.

MY DEAR Mildred.

IT SEEMS to me...

IF I suggest...

YOU ADD anything...

TO THE list you have...

THAT MAYBE your mother...

OR PERHAPS your Daddy...

WILL STOP the paper...

THAT I write for...

AND ANYWAY...

I FEEL quite sure...

YOU'LL BE very busy...

WITH THE hole you've made...

FOR DOGS chase...

AND CATS kill birds...

AND YOU'LL have to begin...

BY LETTING them know...

YOU LOVE them all...

AND THEY'VE made more sense...

THAN HUMAN things...

FOR IT won't be long...

AND THEY will learn...

IF THEY would live...

IN HAPPINESS...

THEY MUST love each other...

AND SO they will...

AND AFTER a while...

WHEN YOU grow up...

YOU WILL have learned...

WHAT THEY have learned...

BUT WHAT the world...

HAS YET to learn...

THAT THERE can't be joy...

ANN HAPPINESS...

WHERE THERE is hate...

AN THERE can't be peace...

UNTIL WE all...

SHALL TAKE for guide...

THE MAN who said...

WE THAT should love...

OUR NEIGHBOR...

AS WE love ourselves...

AND YOU may learn...

THE TRUTH of this...

IN YOUR cottage...

OUT in Oregon...

I THANK you...

BRINGING UP FATHER.

BY GOLLY. THERE IS JERRY HICKIE DRIVIN' HOGAN'S ICE-WAGON. I'M GLAD TO SEE THAT HE IS WORKIN' AGAIN!

I DON'T WISH TO BE DISTURBED. AS I AM GOING TO PRACTICE MY SINGING NOW!

RIGHT NOW!

I'LL TELL JERRY!

GERRY. HURRY AN GIT YOUR HORSE AWAY FROM MY HOUSE BEFORE HE GETS FRIGHTENED!

GIT-TAP. MORGAN!

BOOKNOTES

THE SCARLET TANAGER

"The Scarlet Tanager" is a detective story—new idea; the villain is actuated by the highest motives.

The scene is laid chiefly in Washington and Baltimore, the time is the year 1930, the action—intrigue, catastrophe, mystery and a dual strange solution.

The characters include Seafalcon, leader of secret brotherhood of violence; Capt. Palmer, leader of the Bureau of Military Intelligence of the United States Army; Miriam Warburton, known as the Scarlet Tanager; Townlow, of the secret service and loyal naval men and traitors, arch-plotters and their tools.

The author is J. Aubrey Tyson, the publisher Macmillan.

AN OLD-TIME SAILOR.

Dressed in a sealskin coat and boots of his own make, and with a sou'wester on his head, Capt. Palmer, aged 22, was received by uniformed Russian officers in the cabin of the frigate Rostock, which had been sent out by the czar of Russia to explore far southern seas.

He had never seen the South Shetland Islands that this meeting took place on the coast of the Antarctic continent discovered by young Capt. Palmer, whither he had sailed in the *Hero* in search of new seal islands.

In a forthcoming Macmillan book called "Captain Nathaniel Brown Palmer: An Old-Time Sailor of the Seas," John E. Sprague tells of the life and adventures of this Old-Country sailor, his sealing trips, his exploration of the Arctic region, his trading voyages to the Spanish Main, and his work as designer and captain of the first of the famous fleet of Yankee clipper ships that were built for Yankee clipper ships that were built for the China trade.

AN APOLOGY FOR POETRY.

Professor Prescott of Cornell, in his new book on "The Poetic Mind," establishes some entirely new principles in poetic theory—resting, however, on old foundations—and, what is better, he places many familiar truths in a new light. He gives a new treatment of the poetic imagination, and presents a new view of the characters in fiction, which are highly interesting to writers and readers of fiction. He explains the matter of symbols and figures in a way which cannot but be helpful to the teacher of poetry, and in his final chapter gives an illuminating apology for poetry.

Throughout the entire book Professor Prescott has succeeded in treating difficult and quite fascinating aspects of poetry in a way quite intelligible to the ordinary reader.

AN ENVIOUS REVIEWER.

On the new translation of Rostock's plays recently brought out by the Macmillan Company, John Pierpont Rock of Williamsburg writes in the *Literary Digest*: "Mrs. Glyn's book is a most valuable contribution to the growing literature of verse plays of the year.

At Mister Smith's all week.

ON THE STAGE.