

Indiana Daily Times

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THAT POLICEMAN who fought a revolver duel with a negro in the darkness and hit him three times should be made marksmanship instructor for the department.

Daugherty and Watson

A demand for the resignation of Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty has been made on the floor of the United States Senate because of his acceptance of a fee to bring about a pardon for C. W. Morse, who was serving a sentence in the Federal penitentiary at Atlanta, Ga. Of course, it is too much to expect that the man who so prophetically depicted President Harding's nomination in a "smoke-filled room at 2 a. m." months before it was accomplished will acquiesce in the demand, but nevertheless his connection with the unsavory deal will to a large extent prohibit the public from having the confidence in its Attorney General that it should.

The debate on the floor of the Senate following the expose of Mr. Daugherty's deal with Mr. Morse by Senator Caraway of Arkansas brought Senator Watson of Indiana to his feet with a ready defense for the Attorney General, but before the session had ended the Hoosier Senator must have felt as though he had picked up a red-hot poker.

Under the merciless questioning of Senator Caraway Senator Watson said, according to the Congressional Record:

"I know that he (Mr. Daugherty) did not get any fee from Morse for getting him out of the penitentiary or helping to get him out."

Mr. Watson admitted that he had discussed the affair with Mr. Daugherty because he "had heard the rumor" and later he ended the debate by declaring that he had "never asked him about any fee, of course, because he said he did not get any."

Senator Caraway read from photostatic copies of letters that had passed between Mr. Daugherty and Mr. Morse and between Thomas B. Felder, an attorney, and Mr. Morse.

Mr. Daugherty's letter, dated April 30, 1913, states that: "I inclose herewith copy of the letter setting forth the contract you made of Aug. 4, 1911, with Mr. Felder for his services and mine. You will observe that I was correct in the statement that there was a balance due of \$25,000 when you were commuted."

Mr. Felder's letter, which is the contract between the attorneys and the former prisoner, sets at rest any doubts what was paid for Morse's freedom in the following stipulation:

"4. We are to receive, in the event we secure an unconditional pardon or commutation for you, the sum of \$25,000, which is to be in full compensation for services rendered in connection with your application for pardon."

Perhaps Mr. Daugherty had never taken Mr. Watson sufficiently into his confidence to inform him of the existence of these letters, yet the Hoosier's eager championship of his friend in trouble demonstrated that he does not necessarily have to be possessed of the facts in order to defend acts of the Administration or its individuals.

Shank and the Primary Law

Mayor Shank has announced that he will go before the Republican State convention to utter a plea for the retention of the direct primary law, which the reactionary element in control of the party desires to abolish. The mayor, as a well-known Republican leader and the co-chief with William H. Armitage—of the biggest single political organization in the State, can be assured of respectful attention and probably his recalcitrance to vaudeville jokes will win him many hearty laughs, but it is doubtful, unless something slips, that his views will make a sufficiently deep impression to save the convention from going on record against what the stand-patters firmly believe is an obnoxious law.

No one is better qualified to speak in behalf of the primary than the redoubtable mayor of Indianapolis. He has been counted out and counted in through primary organizations until he knows whereof he speaks when he chants upon its desirabilities. And furthermore, it is true as it is in the case of his friend, Mr. Beveridge, that neither would be in the position they now are if the convention system still survived in Indiana.

The stand-patters do not hanker for the primary, because it has the habit of completely upsetting their plans at unexpected moments. It affords the mere voter a chance to express his opinion and unfortunately that is sometimes at direct variance to the views held by the so-called leaders. Therefore it must go.

President Harding, who is frank enough to admit that he is a stand-patter, has little liking for the primary. Neither has Senator Watson, nor Governor McCray, all of whom have had some bitter experiences at the hands of the ordinary voters. The Harding influence will be reflected in the decisions of the convention and the Watsons and the McCrays will be in charge.

It is difficult to see unless, as has been said, something slips, where the Beveridges and the Shanks will have much weight, although they may have plenty to say.

The Health Exposition

The Indiana Health Exposition at the State Fairground this week stands out as a fitting climax to the long period of public service of Dr. John N. Hurty, secretary of the State board of health, the directing genius of this educational event.

Dr. Hurty has announced his intention to resign as secretary of the board after twenty-five years of service. The health exposition is in a nature of a farewell.

For twenty-five years Dr. Hurty has labored for the public good. To him, more than to any other man, are due the health laws of Indiana. To him is due the fact, to a large extent, that Indiana school children are protected in every possible way. He has had much to do with food inspection laws. He has raised the standards of health in the community from the depths of twenty-five years ago to their present high level. He has had assistance but he has always been recognized as the head of the movement for prevention as a means of eliminating disease.

Through all of his work, Dr. Hurty has met with almost insurmountable opposition. He has been repeatedly called a crank and a fanatic. In every step obstacles have been thrown in his way either by unenlightened public opinion or the ignorance and cupidity of legislators. In view of these facts his achievements deserve praise.

Dr. Hurty is preparing to resign but not to retire from public life. He is advanced in years, but he wishes to perform one more public service. His greatest opposition has been in the Legislature, and now he proposes to become a member of that body in order to assist in putting through measures that he has been unable to have enacted into laws as an outsider.

The secretary of the board of health has never been a politician. He has served under Democratic and Republican Governors alike. When he sought office he was complimented with the highest number of votes cast for a legislative candidate of the party with which he chose to affiliate.

Murder Car Sources

If the authorities charged with the enforcement of the law are unable to see any moral laxity in "hip-pocket" parties which are said to constitute the principal attractions in Saturday night revels at roadhouses in and about Indianapolis they should at least regard these places as potential sources of drunken motor car drivers.

A belated start in cleaning up an intolerable situation was made Saturday night when Sheriff Snider and Marshall De Vault of Broad Ripple arrested two men for speeding and obtained the license number of ten others who they said they will arrest on similar charges. All of these offenses were committed either going or coming from a notorious resort which is frequented by "hip-pocket" parties.

Operations of automobiles by drunken persons must be stopped, as the toll of four lives in the last few weeks demonstrates even to slow-moving officialdom. The only sure way of curbing the "murder cars" is for the authorities to clean up the sources.

This cannot be done by winking at violations of the law, either on the part of the Federal, county or city officials. It may require a vast amount of energy and patience to stamp out week-end orgies in which liquor and automobiles are mixed with often fatal results, yet it is something which the law-abiding rightfully insist upon.

Judith Lowry as Helen Hardy Tries to Look Beyond the Horizon in Big Play

There is a play being presented by Stuart Walker at the Murat this week which deserves to be called a real American play.

It is called "The Detour," by Owen Davis.

I am ready to call it a play with brains. There is a real something—a worth while something—to this play of a mother's dream for her only daughter. And then on the Murat stage there is the Walker something—the cast. In my years of covering the Walker company, I never have seen more human work than that done by Judith Lowry, Aldrich Bowker, Mary Ellis and Donald Macdonald.

I did not see Effie Shannon and the original cast in "The Detour," either in New York or Chicago, but I am ready to bank my reputation as a judge of plays on the statement that the four principal characters in the Walker production were not surpassed by the New York company. These are not extravagant words. I am measuring my words because I want Indianapolis to know that the real article—both as to play and to acting—is on view at the Murat this week. It is the duty of those who write of the theater to tell the public when the real article is on view. I would be a "thief" if I didn't urge you to attend the Murat this week for the purpose of seeing Judith Lowry and Mr. Aldrich Bowker at their very best. Just give these two old dependables of the Walker company a chance and they will register from the first curtain to the last.

If I don't have my right or duty to "plug" any kind of entertainment, but it is my right to tell Indianapolis people that they have a duty this week and that duty is to support Miss Lowry and Mr. Bowker as they never have been supported before. They are doing the best acting of their career as far as I have witnessed. The best should be supported and the truth is that if Indianapolis really means it what she declares her love for these two fine players, there shouldn't be a vacant seat at the Murat this week. There were too many vacant seats last night.

We have "aired out" season after season that Judith Lowry is given a "big chance." She has it this week in "The Detour."

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP
Copyright, 1922, by Star Company.
By K. C. B.

THERE ARE two friends.

I HAVE in mind.

AND ONE of them.

IS ALWAYS pleasant.

AND NEVER argues.

AND TAKES for granted.

EVERYTHING I say.

AND AGREES with me.

THAT BLACK is white.

OR WHITE is black.

FOR HE hates disputes.

AND I could go on.

FOR A century.

AND NEVER quarrel.

WITH THIS good friend.

AND THE other friend.

IS A noisy cuss.

AND BLUSTERS in.

LIKE THE winds of March.

AND SITS him down.

AND LIGHTS his pipe.

AND PEACEFULLY.

WE WILL converse.

FOR A minute or two.

AND I'll say something.

AND HE'll rise up.

AND SAY to me.

YOU'RE ENTIRELY wrong.

AND THEN we'll start.

AND IT won't be long.

AND IT seems almost.

WE'LL come to blows.

AND THEN somehow.

WE'LL WORK it around.

SO WE will agree.

OR PRETEND we do.

AND PEACE will come.

FOR ANOTHER minute.

AND HE'll say something.

AND I'll rise up.

AND SAY he's crazy.

AND WE'll start again.

BUT WHEN he goes.

WE'RE ALWAYS friends.

AND SOMEHOW or other.

WHEN HE comes in.

THOUGH I always know.

WE ARE going to fight.

I WELCOME him.

WITH OPEN arms.

WHILE MY peaceful friend.

SORT of coaxes in.

AND I get no thrill.

WHEN I see him come.

I THANK you.

Detour" as Helen Hardy, a farmer's wife who has lived in the kitchen for twenty years as she nursed her only daughter into womanhood. Helen Hardy wanted her daughter, Kate, to be a great artist, a wonderful painter. Helen for years built altars and she saved her eggs and butter money to a ginger jar. That was Helen's hope chest—the means by which she hoped some day to educate Kate to be a great painter. She did not tell Stephen Hardy, her husband, of the money or her plans. Stephen thought only of buying more farm land. He was honest but he was firm.

Then in the big scene, Stephen discovers the money and Helen's plans have been deflected. Judith Lowry hits the very peak of honest and sincere acting when she forgets her twenty years of wedded life to Stephen and accepts his challenge to leave the farm and go to New York with Kate.

I am frank when I state that the work of Judith Lowry in the second and third acts of "The Detour" was not excelled

orate setting and perform many feats of magic.

The entire bill shakes up like another Keith winner.

DOUBLE BILL — - - - -
OFFERED AT RIALTO.
The Rialto is offering for the first half of the week a musical comedy called "Live, Love and Laugh," and a feature picture, "Where Light is Low," with Sessue Hayakawa as the star.

"Live, Love and Laugh" is a tabloid version, it seems, of a recent musical show. "Two we, known songs, 'Mary is a Grand Old Name' and 'Good-bye Mary,' are featured."

The action of the piece takes place a short way from New York City where a millionaire has just died but no will is found. The heir apparent comes to the place with his future bride and his future mother-in-law. He brings an ex-prize fighter with him as private secretary.

The secretary falls in love with Mary, the house maid, who is the real heir when the will is found. Sue Hale

THEY LOVE TO LOVE ON THE STAGE



Mary Ellis and Donald Macdonald as the two love birds in "The Detour." Donald is quite a "man" in this play as he smokes a corn-cob pipe, wears overalls, but he makes love just the same to Mary Ellis. This is about the most playful juvenile tenet of players that Stuart Walker has ever had with him. Both are gaining rapidly in public esteem. They appear to be honest-to-goodness people.

this past season at the Murat when the road shows were on tour. I have not forgotten that Margaret Anglin, Mary Ellis, Stephen Hardy, Aldrich Bowker, Tom Lane, Donald Macdonald, Fawn Lamont, George Sommes, Dora Lamont, Belle Murray, Ben Lamont, Edward Meeker, Welsch, and Walter Poulter, Jack O'Brien, Leslie Fenton.

"The Detour" is an exceptional play and demands exceptional acting. Here is a play that the theater, then go to the Murat this week and see Judith Lowry and Aldrich Bowker contribute some of the best acting visible on the stage today. At the Murat all week—W. D. H.

KEITH'S HAS ANOTHER WINNING BILL THIS WEEK.
Dancing and more dancing, plenty of music and song with Tom Patricia the featured attraction, makes up a fast moving bill at B. F. Keith's this week.

Tom Patricia and Irene Delroy in "The Girl and the Dancing Fool," received a royal reception when they made their appearance yesterday afternoon. Patricia was a great favorite when he last appeared here and was well remembered. Patricia's billing describes him well for he is surely a "dancing fool." Miss Delroy lends class to the act and ably assists Patricia.

The Princeton Five are four men, one of whom is a blackface comedian, and a girl who plays xylophones, saxophones, cornets, trombones and drums. Their program is well arranged and fits nicely with so much dancing on the bill.

Mrs. Verobell and company open the bill with songs and dancing. Mrs. Verobell has a pleasing voice and sings the better class of songs. Virginia, the dancer, who assists in the act, belongs to the class of dancers who reminds one of a glass of Jell-O.

McConnell and West contribute more dancing to the bill as well as some rapid patter.

Hanuka Japanese Troupe has an elaborate setting and perform many feats of magic.

The following movies are on view today: "Missing Husbands," at Loew's; "Beyond the Rocks," at the Ohio; "Smiling Through," at Mister Smith's; "Punching at the Circle," and "Man to Man," at the Isis.

68 YEARS WITHOUT BATH.
MANCHESTER, England, May 23.—In a tenant suit brought here, Thomas Ludston boasted that he had not had a bath in sixty-eight years.

BRINGING UP FATHER.



COPS USE CHALK ON TIRES WHILE SPEEDERS GO ON

Contributor Hits Law Police Work and Foolish Stickers.

Editor Times—Are all automobile owners and drivers criminals? I ask this question on account of the attitude assumed by the Indianapolis police department and believe I am justified in making the inquiry. Further, I would like to ask if an automobile owner is supposed to be a post graduate in the art of dodging police officers, notices, etc., and if so why the police department doesn't open a school and teach us the method of interpreting their wonderful police strategy.

The following "Police Notice" is, while printed in type used by most English-speaking peoples to express their wants, dislikes, etc., a fair sample of the conglomeration mess of rubbish the police department hands the automobilist from time to time and which, to my mind, is about as clear as mud:

POLICE NOTICE

SIGNAL, BRAKES, HORNS, ETC.

"Section 13. Burns Revised Statutes 1914 of the Laws of Indiana.

Every motor vehicle shall during the period from one-half hour before sunset to one-half hour before sunrise, display at least two lighted lamps on the front and one on the rear of such motor vehicle, which shall display a red light visible from the rear. Said red light to be independent of any other light or lights and so adjusted that in lighting and extinguishing same, the motor vehicle must be stationary and the rays of such rear lamp shall shine upon the number plate carried on the rear of such vehicle in such a manner as to render the numerals thereon visible for at least one hundred (100) feet in the direction from which the motor vehicle is proceeding, and every motor vehicle shall, during said period, display one lighted lamp on the front thereof. The light of the front lamp shall be visible at least two hundred (200) feet in the direction in which the motor vehicle is proceeding.

Punishment on conviction for violating this statute is, namely, imprisonment for sixty days and forfeiture of one's license for six months. TRAFFIC POLICE DEPARTMENT.

(Note—Any spelling errors in the above are chargeable to the traffic police.)

The above notice is so worded as to leave the average motorist in doubt as to just what he can and cannot do. For instance, it says you must have two lighted lamps on the front and one on the rear of your car from a certain time to a certain time. Then it says the rear light must be independent of any other light or lights. Now if you are real bright you can figure out just what is expected of you in this lighting proposition, but I, for one, just a trifle confused as to know whether it is a guessing contest or just a hoax to get you if you do not.

Can you, according to this notice, park your car at a 45 degree angle, leaving your rear light lit, and your front light not lit, and comply with this law? Can you park part to the curb in the residential districts, leaving your rear light burning and the front lights extinguished and comply with this notice? If so, then why the order that your rear light be controlled independently of any other lights and what if you permit them all to burn?

It certainly does seem as if the motorist is a suspect or an out-and-out criminal in the eyes of the police and it appears some Sherlock was staying awake nights trying to figure out some way to catch the auto owner and hale him into police court.

There is a class of law violators in the automobile line that should be looked after—speeders, boozers, and car and equipment thieves. There are enough of them to keep the police department busy day and night and I would like to suggest that they be treated as such. The boys who run around the downtown streets pasting stickers on some car that has stood five minutes over time in some parking place be given a little work in a really honest way.

While the traffic policeman goes up the street making chalk marks on your tires and pasting on the little stickers the equipment thief is at work stealing your spare tire, motor, tools, etc., and then you report it and a record is made of your loss at the police station.

Also, while all this watchfulness to catch some parking overtime is going on some speeder in the outlying district is running down some woman or child. True, the police are ready to catch some of these accidents—too late—but if the same energy were put forth in capturing the speeder or drunken driver as is spent in watching the honest, law-abiding motorists there would be less loss of life in our fair city.

Eliminate the blind tigers and bootleggers in Indianapolis and you will do more to make Indianapolis safe for both drivers and pedestrians than all the stickers you may paste till the end of time.

Low Shank made the assertion before his election, when asked what his attitude would be on the blind tiger and bootlegger, "That every policeman knew every bootlegger on his beat and if he didn't believe him in after he was in the mayor's chair he would get a new policeman," or words to that effect.

What has he done along this line? Have you heard of many policemen losing their jobs? Have you heard of many bootleggers being sent to the penitentiary? No!

Things are as bad if not worse than they were under the worst regime and I have heard it said there is more booze being sold in Indianapolis today than any time since the Volstead act became a law.

Close up the blind tigers and clean out the bootleggers and you have done more, Low, to eliminate the crimes committed with automobiles than any other one thing you could possibly do. Cut the four-flush and stop trying to kid the public that your police department is a wizard by keeping the law abiding citizen busy with some fool law or rule and put your policemen out doing some real good.

A CITIZEN.

Highways and By-Ways of Lil' Ol' New York

By RAYMOND CARROLL

(Copyright, 1922, by Public Ledger Company.)

NEW YORK, May 23.—When the stock market, after attaining sublime heights, suddenly turns upon a downward course, those who bought heavily on the rise and left high and dry. That about expresses the end of thousands and thousands of New York working girls caught napping with dresses at knees in the drop of the style market which for three seasons these economical girls had been cutting off and re-hemming the bottoms of their dresses. As long as the tendency of the fashion was for shorter skirts, their problem was a matter of scissors, needle and thread. The average New York flapper cannot buy new dresses with the prodigality of pre-war days, and she finds herself lucky in this age of fancied to be able to replace her short skirt annually.

In years there has been nothing to equal in volume the efforts being made in the big and little stores to match dress goods. Long skirts of the same material of the old dresses. This quest, to one young woman, was a revelation of the varieties of black cloth; the distinct differences between the blue-blacks and the green-blacks, the gray-blacks and the brown-blacks. She discovered that the "economical black," when it came to being matched, was a tough proposition and she ended her difficulty by inserting a few dollars in the pocket of a method of lengthening her best Sunday dress.

On a Fifth avenue bus this morning I heard a tall girl and a short girl discussing the buying of monokini. "Oh, you tall girls are out of it this season," said the short girl. "I can go into any store and buy what I want and shorten it down to my needs, while you, if the frock is too short for you to wear, must wait until other models come in, probably a week or two."

The tall girl admitted, with dresses worn long again, this is the season for short girls when it came to buying ready-to-wear gowns. About every woman is talking dress and the difficulties of conforming with the new style. What many people talk about is always worth writing, for it reflects the trend of the crowd mind.

A bronze portrait of Caruso in his-her has been installed upon the exterior of the Metropolitan Opera House, it being the work of C. Paul Jennewein, the sculptor. There are two standing, full length figures on either side of the head of Caruso, symbolizing the muses of music.

John Kenlon, chief of the New York fire department, thinks the future will see a change in the construction of the present fire houses upon the ground. Here in the branches of the forest of concrete and iron will be stored the fire-fighting apparatus which will be placed where needed. He is sure by that time chemists will have discovered a gas harmless to life but destructive to fire. He also anticipates a radio alarm system installed on every building, which will automatically act upon an alarm of fire and "call out the gas" without human assistance.

The late Richard Candelieri set the fashion for gamblers to collect art. He developed into a first-class connoisseur and most Americans who met him abroad were amazed at his knowledge of art and his business. The late Pat Sheely also went in for art, and he could tell a genuine old master on sight. The late Richard Candelieri knew a thing or two about paintings, and he owned some fine ones. I fancy it came about through the gamblers hanging the walls of their lairs with the sort of thing they fancied their wealthy patrons were accustomed to see in their own homes.

Now comes the sale of the art works and paintings of the late Sir Lichenstein bookmaker and gambler, and quite the last person one would have suspected of such a hobby. Lichenstein, it appears, owned a carved, Italian renaissance boudoir suite which took first prize at the World's Fair in St. Louis, and got it by outbidding the late G. Vanderbilt. His collection included valuable oil paintings, prize pieces of bronze statuary, sporting books with colored plates, Flemish tapestry hangings, a large vase of crystal and other priceless what-nots.

Sol, in the good old days of racing with unrestricted open betting, was a liability. This proved to be good advice, seated at a table with Maxie Blumenfeld, Abe Levy and the late Joe Ullman. Ullman was the prince of all the Broadway gamblers, and he was a real character. Ullman imparted the confidence he was going to back a world concert tour for Nordica, the grand opera star. Lichenstein advised against it, saying, "Never put a bet on a singer's voice; they cost more to make than they ever earn for their backers. It is different with a horse." This proved to be good advice in the case of Nordica, for Ullman lost a young fortune in the concert tour of the great artist.

Since the phenomenal success of Jackie Coogan of the "movies," there has been a wild rush into the limelight of parents with their talented offspring to place upon the altar of the drama, spoken and silent. Carl Kitchen recently returned from the Pacific coast, says Hollywood is full-up with juvenile talent itching to be filmed. As a verity every community has its John Coogan and it is becoming a dangerous proceeding to talk with male parents upon the subject of gifted children unless one is prepared to listen for hours to accounts of the supernatural talents of some other Johnnie.

New York City's outstanding entry to the juvenile acting sweepstakes is 8-year-old Louis Brandt, a regularly installed star at the Yiddish Art Theater, appearing first in "The Tivoli" and now in a piece called "Oaks." Between performances little Louis goes to public school. He obtained his engagement through his sister who was attending a dramatic school run in connection with the theater where the boy now appears as a finished actor. He declares when he grows up he will be found in the same profession, but the record of most juvenile stars is they flit by the wayside and usually end as cashiers or traveling salesmen, or if girls, the wives of substantial business men.

Wherefore, putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbor, for we are members one of another.—Ephesians 4:25.