

Indiana Daily Times

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NOW Will H. Hays appeals to the public to help him earn his \$150,000 salary.

BUYING new trousers to match an old coat and vest is getting more difficult every year.

EX-KAISER wants \$10 a word for his book. His word to the Belgian wasn't worth 30 cents.

JOHN McCORMACK has gone to Ireland to rest. That "Gone to Rest" is familiar over there.

THE DEMOCRATS, evidently, are anxious to make Mr. Daugherty the Burleson of this Administration.

THOSE who had figured David Lloyd George was losing grace with the English should look at that vote of confidence awarded him by the House of Commons.

THAT youth who drove an automobile at the rate of sixty-eight miles an hour in the city streets should report at the Speedway next Tuesday if he is still possessed of the speed mania.

THE announcement that Attorney General Daugherty himself will direct the war fraud investigation doesn't inspire the public with confidence that the guilty will be brought to light.

SENATOR HENRY CABOT LODGE, in commenting upon Gifford Pinchot's victory in Pennsylvania, said: "I know Mr. Pinchot; have known him for many years—and Mrs. Pinchot. I did not know Mr. Alter." That explains it. Mr. Lodge knew Mr. Pinchot and he won. He didn't know Mr. Alter and Mr. Alter lost.

Truth Crushed to Earth

Last week Senator Watson stood in the United States Senate and solemnly informed the country that Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty had never received a cent for bringing about the release of Charles W. Morse from the Federal prison at Atlanta. He declared, when pressed by Senator Caraway, that he had been so informed by Mr. Daugherty himself.

Yesterday a letter from Mr. Daugherty to Mr. Watson was read in the same Senate and in it the Attorney General admitted that he had received \$4,000 for his part in the notorious scheme by which Morse was freed to later make more trouble for the Government.

And what is more serious—for the people generally had come to the conclusion that Mr. Daugherty had participated in the case—he declared he had never denied his connection with the pardoning of Morse, leaving the impression that Senator Watson had deliberately distorted the truth when he sprang so glibly to his defense in the Senate. Mr. Daugherty would have the country believe that Senator Watson had full knowledge of his connection with the unsavory affair, yet knowing that, went before the people with a denial.

It is scarcely the attitude one gentleman would assume toward another, especially when one volunteered his services to befriend the other, but it is not surprising that Harry M. Daugherty, who has been an incubus to the Administration, would resort to such tactics to escape an unpleasant situation.

Perhaps Senator Watson, who has told his Indiana friends that he "was not interested in the affair," will now take a deeper interest. At any rate, Senator Watson owes an apology to the country and Mr. Daugherty owes one to him.

City Court Efficiency

It begins to appear as if an efficiency expert should be employed to straighten out the tangled affairs in the city court so that the wheels of justice may grind smoothly again. Of course, however, a little cooperation on the part of the authorities charged with the enforcement of the law might work as an excellent substitute and unquestionably would bring the same result.

Judge Wilmeth has complained in a letter to the chief of police and the board of public safety that much delay in meting out justice has ensued because of the absence or tardiness of the arresting officers. Then an indignant group of policemen called upon the judge and informed him that frequently they are unable to get into the prosecutor's office to obtain their affidavits until after court convenes and thus another avenue for investigation is opened up for those who are sincerely anxious to see city court affairs expedited.

Unquestionably the absence of the arresting officers seriously hampered operation of the court and the judge properly complained about it, but it is difficult to see wherein such a habit would seriously interfere with the stern administration of justice. It is scarcely possible that official tardiness would cause "blind tiger" bonds to be reduced from \$1,000 to \$500, nor that it would result in only ninety out of 566 persons arrested for bootlegging receiving jail or Penal Farm sentences from Jan. 1 to May 1.

And only yesterday a number of professional bondsmen, who were barred from signing bonds by Judge Wilmeth's order, complained that others equally as reprehensible as they are being permitted to poach on their preserves.

Possibly these things are small and petty, but taken in the aggregate they are conditions that should be looked into and Judge Wilmeth is the man to do it. He is a young man of unquestioned integrity and he should let nothing interfere, no matter from what source it emanates, to turn him from the path of duty.

Cutting Railroad Wages

In view of the fact that Senator James E. Watson, acting as the Administration spokesman, has demanded the reduction of wages paid railroad employees and the apparent crystallization of such a move in that direction following the Interstate commerce commission's decree decreasing freight rates, it is interesting to look into figures bearing on railroad wages prepared by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

It is shown that the average daily wage of passenger engineers is \$6. yard engineers, \$6.51; through freight engineers, \$7.05, and local freight engineers, \$7.44. These figures represent, the brotherhood explains, the total daily compensation received by the average engineer since July 1, 1921, when Decision No. 147 of the labor board imposed a 9.4 per cent cut, totaling \$33,882,645 per annum on engine service employees.

The brotherhood statement declares that many engineers, because of the industrial depression, receive less than \$100 a month, which "is far less than the dollar an hour standard compensation paid skilled artisans in practically all of the well organized trades."

It is further pointed out that the average duration of life of a railroad engineer is eleven years and seven days and that 17 per cent of the firemen who spend long years in the cab aspiring to become engineers are rejected at the end of three years because of failing eyesight due to the fierce glare of the fire boxes.

"If the American people," says the Brotherhood statement, "spend the wages of railway employees to be beaten down in order to pay dividends on railway stocks, which have been notoriously watered, the people themselves will be the losers. Railroad service demands an exceptionally high degree of skill, carefulness, and responsibility. Wages paid in this service must be sufficient to secure the very best human material. Low wages will inevitably demoralize our transportation system. The actual figures presented by the brotherhood may be prove that even the most skilled railway employees are not overpaid, and that many of them are receiving less than the clerks in a dry goods store. Finally, the railroads themselves would profit if they would devote less effort to beating down wages to the lowest possible level and a little more effort to cultivating the good will of their employees."

It is going to be a difficult task for the Government and the railroads to convince the public, and especially the railroad employees, that the full freight rate reduction should be taken out of wages paid the working men.

Linda Lee, Inc.

by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

©1921 by Louis Joseph Vance

After five years of married life, LUCINDA DRUCE, New York society matron, concluded that wealth, youth, beauty, social position and sincere love were not enough to hold the affection of her husband.

BELLAMY DRUCE, Weak-willed and self-satisfied Bel had been guilty of a series of indiscretions with preposterous flirtation and drunkenness had continued to humiliate his wife.

Broken promise to perform came to Lorraine, who had been promised a better life, and is prevented from forcibly restraining her from going to Reno by the intervention of an unidentified young man.

On the train Lorraine meets her old friend, FANNY LONTAINE, who, with her husband, is going to Hollywood with Harry SUMMERRAD, who is thinking of forming a motion picture company. She learns that the young man who assisted her in escaping from Bel is also on the train and that he is

LYNN SUMMERRAD, a prominent screen star.

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

Scared in Section 10, waiting for the porter to bring back his personal impedimenta from the drawing-room, Harry Lorraine turned a handsome face to the window, frowning absently, the nervous frown of a man whose cleverness has never proved quite equal to the task of satisfying his ambitions.

From this detectable reaction the dreamer was recalled by consciousness of somebody standing in the aisle and staring impudently. Lorraine was too diligent a student of motion pictures not to know at sight the features of Lynn Summerlad, by long odds the most popular male star of the modern cinema. A person of such knowledge.

Misreading his expression Mr. Summerlad felt called upon to apologize.

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

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By K. C. B.

Dear K. C. B.—I have just read your article about daughters and dollars and the poor dad who can't always give his daughter the things she wants. I think your friend who says that adversity, etc., are the greatest factors in building men. We don't appreciate how we do enjoy spending the money that is given us, but when we earn it and realize how much effort there is to acquiring a few shekels, we are more careful how that money is spent. I don't like the idea that daughters' kisses have to be bought. For dollars will kiss a boy for entertainment.

—Misreading his expression Mr. Summerlad felt called upon to apologize.

Not (she assured herself hastily) that it would be a job to interest her.

She turned to the window, frowning again.

Why she had insisted upon it she didn't know. Unless, of course, its incentive had lain in consciousness of Summerlad's naive captivation. One couldn't very well overlook that. He was so artless about it, boyish, and—well—nice. It was most entertaining.

It was also, if truth would out, far from displeasing.

Not a great favor to beg of you, Mr. Summerlad, said Lorraine, as they sat alone—on the observation platform, one evening.

"Can't make it too great."

"Fanny and I were discussing it this morning. Bel—Mr. Druse—is sure to follow me to Los Angeles and make more scenes. I'd like to avoid that, if I can. Help me choose a good, safe non-discriminative place."

"Let's see; Mrs. Lorraine calls you Cindy."

"Short for Lorraine."

"How about Lee? Lucinda Lee?"

"I like that. But it does sound like the movies, doesn't it?"

"What do you expect of a movie actor, Mrs. Druse?"

"Mrs. Lee, please."

"Be good; Mrs. Lee."

And it was, as Lucinda Lee that she entered the next morning at the Hotel Alexandria in Los Angeles.

On the afternoon of their arrival, Lorraine, accompanied by Summerlad and the Lorraine, drove to the Zinn studios, where the famous Summerlad pictures were taken.

The working premises lay behind the administration building. But here Lorraine noted few points of close resemblance to the Culp studios. A field serv-

ice truck was unduly pleasant to think of.

Summerlad had been talking of his early screen experiences and flashed an apologetic smile. "One of the worst faults we movie actors have, Mrs. Lee, is talking about our salaries. So I won't say any more than that outside the picture—Mary and Doris and Charlie and Bill Hart there's mighty few that drag down as much green money a week as I do."

"I'm glad to absolve you of the sin of boasting, Mrs. Summerlad."

The name was apparently known to Lorraine, for he exclaimed "You don't mean it!" as if no more exciting information had come to his ears in many days.

(Continued in Our Next Issue.)



To Tomorrow Morning's Star of the Screen, Linda Lee!

real acres in extent, about half in turf, was surrounded by a sizeable village of glass-rod stages and structures housing the technical and mechanical departments, the art studio, the engineer's property, carpenter and scene-painter's shop, directors' offices, dressing, projection and cutting rooms, a garage, sheds to shelter motor-cars and trucks by the score, stables, a small menagerie, a huge tank for "water stuff," a monolithic fireproof vault for cement for the storage of film.

"Well, Mrs. Lee, what do you think of a California studio? Not much like what you've seen back East, I suppose."

"It's most marvelous. If they're all like this, I don't wonder people are mad to set in motion pictures. If Mr. Culp had promised me anything like this, I don't believe I should have had the courage to refuse."

"It's not too late to change your mind, Mrs. Lee," Lorraine suggested. "In fact, if I thought there was any room for you, I'd be down on my knees to you. Oh, not to act for Culp but for me, or rather, for yourself, as the head and the star of your own company. No, I'm serious. I've been talking with several people today who want me to try producing out here. I can get unlimited capital to back me. This country is great for back plots—and I know how to make them. I can bring to the American cinema the one thing it needs, a thorough knowledge of European methods. There's only one thing makes me hesitate, the lack of a suitable star."

"Why pick on me, Linda Lee?" laughed the young actress.

"Ahh! You forgot I've seen you prove on the screen what you can do. You don't know yourself, Mrs. Lee. You

are the ones who make owl eyes and little squirrel speeches to the bohemian girls of today. They are the ones when rebuffed by the 'hoppers' who start the sinful tales. They are the ones who are running down pure womanhood. There is no hope of changing the style as long as the 'performers' and 'soul savers' are around."

They may now have political rights, but if they were not attractive to the opposite sex they would be out of date.

YOUNG MEET'N' GROW

They don't notice the attire so much; it's the open laughing faces and clear, shining eyes free from the "pinch pains" and misery which would a decade ago forbid a young lady to look squarely in a man's face.

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(Continued in Our Next Issue.)

BRINGING UP FATHER.

GET YOUR THINGS ON—WE ARE GOING TO CALL ON MRS. DUO: HER HOME IS WONDERFUL—IT IS FULL OF ANTIQUES.

I DON'T SUPPOSE THERE IS ANY USE OF ME SAYIN' I'D LIKE TO STAY HOME.

THIS IS MY HUSBAND—I'M SO ANXIOUS FOR HIM TO SEE YOUR HOME.

JUST LOOK WHEREVER YOU LIKE—MR. JIGGS.

?

THIS IS MR. JIGGS—I BELIEVE WE ARE MRS. DUO'S NIECES!

WE'VE HEARD A GREAT DEAL ABOUT YOU.

THOSE ARE CERTAINLY ANTIQUES!!

INDIANA DAILY TIMES

DAILY RADIO FEATURES

Radiophone Helps Invalid in Business and Education



A. J. DE LONG, OPERATING HIS BEDSIDE RADIO SET.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., May 27.—Radio has proved a salvation for A. J. De Long, invalid.

De Long has been confined to his bed for a number of years because of rheumatism which has affected both legs and the right arm. His condition kept him from entering college. He had little education.

Now De Long has a radio set beside his bed. He operates it with his left hand.

Concerts, lectures, sermons, vocal music—everything which he has been forced to miss—is now enjoyed.

But he didn't stop with education and entertainment for himself. Realizing the possibilities of radio, De Long invited any persons who would care to listen to his radio concerts.

The result was a boom in the business that has kept him out of want. He has been advertising in magazine subscriptions faster than ever.

Failure to Hear Stations Near Home Cause of Worry for Amateurs.

BY PAUL F. GODLEY.

A thing which puzzles many radio fans is their ability to receive concert programs from a broadcasting station one night and their inability to get the same station the following night.