Indiana Daily Times

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The Spotlight on State Affairs

Doubtless the keynote speech delivered to the Democratic State convention today by Frederick Van Nuys will come as a distinct shock to those members of both parties who have fondly imagined that the end of the Goodrich regime saw ushered in a government to which politics and its kindred evil, special favors to special friends, were strangers, and mayhap it even will come as a surprising revelation to those who have not been in total sympathy with the administration.

It is a stinging indictment of our State government and one that citizens who put civic welfare above partisanship could well wish were not true.

Mr. Van Nuys makes a telling point of the charge that banks in which the Governor, Lawrence Lyons, Republican State chairman and former campaign manager for the Governor, and Ora J. Davies, State treasurer, have benefited by increased deposits of State funds since the present administration came into power.

He makes another point of the fact that Liberty bonds purchased by the State were disposed of before their full value was realized with a resultant loss of $40,000, and charges that the State highway department was used in a political way to hoist its former director, Mr. Lyons, into the Republican State chairmanship.

Here are some of the items in the bill of particulars that should receive the earnest attention of every voter, regardless of his party affiliations:

That surplus war material given by the Government to the State highway commission has found its way into the hands of private dealers.

That the State highway department has spent $5,010,829.17 for salaries and expenses and $3,233,244.99 for construction. In other words, as Mr. Van Nuys said, "the National Government contributed $1,466,628.73 and automobile license fees added $2,805,545.46. These items cover the amount expended for construction and all that you taxpayers contributed was the $5,000,000 for salaries and expenses."

That the custody of the Statehouse in 1916—under a Democratic administration—cost $53,761.10 and in 1921 cost $81,589.52. The speaker showed that $1,200 of this latter sum was spent to remove paint from the natural grained oak doors of the edifice.

That six negroes were paid $6 a day each to wash the walls of the Statehouse and to date $7,200 has been expended on this work "and at the same time that these colored workmen were being paid $6 a day for that work, Mayor Shank procured the passage of an ordinance appropriating the sum of $20,000 which was paid out to jobless soldiers at the rate of $2 a day."

That $19,320.15 of State money was spent in outfitting the Governor's mansion "including a grand piano, Oriental rugs and a gravy boat aggregating $5,005.22."

That in 1916—under Governor Ralston—total State receipts were $14,196,393.57 and disbursements were $12,046,637.13, while in 1921 receipts were $31,409,768.97 and disbursements were $28,420,278.06. Thus increasing the cost of running the State 135 per cent in five years.

That in 1916 disbursements from the general fund totalled $2,241,109.53 and in 1921 they amounted to $8,615,064.35—Almost four times the Democratic figure.

That for "first seven months of the present fiscal year receipts to the general fund have reached $4,068,726.12. Even this sum was not sufficient to meet the McCray pay roll and various loans have been negotiated in the total sum of $1,250,000, making the total receipts in the general fund for the first seven months of the present fiscal year $5,388,776.12. The total disbursements from the general fund for that same period of time were $5,495,741.87, or $106,965.75 greater than the receipts."

That State employes in the last five years have increased 33 1-3 per cent and that 200 new jobs have been created.

And it must be that Mr. Van Nuys echoes what is in the minds of many when he concludes with this cry: "Men and women of Indiana, there is absolutely no excuse for this continued and flagrant mismanagement of the affairs of state."

Official Buck-Passing

If the statements of those concerned could be accepted at their face value, Harry "China" Drake, whom the good women of the Newton County W. C. T. U. believe to be "wholly unfitted" for the post of prohibition enforcement officer, voluntarily attached himself to the pay roll and no one is responsible for his appointment. The W. C. T. U., which is in pretty close touch with the affair, sent protests to those "persons instrumental in procuring the appointment," and among the recipients were Governor McCray, Lawrence Lyons, Republican State chairman; Bert C. Morgan, Federal prohibition enforcement officer for Indiana, and Congressman Will R. Wood.

Then ensued the neatest game of "buck-passing" that has come to light in recent years. Mr. Morgan said Mr. Drake was "recommended to me by Governor McCray, Lawrence Lyons, Miss Adah Bush and Congressman Will R. Wood."

The Governor washed his hands of the affair by advising the women "this is a matter over which I have no jurisdiction, the appointment coming from Mr. Bert Morgan."

Mr. Wood added to the confusion by writing, "I had nothing whatever to do with recommending or appointing Mr. Drake," and Mr. Lyons denied that he had sought the appointment, adding, however, "that Mr. Morgan did call me up and asked me about Drake."

Mr. Morgan now insists that Mr. Lyons several times recommended Mr. Drake and that he was called to the Governor's office and informed by Miss Bush, the Governor's secretary, that she "knew Mr. Drake's family, that all of them were fine people, and she believed he was all right."

If Mr. Drake is "making good" in his position, as his friends assert he is, it would seem that those responsible for his appointment would be glad to take credit for his place among the prohibition forces. Of course, if he was appointed through political influence—and it should be remembered that all of the parties concerned except Mr. Morgan come from the Tenth District and hold political positions—then there is method in this game of "buck-passing."

A Scientific or Partisan Tariff?

It is refreshing to note in the midst of the wild scramble of a Republican Congress to enact a wholly partisan tariff measure that men of the caliber of William G. McAdoo and Judge Elbert Gary believe that tariff should be imposed on a scientific basis, irrespective of whether the law represents the traditional policy of Republican high protection or the Democratic theory of revenue only.

The Fair Tariff League of Racine, Wis., says that the tariff should be a purely business proposition and insists that the "Republican and Democratic parties have come quite near each other in their tariff declarations. The last definitive Republican statement was in the platform of 1908, which said that the measure of protection should be the difference in cost of production here and abroad. The Democrats say the tariff should be for revenue, with incidental protection. These viewpoints are not so different that they need prevent the framing of a business tariff on business lines."

"But," continues this organization which has given the subject much study, "the Fordney-McCumber bill imposes duties far higher than have ever been dreamed of before. It pays no attention to the different in cost of production. It is a bonus bill for manufacturers."

Then the league sets forth a number of items wherein the inequity of the pending bill is made apparent. For instance, it is shown that:

"American women are paid four cents for knitting a pair of cheap wool stockings, but American women are taxed eighteen cents on a pair of these stockings. This is four and one-third times the labor-cost. The woman operative gets a wage of four cents. Against labor's four cents, the wool-grower gets five cents protection and the factory thirteen cents.

"The Aluminum trust sells aluminum to Americans at twenty-one cents per pound, and exports it to England where the price is fifteen cents. This trust is a monopoly. It started with a paid-in capital of about $200,000, which has grown in capital and dividends to some $70,000,000. Its costs are substantially as low as anywhere in the world, but the Fordney-McCumber bill would make its duty from five to nine cents per pound on the metal, and seventy per cent on kitchen and table ware.

"A common kitchen knife is taxed from 6.85 cents to twenty cents and in addition to this 55 per cent of its foreign value.

"The cheapest machine-made lace, such as poor women use, made here as cheaply as anywhere in the world, is taxed 90 per cent. With the wholesaler's and retailer's charges, this will be 180 per cent upon the lace the working woman and the farmer's wife wears.

"The proposed duty on wool will add $4.15 to the price of a cheap dress, part wool, part shoddy. In anticipation of it, the American Woolen Company has already increased its price ten to forty-five cents per yard.

"Mutton is taxed two and one-half cents per pound; lamb five cents; chickens, dressed or undressed, six cents per pound. Other food taxes are like these. Must some of us stop eating?"

All of which goes to show that the Fordney-McCumber bill is far removed from a scientific basis, but is an ultra-high protection measure.

George Ade Comes to Defense of Movies and the Directors

George Ade, author of "Our Leading Citizen," which has been picturized by Paramount with Thomas Meighan in the leading role, has come to the defense of the movies.

Thomas Meighan

Most authors cry that the motion picture companies change their stories and ruin them, but Ade says they didn't change his "stuff" on him.

After seeing a finished print of the picture at his Indiana farm he wrote the following letter to Jesse L. Lasky, first vice president of the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation.

"Tom Meighan and Al Green have just brought to me the completed picture called 'Our Leading Citizen.' Believe me, I am very happy over the manner in which you have treated my material. Here is one author who will not dare to complain that they changed his 'stuff' on him.

"In this play, written for Tom Meighan, we tried to get in some comedy and some drama and some real American characters without resorting to any sex complications or deep villainy or gun play. In other words, we tried to do something different—something on the order of 'The College Widow' and 'The County Chairman,' which the public liked several years ago. I wrote the play in the hope that the patrons of picture houses were ready for a change from the highly seasoned photo-dramas which they seemed to like two or three years ago.

"You have given the play a fine cast and a first-class production and for these, as I have already suggested, I am very grateful," he said.

In commenting on the Ade picture, Thompson Buchanan, the well known playwright, now a supervising director at the Lasky studio, said: "If there is any literature of the screen, this is it. Not merely is it filled with laughs, but it has a world of genuine emotion and a significant theme deeply applicable to American life. Green has directed it beautifully, with a fine sense of comedy and emotional values. Meighan, himself, has never done better."

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ON VIEW TODAY.

The following attractions are on view today: George McKay and Ottie Ardine at B. F. Keith's; "Captain Kidd, Jr.," at the Murat; "Four Queens and a Jack," at the Lyric; musical comedy and movies at the Rialto; "The Woman Who Walked Alone," at Loew's State; "Beyond the Rocks," at the Ohio; "The Bachelor Daddy," at the Apollo; "I Am The Law," at the Circle; "Across the Continent," at the Isis and "Gypsy Passion," at Mister Smith's.

Five Good Books for Oil Men

Indianapolis Public Library, Technical Department, St. Clair Square.

FREE BOOK SERVICE.

"Geology of Petroleum," by Emmons.
"American Petroleum Industry," by Bacon & Hamor.
"Technical Examination of Crude Petroleum," by Hamor & Padgett.
"Petroleum Refining," by Campbell.
"Fuel Oil in Industry," by Andros.

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

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By K. C. B.

HE'S A nice old gentleman.
* * *
WITH PURE white hair.
* * *
AND A white moustache.
* * *
THAT ISN'T stained.
* * *
AS THEY mostly are.
* * *
AND EVERY night.
* * *
HE STROLLS about.
* * *
IN A bungalow yard.
* * *
RIGHT NEXT to mine.
* * *
AND SMOKES his pipe.
* * *
AND IF I go out.
* * *
HE NODS to me.
* * *
AND I nod back.
* * *
AND THE other night.
* * *
I STARTED late.
* * *
TO WATER my lawn.
* * *
AND SPRINKLED the front.
* * *
AND THE flower beds.
* * *
AND HURRIED around.
* * *
TO FINISH the back.
* * *
BEFORE IT grew dark.
* * *
AND HE was there.
* * *
WITH A fresh lit pipe.
* * *
AND SPOKE to me.
* * *
AND THEN came over.
* * *
AND LEANED on the fence.
* * *
AND STARTED to tell me.
* * *
OF A home he had.
* * *
SOME WHERE BACK East.
* * *
AND HIS great big lawn.
* * *
AND ALL his flowers.
* * *
AND HOW he sprinkled.
* * *
ON SUMMER nights.
* * *
AND HE'S so very old.
* * *
AND HIS hair's so white.
* * *
AND HIS voice so low.
* * *
THAT I stood right there.
* * *
AND HADN'T the heart.
* * *
TO MOVE away.
* * *
AS I should have done.
* * *
IN MY sprinkling task.
* * *
AND THE nozzle pointed.
* * *
WHEREVER IT would.
* * *
AND DARKNESS came.
* * *
AND HE finished his tale.
* * *
AND I stopped the water.
* * *
WITH MY work half done.
* * *
AND EMPTIED the hose.
* * *
AND HUNG it up.
* * *
AND IN the morning.
* * *
I MADE discovery.
* * *
I'D WASHED out a bed.
* * *
OF BRAND new plants.
* * *
THAT I'D just put in.
* * *
BUT ANYWAY.
* * *
I HAD been polite.
* * *
TO MY white haired friend.
* * *
I THANK you.

Washington Briefs

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, despite his 72 years, is contemplating the most ambitious globe-trotting expedition of his career. He plans during the present year to make a long-cherished trip to the Far East. Japanese labor representatives, here at the time of the Washington conference, conferred with Mr. Gompers, and it appears, fired him with the ambition to inspect Nippon and its industrial conditions. If the trip is made, it will include China and the Philippines. The labor chieftain has made many foreign journeys in his time, including his service on the American peace mission at Paris and attendance at international labor congresses in Europe.

David Prescott Barrows, president of the University of California, according to advices reaching Washington, is being urged to enter the lists as a Republican opponent of Hiram W. Johnson in the California senatorial primaries. Many Californians think he is the only man who could oppose Johnson with any chance of overcoming the Senator's well-geared State machine. Dr. Barrows is popular with the American Legion element. During the World War he was on active service with our forces in Siberia. He is one of America's foremost authorities on Philippine affairs, having served as general superintendent of education in the islands for nine or ten years after our acquisition of them. Dr. Barrows was a lieutenant colonel of cavalry, National Army, when mustered out of the Army after the armistice. He has been president of the University of California since 1919.

Washingtonians who found in their mails today seductive pamphlets entitled "the joy of making your own," wonder if there is an efficient "liaison" between the prohibition enforcement authorities and the Postoffice Department. The brochure in question is the most seductive sort of enticement to the thirsty fraternity to go in for home brewing.

The advice given to prospective customers is that "if you still lack a beverage which will make your meal complete, you are doing yourself an injustice. You are depriving yourself of something you enjoyed in those good old days when a man's house was his castle. Send in your order for a combination set of our apparatus. No home complete without it."—Copyright, 1922, by Public Ledger Company.

PUNISHED

CHICAGO, June 1.—Constantine Yodas was haled before a Chicago judge on charges of extreme cruelty to his wife. The testimony showed he gets properly spifficated on an average of three days each week and his favorite diversion is to go home, beat his wife and then force her to kiss his feet.

"He beat me, oh, how he beat me!" sobbed his wife.

"He is not fit to kiss his wife's feet," shouted the city prosecutor.

"I think he is," interposed the Judge. "Get down there, Yodas, and kiss your wife's feet," he commanded.

Yodas looked wildly about, slowly got to his knees and kissed each of his wife's shoes.

"Now, you're on probation," warned the judge. "If you beat your wife again we will give you something that will hold you."

MIXED

DELAVAN, Wis., June 1.—If your dad weds your wife's mamma, is wife still wife?

The marriage at Beloit recently of Lewis Geist, 78, and Augusta Rottika, 68, has made Mrs. William Geist a sister of her husband and has made her father-in-law her father, and Mrs. Lewis Geist, who was formerly her mother, has become her mother-in-law.

The family relations are all twisted up among this quartette because the father of William Geist married the mother of his wife. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Geist will live in Beloit. They are spending their honeymoon here with son-in-law and daughter, daughter-in-law.

Follies of the Minute

BY FRED MYERS.

MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY.

Mary had a fiance,
Who had a lot of dough,
And everywhere that Mary went
The chap was sure to go.

He waited at the church one day
And sorely did he grieve;
For, when the wedding bells rang, she
Was A. W. O. L.

Since then it's happened many times,
Full oft his hopes have rose;
And if the wedding ere shall be,
No one but Mary knows.

* * *

IN WHICH MR. T. O'BRIEN TELLS THE C. P. R. R. WHERE TO DISEMBARK.

(London Morning Post.)

Some time ago the Canadian Pacific Railway Company issued notices to certain hotels, restaurants, shops, etc., protesting against the unauthorized use of its initials. One Timothy O'Brien, proprietor of the "C. P. R. Barber Shop" in a prairie village, received the warning and replied as follows:

Dear Sir—I got your notis. I don't want no law soot with yure company. I no yure company owns most everything—raleroads, steemers, most of the best land and the time, but don't know as you own the hole alphabet. The letters on my shop don't stand for yure raleroad, but for sumthin better. I left a mother in Ireland, she is dead and gawn, but her memories are dear to me. Her name was Christina Patricia Reardon, and what I want to no is what you are going to do about it? I suppose you won't argue that the balance of my sign what refers to cut rates has got anythink to do with yure raleroades. There ain't leeno cut rates round these parts that I nos of.

(Sgd.) TIMOTHY O'BRIEN.

* * *

WAS THE DRUM CORPS THERE, TOO?

Sir—The musicians comprising the 1,100-man band at the Speedway were admitted free of charge. Might one say they horned their way in?

MAJOR PRATT.

* * *

The average brand of male, if one may mix one's metaphors, appears to have one speed ahead and three reverse.

* * *

BLESS HIM.

A humane cuss
Is Ezra Dawson;
He stops his bus
At every crossin'.

* * *

We have received a challenge from Mr. F. Joe Kelly to a blue-hole match at a nickel per goblet. Mr. Kelly, we might add, bears the distinction of never having beaten us at Scotch riddeledy winks.

(FIRST ADD CHALLENGE.)

A large gallery is expected to follow the match.

* * *

"I have nothing to say," declared Mathilde McCormick when reporters attempted to interview her concerning her romance with Mr. Oser, the prominent livery stablist. Her interview proves she spake the truth.

* * *

HOT BATTLE IN BOLOGNA

—Headline.

Unleash the dogs o' war!

* * *

The amount of space taken up by the McCormick-Oser match leads one to believe it is being promoted by Tex Rickard. Like most challengers, Max has everything to gain and nothing to lose.

* * *

ATTENTION, CLASS!

If Mr. Valentino were sentenced to jail for ten days, and, counting his average film osculation at four minutes, how far behind in his work would he be when his term expired?

* * *

ALAS!

Oh what mysterious
Things we munch
When we invest
In a two-bit lunch!

* * *

QUERY.

Sir: In the absence of accurate information, I ask fourishly to know whether the happy couple will still dance the aisle to the strains of "Livery Stable Blues."—R. S. V. P. OSWALD.

* * *

Two venerable old ladies down in Clinton, Texas, who have been arguing over the Civil War ever since 1861, are reported to have agreed that it was a fake fight and let it go at that.

* * *

BALLADE OF YE BOULEVARDES.

He who leaps
Out of the way,
Lives to leap
Another day.

* * *

OPERA SINGERS OFTEN HAVE BEEN SUSPECTED OF SUCH.

(From the Crawfordsville Review.)

Mrs. John C. Snyder of this city had an emerald ring valued at approximately $10,000 stolen from her while in a Washington hotel to attend her daughter's graduation from National Park Seminary.

* * *

WE CANNOT ATTEMPT TO PRESCRIBE FOR INDIVIDUAL CASES.

Sir: Next door to my place of business there is a harness maker who keeps a horse collar hanging in front as a business reminder. On the other side is a clothier who dangles a pair of overalls above his door, and a few doors away is a dentist who displays a big, gilded tooth outside his office window. I am a great believer in advertising and would like to follow suit, but, you see, I'm a physician and specialize in obstetrics. What would you suggest?

A. S. W., M. D.

* * *

LITERARY NOTE.

An Indianapolis concern which specializes in encyclopedias announces a special discount on O'Leary's works.

* * *

Latest advices from South America state that the plesiosaurus is still at liberty.

(Copyright, 1922, by Fred Myers.)

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

By RAYMOND CARROLL

(Copyright, 1922, by Public Ledger Company.)

NEW YORK, June 1.—"Going to Europe?"

"No."

"Short of the necessary?"

"Not that reason."

"Why, then?"

"Because I can find all I want of Europe—and Asia and Africa, for that matter—right here in New York City."

"You will have a vacation?"

"I suppose so."

"Going anywhere?"

"Not if it has to be planned in advance."

It is a curious thing about contentment; nobody will permit you to enjoy it. It is considered unnatural to have a restful attitude toward life. Perhaps contentment comes with middle age, and after having been most everywhere and seen most everything, including the world war.

But what we started to write about was to show how New York has become the most cosmopolitan city in the world. There is nothing in the way of food served anywhere you can not get here in its natural environment and no language that is not spoken on Manhattan Island. There are theaters giving performances in all the foreign tongues, and every race on the face of the globe is represented in the composite New Yorker.

The days of lavender and old lace seem never to have been in this international ant-hill of subways, sky-scrapers and successive foreign surprises even to the pre-historic cavemen and their abodes shown in the academy of natural sciences.

I met a man last night who visited New York fifty years ago. It had taken him that long to make enough money so that he can travel, if he wishes to, until the end of his days. His spirit to see what is in the world is strong, but his body is weak. So he has rented an apartment on Central Park West and is now engrossed in "seeing the world" right here in Greenwyville, and he says it can be done. "Five steamship companies have tried to sell me staterooms for Europe," he said, "but I tell them I find plenty of sea air on the hotel roof gardens." He told of the marine roof atop the Hotel Bossert in the Columbia Heights section of Brooklyn, with its portholes looking out upon the city's harbor.

One of the large restaurants on the roof of the Hotel Pennsylvania suggests the dining saloon of some ocean-borne palace. Then the grill of the Hotel McAlpin is after the idea of a ship's dining saloon, and there are others, including a restaurant up town in which one has the illusion of being at the bottom of the sea in a sort of mermaid's grotto.

In Forty-Sixth street, at the Rendezvous, one can close one's eyes to open them at Deauville, the French watering place. One sits surrounded by a canvas upon which has been painted the seashore with sea nymphs and mermen disporting in the breakers. Under a silken sky with twinkling stars, from striped bathing machines to the sand-covered bit of beach gaily trip Miss Kitda Gray and a half dozen shapely girls to perform their dance. Only a few nights ago six society girls came on a lark wearing their ultra-fashionable bathing suits under their evening gowns, much to the delight of the regulars.

The roof garden idea is distinctly of American origin, with nothing of that sort existing in the capital cities of Europe. This week are opening "The Cascades," on the Hotel Biltmore, and the roofs of the Ritz (in Hotel Astor), the Hotel Majestic, the Hotel McAlpin and the Waldorf. Then New York is about to have the largest ballroom in the world, covering a whole city block, an entire floor in the Grand Central Palace. The dance floor consists of 55,000 square feet and will accommodate 1,800 couples. That is to be called the "Clover Gardens."

Heard the other day of a restaurant in the Bronx patterned after an orange grove in California, with real orange trees under which are placed the tables. It is Pasadena brought to the metropolis.

In the fashionable restaurants of New York can be obtained specialties and rarities equal to those of the best restaurants of London and Paris. In fact, there is a little place in Fifty-Fifth street, across from the Hotel St. Regis where the cuisine is even better than at the famous "Larue's" in the Place de la Madelen. The smart people are always shifting in their choice of restaurants, but at the moment those who have not already sailed for Europe are chiefly to be sent about Pierre's and Sherry's in Park avenue, and the renovated Plaza Hotel, which has a most attractive terraced dining room.

Real foreign eating places can now be found in the metropolis representative of all the new nations—Polish, Czecho-Slovakia, Lithuanian and the others. As for Italy, we have everything of that country but the Bay of Naples and St. Peter's.

A new district that is receiving a lot of attention from visitors is "Little Hungary," in the Eighties, from Second avenue over to the East River. One could imagine one's self in Budapest, the walls of the restaurants decorated with folk scenes of Hungarian life, and serving its national menu in all odors and dressings. One of those places, "Gypsy Land," had a decided vogue for a time, but is closed for the time being, due, I am told, to the unexpected coming of the redoubtable "Izzy" Einstein, prohibition enforcement agent.

Only a few nights ago we were among the guests of a lady who lives at the Ritz, who takes pleasure in hunting up odd eating places. Her latest discovery was a Russian restaurant in which surges the vibrating life of Bucharest.

As for Russia one can dine Russian in three ways—Russian Jewish, Russian Soviet and Russian Imperial, and of the trio the first with its kosher dishes is preferred. The restaurants of the Reds are too dirty, and those of the Czar's followers to melancholy for the average American.

The Czecho-Slovakian restaurants in Second avenue suggest clubs rather than eating places. They are crowded every night with Yiddish and Bohemian artists, musicians, actors and litterateurs, all industriously engaged in gesticulating and talking of the progress of the new republic.

Credit Men Meet

EDWIN F. GAY.

One of the most important group meetings that will be held in connection with the annual convention of the National Association of Credit Men, here next week, will be what is known as the manufacturers' group. Meetings of this group will be held at the Claypool Hotel and many speakers of national prominence will deliver addresses at the sessions.

On Thursday afternoon, June 8, Edwin F. Gay, editor of the New York Evening Post, will speak on "The Revival of Business," and what must be done to attain and maintain it. Mr. Gay is regarded as an orator of unusual ability and a keen student of business conditions.

On the same afternoon R. C. Leffingwell of New York, former assistant secretary of the United States Treasury Department, will speak on "The Federal Reserve System and Its Relation to Credits." R. H. Grant, general manager of the Delco Light Company, Dayton, Ohio, also will speak on business conditions. David S. Ludlum of Ardmore, Pa., and R. G. Elliott, president of the Chicago Association of Credit Men, also will speak.

More than 3,000 persons are expected to come to Indianapolis for the credit men's convention, for which arrangements are being made by the Indianapolis association.

FLORIDA FORMS A CITY LEAGUE

Many Municipalities Enter New Organization.

TAMPA, Fla., June 1.—Great benefit to all of the cities of Florida, it is believed, will result from the organization here of the League of Municipalities, which was accomplished at a banquet held at El Pasaje Hotel following an all-day open session at the city hall and a launch ride, during which the one hundred delegates present viewed the new municipal terminal improvements. Nineteen cities entered the organization as charter members, but it is thought that all Florida cities will eventually be included in the organization. A constitution and by-laws were adopted.

The purpose of the league is mutual assistance among city officials in solving various municipal and civic questions which may arise from time to time. The idea of the organization originated with City Manager Hall of Tampa, who formerly was city manager of Jackson, Mich.

Women to Be Guests at Scotch Levee

LONDON, June 1.—Woman is making headway in England.

For the first time in history women will be invited to attend the Scotch levee, given by the Duke of Abercorn.

Now that the way has been opened, there are many women social leaders who are hopeful that the King will unbend and invite women to his levees.

RUSS SOVIET HAS NEW MINT IN OPERATION

New Silver Coins Are Made in Famous Fortress.

MOSCOW, June 1.—The soviet government now has a mint for silver coinage in full operation.

It is situated in the famous Petropavlovsky fortress in Petrograd, the burial place of all the Romanoff Czars, and the terrible prison house where political offenders were imprisoned.

The mint is now coining ten, fifteen, twenty and fifty kopek piece and one ruble pieces. The coins contain 90 per cent silver and the rest copper. Their assay size and weight are identical with those coined during the Czarist regime. On one side is engraved the soviet emblem—the hammer and sickle—and the inscription, Workers all lands unite." The other side of the coin has practically the same appearance as the old.

One of the officials of the mint told me that the government does not intend to put these coins into circulation. They will be issued as collateral for the special paper issue that is to be made shortly. In future there will be two kinds of paper currency, one of the present large denominations running into millions and in small, pre-war amounts guaranteed by the silver fund. It is hoped that this will put an end to the present cumbrous system.

LONDON LAUGHS AT YANK SLANG

'Saybos' Name Given to American Tourists by British Press.

LONDON, June 1.—"Saybos!" That is the latest slang in London for overseas visitors from the United States.

Americans are now pouring into London in great numbers, and the Londoners always find the "Saybos" good for a laugh. Incidentally, the Americans get a few snickers out of the Londoners.

"Oh, boy! Say, ain't this grand?" is the expression most commonly used by Americans when they enter Westminster Abbey, according to one writer in the London press who is making a neat little salary by holding up Americans to ridicule for the entertainment of Londoners.

This writer likens Americans to wild birds. "They make good pets, but you must keep them in a hotel with plenty of bathrooms, or else they pine away and die or disappear," the writer admits, which to Americans seems something of a compliment in view of the wide spread, but unfounded reputation the English have for taking numerous "bawths."

"I must warn readers," the London humorist continues, "that the arrival of the 'Saybo' is not a sure sign of spring these days; they frequently come over here in winter to perch on wine cards."

And so the Londoners are getting a good laugh out of Americans, and the Americans are getting a good laugh out of the Londoners, and everybody should be happy.

May Attempt to Swim the English Channel

BOSTON, June 1.—If friends and admirers can raise money necessary to pay expenses, Charles Toth, well-known "Brownie," will attempt to swim the English channel next August. For ten years Toth has been a member of the "Brownies," an unofficial organization of swimmers, who take a dip every day, winter and summer. He has made the Boston Light swim four times and has set up a number of local records.

THE GENTLER SEX.

NEW YORK, June 1.—Testifying in his divorce suit, Henry Frickson, a traveling man, said his wife was so suspicious he had to buy a picture postcard in every town he visited to prove he had been there.

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