

# The Indianapolis Times

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The curse of the Lord is in the house of the wicked; but He blesseth the habitation of the just. Proverbs 3:33.

## "Quite So"

THE Government tells us that the supply of coal will be "rationed" so everybody will get his share.

It is proper for us to inquire: By whom will it be rationed? By virtue of what authority? Under exactly what law?

The Government tells us that "if undue prices are charged action will be taken."

It is proper for us to inquire: By whom will the action be taken? By virtue of what authority? Under exactly what law?

If, as to price, it is answered that the "agreement with the operators" is intended to be used it is proper for us to remark that Mr. Hoover's last agreement was for \$3.50 per ton. (Which was a dollar above the then market). And the average price is now \$3.89. The \$3.89 price is given by The Coal Age, issue of July 20, and the paper says: "Mr. Hoover's price list has been definitely out-distanced."

The Coal Age, in the same issue, says "coal prices are going to stay in the clouds."

Quite so.

## Good Business

"I would like to say to the Senator that substantially every dollar of the profits (by the Amoskeag Textile Mills of Manchester, N. H.) made in the year of excessive profits which the Senator has quoted, is invested in Liberty Bonds."

Thus Senator Moses of New Hampshire, in defense of the hundred per cent. profits reported by the mills of his city.

Of course the Amoskeag corporation was highly patriotic in investing as it did. It also had an eye to business. Corporations pay no tax on Liberty Bonds. The excess profits tax was repealed by the act of 1911. Liberty Bonds are worth more today than ever before.

As well Senator Moses might have said: "Every dollar of the excessive profits made in these mills has been invested in the safest, most profitable, untaxed, triple-gilt-edged bonds in the world."

The Senator was defending his client's business reputation, not its moral righteousness.

## Paradise

"NATURE is lavish to the natives of Orinoco River Valley," says a Department of Commerce bulletin, "and," it adds editorially, "as is usually the case when things come easily, they are not fully appreciated."

"The forests contain wild honey in abundance, as well as many excellent fruits and nuts; the rivers and lagoons teem with fish, which support the vast bird life of the country, as well as supply an excellent food for the natives."

"Turtles and alligators are both prolific, the former especially valuable for food, and for fats, which are used both for cooking and illuminating. Game of all kinds abound. Cotton grows wild. A very excellent tobacco is produced. Small pigs are at large wild."

Unfortunately, Orinoco is in South America.

## The Cause of the Trouble

PRESIDENT Harding guarantees "protection" to operators in any effort to produce coal with non-union miners. He urges Governors of States to do their best along "protection" lines.

If mobilization and parade of State troops throughout the mine fields of the country is not sufficiently impressive, then there will be added to them Federal troops.

All this military display will gratify some of the employers, but what has it to do with the production of coal?

The chief factor in non-production of coal to date has not been lack of protection for the operators and their properties, but lack of competent coal diggers.

In this strike there has been some violence—but very little, considering the extent of the strike. It is silly to say that violence has cut any real figure in blocking coal production.

The President's latest gesture is fine and large and free—but it should not distract attention from the prime fact. The fundamental issue of this strike and the first cause of all the trouble is that the operators made an agreement to meet miners' representatives this spring and negotiate a new wage scale—and then broke their agreement. They still refuse to make good on their broken contract.

## THE REFEREE

By ALBERT APPLE

JULES

The first man killed in the World War was Corporal Jules Peugot, a Frenchman. A monument to him is unveiled with elaborate ceremonies.

Jules was 21 years old, in the flower of his manhood, when a German bullet carried him into eternity. He was typical of the toll of war—young, promising, ambitious, "the best of the lot."

That is the kind of meat the war god loves. Biologists tell you that war makes a nation stronger in the long run. False! War always takes the best.

DOOMED

For years we have all been moaning about "the old oaken bucket that hung in the wall." Quartettes have advertised the famous old bucket until most of us have it indelibly in our brains as a symbol for pure, refreshing drinking water.

Now comes the Connecticut State board of health and warns that most wells with an old oaken bucket are germ-polluted, and about as fit to drink from as a swamp.

Most of our sentimental ideals would be unmasked the same way if we gave them sound analytical thought.

SPORT

Here's a woman who celebrates her 87th birthday by taking her usual daily ride in one of these bath-tubs that are attached to motorcycles. She is Mrs. Hannah Matteson, of Hope Valley, Rhode Island.

People who are on the verge of surrendering to old age can learn from Mrs. Matteson that age is mainly a matter of viewpoint. It is largely in the heart. Think youthful thoughts,

## EDWARDS FLAYS VOLSTEAD LAW IN SENATE RACE

New Jersey Governor Favors 'Light Wines and Beers,' He Asserts.

### DESIRSES ACT AMENDED

Promises to Offer Bill Aimed at Anti-Saloon League and Dry Forces.

By E. M. THIERRY.  
By NEA Service

TRENTON, N. J., July 22.—Any one who thinks prohibition is dead as a political issue would be disillusioned by a talk with Edward I. Edwards, Governor of New Jersey.

Everybody knows Edwards is wet politically. He was elected Governor on a wet platform, and he's just as wet as ever in his present fight to go to the United States Senate to succeed Senator Frelinghuysen.

And, if he gets to the Senate, he promises to start something. Two things, in fact:

1. Legislation legalizing beer and light wine.

2. War on the Anti-Saloon League and kindred organizations.

"The saloon has passed forever from America," he says, "and I am opposed to its return. But I am in favor of modification of the Volstead act to permit manufacture and sale of

beer and light wines under Federal supervision, all manufacturing to be done under a pure food act.

"If that cannot be done legally, I am in favor of modification of the eighteenth amendment so that it can be done."

Believes Change in Dry Law Is Inevitable

Governor Edwards says he believes prohibition modification is inevitable. Explaining his war on what he calls professional reformers, he says:

"Political lobbies and propaganda should be strictly regulated. I introduced such a bill into the New Jersey Legislature and it was promptly squelched. I'm going to do it again—aimed at the Anti-Saloon League—if I get to the United States Senate."

Laws Unrest at Door of Booze Ban

"I'm against the hypocritical situation that has been created," he says, "it's a deceit. Basically, the unrest in this country is due to prohibition. It has not reduced crime—but has increased it."

"Of course, I want it understood that I yield to no one in respect for law and its enforcement. It is because I am convinced that public opinion makes it impossible to enforce many existing laws that I am determined to have them changed so as to make them possible of enforcement."

Governor Edwards' friends are making considerable political capital out of that fact that he is politically wet and personally dry, while they charge that Senator Frelinghuysen is personally wet although he voted dry.

"New Jersey," says Edwards, "is no waster than other States. We're frank about it, though, and the others are afraid to be."

UNUSUAL FOLK

By NEA Service

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 22.—Distinguishing seeds and plants through a highly cultivated sense of touch, Arthur Gray, 66 years old, and totally blind, is a successful gardener here.

Gray lost his sight in a foundry accident a few years ago. Undaunted, he turned to gardening. He taught his hands to do the work of eyes, telling him plants and their progress by feel.

GRAY To guide himself about the garden, he set up a system of guide wires.

Not only is Gray a gardener, but also a carpenter. Unaided, he has just built a glass-enclosed greenhouse for his garden.

Big Liquor Cache Found

Henry Warner, 929 E. Minnesota St., was arrested for a blind tiger charge following the finding in his home of thirty-nine gallons of wine, thirty-seven quarts and twenty-eight pints of home brew beer.

Held Following Crash

Homer Llewelyn, 2129 Elliot St., was arrested for improper driving after a gravel truck he was driving crashed into an automobile and made it ricochet against another machine parked at the curb.

## THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES

### ANTON LANG AS "CHRIST"



LANG'S MESSAGE TO AMERICA

Villa Daheim  
Oberammergau  
Bavaria  
"I ask me for a message for the American people and I am glad to take the opportunity to tell them that I feel the Passion Play has a new appeal this year, namely, to promote peace and good will amongst men by drawing attention once again to the meekness and charity of Christ, who died that all might be brothers in love."  
Arthur Lang

### "Christ" of Oberammergau Voices Spirit of Passion Play

By BURTON KNISELY  
OBERAMMERGAU, Bavaria, July 22.—Is the call of Christ to peace still heard in the world—still potent where war's trenches have scarred deepest the face and feelings of mankind?

I asked this of Anton Lang, playing this year again for the third time as in 1900 and 1910, the part of Christ in the world-known Passion Play at Oberammergau.

As I watched the face which for kindness and spirituality might have been the very face of the Savior himself as one pictures it, and listened to the modest, soft speech, I felt a new conviction—a mental discovery in the war-torn old world in which the churches of America will be interested.

During the war and after it world scholars have debated over whether the power of the church grows or wanes, and have held open forum on the necessity of a religious revival—a subject perhaps less exciting than the latest murder, but not less important or truly interesting.

To one witnessing the Passion Play and talking to its chief figures this question is no longer a question.

The experience begets the conviction that beside the endless variety of the religion of Christ and its place in men's hearts the World War was but an incident—more trivial than it seems by any other comparison.

The beautiful valley of the Ammer, at the foot of whose encircling hills this famous village nestles, felt the war. The third decennial performance of the Passion Play in 1920 was impossible. More than sixty sons of the little town had fallen in battle, among them some of the chief

survivors. The simple wood carver whose portrayal of Christ is moving hundreds of thousands this summer, speaks a pleasant English. So it was in their own tongue that he consented to write for Americans a message from the heart of one who is trying to enter into the heart of the Prince of Peace.

TO MODERATION

By BURTON KNISELY  
I HAVEN'T got time for the kind of chap with a smile forever on his man. Who's always chirping this cheer-up stuff. Keep your spirit, though life is hard, and don't worry a little bit. Who says, "Don't worry!" and "Show your grit?" And you a lot of sort of rot: For you a lot to worry a little bit. Though you needn't worry a lot!

I DON'T believe a man can smile. And I do it honestly, all the while; It's good for the soul at times to fret and worry a little, and then forget. And there's time when a smile won't fit.

The kind of a break you've got, So you've got to worry a little bit— You've got to worry a lot! (Copyright, 1922, NEA Service.)

Take advantage of these bright days. Phone now for an appointment or a photographic portrait by

Ninth Floor, Kahn Building

## SCARAMOUCHE

by Rafael Sabatini

(Continued From Our Last Issue)

M. de La Tour d'Azyr stood there by the table very erect and dignified, ready to perish as he lived—without fear and without deception.

Andre-Louis came slowly forward until he reached the table on the other side and then at last the muscles of his set face, relaxed, and he laughed.

"You laugh?" said M. de La Tour d'Azyr, frowning, offended.

"You have surprised me into it. I give you three minutes, monsieur, in which to leave this house, and to take your own measures for your safety."

"Wait! Listen!" Madame was punting.

"It's horrible, perhaps, but inevitable. I am a man in despair, the fugitive of a lost cause. That man holds the keys of escape. Besides, between him and me there is a reckoning to be paid."

His hand came from beneath his coat, and it was armed with a pistol.

Mme. de Plougastel screamed, and flung herself upon him. On her knees now, she clung to his arm with all her strength and might.

Vainly he sought to shake himself free of that desperate clutch.

But Andre-Louis had taken advantage of that moment of M. de La Tour d'Azyr's impotence to draw a pistol in his turn. "Stand away, madame." Far from obeying that imperious

faces nothing of all that lies between us. And yet " " Oh, but what can it avail to talk! Here, monsieur, take this safe-conduct which is made out for Mme. de Plougastel's footman and with it make your escape as best you can. In return I will beg of you the favor never to allow me to see you or hear of you again."

The Marquis rose slowly to his feet again. He came slowly forward, his smoldering eyes scanning his son's face.

"You are hard," he said grimly. "But I recognize the hardness. It derives from the blood you bear."

"Spare me that," said Andre-Louis. M. de La Tour considered him gravely, in silence for a moment.

He turned to Mme. de Plougastel. "Good-bye, Theresé!" His voice broke. He has reached the end of his iron self-control.

He held her face between his hands an instant; then very gently kissed her and put her from him. Standing erect, and outwardly calm again, he looked across at Andre-Louis, who was proffering him a sheet of paper.

"It is the safe-conduct. Take it, monsieur. It is my first and last gift to you, and certainly the last gift I should ever have thought of making you—the gift of life. In a sense it makes us quits. The irony, sir, is not mine, but Fate's. Take it, monsieur, and go in peace."

M. de La Tour d'Azyr took it. His

### IF YOU ARE WELL BRED

You never permit your spoon to stand in your tea or coffee cup while drinking.

You test the temperature of your liquid by taking a sip or two from your spoon, but you drink the remainder directly from the cup.

When taking soup from a spoon you take it from the side, not the end.

material for reflection—came presents Aline through one of the glass doors from the library.

"Have you decided what you are going to do?" she asked him.

"Oh, something. Consider that in four years I have been lawyer, politician, swordsman, and buffoon—especially the latter. There is always a place in the world for Scaramouche."