

# The Indianapolis Times

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Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. Proverbs 3:5.

## Be Sure to Vote

COMES next Tuesday, the day when we vote in Indiana for United States Senator and other public officials. There is a goodly registration this year and it is to be hoped that men and women will follow through their registration and vote.

To fail in this duty is deadly poison to our form of government. When we neglect to vote we neglect what the pioneers of our land shed their blood for—the right to vote.

In some nations voting is made compulsory by law, with a penalty for its violation. Let us hope we never have to come to that.

The man who doesn't vote is the first to howl when public affairs are mishandled.

## A City on Its Toes

INDIANAPOLIS is on its toes and striding forward in the matter of building. For several months the totals in the records of building permits issued have been growing, and in October the permits for new structures reached within a few thousand of two and a half million dollars, the biggest October in the city's building history.

In addition to buildings already under construction and those included in the valuation of permits issued to date, there are other big projects in near-future prospect. The Columbia Club is going to add to the city's fine structures a new building. The American Central Life Insurance Company has just announced the purchase of a site on Meridian St., at Fall Creek Blvd., where it will erect a new home.

In the face of such activity can any one remain pessimistic as to the future of Indianapolis?

## No Argument Here

A SURE and indisputable sign that world-wide prosperity is returning comes from Capetown, and is contained in this brief news dispatch:

"Directors of the Consolidated Diamond Mines of Southwest Africa are paying dividends again. They announce that production at the mines will be speeded up to meet the improved demand for diamonds."

It has been our observation that diamond buying and prosperity come and go together.

## Protecting the Pedestrian

MUCH criticism has been voiced by Indianapolis autoists concerning the discomforts of the unimproved streets and those which have been "improved" so long that they are full of chuck holes. But the pedestrian also comes in for a share of this criticism. To him the chuck holes mean clearer's bills if he happens to be near a puddle when an auto whizzes by.

A similar annoyance is caused by street washers. Drivers of these machines need to exercise some sympathy for pedestrians who are their helpless victims when the big swishing spray splashes toward the sidewalk. Even the driver of the freshly polished auto shies and swerves in an attempt to avoid the merciless shower.

A new style of mud guard has been invented

## 'THE FOOL' JOGS N. Y.

Play Stirs Conscience of All Sects

BY WESTBROOK PEGLER  
United News Staff Correspondent  
NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—If the people who work and the people who work the workers could only realize it—Jesus Christ was a better business man and a better labor man than the greatest corporation president or the smartest labor organizer in all the world today.

That is what Channing Pollock means to say in the four acts of his startling drama, "The Fool," the play which has jogged the religious conscience of New York. Regardless of whether it works any benefit, Pollock's "The Fool" has quickly been recognized as the most arresting religious exploit in the Metropolis since John Alexander Dowd wagged his square-rigged white whiskers at crowds of 15,000 in Madison Square Garden, proclaiming he would enter heaven on a milk-white steed.

"The Fool" is designed to stress the necessity of following Christian teachings in all relationships.

"If big business and labor unions would bend their course in accordance with the teachings of Jesus Christ he would have neither I. W. W. nor armed mine guards; neither wretched slums nor the awful splendor of richness." Pollock proposed, explaining what he was getting at in writing "The Fool."

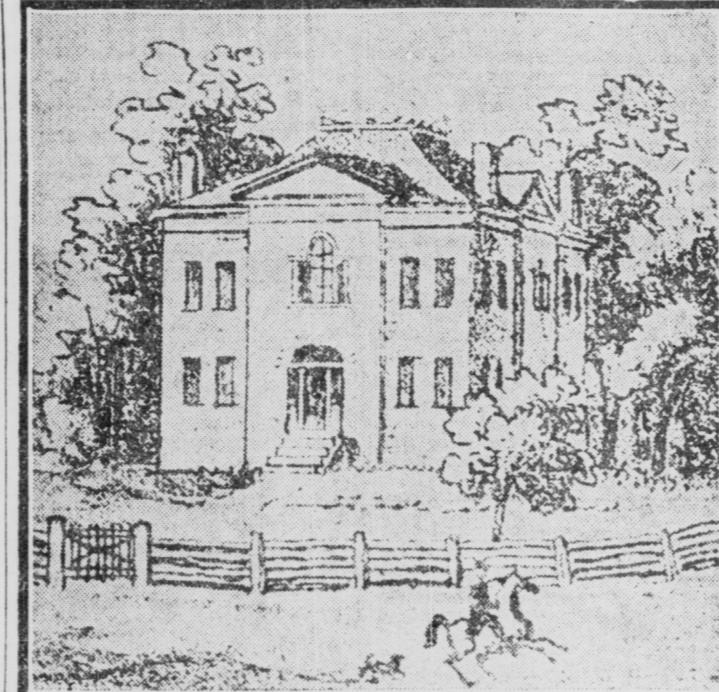
"I have been in newspaper man all my life and I have seen some things. I have seen capital commit terrible wrongs and I have learned that the proportion of cheats and rascals is just as great among the labor people. All this time I saw the Christian church concerning itself with trifling technicalities of form and dogmatism, ignoring the tremendous issues of life. In other words I had something on my chest, and when I had read my 'pile' I took those months off to say a mouthful. 'The Fool' is my mouthful."

"It seems silly to propose it, but if the world were governed by love do you think the mine-owner and miner would have trouble to settle with guns? Love! The word sounds idiotic, doesn't it? That shows how far we have wandered from what Christ tried to teach us."

"The Fool" is a young minister who gives up his career in the church and is jeered by the uncomprehending.

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## Do You Remember When—



This house once stood where the Monument now stands. The Circle was known as Governors' Circle, and the house was occupied by the Governors of Indiana. The drawing shows the house as it appeared in 1859. The picture is reproduced through the courtesy of the W. H. Bass Photo Company.

## IT'S ON US

We Must Admit

WAGES of male farm laborers average \$28.97 and board a month, reports the Department of Agriculture, \$41.58 without board.

W

INDIANAPOLIS men and those of cities surrounding ours can make interesting comparisons of their incomes with farmhands.

Farm employers also have been in a bad way lately. Their profits in 1920—more recent statistics are not available—averaged only \$186 apiece, according to James R. Howard, president of the American Farm Bureau Federation.

When deflation is on the farmer seems to be the goat.

## Life Is Getting Softer

ONE hundred years ago this month the world was amazed by the incredible news, brought by slow mail, that the famous Covent Garden Theater in London had been remodeled to provide lounging lobby "heated by a stove."

The audience could flock out between acts and get warm, which was considered a rare luxury for theatergoers in those days.

The luxuries of a century ago would be inconveniences today. Imagine a heating stove in the lobby of the Murat, English's, Keith's or the Park.

Now we go to the theater in summer and are kept comfortable by artificial cold, and in winter we enjoy a performance while warmed by artificial heat.

Life is getting softer and we are softening with it.

## Collars and Barbarians

AMERICAN collar manufacturers are finding a big market in the jungles of Africa. The natives, it seems, are as fond of white starched collars as they are of silk hats. The taller the collar, the more ivory they'll trade for it.

Submission to an uncomfortable fashion is a reflection of a strain of barbarism, whether in Africa or in Indianapolis.

We are pleased to note a tendency on the part of our women to insist on comfortable garments. This inclination is the proof positive that they are progressing mentally.

## PLAYS QUEEN



BLANCHE YURKA

When John Barrymore appears in New York on Nov. 23 as Hamlet, Miss Yurka, for several seasons one of Stuart Walker's chief players at the Murat, will be seen as the Queen. Tyrone Power will be the King and Rosalind Fuller will be Ophelia.

ENTOY

DON'T talk to me of "Stilla" and "Brewa."

FOR, frankly I state my position,

Unless my friendship with you is lost,

Don't talk to me of Prohibition!

(Copyright, 1922, NEA Service)

LET'S talk of shades and lights,

Or ships or sealing-wax or shoes,

Or almost anything you like,

Or—knock if you like.

On Matt and Jeff, Rembrandt or Titian,

The Turkish Mess, the football news,

But let's not talk of Prohibition.

THE world is full of many things.

OF books and paper, of course,

Or of parks and wedding rings,

Or strikes and fights men win or lose;

Then, wherefore should we speak of booz?

It doesn't—it's no sin, I refuse,

So let's not talk of Prohibition.

IT is a subject some one brings

INTO each group and then pursues

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Or until I simply want to go to sleep;

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