

## STAGING HOOSIER TALENT

ANOTHER play by an Indiana writer is scheduled for production this month by the Little Theatre Society—"Treason"—by Maurice C. Tull of Indianapolis. This follows the highly artistic success which was scored by the Little Theatre in February when "Sycamore Shadders" was presented.

Too much cannot be said in furtherance of this society's well planned efforts to bring to light drama writing talent hidden away in the odd corners of Indiana and particularly of its desire to present Indiana characters and Indiana scenes as they were of old and are now. Those who have witnessed the productions of the Little Theatre have almost invariably come away with keen interest aroused in its work and a realization of hours most entertainingly passed.

A few weeks ago attention was called in these columns to the spread of interest in the work of Little Theatre societies into other States rich in dramatic material. But none of them has a more liberal inheritance of such material than the Hoosier State. Endeavors of the Little Theatre during the past year has clearly indicated also that Indiana has an abundance of talent to provide attractive and satisfying stage presentations.

If you like surprises and are not already familiar with what the Little Theatre is doing take our advice and see "Treason" March 23.

## WORK FOR DOCTORS

THE epidemic of gripe this winter reminds you that the common cold is the worst disease pest inflicted on civilization. By undermining general health, it indirectly is one of the leading life destroyers. The common cold, coming several times a year and year after year, would wear us out eventually, even if we had no other diseases.

All very fine for scientists to search for a way to make us live 200 years or to rejuvenate old age by monkey glands. But the world is in greater need of something that will annihilate colds—from the common type to gripe and flu. Medical science has no greater field.

There's an old saying about "starving a fever and feeding a cold." Modern laboratory research proves that the quickest way to get rid of a cold is to starve it.

When you have a cold, eat lightly. And go to bed. A few days in bed is more effective, for almost any illness, than pills or other kinds of drugs. When you're on your back, the heart has an easier job than when you're on your feet and moving about. By going to bed when feeling out of sorts, we relieve the heart of part of its customary burden, enabling it to rally our energy for an attack on disease germs.

## CITY NERVE JARS

ZOBHUA, native chief of Swaziland in Africa, visits London. The sights that impress him most are the rushing crowds and the snakes in the zoo.

He says, the hustle and bustle and mad rush and the roaring of traffic sapped his energy and left him very tired. Civilization is doing that to all of us, constantly. In cities our nerves have to withstand a frightful number of shocks.

The wise man goes to the country to recuperate in peace and quiet, as often as possible. Civilization at its best is more of a monster than a benefit. Airplanes to the rescue! They will break up the cities by enabling people to scatter and live in the country.

## COSTLY RAG CHEWING

AN appropriation to pay for folding 26 million copies of speeches and pamphlets, is one of the interesting items of the national government's budget estimate for the next fiscal year. Ten million copies will be issued by the Senate, rest by the House.

Everything seems subject to change in our civilization—except rag-chewing by Congress. People who talk a lot never have time for much actual doing. To speed things up in Washington, it might be a good idea to elect dumb men to Congress. What? Oh, not that kind of dumb.

## ERIN'S GOOD NEWS

IRELAND is on the eve of a rapid revival of trade, reports Williams-Deacon's Bank of London. Trade during the past year has been fairly good, farming has experienced no great price changes, the Irish linen industry is on the upgrade, and particularly in shipbuilding the outlook is bright.

This means that, basically, Ireland is getting on its feet. All is not war over there. Same as other countries—the bulk of the population is building up while the public affairs lunatics fight.

## Potato Was Brought From England to America in 1585

### QUESTIONS ANSWERED

How did the potato originally get from America to England? Sir Francis Drake took it over in 1585.

Is it a crime to mutilate or destroy United States coins and currency? Not so long as no attempt to circulate them is made.

Does a marine engine on a steamer travel faster with the tide and does it run slower going against the tide? The speed of a marine engine, relative to the water, does not change (other conditions being the same), whether the steamer is with or against the tide or current. Relative to a fixed point on land, the engine makes more revolutions in covering a given distance when going against the tide.

What are the chief physical characteristics of the River Nile? The Nile runs through cliffs, which, with the exception of a stretch of granite in the neighborhood of Aswan, are chiefly of sandstone from Wadi Halfa to near Esna, while farther north from Luxor to Cairo limestone predominates. The valley varies in width from less than half a mile in the southern granite region to over ten miles in the northern limestone region, and the cliffs in some places rise to heights of over a thousand feet above the river. The

fertile lands, on which the prosperity of Egypt depends, occupy the floor of the valley between the river and the bounding cliffs, while to the north of Cairo they spread out into the regular fan-shaped formation of the Delta, which comprises the six provinces of lower Egypt, with the richest soil in the country. The Nile has a total length of 3,470 miles, from the Victoria Nyanza to its mouth.

Is there a Communist party in Great Britain? If so, how big is it?

The actual size of the Communist party in England is not known, but it includes most of the advanced Socialists in Great Britain and Ireland, who are followers of Lenin. At a conference in London last year 200 delegates attended.

Who was the best pitcher in the National League last year and in the American League?

Ryan of the New York Nationals and Faber of the Chicago Americans.

Who is the strongest man in the world?

It all depends what is meant by the "strongest." George Tambrias holds the record for lifting a dumbbell (64 pounds) from the floor above his head twenty-three times. Jack Dempsey is no doubt the strongest man in the ring. Lewis is the strongest among the wrestlers.

Who built the Leviathan?

Blohm and Voss of Hamburg, Germany.

Do animals dream?

No one knows definitely whether animals dream or not, but from their appearance, at any rate, of dogs and cats when they sleep, and especially of the expression on their faces, many naturalists believe that they do dream.

## War Bride's Homesickness Overwhelmed Her Love for Shell-Shocked Husband

By JACK JUNGMEYER

NEA Staff Correspondent

LOS ANGELES, March 3.—Homesickness, sly fomenting misery, has proven its tragic power in the case of Yvonne Wilmot, Belgian war bride.

It overwhelmed her love of husband, provoked spurious affection for a bachelor neighbor, drove her to the verge of suicide and then shattered an extraordinary triangle of unhappiness with a pistol shot.

The aftermath will come in the trial here March 8 of Scott Wilmot, her husband, charged with wounding Paul Peters, Greek chief, whom he accuses of taking advantage of Yvonne's acute longing for homeland to "alienate her affections."

Looming behind the legal predicament of Wilmot, Canadian war hero, is the pathos of a myriad alien brides forsaking familiar faces, scenes and language with the betrothal pledge. "Wither thou goest, I will go; and there people shall be my people."

### Girl Weds at 16

Yvonne, 21, vivacious, romantic, made the ancient submission when as a Belgian refugee of 16 in London she married a shell-shattered youth of the recuperation camps. She had been a belle of Aix La Chapelle, sheltered and well-to-do before the war. Coming to Los Angeles she lived among strangers in a little, meagerly furnished house while her husband, subject to spells of invalidism, worked for bare necessities as a clerk.

Next door, in a big house, lived Paul Peters, 30, whose flashing black eyes and comforting assurance invited neighborliness.

He listened sympathetically to her prattle and yearning for the homeland. Assuredly there were ways of getting back to Europe, he suggested.

Mrs. Wilmot saw in Peters the means of gratifying that poignant yearning, transcending now even love of mate. She gave him her jewels, linen, tea set—and finally deserted her home for him.

All this she set forth in the lurid confession, subsequently legally at-



YVONNE WILMOT (ABOVE) AND HER HUSBAND, SCOTT WILMOT (BELOW).

tested, which sent Wilmot to Peters' home with a gun after he had lain four hours in a faint.

With his brother, he confronted Peters and shot him in the arm.

through the door of the bathroom where the alleged interloper had taken refuge.

Then with blood streaming, Peters added his name to Mrs. Wilmot's confession, says the irate husband, who holds the paper.

"I went to the house to compel the Greek to take care of Yvonne, after what he had done," said Wilmot, whose defense will be he was suffering a shell shock relapse at the time under the blow of revelation.

### Couldn't Console Her

"My wife was lonesome, pining for her country and kin, Peters had time to amuse her. I didn't—I had to work."

Said the wife: "Paul promised me everything—a trip to Europe—and I, fool that I was, listened. When I asked him to return my things his attitude changed. I have ruined my husband's life and I'm heartbroken. I wanted to drown myself."

## Fellowship of Prayer

Daily Lenten Bible reading and meditation prepared for Commission on Evangelism of Federal Council of Churches.

Truth Rather Than Tradition

"Why walk not thy disciples according to the tradition of the elders?" Mark 7:5.

Read Mark 7:1-23.

"The passage from a faith that is traditional to a faith that is vital is always more or less painful as well as hazardous."

MEDITATION: Jesus recognized the value of the past and continually quoted from the fathers, but he was none the less ready to pioneer in the realm of the spirit.

HYMN: Praise to God, immortal praise, For the love that crowns our days; Bounteous source of every joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ; All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow.

PRAYER: O Thou who are love, and who seest all the sufferings, injustice and misery which reigns in this world; have pity, we implore Thee, on the work of Thy hands. Look mercifully upon the poor, the oppressed, and all who are heavy laden with error, labor and sorrow. Fill our hearts with deep compassion for those who suffer, and hasten the coming of Thy kingdom of justice and truth, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen!

### Taffeta and Lace

Black lace makes an effective trimming for a frock of green taffeta. It is cut on very old-fashioned lines with a full, long bouffant skirt, and has a shoulder drape of the lace which fastens in the front with a corsage bouquet.

## LEGISLATIVE JAM SMOTHERS ACTION TO REVISE LAWS

Measure Is Contained in Great Volume of 1,262 Pages.

By HARRY HUNT

NEA Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON, March 2.—Lost in the legislative jam of a filibustering Congress is the bill which would have revised, consolidated, recodified and re-enacted all the permanent laws of the United States.

This measure compiled under direction of Congressman Edward C. Little, Kansas, chairman of the House Committee on Revision of the Laws, brought into one volume of 1,262 pages the statutes now scattered through forty-one volumes of conflicting Federal law.

"To be sure of the law," Little says, "one must hunt through every one of these volumes of statutes, enacted since codification of the old revised statutes in 1874."

Worked 22 Months

"In preparing this new code, ten of us worked twenty-two months, fourteen to eighteen hours a day. The House adopted the bill May 16, 1921. The bill went to the Senate and was referred to a committee of which Ernest of Kentucky was chairman. For more than twenty months never a meeting of the committee was called to consider it."

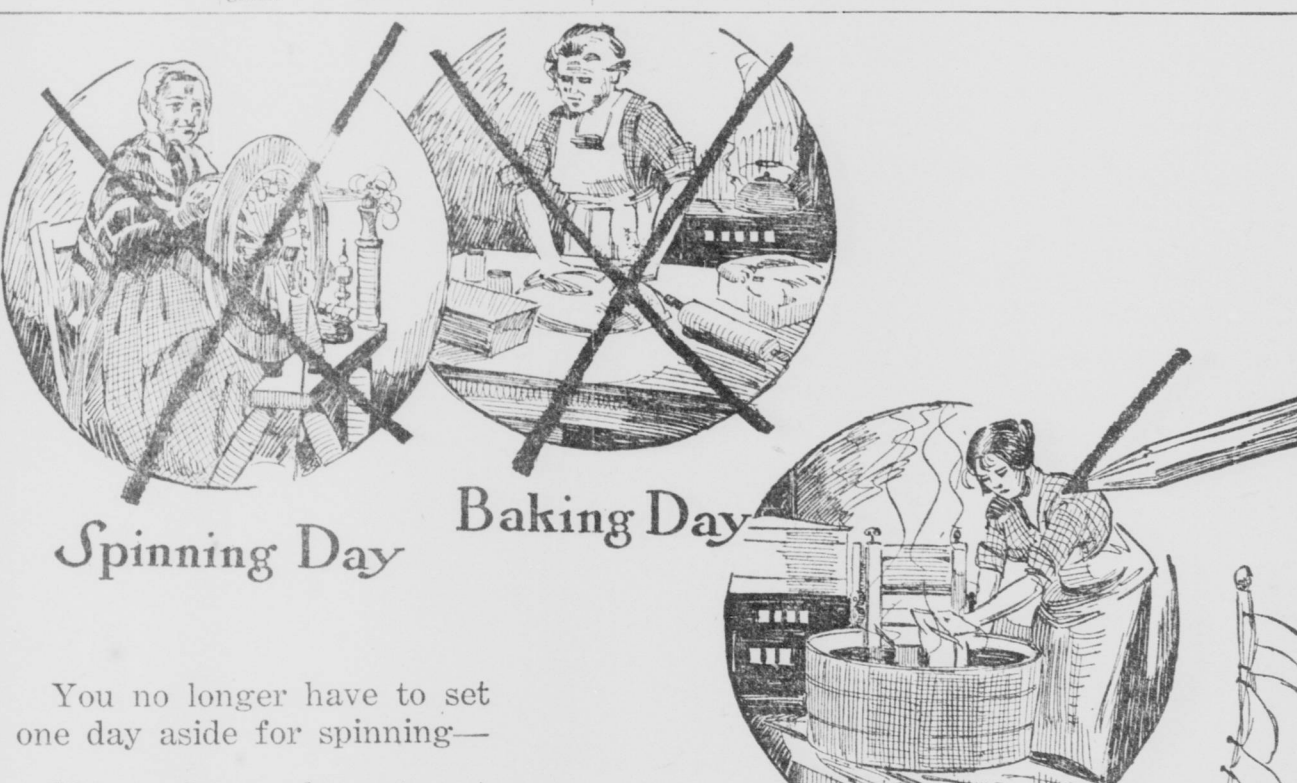
Ernest says "I'm not correct. Of course there are mistakes. We would have been more than human if there weren't. The codification of 1874 developed more than a thousand. They were cured by adoption of an appendix. The same could and would be done with the new code."

Two Charges Made

"Two specific charges are made. In one, Congress undertakes to say how many ministers shall be appointed to Central America which the State Department holds is an executive matter. The other kick is from officers of the Navy, who want rear admirals to precede brigadier generals in going in to dinner."

"In my judgment the Navy crowd, having made the general charge that the code is full of errors, the Senate committee, lacking energy to take up the bill and find out for itself the falsity of the claim, has permitted it to slumber."

"The new code bill, of course, will be reintroduced in the next Congress."

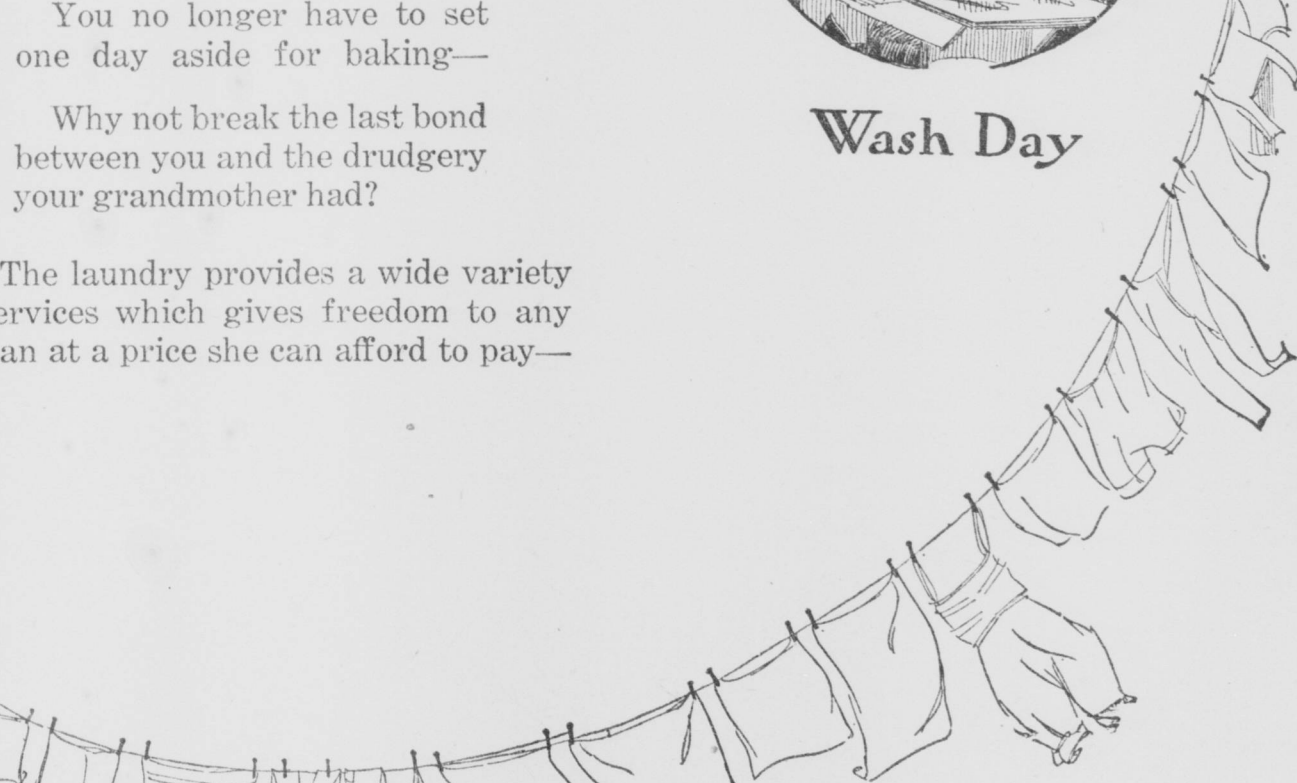


## Spinning Day Baking Day

You no longer have to set one day aside for spinning—

You no longer have to set one day aside for baking—

Why not break the last bond between you and the drudgery your grandmother had?



## Wash Day

The laundry provides a wide variety of services which gives freedom to any woman at a price she can afford to pay—



Bertin Braley, Times staff poet, has started on a flivver trip from New York to San Francisco.

He is traveling down the Atlantic coast, across the Gulf States into Texas, Arizona and New Mexico and thence up the Pacific to the Golden Gate. He is writing his trip in poetry. Here's the first, written at the send-off. One will appear daily.

There were bags and trunks and cases stowed about in many places, But the sturdy little flivver carried all that we could give her.

Though the load was tensely straining every spring, So we started on our humming with the motor smoothly humming.

And the chill of northern winter in the air; We had heard the southland calling with a wizardry enthralling.

And we hit the trail that leads the rover there, It was raining, snowing, sleeting, and the elements kept beating.

On the windshield and the curtains and the top; But it only helped remind us that we soon would leave behind us.

All this ice and snow and dreariness and slop, So we skidded and we splattered on our way and nothing mattered.

Save the fact that we were going far away, From the land of hyezos frigid where your hands and feet grow rigid.

To the sunny land of everlasting May.

Every fiber of the flivver seemed delightfully to quiver With the gypsy joy of roving on the road; And the motor of our Lizzie kept continuously busy—

We had started her to going—and she good! SHE knew somehow what the trip meant; and although our camp equipment caused the lookers-on to chaffinate and scoff, Lizzie plugged along quite happy at a speed exceeding snappy—

We were started, we were going, we were off! —BERTON BRALEY.