

The Indianapolis Times

FELIX F. BRUNER, Editor. ROY W. HOWARD, President. WM. A. MAYBORN, Bus. Mgr.

Member of the Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance • • • Client of the United Press and the NEA Service

Published daily except Sunday by Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 214-220 W. Maryland St., Indianapolis

Subscription Rates: Indianapolis—Ten Cents a Week. Elsewhere—Twelve Cents a Week

PHONE—3A in 3500.

No law shall be passed restraining the free interchange of thought and opinion, or restricting the right to speak, write, or print freely, on any subject whatever.—Constitution of Indiana.

The League's Chance

THE commencement of hostilities between Greece and Bulgaria presents the League of Nations with the cleanest cut opportunity it has yet had to prevent war.

Both nations belong to the League. The League not only has jurisdiction but is in ideal position to enforce its laws. Considerable prestige, therefore, is to be won or lost by the way the conflict is handled.

The League, however, will not find its task easy. General Pangalos' reputation is already known to readers of this newspaper. A veritable fire-eater, he would just a little bit rather go to war than not. In fact, he recently seized the power because he considered his predecessors in office, the Colonels Gonatas and Plastiras, had whalebone for spinal columns instead of ramrods.

General Pangalos has pined for war ever since Turkey seized, sacked and burned Smyrna following the Greek debacle in Asia Minor. He has insisted that the Greek army was not beaten in the field, but that it was stabbed in the back by corrupt swivel-chair bureaucrats back home in Athens. The prestige of the Greek arms was trailed in the dust and the general has constantly pined for a chance to redeem it.

When the Greek church patriarch was expelled from Constantinople about a year ago, General Pangalos was generalissimo of the army. He strode up and down the banks of the Maritza separating the Greeks from the Turks, like a man-eating leopard on a leash. He was rearing to go. Because Gonatas and Plastiras held him back, he awaited his chance and overthrew their government, placing himself at its head.

So Dictator Pangalos will not now yield to the League's first suggestion of peace. It may have to use strong medicine. It can, and should.

Greece is broke. She cannot fight without arms and money. If necessary a blockade could prevent either reaching her. Bulgaria is both broke and unarmed. She cannot make war without defying the League and that is out of the question. Russia might sell her arms but the Black Sea is the only open road between the two countries and half a dozen destroyers could easily close that.

The paddle of discipline decidedly is in the League's hands. It is high time these pestiferous Balkan countries were administered a lesson and for once in their history sent supperless to bed.

Dead at the Wheel

A LOCOMOTIVE engineer dropped dead the other day and the train ran on a distance afterwards ascertained to have been fifteen miles, before the fireman discovered what had happened and took his place at the throttle.

Nothing happened and no harm was done, except to the dead engineer. If the same thing had happened to an automobile driver, disaster would have followed in less than a second.

This illustrates a difference between the risks of automobile and locomotive driving. And yet we will not let a man drive a locomotive unless he is demonstrated to be much more than an ordinary man. He must be experienced, skilled, tested, intelligent, responsible and sober.

Anybody can get an automobile license

WEEKLY BOOK REVIEW

Anderson Uses Modern Paint in 'Dark Laughter'

By Walter D. Hickman

MODERN word painting—a thing here, a dab there, and then a mountain of thought—is what Sherwood Anderson indulges in in "Dark Laughter."

This new Anderson novel is what might be called "modern thought" where a spade is called a spade.

Anderson to many in this book may prove to be genius at word painting. He is daring, but his deductions are accurate.

There seems to be a sort of an "Emperor Jones" atmosphere in this book. The continual beating of the drum of despair as well as the one of longing is felt here. What is sex? Is it mental or physical? Is sex experience just a drama of ideas.

In a peculiar modern fashion, Anderson gets hold of many emotions of men and women, weaves them into a fabric for creating thought. You get more of the mental make-up of the chief characters than their physical beings. Their desires do not seem to rest in any one body, but rather seem to be universal to certain types.

Concerning Bruce

seem to be normal, but he recognizes certain hidden cravings of the flesh or mind. The conquest of the mental dream of a woman for something she did not know just what it was. At first the conquest is not definite as the woman, a married woman, has had certain mental experiences in Paris before her marriage to a wealthy man. She had everything money could buy, but she seemed to be filled with the spirit of dark laughter. That terrible longing for the unexplored sources of mental experiences.

When she created the way for Bruce to come into her own personal life. Then she left with Bruce. The husband in the case then knew the meaning of dark laughter.

For Discussion

"Dark Laughter" is a challenge to mental thought today. It will bring you back to Walt Whitman and his idea of life. It is a searching digest of the mental self that seems to be a different somebody within the body of a person.

There will be those who will call "Dark Laughter" a masterpiece. It is conceded that Anderson has done a very brave and daring thing, this turning inside out the hidden mental thought of strange desires and emotions. At times it is so gigantic that it is staggering.

The reading public will decide whether "Dark Laughter" is a masterpiece by determining whether it will live for years.

Those who are below the surface of thought and repressed desires

will marvel at the naturalness of this book.

The fact remains that "Dark Laughter," published by Boni & Liveright and selling for \$2.50, will be the book of the year that challenges most discussion.

A Thought

Woe unto them that join house to house, that lay field to field, till there be no place, that they may be placed alone in the midst of the earth.—Isa. 5:8.

The selfish man suffers more from his selfishness than he from whom that selfishness withholds some important benefit.—Emerson.

Give full name of General Howard, who commanded right wing of Sherman's army on his march to the sea in the Civil War.

Oliver Otis Howard.

How can discolorations be removed from bathtubs, sinks, bowls, etc.?

A plumber's recipe for removing discolorations from bathtubs, sinks and bowls is to put two tablespoonsful of chloride of lime to a quart of water and apply with a cloth, rubbing hard. For the bowl, a stronger solution may be left in it overnight and bowl scrubbed out in the morning. It will be clean and white. The chloride of lime is a disinfectant and a cleanser.

A Sermon for Today

By Rev. John R. Gunn

Text: "Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another."—Eph. 4:32.

INDNESS, tenderheartedness, forgiveness. To some it may seem almost absurd to talk about these exalted graces having any place in business relations. Business is regarded as heartless and coldblooded. In the fierce competition of business men stand over against each other like gunboats, carrying deadly missiles. This is all wrong, as we can easily see from the withering and blighting influence it has upon the lives of men engaged in business. Of course, fair, honest and open competition is legitimate. Rivalry in business is a wholesome stimulus, provided it is controlled by a spirit of mutual consideration.

Henry Ward Beecher said, "The supreme art of life above all other arts is the art of living together justly and charitably." This is an art every man in business should learn. The model business man is he, who in the din and battle of market and street, knows how to bear himself toward his fellows with justice, charity and kindness. If you want to maintain that kind of relation with your fellows, learn how to carry on your business without creating discord and without giving

offense. Abraham Lincoln said on one occasion, "Gentlemen, so long as I have been in the White House I never willingly planted a thorn in any man's bosom." Let every business man follow this rule, and how much ill-feeling and heart aching will be spared.

Never willingly give offense. Don't be a knocker. I despise to hear a fellow knocking his competitors. If your competitor knocks you, and you want to heap coals of fire on his head, the best way to do it is to forgive him and show him some kindness. Don't be like one old man, who became offended with a business competitor. This old man was taken sick and the doctor said he was going to die. His competitor called to see him and said, "My neighbor, I don't want you to die feeling hard toward me and I have come to ask you to forgive me." The old man replied, "Well, if I die, I forgive you, but if I live, I don't."

If you want to get along and be happy in your business life, cultivate the forgiving spirit, be kind and tenderhearted toward your competitors, deal justly and charitably with them and give them the same consideration that you would have them give you.

(Copyright, 1925, by John R. Gunn.)

RIGHT HERE IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

A PRIVATE ELECTION

GEORGE V. COFFIN, Republican city chairman, Monday submitted to the Indianapolis city council a list of precinct voting place for the municipal election Nov. 3. Previously he had furnished the same body with his approved list of election inspectors.

Isn't it nice of the chairman to attend to all the details of arranging the election machinery? Otherwise the councilmen, burdened with large official duties, might have been caught unawares by the election, and without having made adequate preparations for the event.

A gentleman from Mars sojourning in our midst would easily get the impression that the municipal election is a private party, promoted, staged and controlled by the Republican city chairman.

The simple voter, of course, does not care who selects the polls. His only concern is that they be conveniently and centrally located. His only concern about election inspectors is that they be fair, competent and impartial.

The self-crowned bosses have other fish to fry. They are interested in the election machinery not to assure an impartial verdict of the ballots but to serve themselves.

Both candidates for mayor talk, long, loud and convincingly to conducting municipal affairs on a business basis for the benefit of every citizen and taxpayer. Each promises a thorough business administration.

The Republican city chairman isn't making any public addresses but he, too, is endeavoring to couple business and the city administration. Only he, like other partisan bosses, works to make the administration his business. How is the public likely to benefit from such a wedding of city affairs and business?

A PRISON EPIDEMIC

THREE inmates of the Indiana State Reformatory at Pendleton have typhoid fever. Authorities at the institution do not fear an epidemic of the disease will occur, but are taking all precautions to control the situation.

A venereal epidemic at this State penal institution would doubtless run a spectacular course, with consequences unpleasant to contemplate.

The Reformatory is overcrowded. It has 648 cells and now houses 1,575 men. Each cell holds two inmates, and the remainder of the prisoners who can not be accommodated thus are hung up in the corridors or in temporary quarters. Conditions complicate the institution's sanitary problems and favor the spread of diseases.

A few energetic typhoid or other violent germs turned loose in such congestion would have a gay time and cause havoc. They would surely but unsatisfactorily reduce the overcrowding.

Typhoid flourishes best where people are crowded together in inadequate sanitary provisions. It has always been most conspicuous in Army camps, boom towns and overcrowded prisons. But now its ravages can be surely prevented by inoculation.

Yet, despite the proved efficacy of this preventive method, prisoners are admitted to Pendleton in their raw state, even though they may be typhoid carriers, and are not compelled to undergo inoculation against typhoid. That's encouraging an epidemic.

If a man can break into the Army to serve his country without first being inoculated against typhoid, it seems equally sensible to compel inoculation of Reformatory recruits before they serve their sentences. It ought to be made as difficult for an epidemic to get into prison as for a bandit.

ANYTHING WITH A KICK

CAPT. WILLIAM PAUL-SELL of the police prohibition squad, complains that the earnest drinkers of Indianapolis are falling prohibitionists by getting drunk on a non-alcoholic beverage—with a reverberating kick—compounded of a soft drink and a certain headache tablet.

The concoction is said to produce all the effects of liquor without the inflammable breath, that is the necessary exhibit A in the successful prosecution of an intoxication charge. So the imbiber can twiddle his nose at the Eighteenth Amendment and the bone-dry statute.

Mr. Mulligan and Mr. Garrity, brother detectives as they exist in the books and on the stage, are responsible for this deed.

Am speaking of "The Gorilla," a comedy drama which spilled the chills and the laughs all over the stage at English's last night. Here is a play that out thrills even "The Bat" and all others of this class. Where "The Bat" thrilled and tricked you into submission, "The Gorilla" thrills you and then makes you laugh it off. It would be all wrong to tell you the story of the fun is caused by not being wise. Enough to say that Mr. Garrity and his sidekick, Mr. Mulligan are two of the funniest characters that the stage has had for several seasons.

These two are not detectives as they are in real life but a playwright's conception of what happens in story land.

Oh, yes, you see the gorilla. He even comes out into the aisles. Then everybody screams.

The cast is as good as the play, meaning that everyone is adequate. The stage effects and tricks are a thing that count.

You can have this tip. First Act—You get all thrilled at the prospect of seeing the gorilla. Then people disappear.

Second Act—Some who vanish appear. Strange things happen. Laughs and more laughs. Thrills, hokum and everything.

Third Act—More thrills, screams, more of the gorilla and then the climax. Then the words "Come sweetheart and get something nice to eat."

Mr. Hascall is wonderful as Mr. Mulligan and Henry T. Shannon is just as fine as Mr. Garrity. Here is a clever team. The only woman in the cast is Elizabeth Carmichael as Alice Denby. All of the cast is good.

The audience was a gay and large one last night. Delegates to a convention or something like that gave cheers for Senator Watson and Mayor Shank, who were in different boxes. Both responded by rising. Mayor Shank led the audience in years for those who cheered him.

See "The Gorilla." It is the real goods.

At English's all week.

At Keith's all week.

DANCING AND COMEDY

HOLD FORTH AT KEITH'S

William and Joe Mandel are eccentric comedians who operate along individual lines. They go in for eccentric makeup. They do a high class burlesque upon a gymnastic act and then taper off with a travesty upon a classical dance.

These men are naturally funny, and they do not overdo the eccentric part of the act. They also lend their assistance to William Demarest and Estelle Collette as the closing act.

Demarest and Collette are musicians. The man playing the cello and the woman the violin. The man plays a good deal, and this gives them a chance to do a little after-piece as a part of their act.

Bert Errol is an English impersonator from the London music halls. He appears both as a man and as a woman. His "female" voice is of a high register. He doesn't burlesque the idea too much. His wife dances in his act. A rather legitimate piece of work. R. Fowler is at the piano.

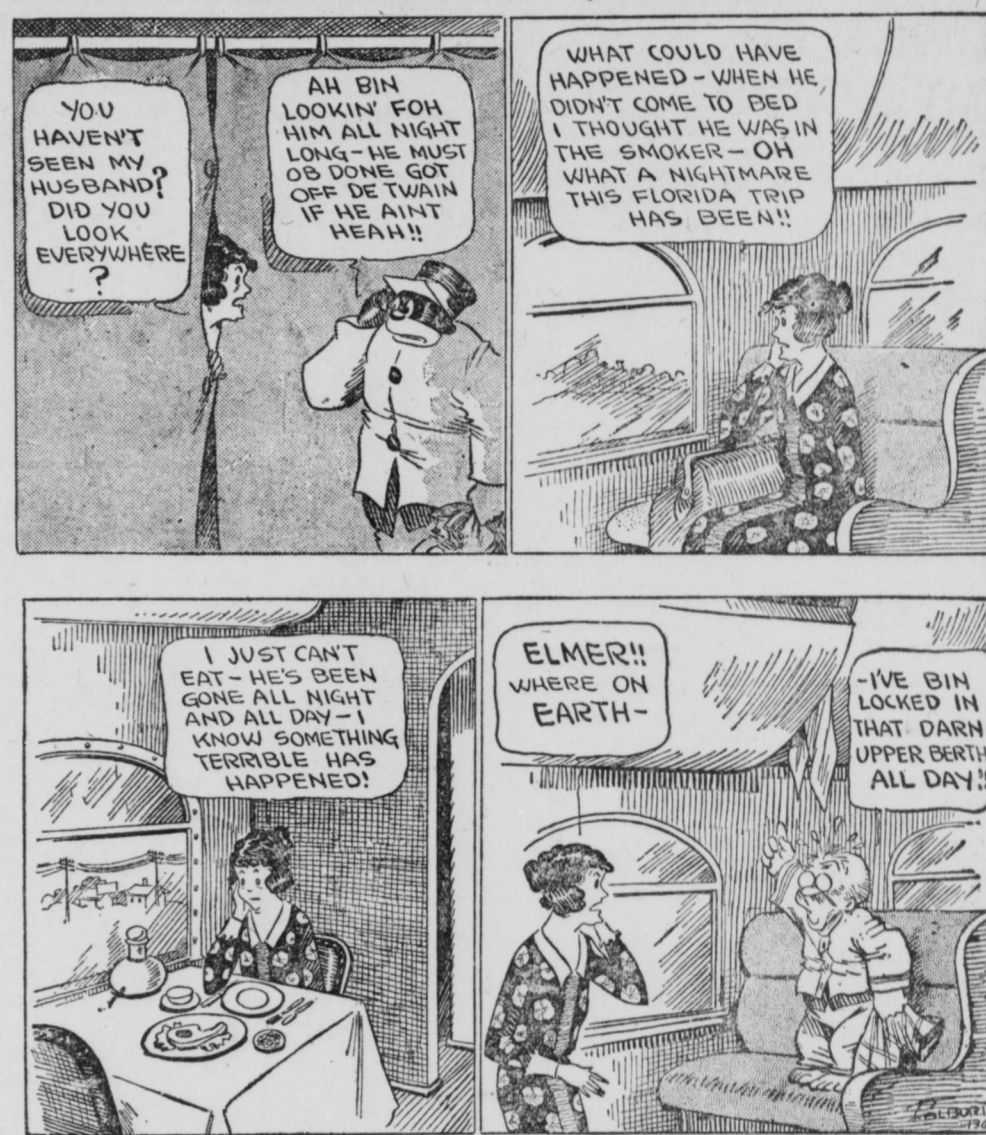
Billy Hallen has his own way of telling stories and putting over his comedy. He is a hit because he has a natural way in developing his comedy. He pleases with ease.

The sketch on the bill is "The Mahatma," a comedy in two scenes, dealing with a fortune teller who didn't get to tell a fortune. Herbert

What is the value of a United States three cent piece (proof coin) dated 1867?

From five to twenty-five cents.

THE SPUDZ FAMILY—By TALBURT



Mr. Garrity and Mr. Mulligan Drive the Gorilla Out Into Audience at English's

By Walter D. Hickman

GORILLA is jumping from the stage of English's right down into the audience this week.

Mr. Mulligan and Mr. Garrity, brother detectives as they exist in the books and on the stage, are responsible for this deed.

Am speaking of "The Gorilla," a comedy drama which spilled the chills and the laughs all over the stage at English's last night. Here is a play that out thrills even "The Bat" and all others of this class. Where "The Bat" thrilled and tricked you into submission, "The Gorilla" thrills you and then makes you laugh it off. It would be all wrong to tell you the story of the fun is caused by not being wise. Enough to say that Mr. Garrity and his sidekick, Mr. Mulligan are two of the funniest characters that the stage has had for several seasons.

These two are not detectives as they are in real life but a playwright's conception of what happens in story land.

Oh, yes, you see the gorilla. He even comes out into the aisles. Then everybody screams.

The cast is as good as the play, meaning that everyone is adequate. The stage effects and tricks are a thing that count.

You can have this tip. First Act—You get all thrilled at the prospect of seeing the gorilla. Then people disappear.

Second Act—Some who vanish appear. Strange things happen. Laughs and more laughs. Thrills, hokum and everything.

Third Act—More thrills, screams, more of the gorilla and then the climax. Then the words "Come sweetheart and get something nice to eat."

Mr. Hascall is wonderful as Mr. Mulligan and Henry T. Shannon is just as fine as Mr. Garrity. Here is a clever team. The only woman in the cast is Elizabeth Carmichael as Alice Denby. All of the cast is good.

The audience was a gay and large one last night. Delegates to a convention or something like that gave cheers for Senator Watson and Mayor Shank, who were in different boxes. Both responded by rising. Mayor Shank led the audience in years for those who cheered him.

See "The Gorilla." It is the real goods.

At English's all week.

At Keith's all week.

DANCING AND COMEDY

HOLD FORTH AT KEITH'S

William and Joe Mandel are eccentric comedians who operate along individual lines. They go in for eccentric makeup. They do a high class burlesque upon a gymnastic act and then taper off with a travesty upon a classical dance.

These men are naturally funny, and they do not overdo the eccentric part of the act. They also lend their assistance to William Demarest and Estelle Collette as the closing act.

Demarest and Collette are musicians. The man playing the cello and the woman the violin. The man plays a good deal, and this gives them a chance to do a little after-piece as a part of their act.

Bert Errol is an English impersonator from the London music halls. He appears both as a man and as a woman. His "female" voice is of a high register. He doesn't burlesque the idea too much. His wife dances in his act. A rather legitimate piece of work. R. Fowler is at the piano.

Billy Hallen has his own way of telling stories and putting over his comedy. He is a hit because he has a natural way in developing his comedy. He pleases with ease.

The sketch on the bill is "The Mahatma," a comedy in two scenes, dealing with a fortune teller who didn't get to tell a fortune. Herbert

Stage Verdict

ENGLISH'S—There is every reason for seeing "The Gorilla." A wov of a laugh and a wov at thrills.

LYRIC—A very excellent bill gives one a well spent afternoon or evening.

KEITH'S—Bert Errol, William and Joe Mandell and the McGowan Twins in "Let's Dance" held to make Keith's an enjoyable place this week to visit.

Palace—The Paramount All-Star Revue provides some talent from our own city that is fine.

Warren heads a company of six. The act is well done.

The McGowan Twins, Eddie Franklin, Dubow, Ross and Chio Stanley have a dancing act that is a wov. The group numbers are excellent. They really stop the show with applause. A very fine act.

Potter and Gamble offer "In a Nursery" in which they sing and dance.

The movie is Glenn Tryon in "Cuckoo Love."

At Keith's all week.

MUSIC IS PLAYED ON REAL BOTTLES

List's Second Hungarian Rhapsody played on, just think of it, played on bottles.

And a very beautiful and impressive rendition of this wonderful piece of music it was. Petty and Lester Reat at the Lyric this week have an innovation that stands apart from most so-called "innovations" in the fact that it has real entertainment value. A piano accordion as an accompaniment, in itself a very hard thing to do. They are to be complimented on their act.

It sounds like an Indian story, but Brooks of Brooks & Nace, says that Miss Nace is a full blooded Cherokee Indian, minus two quarts. The minus quantity being due to a fall in her youth and the loss of the said life fluid at that time. Anyway Miss Nace can do a splendid Indian war dance as attested by her performance at the time of review. The act is full of good fun.

Arthur and Darling have a rather odd act. The setting is laid in a forest and the man, in the costume of a great frog, does some very difficult feats in the line of contortions. He is one of the best in that line here for many moons.

Joe Freed & Co., are a riot in one of the scenes of their act. The several different scenes are supposed to represent things seen on a visit to New York.

The Four English Mad Caps.

Tom Sims Says

Bad news from Texas. The State isn't what it once was. Took five men to shoot one bandit.

Baseball season is over. Next year we suggest they hire women umpires so players can't talk back.

Thanksgiving's coming. It is not a celebration held because football season ends there.

Nine Eskimos have arrived in New York. Cops should watch them. They may get jobs firing apartment furnaces.

Caught a bootlegger in Nashville, Tenn. He was 80 years old. But his goods were not.

A turtle may sit around a couple of hundred years without thinking up any excuse for doing so.

There is a cat in Paris 25 years old so six or seven of its lives must be gone.

The sad thing about having a wife is she sometimes wishes you didn't have a wife.

Christmas is coming. It will be here just a few weeks before you finish paying for your last summer's vacation.

(Copyright, 1925, NEA Service, Inc.)

center their attention on tap dancing of a very excellent brand.

A country railroad station is the scene of action for the fun of "Lewis and Lavarre." The man gives a good impersonation of the old man of the back woods, who still thinks his youth is with him.

The radio ship is an act that will not appeal to those of you who are not radio inclined, but to those who are interested in this newest wonder, the radio, it will be a very interesting presentation.

Bill includes a Mack Sennett comedy.

At the Lyric all week. (By the Observer.)

INDIANAPOLIS TALENT ON VIEW AT PALACE

And we have had them here in Indianapolis all the time. Who? Why, members of the best act at the Palace for today and tomorrow. The Paramount all-star revue. Act contains an orchestra of seven, a ballet of six and a soloist with a very fine voice, and to make things better, the ballet can also sing. Now how is that for a complete and pleasing program?

The Paramount Parisians, an orchestra of girls, have plenty of pep and life to their music, and their numbers were well received. It is one of the best girl orchestras to appear here for some time. Lillian Heurlin is with the company.

Fred Sosman makes his bow, calling himself a prodigal. Now, as he explains to the audience, he is not exactly certain as to the requirements of being a prodigal, but he is one anyway.

In this manner he introduces several amusing songs, put over with a good personality.

The Rubenville Comedy Four have, as the name implies, an act dealing with much rural comedy. What really gets them over, however, is some fine harmony that they have to offer. As a quartet they are fine.

The three Armstrongs open the bill with a woman who sings several songs, each song being accompanied by it's appropriate costume. The rest of the act is some trick bicycle riding by two men.

Bill includes Priscilla Dean in a photoplay, "The Crimson Runner," a melodrama of Paris.

At the Palace today and tomorrow. (By the Observer.)

Other theaters offer today: "The Pony Express" at the Apollo; "The Beautiful City" at the Circle; Evelyn Cunningham at the Broadway; comedy stock and pictures at the Capitol; "The Midshipman" at the Ohio, and "Bustin' Through" at the Isis.

Shivers

By Hal Cochran

Early in the mornin' when it's nearly time to rise, shortly after day break, when ya open up your eyes, old Jack Frost in lurkin' and he sets his cold waves loose. Windows all are open, and ya shiver like the deuce.

How you'd like to snuggle with the covers o'er yer head! How you hate the thought of ever gettin' out of bed! Course the fresh air's bully and it's mighty good for you. Still you kinda hate it when it chills ya through and through.

Would that someone else would come and shut the windows tight. Wow! The thought of rising—well, it doesn't seem just right. Still, ya gotta do it, so ya hop with all yer might, and rush into the front room where the grate is burnin' bright.

Oh, the warmth that greets ya! It's the thrill of every day. There ya find the blaze to chase the chillness away. After all, the coldness and the fresh air of the night, really's worth the while because it keeps ya feelin' right.

(Copyright, 1925, NEA Service, Inc.)