

The Indianapolis Times

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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.

More Cash in the Banks

RESOURCES of Indiana State banks and trust companies at the close of the year 1925 showed an increase during the year of \$65,138,144.56—according to recent report of Thomas D. Barr, State bank commissioner. Total resources of the 851 financial institutions included in the report were \$705,089,962.24.

There is more money in Hoosier banks than ever—despite the bandits, the fake stock swindles, the depressed corn market, the world court, and the Florida boom. In three years resources of Hoosier State banks have increased \$170,000,000.

That sounds like the press agent's dream of a movie queen's salary. But it isn't stage money. It represents the actual results of the thrift and increased prosperity of Hoosier farms, business and industry.

Indiana hasn't experienced any spectacular boom nor is it widely heralded as a land of promise like some other section of the country whither people flock. It is just staying at home doing business at the old stand.

Sometimes it seems that the lure of the much-advertised distant sections, where glittering opportunities ripe for the plucking are reputed to hang on every bush, will depopulate the Hoosier State. Indians flock to Florida, California, New York, Chicago and heaven, until one who stays at home may fear that he will soon be the sole survivor of a once teeming population.

But he needn't be alarmed. A State where tangible wealth is steadily increasing, whose bank resources increase \$65,000,000 in a year, is a good State in which to live and do business. It won't soon revert to the stage of an uninhabited wilderness.

A Chance for Two Men to Be Men

A CHANCE has been presented for David A. Reed to prove he is a man as well as a United States Senator, and for Andrew W. Mellon to prove he is a man, as well as Secretary of the Treasury.

This is said in all seriousness and in the belief that both may be big enough to accept the chance.

On the floor of the Senate, Senator Reed referred to a young Washington attorney as a "discharged Government employee." The official records disclose that the young man was not discharged from Government service, that he resigned voluntarily—"without prejudice," in the language of the record. Senator Reed is a lawyer and probably knows some of the difficulties of a man just starting his career in that profession. It is harmful to him to be labeled in so public a manner, as a discharged employee.

Reed will play the part of a man if he will publicly apologize for his misstatement.

Mellon's opportunity grows out of the same incident.

Senator Norris, discussing the necessity for publicity concerning the operations of the income tax bureau, made an erroneous statement. He said that the Mellon National Bank, the Union Trust Company and the Union Savings Bank of Pittsburgh, had been allowed by a special ruling of the income tax bureau to file a "consolidated return" for the year 1917. So doing, as he understood it, they saved \$91,000.

Reed took the floor, announced he was a director in all three companies, and argued convincingly that, under the law only a consolidated return was right and proper.

He probably was right and Norris wrong. This is the history of the case: The three banks first filed a consolidated return and it was ac-

cepted by the tax bureau. Then the attorneys for the banks discovered that \$91,000 could be saved by filing separate returns instead of the one. The attorneys were Reed, Shaw, Smith & McClay of Pittsburgh—Senator Reed's own firm! This firm succeeded, over the opposition of the young Washington lawyer referred to—he was then employed in the income tax bureau—in getting the bureau's ruling reversed and permission granted to file separate returns. The young man in question argued, in vain, though he used exactly the same argument that Senator Reed used later on the floor of the Senate.

The Mellon National Bank, the Union Trust Company and the Union Savings Bank got their \$91,000 back.

Now, Secretary Mellon's attorney (Senator Reed) having proved, even though unwittingly, that Secretary Mellon's banks gyped the Government out of \$91,000—right in Mellon's own department—what should Secretary Mellon do?

The law, if we are not mistaken, will permit Secretary Mellon to return that \$91,000. In any case the treasury has what is called a "Conscience Fund," which is constantly receiving moneys from persons who feel they have defrauded the Government and wish to make restitution.

There is Secretary Mellon's chance. And the beauty of it is that he can afford it financially.

Outjingoing the Jingoos

AN American in the pay of Japan—one Frederick Moore, formerly of Tokio but now of Washington—is quoted in the Japan Advertiser as having made some amazing charges against this country.

"Despite the work of the Washington conference," he is reported as having said in a speech before a foreign missions gathering, "the American Navy in the past four years has carried out the greatest naval program the world has ever known."

"America has spent more on naval armaments than all the rest of the sea powers combined. . . . The American Navy is vastly larger . . . than that of any other nation in the world."

We sincerely trust Mr. Moore has been misquoted. Otherwise he is not only going out of his way to misrepresent his own country at a time when great harm might come of it, but he is misleading the public of Japan, the power that pays him his wages.

The United States Naval Institute gives the following figures for naval vessels laid down or appropriated for since Feb. 6, 1922, date of the Washington Conference referred to by Mr. Moore:

Battleships: United States, none; Britain, 2; Japan, none. Aircraft carriers: United States, 2; Britain, 2; Japan, 2. Light cruisers: United States, 2; Britain, 11; Japan, 12. Cruiser mine layers: United States, none; Britain, 1; Japan, 1. Destroyers: United States, none; Britain, 2; Japan, 35. Submarines: United States, 3; Britain, 3; Japan, 30. Gunboats: United States, 6; Britain, 4; Japan, 4. Mine sweepers: United States, none; Britain, none; Japan, 6. Submarine tenders: United States, none; Britain, none; Japan, 2. Tankers: United States, none; Britain, none; Japan, 3. Supply ships: United States, none; Britain, none; Japan, 1. Total: United States, 13; Britain, 25; Japan, 96.

Such is the answer to Mr. Moore. It is truly tragic if making speeches of the tenor suggested constitutes his idea of what he is paid to do. Surely that is not what the Japanese Embassy either wants or expects of him. It knows as well as anybody that that sort of thing does not make for better understanding. To the contrary.



Cantor in Little Talk Tells Why Prince of Wales Is Very Democratic Fellow

By Walter D. Hickman

HE beams "am spilled" all over the table, and even the cover.

Scandal will out in the very best of families. Am now trying to let you in on a royal secret. Do you know, now I ask you, why the Prince of Wales is a democratic chap? Eddie Cantor, in a certain speech which is about as important as the whole show in "Kid Boots," lets it be known in public that he knows the Prince. He declares that he, one Eddie Cantor, was invited to entertain the Prince at a house party in New York because "the Prince wants the best," so says Eddie. And then Eddie declares that the Prince is democratic because the Prince stole two of Eddie's drinks. In other words, again a personality, unique in the history of the stage, is before us. Like Jolson, the curtain talk is necessary and is given. It is like the play itself. Not better than the whole show by a long shot, but important enough to be a part of the show. And while the curtain talk is being made, Miss Louise Brown, who took the place of the New York and part of the Chicago run, place of Mary Eaton, is on the stage. Eddie admits that Miss Brown has been with the company only three weeks.

And if this is done to focus attention upon merit, I might suggest that Miss Ethelred Terry and Miss Jobyna Howland should be present when the sweet words are scattered. But Miss Terry and Miss Howland are probably handicapped by being with the show more than three weeks, many more of them.

This is no reflection upon Miss Brown—she has that personality thing and ability which makes her an easy favorite. It will take time to develop it but she is there in a hundred ways. And so is Miss Terry and Miss Howland.

"Kid Boots" is an Eddie Cantor show although Florenz Ziegfeld presents the show and the star. Cantor is always Cantor and in his particular field he is a leader. The Ziegfeld touch often is seen in lavish song pictures and many good looking people upon the stage. There is beauty, melody, good dancing, several beautiful pictures and much of Eddie Cantor in this show.

You buy tickets to see Eddie Cantor, not "Kid Boots." But Ziegfeld has given the show an expensive background and much talent.

The play or rather the story is built around the golf idea. Probably next season it will not be golf at all but Florida. You get seventeen holes in this show and they are all filled with melody or comedy.

Cantor builds up his own stuff—it is always Cantor and he will not disappoint you. The show is clean and it is honest. No art poses, but a real show for the whole family. Not a dull affair but a smart and big show, peopled with some real talent.

I list, only myself, the talent leaders as follows:

Eddie Cantor.

Ethelred Terry.

Jobyna Howland.

Louise Brown.

Harland Dixon.

Horton Spurr in an event at the eighth hole.

And the elaborate and honest settings given each scene.

Just like Jolson, "Kid Boots" depends upon the way the star works. Cantor is working. He is a big star. He is working at English. He takes no half way applause. He gives so much that an ovation must be given. It is only fair.

"Kid Boots" with Cantor, Miss Terry, Miss Howland, Miss Brown is a safe and delicious entertaining buy.

At English's all week.

—J. J. J.

FAMILIAR FACES ON VIEW AT THE LYRIC

Two familiar faces are back at the Lyric for the week. They are Al Lydell and William Mason, two men who have made the Civil War furnish them with a delightful comedy skit.

Taking the parts of an old grand army veteran and that of an old sea captain of the period, they present the everlasting struggle of the army and navy, even in retirement. Their dialogue is full of smart and witty "cracks."

"You Gotta Dance" is the title

of a dancing revue with some fine talent in its makeup. Consists of three women and two men. Two of the girls put out good harmony and with one of the men are good dancers. A feature of the act is the dancing of the team "Bob and Bobette," who center their offering on acrobatic dancing. They do one dance, an apache thing, from a new angle. Along with their excellent interpretation of the dance they inject some good comedy into it.

Bays and Speck are a blackface team whose lay humor reaches out and makes one laugh. They have a keen way of telling a joke.

Roland Ardery and Company have a comedy sketch concerning a girl, her father and the boy she loves. The boy is not quite what the father would wish as a son-in-law and the fun is worked out from the father's examination of the prospect.

Kirby, Bryan and Mack have a good act with a rather lame start. After they get going however they put out some good harmony and fun. Their best bet is a burlesque done in the Spanish manner. Act numbers two men and a woman.

The Stantago Trio, two men and a woman, offer some spanish dancing and some balancing feats of skill. The woman dancer certainly has a fine assortment of manillas, shawls or whatever they are called.

Staley's Mystic Garage closes the bill with music from all sorts of things. They do a quick change in which the whole character of the stage is changed in a moment.

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

—J. J. J.

A LITTLE OF THIS AND VERY MUCH OF THAT

The current bill at Keith's may be summed up as follows. A little of this and very much of that.

The "this" is represented by the Four Jansleys; the Hamiltons and Fordyce; Margit Hegedus; and Melinda Williams. Have always been interested in the work of the Four Jansleys, riley experts. These men work with remarkable speed and each season show not only an improvement in their old stunts, but they work out a new climax. The climax this week is the work of two of the men at the same time. Mighty good act. Margit Hegedus is a violinist who refuses to yield to the demand for popular music. She plays good music well, but I maintain there should be a mixture of taste upon the vaudeville stage. The concert stage is different. Pearl and Violet Hamilton are again present with Jessie Fordyce in "Playtime." The blackface work of Miss Pearl Hamilton really carries the act to success. Also the grand opera impression done by Jessie Fordyce is splendid. Act places with ease.

And in speak of "this" on the bill, I want to go back to a memory of the heart. Sam Williams and Artie Melinger. The heart has reference to Sam Williams. I cannot see this man unless the memory of a wonderful woman leaves its final place. She knows that Sam is carrying on and on and on to make the world a happier place. Melinger and Williams in their own way today are carrying on an idea. But I must remember the personality of other years with Sam Williams. The final message of that wonderful personality has not gone wrong. Melinger and Williams are a happy success.

The "very much of that" will be listed as follows: Charles Withers and his experience with the dripping paste pot in a something called "Withers O'pory." Have your own idea about this act today. To me it is not a laugh. To others it is a weew. Have the right to your own opinion.

Oliverette Haynes and Fred E. Beck suffer with material that is not brilliant. My idea. Many others will not agree.

Fridkin, Jr., and Rhoda, novelty

dancers, open to poor advantage, because they do not make clear just what is happening. But they do improve wonderfully before their final curtain.

The movie is "Charley, My Boy." At Keith's all week.

—J. J. J.

THE OBSERVER APPRECIATES THE PRINCESS RADJAH

To the melody of slow moving and sensuous oriental music, Princess Radjah at the Palace today and tomorrow, softly dances herself into the appreciation of her audience.

And then with her metal castanets clicking in her fingers she breaks into some wild and vivid thing expressing the fire and temperament hidden under the calm exterior of old Egypt.

Unusual are two of the dances of the woman does. The first is an interpretation by means of the dance, of the death of that beautiful and ambitious queen of the Nile, Cleopatra.

In a corner of the stage is a bust of Anthony, her former lover. Swiftly she dances in front of this shrine and then as the music grows deeper and fiercer she stops, clutching a snake to her breast she presses it firmly there where it's poisonous fangs can bite deep into the firm, white flesh. Throwing it from her she resumes her dance, only to finally fall dead before her Anthony.

As the final dance of her act, the Princess does another very unusual thing. Placing a chair in the middle of the stage, she dances over it, and, reaching down, picks it up in her teeth and dances with the chair held high over her head, holding it only by her teeth. She is a very unusual woman and an entertainer of no ordinary ability.

Bernard and Kellar are a man and woman with a new line of comedy in their act of the order of slapstick dialogue, if it may be called such. They take the parts of a man and his wife, whose matrimonial venture has ceased to be a pleasure ever since their wedding day. Are good funmakers.

The Seven Collegians are seven men who try for the laughs by burlesquing the chorus girls of our modern revues. They have a prima donna, chorus and everything, but they're all boys.

O'Brien and Josephine, a man and woman, center their fun on the wise cracks and actions of a traveling man, who is trying to get himself in good with the village belle. Also good fun.

Dawson, Lanigan and Covert are expert interpreters of the tap dance in its many and varied forms. Act numbers two men and one woman. Bill includes photoplay "The Boomerang" with Anita Stewart and a News Reel.

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

—J. J. J.

Other theaters today offer: "The Wanderer" at the Ohio; "The Reckless Lady" at the Circle; "The First Year" at the Colonial; "Sally, Irene and Mary" at the Apollo; burlesque at the Broadway and "The Cowboy and the Countess" at the Isis.

COUNCIL NEEDS CHAIRS

Additional Seating Accommodations Asked to Care for Spectators.

They're still overcrowding the council chamber.

Commenting on the large gathering Monday night Councilman Otis E. Bartholomew said the lawmakers would request more chairs.

"Presence of a crowd shows they're still back of us," Bartholomew said.

Quartet selections amused Klansmen spectators. The program varied from popular strains to "The Fiery Cross."

\$200 IN CASH TAKEN

Plaza Oil Company, 121 E. Maryland St., today reported to police theft of \$200 from the cash drawer Sunday.

Famous Composers

Peter Ilyitch Tchaikovsky

SAVAGE gaiety and profound melancholy, strange varied rhythms and a taste for strong color—all these national traits of the Russian people are represented in the music of Tchaikovsky, Russia's greatest composer.

The son of a mining engineer, he was born in the iron mining town of Votkinsk, in the Ural Mountains, in 1840, just at the time when Russian musicians were working to establish a national music. Although he first studied law, he was always an enthusiastic lover of music, and at 21 he began the serious study of that art in the conservatory of music at St. Petersburg.

Five years later he was graduated with honors and appointed professor of harmony in the Moscow conservatory. His operas produced during the next ten years were unsuccessful, and his orchestral compositions were received with indifference.

Tchaikovsky's fame as a composer came late in life and was due mainly to his orchestral music. His ballets, "Sleeping Beauty," and "The Nut-Cracker" and his "Pathetic Symphony" are, in foreign lands, the best known of his compositions. The "Dance of the Flues" is from the "Nut-Cracker" ballet.

Note—Facts about a famous composer whose work is being studied in the schools will be printed in The Times each day. It is suggested that these articles be preserved by pupils for their music scrapbooks.

RIGHT HERE IN INDIANA

By GAYLORD NELSON

RAISING FUNDS TO DRAW INDUSTRIES

TERRE HAUTE boosters and civic leaders have adopted a plan for a million-dollar industrial foundation—a corporation—to aid in financing new industries and industrial expansion in that city. Shares in the corporation will be sold to citizens generally, according to their means and interest.

Thus Terre Haute actually starts to do what Indianapolis has only talked about and threatened from time to time. It is beginning a regular, comprehensive, well-financed campaign to attract new industries and stimulate the city's industrial growth.

More than six months ago Sol Meyer, of the Meyer-Kieser Bank, proposed a million-dollar fund to be used in promoting Indianapolis industrially. He offered to contribute \$25,000 to such an enterprise.

Followed a week of energetic and enthusiastic discussion of the plan by civic organizations and representative citizens. Then the world series, a snappy murder, or some other subject came along and attracted attention. The industrial promotion plan was pushed into the background and forgotten. Nothing was done.

Lately Homer McKee has picked the city booster spirit into activity by a couple of speeches and his million-population-club scheme. He suggests a real program for pushing Indianapolis forward. Will it ever get beyond the conversational stage or will it gradually subside like other booster plans that have been proposed?

Indianapolis has the makings of a great city. But it can't be made so by merely talking about it.

TARDY REWARD OF A HERO

SENATOR ARTHUR ROBINSON has introduced a bill into Congress to restore the rank of Captain to Sgt. Samuel Woodfill, who was born in Jefferson County, Indiana, served for many years in the regular army and was one of the conspicuous heroes of the World War.

As a nation we love our heroes, intend to reward them suitably and all that, but we are so forgetful.

When Sergeant Woodfill, who served in France with the A. E. F. as captain, returned to this country he was acclaimed as one of our greatest heroes. General Pershing publicly so designated him because of his gallant attack and single-handed capture of a German machine gun nest. He was given all sorts of medals and honors.

Then, the war over, his wartime commission as captain was taken from him and he returned to the regular army as a sergeant and soon retired on a sergeant's pay after thirty years' service in the army. Senator Robinson's bill, if passed, will be tardy recognition of one who wrote a bright page in his country's history.

Even then Sergeant Woodfill will find that his reputation as a hero and fighter doesn't pay very big. From the standpoint of profit he made a mistake fighting in France. If he had stayed at home and fought with padded gloves, like Jack Dempsey, he might now be a great hero, in the movies, and financially independent.

COST OF LUXURIES

DEAN HEILMAN, of Northwestern University, Founder's speaker at Butler University Sunday, said: "Money

Where was the first moving picture produced?

The first real moving picture was produced at the Edison studio in Menlo Park, New Jersey, where the first moving picture actress, Clary Pittsford, danced for a strip of test film with a living model in 1897. Paris has recently laid claim to the first movie. By their reckoning, on Dec. 28, 1895, the Lumiere Brothers, in their building, 12 Boulevard des Capucines, exhibited their production machine to an audience of invited guests. The matter has been under investigation by a committee of French experts for some time.

Is Jan. 1 a legal holiday throughout the United States?

Yes.

MR. FIXIT

Packed Street Cars From Tech High Draw Complaint.

Let Mr. Fixit present your case to city officials. He is the Times' representative to the city hall. Write him at The Times.

Faulty packing of the "sardines" patronizing inbound E. Michigan street cars from Technical High School creates some confusion, it would appear from a letter Mr. Fixit received today.

DEAR MR. FIXIT—The E. Michigan car inbound during certain periods of the Technical High School are very crowded, especially after the eighth period, dismissed at 2:30 p. m. It seems to me the street car company get enough money from students to enable them to put an extra car on.

Cars are packed to their capacity and over. Today there were more than 130 passengers. I know of several minor accidents due to such overcrowding. Every time the car stops, starts or turns, the passengers are thrown from one side to the other.

TECHONIA.

The Indianapolis Street Railway Company has promised with the next few days to operate more cars on this line during the rush period.

DEAR MR. FIXIT—That internationally famous hole at E. Washington and Wallace Sts. certainly needs manuring. We who ride on air take the air every time our car hits it.

FLIVVERIST.

If you observe today, you will see that A. J. Middleton city engineer, chief inspector, already has made the repairs.

THE VERY IDEA!

By Hal Cochran

W. shucks, I ain't so crazy about my father's new machine. There's such a thing as havin' things too fine. He went and bought the bunch of us a classy limousine. The best that he could buy—but not for mine.

Ya know how people feel about a thing that's spakin' new. They're allus 'fraid of maws and scars and such. And every time I'm in it pop'll watch each thing I do. That's why I can't enthuse about it much. The seats 'er all upholstered with a cloth of silver gray, an' all the wood and metal's shiny bright. But that don't mean a thing to me. I just found out today they wouldn't let my dog in. That ain't right.

Aw, what's the fun of ridin', when I leave my purp behind? I hate to see him whine an' fume an' fuss. I don't see why my father didn't wait and try to find a plain old common second-hand bus.

Mother just can't understand why I'll sister failed in her school work today—unless it's the help father gave her last night.

A new broom always sweeps clean except when sonny's using it to get the snow off the front porch.

Ask the Times

You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to The Indianapolis Times Washington Bureau, 1323 New York Ave., Washington, D. C. Including a cent in stamps for reply. Medical legal and marital advice cannot be given nor can extended research be undertaken. All other questions will receive a personal reply. Unpaid requests cannot be answered. All letters are confidential.—Editor.

Do the United States War and Navy departments conduct medical schools in Washington, D. C.?

The Army Medical School is located at Georgia Ave. and Butterworth Sts., Washington, D. C., and the Navy Medical School at Twenty-third and E Sts., N. W., Washington, D. C. They are conducted by the Army and Navy respectively. Both are graduate schools for officers of the Army and Navy, who must have a degree of M. D. before being admitted for post graduate work.

Who are the world's leading heavyweight wrestlers?

Joe Stecher, Wayne Munn, Strangler Lewis, Stanislaus Zbyszko and Earl Caddock.

What are the capitals of Albania and Lithuania?

The capital of Albania is now Tirana; the provisional capital of Lithuania is Kuvno.