

The Indianapolis Times

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KNOW YOUR STATE

INDIANA maintains a home for disabled and indigent soldiers and sailors and another for their orphans. These institutions, at Lafayette and Knightstown, respectively are models of order and convenience. Wives of soldiers are eligible to the State care at Lafayette.

JOHN W. WEEKS

"The easiest thing I ever did was to make money."

So John W. Weeks used frequently to say. Those who knew him, however, say the easiest thing he did was to make friends.

The former Secretary of War, who died yesterday, seems, in fact, to have found pretty much all of life easy, due to a habit of taking things easily.

Nothing bothered him a great deal. When the banking firm which he helped launch in the early part of his career failed, leaving him broke, it is told that he merely remarked to his wife: "Well, mother, looks like we'll have to begin over." Beginning over, Weeks was able to retire from active business while comparatively young with a fortune of a few million dollars.

Politics offered him more pleasure than any other activity. After having been mayor of his Massachusetts town and Congressman four times he was elected to the United States Senate on the death of his political tutor, Murray Crane. That was in 1913. Three years later he was found in possession of 105 delegates to the Republican national convention which had met in Chicago to nominate a man for the presidency. Many of the 105 were Southern delegates and it was generally assumed that Weeks had gathered them, or they had been gathered for him in the easiest way. But no scandal or cries of outrage attached to these delegates, as so frequently is the case of Southern delegates to Republican national conventions. No scandal, in fact, ever attached to Weeks' efforts in politics.

He never wanted anything sufficiently to cause him to step over the line that marks what can be done and what cannot, even in practical politics, without raising a row. He never wanted anything sufficiently to lead him to hurt anybody else's feelings. He kept the friendship of all the delegates, even those who eventually dropped him in favor of Charles Evans Hughes.

He lent his aid to Hughes in the campaign and four years later did the same for Warren G. Harding. He aided the latter's finances during the 1920 campaign. By this time he occupied an interesting position in American affairs. As the associate of politicians he could advise the bankers on what the politicians were thinking. As the associate of bankers, he could advise the politicians on what the bankers were thinking.

On Harding's election Weeks wanted to be Secretary of the Treasury, but when the place went to Mellon he accepted the war portfolio as gracefully as if he had wanted nothing else.

When ill health terminated his service in the Cabinet last fall he accepted this as the end of his public career, as good-naturedly as he had accepted all other events in his life. Doubtless death likewise found him cheerful, feeling that if he couldn't live then the next best thing was to die.

Weeks' passing leaves no apparent gap in American public affairs. It does leave, however, a sense of loss on the part of as large a number of personal friends as any one man could have.

"THE UNITED STATES OF CANADA"

The United States of Canada!

That sounds strange after so many years of "The Dominion," and "King and Country." Perhaps it will continue to have an alien ring, but right now the expression, or its political equivalent, is growing in popularity very rapidly in Canada.

A month ago a speech advocating independence would have been regarded in Canada as coming only from malcontents and extremists. Today the same speech would probably muster a crowd in any part of the Dominion. What it will do when the general elections come in September depends on developments in what is bound to be Canada's hottest campaign for many years.

The trouble, oddly enough, all started because of bootlegging Canadian liquor to the United States.

This involved Mackenzie King's liberal ministry in a customs scandal. Faced with a vote of lack of confidence in the Canadian Parliament, King asked the governor general, Lord Byng of Vimy, to dissolve that body. The governor general refused, so King resigned June 28.

Arthur Meighen, conservative leader, at the request of Byng, formed a government which lasted only four days before falling of the requisite votes to continue in business.

Now a general election for September has been ordered.

In the campaign much of the excitement will hinge on Lord Byng's refusal to comply with King's request to dissolve the parliament, and his subsequent appointment of Meighen without the formality of an election.

Lord Byng vetoed the wishes of the Canadian prime minister and followed his own wishes in the matter of government reorganization. Now, in all parts of Canada the question is being heatedly asked "Is this a mere crown colony or is it a self-governing dominion?" And in a good many places there are outright suggestions of a complete break with England.

That Canada will celebrate the 150th anniversary of American independence with a similar move is outside of the realm of probability.

That the whole question of Canadian relationships to England will receive a lively airing during the next sixty days is, however, a certainty.

NEW YORK IS PURE

A fresh young miss from the wild and woolly hinterlands of Connecticut came to New York the other day preparing to be shocked. She had heard

THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES

Tracy

A Smart Lawyer Puts the Scott Case Into a New Snarl.

By M. E. Tracy

Robert Scott pleads guilty to a murder for which his brother Russell was convicted and even now faces death on the gallows.

As the presiding judge says, this confronts the court with a grave responsibility.

Obviously, it would be unfair to impose any punishment lighter than death on Robert after he admitted a crime for which his brother had been sentenced to hang, though it has become the custom to reward confessed murderers in that way.

But the problem of what to do with Robert is overshadowed, or soon will be, by what can, or cannot be done with Russell.

If Robert killed the man, it follows that Russell did not, except, perhaps, in a most technical sense and that is not the sense in which he stands convicted.

"Loud and boisterous language," was his final verdict, so he arrested Miss Connecticut and her New York friend.

Moral: Don't go around on Patrolman Olsen's beat in Washington Square smoking cigarettes at night unless you are a male.

CRIME NEVER PAYS

Major Kempf, of the Finnish army, decided to see Paris. He was walking along one of the "rues" when something attracted his attention. May have been a mademoiselle. May have been the window display of a wife shop.

It doesn't matter. The point is—a pickpocket slipped a hand into Major Kempf's pocket and pinched his wallet. This happens daily. And the regulation editorial comment should be, "Keep your mind on your business," or something similar.

But you haven't head all of the case. Later in the day, the major reached for his wallet. It was gone. In its place was a valuable diamond ring. The ring had slipped off the crook's finger. Among the many lessons to be drawn from this are:

1. Never be in too big a hurry, not even if you are a crook.

2. People who pick pockets should not wear stones.

3. Crime never pays.

Speedy justice overtook the unknown Paris pickpocket, who lost a valuable ring, and gained only a few dollars.

The penalty, while almost instantaneous, was not exceptionally fast. The moment you do a crooked deed, you lose a certain amount of self respect and gain something of far less value.

CHAMPION'S GOLD

Sammy Mandell, new lightweight boxing champion of the world, has just presented his sister with a \$20,000 home in Rockford, Ill. Previously he had bought a home for his father and retired him from his arduous job in a foundry.

The sports writers say that Mandell—whose real name is Mandello, he being an Italian—is a pretty poor excuse for a champion. They say he is not to be mentioned in the same breath with former holders of the title.

Yet we somehow hope that Sammy hangs on to his crown for some time to come. Champions make a lot of money, but not very many of them know what to do with it when they get it.

Time you find out what it's all about it's all about something else.

If the police ever get after us we'll get a job as vice president and never be noticed at all.

There's one fine thing about a straw hat. When you get real mad you can bite it.

It's an awful waste of money to raise a son and then let him do just as he darn pleases.

Buffalo (N. Y.) woman was robbed in church by some one who should have been listening to the sermon.

Expert finds cigarettes ruin complexions. They don't. Nothing does. Except leaving the compact at home.

ABOUT MOTHERS

By MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

The person who merits sympathy these days and never gets it is a parent.

Never before have so many people been attending to our business for us; never have we been so criticized and lectured and cursed. Let us be very strict with our children and like as not we shall have the humane society upon us for cruelty. Let us be lenient and the preachers and the professors and the judges tell us that we are causing the downfall of the Nation. Whatever we do, we are likely to be wrong.

I would speak a word for the too indulgent mother. They say it is fatal for us to give our children things we did not have; that if we were obliged to work and profited thereby, it is equally good for our children. We are warned continually about indulging our sons and daughters.

However, a lot of these admonitions come from people who have never borne children. They do not know how hard it is to say "no" to that boy who means all of life to you. They do not understand how easy it is for the soft, young arms of your baby girl to wear away your resistance. All of this talk about mothers sacrificing so much for their children is mostly bunk anyway. Mothers want their children to have good times. They enjoy pleasures with them. Giving up things for them is a delight and not a hardship. Nothing can so break a mother's heart as to see her girl denied wholesome fun that other girls have. She wants her boy to have the same pleasures that others in his financial circumstances possess.

God fashioned mothers thus. Perhaps they are soft and pliant, but would the world be any better if they were changed?

For a real mother her children always remain somehow like the babies that she once so fondly tended. She can never forget the lure of their smiles and the sweeteness of their kisses. They always remain to her only her infants grown tall.

I, too, think sometimes that our great love is our destruction, but not half as often as it is our salvation and the salvation of our children. These boys and girls who turn out badly do so not because their mothers love them over-much, but because somewhere in their blood is a strain of evil which all maternal affection can never eradicate.

Cossart Is a Good 'Old Soak,' Thorn a Big 'Al' and Douglass Splendid 'Gal'

By Walter D. Hickman

Those who go to the theater as well as those who read about it are acquainted with one Clem Hawley, known as the Main St. as "The Old Soak," and his two companions in hard drinkin', "Al," the bootlegger, and the hired girl in the Hawley household.

The thing you want to know this day is just how the Walker Company is presenting this week at Keith's. "The Old Soak" himself is in the most capable hands of Ernest Cossart.

It will be no surprise to you if you have been following the work of this man on the stage to learn from me that Cossart is the old boy himself. Meaning that he is more convincing in the part than Raymond Hitchcock.

Of course, burliesqued the character of the "soak" while Cossart plays it as a character and not as a cartoon idea, or a "soak." For that reason, Cossart makes Clem Hawley a truly living "old soak." A mighty good piece of acting.

John Thorne is the "Al," the confidential bootlegger from whom Clem buys his hooch. Understand that Thorne played the role with Hitchcock and he sure is playing it this week. Another real characterization, Margaret Douglass is the hired girl who liked her hooch and her parrot. A mighty funny characterization in the hands of Miss Douglass.

The "soak" role of the long suffering wife is played graciously and honestly by Judith Lowry. Alan Floud is the two-faced Cousin Webster, the villain of the play. Another good piece of consistent character acting.

Small parts are taken by Adelaide Chase, Larry Fletcher, Mona Kingsley and Victor Hammond.

"The Old Soak" at Keith's this week stacks up as entertainment with many laughs and some thoughts on life that are not bad to remember.

At Keith's all week.

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THE FOUR FLUSHER IS ENTERTAINING STOCK SHOW

Some shows seem to have been written for stock and such a show is "The Four-Flusher," a story of a small town shoe clerk who attempted to spend a fortune before he actually inherited it.

All the characters are from Main St.—the rich lady of alleged quality who wanted to marry her daughter to a gentleman of quality, the daughter of the rich lady who wanted to marry the shoe clerk but didn't have the nerve to break away from mother's apron string; the sappy son of the owner of the shoe store who tried to ruin the poor hero out of the store; our hero, a poor shoe clerk, who suffers and suffers and finally gets a fortune before the drop of the final curtain; a loud talking and swearing rich uncle who faints beautifully and finally threatens to leave his fortune to an insane asylum and the poor little feminine butterfly cashier who turns out to be the real gal for the shoe clerk hero. A successful formula and it works out well on the stage.

Sunday night when I saw the Berkell Players present "The Four-Flusher" at English's, I knew that I had seen it before under another name with Gregory Kelly in the cast. I racked my memory but memory wouldn't function just right. So I asked Mr. Berkell and he told me that Gregory Kelly opened in it here under the name of "A King For a Day."

Milton Byron is playing the showy clerk hero role along solid Main St. lines. He plays it as a characterization instead of a whimsical attempt at pathetic comedy. I like the Byron characterization better in a comparative sense than the Kelly idea of the part.

As the loud swearing bad tempered old Uncle Ira Whittaker, Herbert Dobbins has a role which he plays with perfect ease. The part is constructed and Dobbins plays it with such natural ease that he "walks away" with the show when he is on the stage. The next important part to get across is that of Robert Riggs, played by Robert St. Clair. He plays the role in the correct tempo to match the realistic interpretation given by Byron.

Others in the cast include Edythe Elliott, Jyes La Rue, J. F. Marlow, Mildred Hastings, Bernice Marpolas, Bob Fay, Dick Elliott, William V. Hull, Tom Coyle and Henrietta Flyod.

Just pleasant entertainment is "The Four-Flusher" and acted in the same way.

At English's all week.

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BLIND SINGER WINS SUCCESS AT THE PALACE

If you are a lover of music you will know what I mean when I tell you something about Mary Coward, at the Palace today and tomorrow.

Her act opens with the man accompanist at the piano playing the music for a dance by Miss Gala, the little dancer with the company. As the girl is about half through her dance, Miss Coward starts to sing from the wings. She continues her song until the dancer has finished and then slowly walks onto the stage, singing the rest of the melody.

I listened to her finish this number and she was almost through another before I realized that although she had been looking out on the audience all this time it was with eyes that saw not a thing. I think the simplest and greatest appreciation I can express for her charm and personality as expressed in her voice is that I listened to her sing and watched her for ten minutes and did not know that she was blind, her voice was the only thing I paid any attention to an account of the wealth of personality in it.

Lillian Braddam and Miss Gala the other two members of the act are in a great measure responsible for its entertainment value. Miss Gala the dancer, although she does not appear on the stage for any great length of time is exquisite in the numbers she does do. She is as graceful a dancer as we have seen in a long time.

Mr. Braddam besides playing the accompaniment for Miss Coward's injects his personality into a couple of pleasing numbers of his own.

Mildred Andre and company, consisting of Miss Andre with five girls and a young man, pep up the bill with some excellent violin music and some rather jazzy stepping.

George Stone and Ioleen have an

act.

What can be done for white spots on the finger nails and for nails that are brittle?

White spots on nails are due sometimes to the state of one's health and if they persist a physician should be consulted, but sometimes they are caused by a bruise and will disappear in time. Rubbing the nails with olive oil may help to heal the bruise. For brittle nails try a warm olive oil bath.

Are there two chapters in the Bible exactly alike?

The thirty-sixth chapter of Isaiah and the nineteenth chapter of II Kings are alike.

Questions and Answers

You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to The Indianapolis News, 112 Monument Circle, Indianapolis, Indiana. The cost is 25 cents a letter. Advice cannot be given on extended research or undertaken on personal property. Unsigned requests cannot be answered. All letters are confidential.—Editor.

How is Hollandaise sauce made?

Mix the unbeaten yolks of 2 eggs,

1 tablespoon lemon juice and 1-1/2 cup butter in the top of a double boiler over hot water. Stir until the butter is melted. Then add gradually another 1-1/2 cup of butter, stirring constantly. Season with 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1/2 tablespoon vinegar and cayenne pepper and add gradually 1-1/2 cup boiling water