

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.

KNOW YOUR STATE

INDIANA is one of three States without a public debt, and the only industrial State with this distinction. The payment of notes July 1 removed from the records the remaining obligations and there is now no charge against the taxpayers, so far as Indiana State government is concerned, except for current necessities.

THE WRONG WAY

The dynamiting of street cars is the one sure way of driving away from any sympathetic attitude of mind all persons who may feel that the street car men have a right to more wages.

The people of this city are entitled to service. They must ride in safety.

To attempt any terrorism by frightening people from cars means to lose friends, not make them. For it is no part of American character to yield to threats or bow to fear.

That a few misguided, hot-headed, criminal and very foolish persons might resort to force is easily understood. For violence always begets violence and intolerance breeds hate.

The citizens committee which endeavored to bring peace through a fair inquiry into facts and a settlement on the basis of substantial justice rather than technical questions of commas in contracts, was the one body which has endeavored in any way to represent an enlightened viewpoint on the matter of this dispute.

The attitude of the company has been that it is a private quarrel to be fought out with all the old weapons of temporary bonuses, high priced lawyers and new men on the jobs until those who struck get hungry enough to come back on old terms.

The attitude of the leaders of the strikers has been similar obstinate, has made the same old appeals and used the same arguments that were used when the strike was the usual and not the unusual thing in industry.

The Governor and the mayor have taken no interest and the final confession of impotency was made when the mayor refused to talk to a delegation of women who wanted him to take some steps for peace.

The public, which is most interested and which wants demands service and which pays the bills in the end, has not been in the matter at all.

It is the public which feels the violence. It is the public which eventually pays the large price. Sending men to jail, resorting to bombs, terror and violence, intolerance and hate do not settle problems. They only create new ones.

POLICE AND POLITICS

When Mayor Duval promises a substitute for civil service in the police and fire departments, for the definite purpose of taking the police force out of politics, he indicates the present condition of that department.

It is a confession that politics does rule the police department, and the wrong kind of politics at that.

Very recently Prosecutor Remy charged that officers on the force were changed and shifted in order to protect the bootlegger and the violator of laws.

He charged, also, that when he had definitely proved that certain policemen had been accepting favors from those who violated the laws, the one action of the board of safety was a gentle chiding that left these men in their old jobs.

If the mayor is sincere in his desire to take politics out of the police department, he could make a much better start by refusing to listen to those politicians who give orders that certain districts and certain individuals be left untouched.

It is hardly possible that the mayor will insist that the laws are being enforced completely or that they are not disregarded openly in some sections. He would hardly pretend that it is impossible to stop the sale of alcohol if it were not to the interests of the ruling bosses to have that alcohol peddled and sold.

The trouble is that the wrong kind of politics has ruled the police department.

It has been the same sort of politics which sends repeaters into primaries and countenances fraud in elections.

The politics that control the jobs or the working conditions of the men on the force has been the sort which makes vice and law violation easy.

The mayor has only to walk three blocks down one of the main streets on any night to find the direct results of politics upon the police activities.

Perhaps the remedy lies in putting a different kind of politics into that department.

If that force was given the idea that it was there to enforce all laws without fear or favor, that its duty was to enlarge the respect of the common citizen for its efficiency and its impartiality, that the duty of every man was to increase respect for the department and that the promotions went to men who were the most efficient instead of to the closest friends and most valuable aids on election day, he would not be driven to the selection of citizens to act as an alibi for his board of safety.

BORNO'S METHODS

Illuminating it ended, this brilliant visit to the United States of a chief executive of Haiti.

Arrived back in Port au Prince, the memory of military salutes, bankers' banquets and capital's kindness still fresh, President Louis Borno, if scanty news reports are correct, celebrated expansively by jailing seven Haitian editors.

The editors are accused, it is said, of having created a hostile demonstration when the president sailed for this country, and of having while he was here, cabled to a Washington newspaper a petition for relief from anarchy alleged to be prevalent under American occupation.

The report supports allegations made repeatedly in Congress by Senator King of Utah. In resolutions demanding withdrawal of all American military forces from Haiti, Senator King asserted that "it is claimed the actual government of Haiti is in the hands of General Russell, who is supported by the military forces of the United States; that Borno and the council of state is subject to his will and act in accordance with directions given by him; that the

liberties of the people are restricted, the freedom of the press abridged, the independence of the courts interfered with, the right of franchise denied, and the people of Haiti subjected to a foreign dictatorship which attempts to screen its power behind Haitian agencies which it has set up and through which it operates."

These claims are, perhaps, extravagant. They indicate, nevertheless, a situation needing inquiry. America is responsible for what happens in Haiti so long as American forces occupy that land.

GERMANY'S SUCCESS IN AIR

A total of 55,185 passengers traveled by commercial air routes in Germany in 1925. Only two were killed.

Of 18,634 flights undertaken on fifty-six routes between the principal German cities, only eleven resulted in accidents, most of them minor.

The mayor of Berlin has an airplane as part of his official equipment.

One has only to go back a few years to find higher fatality ratios on American railroads than those on present German air routes.

The airplane is an established part of Germany's business and industrial equipment.

It is not pleasant to contrast this development with that in the native land of Orville Wright, who first demonstrated the possibility of heavier-than-air travel.

When the American around-the-world travelers, seeking to break a speed record, came to their native land they had to appeal to the army for air transportation. They could find no commercial carriers.

If one wants to make a quick jump between the principal cities in this country he has to charter a plane if he can find one.

The chief reason for the rapid development of commercial flying in Germany and on the continent generally seems to lie in government aid. In Germany, denied a chance to develop military aviation by the peace terms, the government subsidizes the commercial companies. Planes are regarded as a good government investment.

Here subsidies to private aviation companies have been avoided. That may be the right policy. It may not. It is certain, however, that as long as it is generally followed we will continue to stay close to the ground as a nation.

The Germans have conclusively demonstrated that commercial aviation can be made safe and convenient. The only question remaining is whether we want to pay for similar service.

IT'S THE MOVIES' MOVE

The comical Will Rogers has signed for a movie with a firm in London. This is said to be the first step in a coming great battle for the movie supremacy of the world.

The British didn't enjoy "The Big Parade," by Laurence Stallings, the marine co-author of "What Price Glory?" Since there were no British in the picture, they said it gave the wrong impression of the war.

More and more nations are beginning to realize the importance of movies as an educational force, and as propaganda spreaders.

A protest comes from an educated Chinese, "The flood of cheap American movies being shown in Peking is distorting the imaginations of the masses. They picture your country as a land of robbers, train wreckers, a crazy conglomeration of plots and escapes."

Such is the powerful influence of the silver screen. An old saying might be revised to mean: Let me write the movie scenarios of the world and I care not who enters the World Court.

The United States leads in the production of movies, both as to quantity and quality. But let us hope British competition will become a spur urging upon us a more careful consideration of the power we wield.

Inaccuracies are misleading. American tourists visiting Honolulu are surprised to find natives do not play ukes and do hula hulas from dawn until dusk. A conversation overheard at a bridge party gives a rather humorous light upon the far reaching results of movie inaccuracies.

A salad was being served. "Bananas," remarked Mrs. Banks, by way of small talk, "grow only one bunch to a tree."

"Not at the movie where I go," said Mrs. Smith. "They grow three or four bunches there, all over the world."

"Only one bunch at the Theatro," said Mrs. Banks.

Bobby Jones, golfer, deserves another cup if he escapes the movies.

Working in a bank would be more fun if they ever gave away samples.

FATHER'S DAY

By MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

At last Pa is coming into his own. He has had a day set apart for the celebration of his virtues. Just how he benefits from this is yet to be discovered, as it is utilized by the family mostly in spending his own money buying things for him that he does not want.

Probably Father does not get much of a kick out of this. For no matter how we may shower flowers and loving looks upon his bald head, the American male parent still remains the national easy mark.

He is a fine fellow to put things over on. Let mother shed a few tears, and young son sulk, and little sister howl, and Dad always comes through.

In fact, when you stop to think about it, this Father's day is about the only thing Father has left. His Christmas egoism and gin fizz has been snatched from him by reformers. His golf courses are infested with women; his offices are cluttered up with them; his barber shop has been transformed into a ladies' hair cut parlor; his very knickerbocker trousers have been adopted by the other sex.

He must share his voting booth and his smoking room with women. He is taxed for the marriage license and the alimony. Mother has taken his auto, his hair cut and his razor. He has nothing left that he can actually call his own.

His world has been turned topsy-turvy; his citadels have been besieged and taken by the emancipated woman's battalion. In many parts of the country today he has no more rights than a jack rabbit. He is becoming timorous at existing conditions, but can't seem to do anything about it. He is a fit subject, in short, for special day celebrations.

Father is, in fact, nothing more than a piece of putty in the hands of his females.

What he needs a great deal more than a special day is special prayers for strength to enable him to exercise more authority over mother and the kids.

Tracy

Ho Hum! Let's Have a Look at What's Going on in the World.

By M. E. Tracy

Ma Ferguson apparently beaten in Texas.

Applications filed for merging the Kansas City Southern, "Katy" and St. Louis Southwestern Railroads; Col. Ned Green, dry chief of Northern California, suspended and admitting that he takes a drink on occasion.

Erastus L. Austin, director of the Philadelphia Sesqui-centennial exposition, fined four dollars and costs for keeping the show open on Sunday.

Robert Scott confessing that he really killed the man for whose murder his brother, Russell, faces death on the gallows, but only after he had lied about it on the witness stand to save himself from a similar fate.

Von Hindenburg suing the Reds for libel; Poincaré planning to issue more paper money and raise taxes in France.

Prove still hooding Americans in Paris, but with shopkeepers, hotel men and taxicab drivers trying to stop them for fear that patronage will dwindle.

Hiram Johnson trying to make political war medicine out of the uproar in Europe, but with Senator Borah twenty-four hours ahead and still going strong.

President Coolidge in a mood to approve plans for a dirigible three times as big as the destroyed Shenandoah, which may have nothing at all to do with the European uproar.

The usual number of crimes and accidents. Let each one pick what he thinks is worth remembering and discussing.

The Most Important

To my mind, the European attitude and prohibition are the most important problems we face for the moment, and furnish a background for the most important news.

To a certain extent, they are linked together, because prohibition has contributed something to that "superior air," which has done as much as the money to make Europe sore.

Whether a nation of materialists, we are obviously a nation of preachers.

The worst of it is, we preach ideals that are not only too much for others, but for ourselves.

Every foreign sailor coming to our shores within the last six years has gone back home to peddle nothing so persistently as tales of bootlegging under the Volstead Act.

These tales have played a part in changing Europe's attitude from one of respect to ridicule.

The Worst Side

That is the worst side of the picture, so far as we are concerned, but it is not the only side.

We have not made all the mistakes, and it is such as we have made look silly and sentimental, they cannot be charged up to meanness, or poor sportsmanship.

If we entered the war with an overdose of idealism, we did not enter it for plunder.

They Can't Understand

No doubt, Europe would find it easier to understand us had we demanded our slice of Africa and our share of the oil fields in Asia Minor and Mesopotamia.

Europe might find it easier, also, if instead of trying to stop the use of drugs among ourselves, we had forced their consumption on another nation.

We did not mourn over the destruction of the Rheims Cathedral and then destroy shrines that were three times as old as Rheims.

We did not use armies that had been trained in the war, and money that we owed, to acquire territory and extend our dominions.

We have no Abdel-Krims to exile.

We Do Have Patience

It is absolutely true that we are not internationally minded, as Europeans understand the term.

It is equally true that we made profound asses of ourselves in assuming that Europe would accept a League of Nations for any other purpose than to force a treaty which the victors shoved down the throats of the vanquished.

Still, and notwithstanding our disillusionment, we have shown some degree of patience.

We waited five years without asking, or receiving, a cent that was owed us, though some of the nations that owed it, were able to finance wars of conquest.

When came to arranging terms of settlement, we were glad to offer big discounts.

As a matter of record, we let most of the nations say what they were able to pay, and how fast.

Some plead greater poverty than others, and in that is most of the trouble. Why really all England right now is the fact that she agreed to pay a bigger percentage of her debt than Italy did.

According to European standards, we probably blundered in being lenient with nations that were manifestly hard up, but that is another mistake that cannot be charged up to meanness, or poor sportsmanship.

Well, let us not get too hot under the collar. If the mob's hooters, the hotel proprietors, porters, shopkeepers and cab drivers can be depended on to show them the error of it.

RADIO FIRM FILES

Incorporation papers for the Brant Radio Power Company of Indianapolis were filed at the Statehouse, listing capital stock at \$100,000. The concern will deal in radio devices and patents. Incorporators are Fred B. Harrison, Mahlon P. Woody and Stuart W. Hopkins.

This Girl Wanted Her Men Rough and With a Kick in Right Mitt Like a Mule

By Walter D. Hickman

You have all heard about that gal from Louisville, but have you heard about that gal from Paris, who liked her men rough and with a punch in the right "mitt," meaning hand, like a mule?

Such a "gal" is the heroine of "Paris," which has the dress suit and high hat services of one Charles Ray.

Ray, this "gal" of the underworld of Paris had a man all of his own. And, boy, what a wicked right "mitt" this man placed on his girl. Black eyes were nothing in the life of this "gal." But this girl was very particular who blackened her optics. If it was her man, then it was all right because she loved the brute, or worse to that effect. Now comes

Charles Ray as an American expender of money, and he attempts to take the girl of the underworld from her man. He thought by giving her jewels, fine furs, motor cars and visits to the opera that he could win her love.

And could he? He certainly couldn't. Why, that girl wearing the pearls that Charlie gave her was drooping about just wanting that rough apache of hers to get out of prison so he could knock her down and make her like it.

She just loved her man and she wouldn't give him up and so she accepted an apartment from Charlie, fine clothes and all of that, and when her bad man got out of the Apache, just what Charlie was doing, she trotted right off to get a black eye and a good whippin' from the man she said she loved.

And Charlie rushes madly to the cafe to see what a good whippin' she got and when he discovered that the job was good Charlie jumps on the Apache, just what Charlie was giving said Apache a nice whippin' the little girl who loved rough treatment comes out from under the ether of her last beatin' and tells Charlie to save her man for her.

And Charlie does just that, allowing that "this is Paris" and he "is some body."

I rather suspect that Charles Ray had this one wished upon him because Joan Crawford is in the cast as the girl who just loved black eyes and blue necks. Joan was elevated for some reason as one of the Vampires Baby stars of 1926. And I suspect that "Paris" was made to order so that Joan could do some rough love making.

And there are a flock of closeups showing how the poor dear suffers when she wants a black eye from her man instead of jewels and a steam heated fad from her man of fashion friend.

Nearly forgot to tell you that the man who is the rough guy in the cast is played by Douglas Gilmore. If the Gilmore style of hair dressing becomes a fad, well, I am ready to give up.

"Paris" certainly will not make the new movie season a better and brighter one.

For goodness sake, don't take "Paris" seriously. It must have been a travesty on the mushy drama of the day.

Bill includes "Excess Baggage," a news reel, Lester Huff at organ, and music by Emil Seidel and his orchestra.

At the Apollo all week.

JOHNNY HINES IS A VERY REMARKABLE FELLOW

Any time during "The Brown Derby" expected Johnny Hines to admit that he was a very remarkable fellow. Just like the hero in "Seventh Heaven" did so often.

And Johnny is a very remarkable fellow when he has his brown derby on, or rather the derby he inherited from one of his friends. Without the derby Johnny was just a plumber by trade, but with the derby he was supposed to be a A. A. Plumber from Australia.

And so the old hat brought Johnny a lot of money and a pretty wife. If there is a moral to this story it must be that your old hat is some hat if it's the right kind of a sky piece. Rather think that you will agree with me when I state that

"The Brown Derby" is the sort of a movie vehicle that gives Hines the best possible fun chance. It is nearly all farce and is played in that tempo. Rather think that, although this is pure hokum, Hines has found his stride in this brand of entertainment and that he will succeed.

But he must stay within the realms of hokum farce. We need such entertainers of farce on the screen these days.

Hines has a good chance to pull off one good piece of comedy business after another. Even when he is about in his pajamas, clad only in a 'em and wearing his derby and roller skates, he is funny.

"The Brown Derby" is a laugh picture and as such it makes a home run. They yelled at this one Sunday when I was present.

Want to call your attention to the short comedy on the bill called "Fool's Luck." After you see Lupino Lane in this one, I think that you will agree that there is such a thing as an interesting one or two reel comedy. They are hard to make.

It is possible to turn out a good one reeler if the man is an artist at comedy and also provided that he is a great little hand at comedy business. Such a man is Lupino Lane. He certainly rides a wicked piano. He plays the piano not, he rides it well. A mighty good short little comedy. Way, in fact miles ahead of the average short length comedy or bill filler.

Joe Rea and his California Night Hawks are present. They go in for atmospheric music along popular lines. The real hit of this offering is scored by two dancers.

Dessa Byrd also is atmospheric this week as she is playing an Hawaiian tune on the organ, Sounds pretty and is pretty.

At the Circle all week.

THIS ONE IS BETTER THAN ITS TITLE SUGGESTS

Don't have any misgivings as to the picture at the Ohio this week on account of the name "Why Girls Go Back Home." The picture is altogether different from what one would suppose from the title. It is a rather humorous picture with at times just a bit of sentimentality to work up the love interest of the plot.

Patsy Ruth Miller and Clive Brook are the whole show as far as personalities are concerned in the picture. Miss Miller in the role of the young country girl who has fallen in love with the matinee idol of New York is a fine bit of work. The part calls for a complete lack of "acting" in the popular sense, she must be natural, unaffected and herself all the time. It is somewhat a relief after the emotional fireworks of the feminine

lines. The real hit of this offering is scored by two dancers. Dessa Byrd also is atmospheric this week as she is playing an Hawaiian tune on the organ, Sounds pretty and is pretty.

At the Circle all week.

Movie Verdict

CIRCLE—Johnny Hines finds his comedy stride in "The Brown Derby." Good fun.

A P O L L O—"Paris" with Charles Ray will not contribute much to making the new movie season a better and brighter one.

OHIO—"Why Girls Go Back Home" is a much better picture than its title suggests.

COLONIAL—Closed until next Sunday for extensive repairs and improvements.

start in most of the pictures one sees today.

Clive Brook handles his characterization well as the famous "lover" who, in his real life, and a real love scene, can only remember the lines from the love scenes of different plays has been in.

So don't be alarmed at the title of the picture. It is good entertainment and there is not a bit of the stickiness suggested by the name.

Included on the bill are News Reel, Comedy and several organ features. On the stage are the Laing Brothers who are offering a program of numbers on the marionette.

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

Other theaters today offer McKay Morris in "The Outsider" at Keith's; "My Son" at English's; Dainty Marie at the Lyric; Babe Egan and her Hollywood Redheads at the Palace; "The Taxi Mystery" at the Isis and "The Plastic Age" at the Uptown.

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At the Circle all week.

How to Swim—No. 7

Lillian Cannon shows proper way to breathe in water.

After one has the hang of the dog-paddle, the time to learn to breathe while swimming has arrived.

In the dog-paddle the head is held at an angle to the body and the body is in a sloping position in the water. When the right hand goes forward for a stroke, breathe deeply and quickly through the mouth, taking in as much air as possible.

When the hand starts the downward stroke, close the mouth and hold the breath until the left hand goes forward.

When the left hand goes forward, exhale through the nose until the right hand is ready to go forward again. Then repeat the operation.

Go slow at first and do it slowly until it becomes a habit.

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Continued Good Times Ahead, Expert Predicts

Here is a chart Halbert Gillette has drawn up to prove that "good times" are here to stay.

W—M X V
P

Looks like some mystic incantation, doesn't it? Might think on first glance that it was a hokus pocus charm in numerology or some such thing. But it isn't. That combination of figures and mixup of letters spells your bread and butter tomorrow.

Now for the explanation. It's Gillette's own mathematical way to tear the veil off the financial future. It works both for the country and the individual, too, this way:

W equals wage level.
M equals population.
X equals the velocity at which money changes hands.

The average wage, so Gillette's system has proven, is directly proportional to per capita money multiplied by the velocity of circulation. But since the velocity of circulation is an oscillating factor, that is it goes up and down 15 per cent above in good times, and 15 per cent below in bad times, the trend of wages follows only one sure thing.

And that is per capita money. \$32 Apiece Right now our per capita money is around \$32. That is, if all the money in the country