

The Indianapolis Times

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A PHILIPPINE CRISIS

With Carmi Thompson in the Philippines as special envoy of President Coolidge, it is apparent that a crisis is approaching in the islands over which the United States so long has held dominion.

No statement has come from the White House to reveal exactly what is behind the scenes, but one guess is all the average man needs, for the situation is obvious.

Uncle Sam, accepted as a guest in the islands after the war with Spain, has become an over-long visitor. And the visitor is running the whole household.

You welcome your friend and protector to your home. You bow him into the spare room. You provide for him with food. But when he elects to remain year after year, and not only that, but also to tell you when to serve the meals, how to take care of the babies, and so on, you begin to lose enthusiasm for his company. You get the feeling that, if he is to continue as a fixture in the household, there ought to be an understanding.

That, in a measure, represents the attitude of the Filipinos toward the United States Government today. There is nothing surprising about it. The only surprising thing is that they have been patient so long.

The Filipino legislature wants a plebiscite on independence of the islands. The legislature probably will pass a plebiscite bill, Governor General Wood will veto it, the legislature then will repass it over his veto, and so President Coolidge will get it for final decision.

How will he decide—and upon what foundation will his decision be based?

There is one outstanding reason why our Government may oppose complete separation from the Philippines at this time.

It has to do with world peace, American obligations in the west Pacific, and the safety of the Filipinos themselves. That reason is the vital one.

Should the United States withdraw in a naval and military way from the Philippines, other nations might very logically interpret the act as signaling that we had lost interest in China and in our doctrine of "open door and equal opportunity" there. It would be an invitation to other nations interested in breaking down the open door policy, and in the partitioning of the spoils that lie so temptingly in that vast empire.

Right now the United States, largely because of its military position in the Philippines, is the policeman on the beat outside the by no means burglar-proof Chinese house.

As to the Filipinos themselves, with our flag hauled down at Manila and no American protectorate, they would be in a bad way in case of trouble. Their place in the Pacific is much like that of Belgium in Europe. Any power hoping to grab China would first have to grab the Philippines. And any power, out on such a mission, would quickly move toward the Philippines, if the United States had withdrawn.

Now: We pledged the Filipinos long ago that we would give them their independence. We have not kept faith.

"Well," it is said, "we didn't keep our promise because we couldn't without endangering ourselves and surrendering our principles in the matter of China."

But that is only true in part. We now maintain not only our military rights, but the civil government as well. We are running the entire household. If the Filipino legislature passes a law for the governing of its own domestic affairs, and if the American governor general does not like that law, he merely vetoes it. The time for that sort of thing has passed.

The guest has become overbearing. It is none of his business how the domestic affairs are run. That's the way the Filipinos have come to feel about it, and, doubtless, that's why Carmi Thompson was sent there.

Thompson will report to Mr. Coolidge and the President will be called upon to make some decision. It seems to us that there is but one sensible and honorable way out. This:

While this Government must maintain its military position and its protectorate relationship, it is not necessary for us to run the domestic affairs.

Since it is obviously to the mutual advantage of the Philippines and the United States to retain this country's military position on the islands, the graceful way out becomes merely a matter of method.

The desired end should easily be accomplished through treaty, under which this Government would cease to meddle in domestic affairs, while retaining an armed protectorate that would discourage would-be China grabbers; that would guard the Filipinos from "peaceful penetration"; that would permit our Nation to keep its place as a watch dog in the west Pacific; and that would allow us to remain there, no longer as an unwelcome guest, but as one whose presence was welcomed, and mutually agreed.

The suggestion for such a treaty might most properly come from us, following Thompson's return to the States, and his report to President Coolidge.

All that our Government requires in the Philippines are fenced off naval and military bases and reservations, with adequate fortifications at certain strategic points in the islands, with supervisory power over foreign treaties, whether military or financial, such as we exercise in the case of Cuba.

That would put us in a position where we could protect the Filipinos without domineering and bullying, as we now do. At the same time, we would continue to act as the policeman at our own back door—and pardon if we seem to consider this important—we would be making good our word, thereby removing the stain that will remain upon our national honor until our solemn promise to the Filipinos is fulfilled.

NATURE'S BEAUTY SHOPPE

Throw away that rouge pot, Gwendolynne—here's a carrot. And you can drop that beauty clay right now, because papa has bought you a new bathing suit.

That doesn't make sense the first two or three times you read it, but it has a meaning just the same. For the Chicago department of health has just come to bat with the announcement that na-

ture is a better beautifier than all the "cosmetics" in the world.

Don't take appetizers to give you pep; eat plenty of vegetables.

Don't rouge your cheeks to make 'em rosy; drink milk, eat fruits and things like cabbage.

Don't use lotions to prevent wrinkles; get plenty of sleep instead.

Don't dope yourself with beauty clay; go in swimming and see how it helps you.

Don't worry if your eyes fail to sparkle; get some exercise.

And let sunshine instead of facial cream tone up your complexion.

Those are the points made by the Chicago doctors. If they are correctly informed we may yet live to see the truck gardeners replacing the beauty parlors.

NOT SURPRISING

The announcement at Canton that members of the police force will be indicted, in all probability, for complicity in the murder of Don Mellett should not surprise his Indianapolis friends.

Today this newspaper prints an illuminating article by Negley Cochran, veteran editor and observer, upon the new alliance of crime and politics for the control of city governments.

It shows the good citizen, too busy to vote, exactly why it is sometimes necessary to murder a protesting Mellett.

The alliance reaches the top, not directly, of course, of political machinery.

An ambitious gentleman, desiring to be Governor or Senator, or something else, creates his State machine.

He probably speaks at church gatherings and would be listed by the professionals as a dry.

But he must have the votes of cities and so he gathers to him the man who can deliver the votes of cities.

He understands that among the good citizens there will be a fairly even division along partisan lines. He must get the votes of those to whom parties mean nothing, but to whom the fear of the law means much.

And the local boss, having made himself solid with the citizen who wants to be protected from interference with his business projects, to escape too heavy taxation, proceeds to get those who want protection from the police in their bootlegging, gambling and other illegal enterprises.

He understands that these men—and women—for the underworld women can be counted upon to vote where the housewife will think it unadvised—proceed to deliver the votes of certain wards and precincts.

We are shocked, of course, when we learn that in Chicago the election boards contain the names of bootleggers and known criminals.

We are too busy when the same thing occurs in Indianapolis, and besides the boss is generally a pretty good fellow and can always get that little matter of taxes straightened out and that tag on the automobile removed.

It is quite natural that a machine which protects vice and crime does it through officers of the law and that some policemen, understanding what they are expected to do, should align themselves with the scheme.

Not all policemen, of course, but the very few who know that even if they are caught the worst that can happen is a suspension for a week or two.

The remedy, of course, would be to take the partisanship out of city governments and remove one part of the big State machines which depend upon crime in cities, in virtue in the country for their integrity.

Whenever there is fraud in a primary, repeating at the polls and miscount of ballots, there is an alliance between those in power and the criminal.

Changing to a city manager form of government will help a lot in saving this city from becoming a second Chicago or a second Canton.

An aroused public conscience and an interest in public affairs are also needed to keep the selfish and the venal from ruling the entire State.

If you don't enjoy these hot days, be good and go to church.

Wish they had brought the north pole back with them.

DOMESTICATED HUSBANDS

—By MRS. WALTER FERGUSON—

A move is on foot to induce husbands to share the housework and the care of the children, so that wives may have opportunities to develop their other talents. Most married women will view this dubiously. It all depends upon the kind of husband you've got whether you want him mopping the kitchen and cooking the chops.

Most wives will hardly be in favor of anything so drastic or destructive as this. We do not care to have the men take on any of the humiliating tasks of the feminine slave. Never would we ask them to wipe the dishes or sort the laundry or rock the baby to sleep. Nay, we shall not even go so far as to request them to sew on their own buttons, and sort their own socks.

Our wants are more simple than that. But one slight favor we married women asking of our husbands, one small kindness which would make our lives easier and our dispositions sweeter. And on bended knees we beg this boon.

We do want our husbands to pick up after themselves at home. What a relief it would be if every man in the land would put his shaving things away and wipe out the bath tub after his morning ablutions. What a pleasant thing in life would become if husbands would only take pains to empty their cigar ashes and pick up the newspapers after they have finished with them. How wonderful would be a world where each owner would hang up his own pajamas and put his soiled shirt into the laundry!

This seems a simple thing, but so enormous is it in reality that if it were complied with, overworked wives would have time to get out and earn money to pay off the mortgage.

Few women, we believe, who know anything about men at all want things so upset that the husbands will be making the beds and dusting the furniture.

Our lives are hard enough now, and if the men take to getting under our feet and trying to do housework, we shall long to lie down and depart this earth. For any spouse who is good at domestic service is generally a perfect zany when it comes to anything else and no self-respecting woman would live with him.

All the intelligent husbands we ever knew were like bulls in china shops when they happened into the kitchen.

Tracy

U. S. Can't Meddle in Mexico Until Rights Are Infringed.

Secretary Kellogg is right.

This Government cannot meddle in the Mexican controversy unless American rights are definitely infringed.

American rights have nothing to do with the law, or religion, or another country.

If Mussolini suppresses the Masonic order, if the Turks persecute Armenians, or if Mexico takes control of churches, this Government has no cause to interfere, officially.

We may argue about it as individuals, taking any side we please, but at a nation we are bound to keep hands off.

A Dangerous Step

I have said that Calles was taking a grave if not a dangerous course, but I said it as an observer, not as a matter of prejudice.

To my mind it is a difficult, if not an impossible, task to alter the religious customs and institutions of people like the Mexican so violently and abruptly as the present decrees imply.

Napoleon, though the product of an atheistic revolution, was quick to restore her old-time religion to France just as soon as he gained full power.

Cyrus the Great, when he conquered Babylon, "took the hands of Bel" as a sign that the Babylonian faith would not be interfered with.

The Romans were always careful to safeguard the religious rites and customs of people whom they brought under their sway.

Two Different Matters

What may be wise for the Mexican government and what is right for this Government are two different matters.

Unless an American citizen is injured, or is deprived of property that he has a right to hold as an American citizen, this Government can have nothing to say.

Revolt Plot

Gen. Enrique Estrada, attempting to cross the border with 150 men, two machine guns, 400 rifles, a ton or so of ammunition and for the purpose of starting a revolution in Mexico—I have been looking for something of this sort for several days, and it will not be the last.

Do you suppose the general would have gathered up his gang and his guns at this particular moment, had it not been for the church controversy?

Do you suppose there are not scores who harbor the same thought and entertain the same hope?

As I have pointed out in this column, the danger of revolt in Mexico does not lie in what church authorities may do, but in what politicians may do with their excited followers.

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'The Love of Su Shong' Turns Out to Be Charming Entertainment at English's

By Walter D. Hickman

Rather glad that the Berkell Players are doing that colorful and pretty little Oriental romance, "The Love of Su Shong."

We are not having enough of the costume romances given to us in the stock seasons.

In "The Love of Su Shong" you will find some stage pictures which are really beautiful.

Set in the three acts are of rare beauty this week at English's. Eddie and Tom Adrian Cracraft have done a splendid job of creating scenic beauty.

Stage this week. Add above all, the lights are being correctly handled this week. Special lights have been installed. You will find that this

romantic little play is presented in fine taste this week. The costumes are beautiful and the actors are doing a very fine job in putting over the story. The outstanding performances this week are given by Miss Edythe Elliott, Dick Elliott, Bernice Marsolais, Bob Fay and Mildred Hastings.

The outstanding dramatic performance is given by Bob Fay as Pong Kee. It seems that Fay in this production strikes deep dramatic notes and a fine understanding of the character which he has never before revealed here.

It seems that with one bound, Mr. Fay suddenly mounts to that commanding position of carrying the entire show in its dramatic moments. He is giving one of the best performances of the season. You will remember with pleasure the work of this man in "The Love of Su Shong."

Mildred Hastings as the old Chinese mother and wife, again proves that she is a master at make-up. Mighty fine.

Milton Byron plays one of the few white roles in the play. He gives an interesting performance, especially fine in the third act.

Also of interest is the splendid work of Miss Marsolais and it seems that she too is coming into her own fine rights of being a very capable player.

I can say with ease and truthfulness that the Sunday night performance of this play was the best all round opening night that Berkell has given us.

I am sure that you will enjoy this little Oriental romance of color, fights and intrigue.

The cast is so satisfactory that I give it to you in full:

Richard Taber Milton Byron
 Ned Nestor William V. Hall
 Bobby Blake Robert St. John
 Some Sing Rayne Anderson
 Zong Wai Dick Elliott
 An Other Goodie Dick Elliott
 Su Shong Edythe Elliott
 Su Shong's Mother Mildred Hastings
 Second Wife of Tai Ling Bernice Marsolais
 Tai Ling's Maid Mildred Hastings
 Pong Kee Bob Fay
 Su Shong's Sister Mildred Hastings
 The Love of Su Shong is a safe entertainment buy.

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the act it would ruin it. The original number written by Miss Du Valle's accompanist, Camille Loalza, and sung by Miss Du Valle, was of an equal rank with others of her selection, such as the "Indian Love Call" and "One Fine Day."

Mr. Loalza demonstrates an exceptional technique in the one piano solo he plays and I think even surprised the piano itself at the melody he took from it.

These two people are offering the highest type of entertainment and would advise you to include them on your theater shopping list for the week.

Jack Pitzner and Band offer many popular melodies and some comedy thrown in. Rogers and Gamble

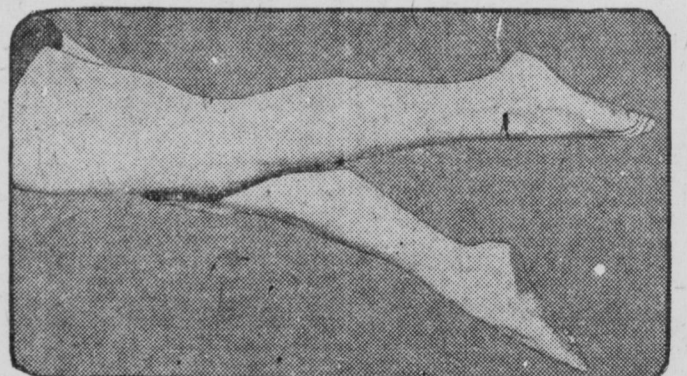
have something very interesting in the way of mathematics to offer. McGreevy and Jeffries concentrate of "rube" comedy, and Hafer and Paul make up their act with blues songs and comedy.

"Lawton" opens the bill with a juggling act and the "Four Readings" close with some tumbling and acrobatics.

At the Lyric all week.
 (Reviewed by J. T. H.)

Other theaters today offer: "Fascinating Youth" at the Apollo; "Nemates" at the Circle; "Never Know Women" at the Ohio; "Eve's Leaves" at the Colonial; "Wild Horse Stampede" at the Isis and "Ella Cinders" at the Uptown.

How to Swim—No. 26



The crawl kick is perhaps the most difficult, and certainly the most important, matter of this stroke.

The legs should be kicked straight downward alternately. The action should be so fast that at least six kicks should be attained for each completed action of the two hands.

In the Trudgen Crawl there is a slight scissors kick used, but for purposes of instruction I think it best to depend solely upon the straight backward and downward kick.

The ratio of four kicks to the completed arm movement should be possible at the start.

As the swimmer becomes more expert the speed of the kicks should be increased until six at least, eight if possible, and even ten kicks come in the stroke.

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WEEKLY BOOK REVIEW

Galsworthy Lets Two of His Women Be 'Cats'

By Walter D. Hickman

Society of the high order in London produces a certain brand of "cats."

The fight starts when an aristocratic woman mixes with a woman of no definite social position, but so powerful that she commands attention because of her dangerous program of living.

I had that impression as I read page after page of John Galsworthy's new novel, "The Silver Spoon," published by Charles Scribner's Sons. It is priced at \$2. Obtained my copy for review from the book shop of L. S. Ayres & Co. of this city.

The aristocrats are represented by Fleur Forsythe, who was born with the silver spoon in her mouth. She had a reputation which was protected by high social position. But she turned out to be a "cat" just the same.

The free livers and rapid thinkers are represented by Marjorie Ferrar, one of the most modern of moderns, who became a certain brand of "cat."

The "cat fight" is staged in the halls of justice in London. Because Ferrar needed money more than she did a good name, she brought libel proceedings against Fleur Forsythe.

It seems that Ferrar saw a chance to get heavy damages from Fleur and her rich relatives by appearing to resent alleged written statements of Fleur to the effect that Marjorie Ferrar "hadn't a moral in her."

To test the moral strength of the two women characters of his latest novel, Galsworthy stages a court room scene which gives his latest literary creation a most challenging position in modern literature.

It seems to me that "The Silver Spoon" will command and demand attention because of this one great scene. Everything, of course, leads up to the "cat fight."

Where It Started

The fight really started in Fleur's own drawing room when Fleur's father overheard Marjorie Ferrar utter the words that Fleur was "little snob" and kindred relatives to that noun.

Of course Marjorie made a grand exit from the drawing room and then taking up her pen she wrote some "nasty" remarks in a London paper which society reads and re-reads.

Society became divided upon the merits of the "cat fight" and interest centered upon the events in the court room. The fact is that it should never have been aired in court, because even the mightiest of persons can not allow the airing of soiled and dirty linen in public.

With fine literary strokes and with a fine appreciation of dramatic climax, Galsworthy parades his two women of different social groups, but yet touching each other, into the open.

Learned and dignified counsel were

A Winner

Everywhere the appreciation increases for Claude G. Bowers' "Jefferson and Hamilton," published last fall by Houghton Mifflin Company.