

# 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 savings accounts in 1925 were reported to have been \$290,000,000, a greater portion of which was in building and loan associations. The measure of Hoosier home ownership, which makes for a more stable citizenship, was given a tremendous impetus through the medium of these associations.

## THE GREAT REWARDS

The coincident deaths of Dr. Charles W. Eliot, greatest of educators, and Rudolph Valentino, most famous of film lovers, brings the most obvious and universal comment that the world pays its greatest tributes, not to its most useful, but to its most entertaining.

The serious minded will deplore the decadent ideals of a world which paid so great honor to a youth of personable face and manners and less attention to the great career of one of the great men of all time.

It is true that millions of men, women and youths watched the hospital cot in New York City for word as to the illness of the young man who was fighting for his life and that Dr. Eliot passed to his end without a watchful world to send its sympathy and its well wishes.

It may also be freely admitted that only a very few knew the name of the man who for forty years was president of Harvard, who won a Roosevelt medal for leadership of youth and the development of American character, who refused an ambassadorship in order that he might continue to serve as he had served for half a century in molding thought.

The greater truth is that for half a century Dr. Eliot had the respect of the Nation, the satisfaction of molding the character of its teachers, statesmen, preachers, leaders in every useful endeavor.

He obtained from life all the rewards that he could desire or wanted—honor, the opportunity to serve, the impress of his ideals upon the trend of civilization itself.

The Nation and the world gave to that Italian youth, who also impressed himself upon his hour and day, the rewards that he desired.

His influence, too, was great, but passing. The youth of the land copied his manners, his clothes, his hair cut.

The girls and women paid their tribute to his genius, or whatever spark it was that permitted him to play upon the romantic sense of other human beings.

He received the gushing, sincere adoration of the girls who long for romance and whose hearts he thrilled with an expression of their own dreams.

He received, also, the large rewards of money, much more in his few brief years than the world paid to the great educator during his life time.

Those who may deplore the bad taste of the times in this distribution need only to stop to consider what would have happened had the rewards been reversed.

This great educator would have been annoyed with the handling of vast sums of money. Huge monetary compensation would have diverted his thought and wrecked his glorious career.

Without the flattery and the luxury that came from the film fans, Valentino would have shriveled and soured.

Those who think in terms of money and ephemeral fame will keep on lamenting our low level of thought.

Perhaps the truth is that the world pays in similar coin for what is given to it.

Those who give dress, receive only dress. Those who give the gold of permanent gift receive the gold of permanent memory.

## THAT WOOD VISIT

The visit of Will Wood, a member of Congress from Indiana, to President Coolidge, widely heralded, should be an interesting occasion.

The people of Indiana would be vastly benefited if they could have a photograph record of the conversation and turn it on at every political meeting in the State from now until November—the real conversation, not the later announcements.

Will Mr. Wood, who has the job of electing a Republican Congress, tell the President that he would like to have the President send Postmaster General New back home to tell the voters of the greatness of Senator Watson?

Will he demand that that other member of the cabinet, who is almost an Indian, comes on Labor day, he should bring a confession from the White House that its attitude on farm relief and the world court was all wrong and that the salvation of the Nation depends upon the return of Watson, who fought both these policies.

Will Mr. Wood tell the President Watson and Robinson are telling the people here that the President was all wet on these measures and that they stand for simple pure Republicanism?

Just what can Mr. Wood say to the President about this State and about the prospects of November?

By no stretch of the imagination can there be any great elation in the Coolidge breast over being given two such staunch objectors to his policies as Watson and Robinson.

But perhaps he may bring away with him some wavering word which can be twisted and distorted into an appeal for Watson in his rather dire need of aid.

For no one knows better than Wood and Watson that at last Watson is facing a real fight for office and that unless he can get some semblance of a White House shadow to protect him from the pitiless light on his own record, he is quite likely to retire from public life.

## OUR SEAMEN COME HOME

Here's a sidelight on the bargain sales of Government-owned ship lines by the shipping board.

When the Resolute docked last Friday at New York she was flying the German flag, having been sold with the United American line by the shipping board to the Hamburg-American line.

On board were her late captain, and several other American officers of various United American line ships, and 200 stout American tars, former members of the Resolute crew.

They had been replaced by a 100 per cent Ger-

man crew, and had "deadheaded" back to the United States to try to find jobs, if they can.

One of the necessities for a merchant marine is to train husky American sailors for emergencies. If the shipping board is going to throw hundreds of them out of jobs by selling its fine United States-owned ships to private foreign operators, is it doing the country a good service regardless of other considerations involved in the sales?

## ANYTHING—EXCEPT WHAT YOU HAVE

Mr. W. R. Adams lives in London. He has what the average American would call "a swell job." It's better than the dream of the little boy who wanted to work in a pie factory. Mr. Adams is a wine taster for a large firm.

He has to take sips of the stuff to see how it is getting along. If a shipment is to be made they bring Mr. Adams a glass and say, "Taste this and see if it's all right."

Would you think a man with such a job ever would want a vacation. What could he do for a vacation when just sipping wine was work for him?

Well, Adams is in the United States for his vacation. He was all tired out and wanted to get away from wine sipping. The sad thing about it all is he's in Chicago, but perhaps he is dodging the bootleggers.

It's the old rule of "anything—except what you have." The city man spends his vacation in the country. The farmer spends his in the city.

## MODEST JIM

The persistent rumors from Washington, that the Reed senatorial committee may take a peek at primary expenses and practices in Indiana has resulted in the discovery of the modesty of Senator Watson.

With great care was the treasurer of his Watson-for-Senator club chosen and perhaps with a thought of the law concerning corrupt practices which fixes the place where reports of expenses must be filed.

The law demands that the treasurer of all political clubs file a report in the county in which he claims or holds a residence.

It is true that the Watson club functioned in this city, did most of its business in a local hotel, and was operated here.

A report filed in this city, near to telegraph wires and many reporters, would have become public property instantly.

That may account for the selection of Mr. Bobbitt, collector of State gasoline tax, as collector and distributor of the funds for the Watson campaign.

For the gasoline collector lives in Crawford County, far from the maddening crowds and the maddened newspaper reporters and the telegraph wires.

To reach Crawford County is an effort, especially from the State capital.

But its little county seat holds the secret of the Modest Watson, whose record of small expenses is hidden in its archives.

No rude gaze brought it to the fore. Not even the political opponents of the Senator traced it.

It is unfortunate that the senatorial candidates in Illinois and Pennsylvania did not consult the modest gentleman from Indiana before they deluged their States with dollars and found themselves conspicuous.

For the Watson report shows that very little money was spent after the Senator had filed his petition as a candidate.

These other gentlemen, had they been wise as Watson would have drawn together their political machines, hired and paid their workers before they became candidates, distributed their funds before they filed their petitions.

That would have saved a lot of trouble and the Nation a scandal.

And then, had they cached their reports of expenses in some lonely village, they might not be worried as to whether they will be seated if elected.

Modesty is one of the great virtues. Our Jim has it—at times.

The fellow who goes through life afraid of making a fool out of himself is one.

Making ends meet is often like a dog catching his tail. They simply won't stay met.

The Pacific Ocean is larger than a pair of dreamy eyes and almost half as deep.

Winds are produced by differences in atmospheric pressure or by asking a man to run for office.

## WHY WOMEN LIKED RUDOLPH VALENTINO

By FLORA G. ORR

Rudy, the great lover of the screen, will make no more pictures for girls to rave about to the disgust of their boy friends.

Many a flapper was sincere in her Valentino worship; there is no question about that. Many a still long-haired and long-married matron has willingly passed up the most important afternoon meeting of the Ladies' Guild, in order to slip out to see the Sheik make love, when one of his burning blood and hot sand pictures came to town.

Why? Because, when Valentino made love, he did it with that subtle combination of mastery and abject adoration which has never failed to delight a woman, from Cleopatra's time down to the present.

Rudolph stumbled upon the vital lack in American women's lives—the aching void, in which Roman should be, but wasn't.

It probably never was true that fundamentally American women believed the screen hero to be superior to their own dependable husbands, lovers and friends. But he had something which many of them lacked, and it was just as well to let them know that this something could be desired as much as other fine qualities, such as generosity, industry and ambition.

So the girls raved, and the men swore. The more the men voiced their disgust with the idol's good looks, the more the girls smiled to themselves—and continued their praises.

Let the men get jealous. It would do them good. With Rudy's death, the little breath of romance which came to thousands of women vicariously as they watched him perform on the screen, will have to be supplied from other sources.

Another actor may rise to take his place in their affections. Or perhaps the situation offers an opportunity for the great American man in general, to show that he can be as chivalrous, romantic, tender and masterful in real life, as Valentino used to be on the screen.

# Tracy

Headlines for Valentino  
—Small Mention for  
Dr. Eliot.

Four-inch headlines for Rudolph Valentino, but only an inside column for the great educator, Charles W. Eliot—let us not read more into this contrast than it deserves.

The idea of an hour is entitled to his moment of tears, and we can afford to let them flow freely well knowing they must soon cease.

Mr. Eliot's name will adorn many a page long after that of the movie star has become part of the unrecognizable dust.

If a man seeks fame by setting or following fashion, he must expect to perish with it.

If a man lives above or beyond fashion, he must expect to wait.

## Other Entertainers

The world has always loved its entertainers passionately, but never for long. The Emperor Commodus, jumping into the arena and fighting gladiators hand-to-hand, was much more popular with the Roman masses than was his father, the immortal Marcus Aurelius.

Another Roman emperor gained the throne for no better reason than that he was a swift and tireless runner, but he too can rest in peace. Who was court jester to Charles the Second when blind Milton sold his "Paradise Lost" for \$20.

Whoever he was it is safe to say that he made more money than the matchless poet and registered stronger with the fun-loving public of his day.

## Time Will Square It

Mr. Eliot and Valentino each receives the kind of applause he worked for—the latter a grand flash of adulation, the former a grand flash of adulation. It is a matter of time when the former a lingering respect that will increase, if anything, as the years go by.

If the day refuses to glorify the hero of an age, the age refuses to glorify the hero of a day. Spot news is not history, and what makes good headlines will not necessarily make a good chapter for serious books.

For one, I do not begrudge the dead actor a single sigh, nor do I begrudge the grand old man of Harvard received no more attention.

Time will square the account, as time always has, and rectify the sense of value that now appears lacking.

## He Made Good

Meanwhile, it is only fair to give Rudolph Valentino his just deserts. No matter how we may rate the profession in which he made good, the point remains that he made good, rising to the top in spite of handicaps, difficulties and bitter competition.

If his triumphs were proscribed, so were his humble origin, his ignorance and his peculiarities. Few men in any profession have suffered the abuse, the ridicule, the nasty sniping, that Valentino did.

No one knows how keenly it hurt, but he made good in spite of it.

Can't Blame Public

The press has come to play an important part not only in promoting careers, but in destroying them.

Doubt and skepticism, as created by the press agent, were largely responsible for the surprise and shock of Valentino's death.

Five days the public did not know whether to believe he was dangerously sick, or whether the reports were being exaggerated to create sympathy.

When it gets to the point that a man will pretend to have discovered Lord Kitchener's body and make a monkey out of the British government to promote a movie, you can't blame the public for being wary.

A Word for Eliot

And now a word with regard to Mr. Eliot, not only because he was one of the greatest figures in the educational life of this country, but because I knew him well enough as a lad to give it a touch of personal interest.

Many a Sunday have I attended the little stone church at Northeast Harbor, where he worshipped, putting pennies in the contribution box as he passed it.

I knew old John Gilley, whose biography he wrote as "One of the Forgotten Millions."

I have been to the cottage where he spent those forty summers and on the little sloop he loved so well to sail.

He was a kindly, approachable man, to all those who knew him, but hard to get acquainted with because of his studious habits, constant work and disposition to think things out alone.

He studied the "natives" of Mount Desert Island in a cold, impersonal way, and they returned it.

As a boy, I was brought up to believe that he was a "praying, meddling old fogey," who was "always stickin' his nose into things that wasn't none of his business."

Now I know that he was just using his vacations to learn more about people, not for the mere sake of learning, but to make some helpful use of it.

Though he developed peculiar theories, at times, as, for instance, when he said that a dollar a day was enough for the laboring man, he was in the main a clear, logical progressive thinker, and what is more important, intellectually honest.

DROUGHT-PROOF CORN?

By Times Special

WICHITA, Kan.—Thirty-two varieties of drought-resistant corn have been planted on the farm of George Theis, Jr., in Clark County, Kansas, in the effort to find a drought-proof corn.

The different varieties were gathered from all parts of the United States. Harvey J. Scone, noted plant breeder of Sidell, Ill., is to make observations.

# Idabelle and Larry Sullivan Find Real Hoosier Welcome On Return

By Walter D. Hickman

They sure are not wearing mittens at English's this week. All because Idabelle Arnold and Larry Sullivan are back in the fold.

When Miss Arnold came on the stage Sunday night in "The Love Test" for the first time this season they found a welcome waiting for them of enormous size.

It is seldom in Indianapolis that an audience gives a demonstration of approval and of love as was extended to both Miss Arnold and Larry Sullivan.

At the proper time even flowers went over the footlights, but I take it that the enormous size of the audience and the ovation given them, is even sweeter to them than the scent of the flowers sent over the footlights.

They proved beyond the limit of argument that they are real "box office" at English's. And both of them are getting as many laughs as they want. These two know their theater. They know their business, and above all they realize to what extent they can go safely in the art of characterization.

Sullivan has a souse scene which he puts over in both a realistic and comic way. Of course, the personalities of these two players are a lot to do with their big popularity in this city, but the fact remains that they both know their theater and the way about from a to z.

They are saving a mighty weak show from ruin this week. No doubt about this, because "The Love Test" is the plainest kind of small town humor. It reminds one of a real success of former years. "The Love Test" is plain humor, nothing fancy about it, but it does give Miss Arnold and Sullivan a good comedy chance.

Bob Fay as the "sweet son" of the villain of the dramma does a bit of acting which is a wow. One of the comedy delights of the season is Fay this week. A real scream.

Robert St. Clair is very much in view this week as the tough egg who loves to "open banks." Does a very nice and convincing piece of work both in the comedy and dramatic moments.

The cast is as follows: Idabelle Arnold, Frances Lee, Mildred Hastings, Truman Buckmaster, Larry Sullivan, Robert St. Clair, Bob Fay, George Spelvin, E. F. Maylow, Molly Collins, Edith Elliott, August Bremer, Herbert Robinson, Henry Sherman, V. R. R.

For the life of me, I can't understand why a loud speaker is used by the prompter when a cue is given.

Freeman There is color to the act and it moves along at a swift pace. Has a jazzy ending that finishes it up in a good manner.

Harry Van Fossen, in blackface, is a real comedian. He takes his time and if his stuff seems a little slow in "getting over" he changes the brand. He has a good fund of stories and knows how to tell them.

Sully and Ruth are a man and woman who offer a scene showing how "Love in a Bungalow" really is. They have quite a bit of comedy in the act and are all right as entertainers.

Freeman and Morton are two men who have a lot of songs to sing and have to change their costumes each time to sing them. These men have the right idea and some of their stuff is good comedy.

Margot Frandols and partner open the bill with some novel work on material, but the source and the field covered by the editor.

You will find among the many themes handled the following: The Negro in American literature, in drama, in music, in education and other fields.

Various authorities discuss specific fields of activity and development of the Negro.

Locke's chapter upon the Negro spirituals held and commanded my interest and respect. I have seen Roland Hayes, great Negro tenor, sing the Negro spiritual in the new art form. Have told you in my music reviews of this artist. He is discussed by Locke in his chapter on the spirituals.

The Spiritual

"The Spirituals are really the most characteristic product of the race genius as yet in America," says Locke. Also: "The complaint to be made is not against the art develop-

ment of the Spirituals but against the somewhat haphazard treatment characteristic of the older school of musicians. One of the worst features of this period has been the predominance of solo treatment and the loss of the vital sustained background of accompanying voices."

As far as I know in my experience of reading "The New Negro" is the most complete and enjoyable treatise of a much decreased subject.

Want to call your attention to the art work in this book. The cover design and book decorations are by Winold Reiss. Also study the new thought work of Aaron Douglas. His black and white work is startlingly advanced and commanding.

If you have arrived at that point where your mind is a world-wide canvas for mental experiences then you will find much food for thought in "The New Negro."

WANT NEW RATES ON NIGHT CALLS

Phone Company Petitions Commission.

Revised schedules on night toll rates on station to station calls are sought by the Indiana Bell Telephone Company in a petition on file today with the public service commission.

The petition proposes a long distance rate between 7 and 8:30 in the evening one-fourth less than the day rate and between 8:30 p. m. and 4:30 a. m. one-half the day rate.

The change would reduce early even tolls but increase those after midnight. The petition also asks permission to reverse charges on station-to-station calls, a privilege heretofore not allowed. Net result of the proposed changes would be a decrease of \$18,204 in annual revenues, the petition stated.

At present an evening reduced rate from 8:30 p. m. to midnight is one-half the day rate and a night rate from midnight to 4:30 a. m. is 75 per cent less than the day rate.

Bank Has Vault to Store Mint

By Times Special

WALKERTON, Ind., Aug. 24.—Mint used to flavor chewing gum is so valuable in this section that growers are taking additional precautions to prevent hijackers from confiscating the stock.

A bank here has installed a special vault in the basement in which is stored the stock, said to be "worth more than its weight in silver."

Some Thoughts

I have studied this book with care, because I mentally have the right to understand all forces in the art world or rather get acquainted with as many as possible.

I state my position clearly and without prejudice. I am considering "The New Negro" as a book which is concerned with the artistic reawakening of a race. This is a book review and nothing else.

As with all books of this nature, one is concerned not only with the

## Stage Verdict

PALACE—The Earl and Rial Revue is the feature on the stage this week with some good dancing and song numbers.

LYRIC—A knockout bill with five acts about deserving first place. A real show.

ENGLISH'S—Because Idabelle Arnold and Larry Sullivan are present in "The Love Test" is the real reason of the success of a poorly constructed show.

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

HERE IS MOSTLY GOOD NEWS AND A LOT OF THAT

The talk of the street this week is going to be of the all-round knockout show at the Lyric.

Here is a whale of a vaudeville show, not one act but at least five of 'em hitting the ball every second they are on the stage.

They stack up, in my judgment, something like this:

1. Lamberti is the best xylophone player on the stage today. Have heard many of them, but he is the best, according to my way of judging such artists. He is a real showman and knows both how to build and "feed" his numbers to his audience. One of the real satisfactory sensations on the bill.

2. Emperors of Song are four colored singers. I think that the fat man was here several times in "Shuffle Along." Here is a quartet that is a quartet. Their comedy work is as effective as their ballads.

3. Stacy and Faye in a little rough humor offering in which the woman has a chance to land with her eccentric work.

4. Douglas and Company—Two men and a woman. It is the men who make the act. Their burlesque dance is good, but their acrobatic and handbalancing work at the finish is mighty fine.

5. Nathal, known as the "man monkey" dolls up like an adult monkey, crawls all over the audience, both floors, and gets some laughs and gives some thrills. If he would eliminate one thing that he does while crawling over the backs of the chairs, his act would be much improved. Am speaking of a certain "monkey business" that he does. It is bad taste. The act on the whole is an interesting novelty.

The Breakaway Barbers open the bill on the revolving ladder. Leo and Gladys indulge in songs and patter around a sheet music counter. Wheel and Francis have an individual comedy turn developed along the lines of misunderstanding conversation. It pleases. Movies conclude the bill.

At the Lyric all week.

Other theaters today offer: "The Show-off" at the Apollo; "It Must Be Love" at the Circle; "Miss Nobody" at the Uptown; "Fine Manners" at the Ohio; "A Trip to Chinatown" at the Colonial and "Hard Boiled" at the Isis.

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