

The Indianapolis Times

BOYD GURLEY, Editor. ROY W. HOWARD, President. WM. A. MAYBORN, Bus. Mgr.
Member of the Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance • • • Client of the United Press and the NEA Service
Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations
Published daily except Sunday by Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 214-220 W. Maryland St., Indianapolis
Subscription Rates: Indianapolis—Ten Cents a Week. Elsewhere—Twelve Cents a Week • • •
PHONE—MA 1304.

No law shall be passed restraining the free interchange of thought and opinion, or restricting the right to speak, write, or print freely, in any subject whatever.—Constitution of Indiana.

COMPLETING THE RECORD

The Marion County grand jury has charge of the probe of the charges of graft, corruption and bribery which were relayed by Thomas Adams on what, he alleged, were letters from D. C. Stephenson, serving a life sentence for murder, but once the head of the Klan and the most powerful figure in Indiana politics.

When that charge was first launched The Times demanded a full and complete probe of the charges and the truth behind the charges.

There was silence in other quarters. The official organ for the Republican party in the State, the Indianapolis Star, made no appeal to save the name of Indiana. That was left to this independent newspaper which is interested very much in good government and in honesty but not at all in politics.

For five days no official voice, was raised to back this demand of The Times. No official who had been the friend or beneficiary of the Stephenson power demanded a vindication.

No State official offered to assist in an inquiry. During those five days Indiana officialdom directed its attention to keeping six State Senators and responsible newspaper men from seeing Stephenson in his cell.

Now the note has changed. There is a demand for a speedy inquiry. There is an eagerness to examine Stephenson, and an apparent readiness to let the matter stand or fall upon the willingness of a convict who, if the charges were true, held reputations of men in high places in a safety box.

The Indianapolis Star, now at last alert to the seriousness of the matter, makes this demand for an inquiry of Stephenson and rests its plea upon the grounds that were made by The Times more than ten days ago. In its appeal it says:

"Speed and thoroughness should characterize the grand jury investigation of the charges Thomas H. Adams of Vincennes, has been making and hinting at in recent weeks. So much has been hinted and intimated and so many half truths have been given out that in fairness to the good name of the State and of many of its public men all the mystery should be cleared up and the whole affair aired at once. Hoosierdom can not continue to permit any one to make charges that reflect on the intelligence of its citizens and the integrity of its officials without insisting on knowing the basis for such accusations. The people have a right to see how much fire there is back of all the smoke that has been stirred up recently or to know if Mr. Adams has been misled."

Several times have happened between the day when The Times first demanded that the name of Indiana be cleared of shame or, if the charges were true, that the guilty be punished.

Stephenson has been seen at the prison. His first caller was Jack Maroney, a Federal agent. That visit occasioned a statement by Senator Watson, if a quotation in the Star be true, that he had no knowledge or connection with this visit.

There has yet been no explanation of this explanation or any reason why the Senator should feel the need of making any denial or any statement as to what it was presumed to deny.

The Governor had promised the appointment of a committee to investigate all the charges. That has been deferred. He sees no longer any necessity and is relying upon the grand jury.

The attorney general has left the State House to become a deputy of the local prosecutor, who is without funds for investigators, who has no detectives and no means of following clues or trails or hunting for witnesses.

This is the official situation. Aside from this The Times has produced statements from a photographer, an acquaintance of Stephenson, corroborated by his wife and given in the presence of witnesses, that he made photographs of many checks and documents sent to him from his jail cell at Noblesville by Stephenson through a lieutenant.

That statement is evidence that Stephenson had photographs made of documents which he considered gave him a grip or hold upon some person or persons. He was eager not only to keep the originals but to have in some other place photographs if the originals should be misplaced.

May it not be suggested that the real inquiry and he only one which will satisfy the people of this State is not, whether Stephenson, under a life sentence, will produce his proof but whether the things he is alleged to have said, were true.

Was there corruption? Was there bribery in the legislature?

Were there vast sums spent for corruption of elections?

There must the search go and the people, it may be confidently believed, will not be satisfied with any denials from Stephenson that he has such documents or any inability to obtain them from him. The probe must be deeper and wider than that.

THE V. P.'S SHORT MEMORY

"Personally," Vice President Dawes tells the boys of the American Legion in Philadelphia today, "I believe that the primary system should be largely abolished and that if we follow the theory and plan of representative government laid down in our Constitution providing for nomination conventions, a better and more impartial class of candidates will result."

How short the Vice President's memory must be. He has forgotten William Lorimer. What a blessing, such a memory; for it must be comforting to forget William Lorimer. It was William Lorimer for whom Dawes, as a Chicago banker, executed that famous "bit of sleight-of-hand" which resulted in the robbing of a few thousand bank depositors back in 1912. It was a long and weary business in the courts before Dawes succeeded in having his responsibility, originally fixed at \$1,487,854, pared down to something less than \$100,000, so it must be good to forget.

However, painful though it be, it is necessary to recall the name of Lorimer to Dawes, for it has a bearing on his proposal to substitute the old convention system for the primary.

They had the convention system in Illinois when William Lorimer was made a Senator. There were tales of a slush fund in connection with the convention that induced him to the State Legislature. It was the State Legislature that elected Lorimer. It didn't have a majority of this Legislature, notwithstanding the convention's indorsement. That is, he didn't have it at first. Fifty thousand dollars changed hands before he found the majority with him. Some of the \$50,000 changed hands in a bathroom of the old Southern Hotel in St. Louis; some of it changed hands in a bathroom of the old Grand Pacific Hotel in Chicago. Certain members of the Legislature got the money and Lorimer got his senatorship, which he held until the United States Senate threw him out.

That is how the old convention system worked. The weakness of present primary laws is becoming clear. But nothing has yet occurred to show that a return to the convention system would improve matters.

The job is not to abolish the primary, but to improve it. Such improvement seems likely to result, due in part to the manner in which Mr. Dawes' friend, Sam Insull, spent his money in the recent Illinois primary.

THE FIRST TRIAL

The jury which heard evidence for twenty-three days in the Harry Daugherty and Thomas Miller conspiracy spent almost three more days in trying to reach a verdict and finally disagreed.

By disagreed, it meant that one or more of the jurors were unwilling to vote for the same verdict as the others. Questions asked of the presiding judge by one of the twelve jurors led persons in the courtroom to believe that he alone stood against the other eleven. Whether he stood for the acquittal of the two defendants or their conviction is not told. It is unusual, of course, for the minority of a jury to hold out over a long period for conviction, while instances of one juror holding out a long time for acquittal are not uncommon.

Sixty-five hours and forty minutes the jurors had the evidence before giving up the attempt to agree. A large time to consider the case of a man declared by the senior Ohio Senator, Mr. Willis, to be "as clean as a hound's tooth."

Another trial seems to be necessary. Before this comes to pass, Senator Borah has indicated that he will cause Daugherty to appear before a Senate committee to be questioned on facts brought out in this trial. Daugherty avoided taking the stand during the trial. It is possible that a Senate committee may be able to draw information from him which will make a second disagreement by a jury more difficult.

SLEMP'S SCHEME

On first returns the Muscle Shoals bid sponsored by C. Bascom Slem, former secretary to Coolidge, looks like the nicest bit of power camouflage yet attempted in Washington.

The organization to take over the Government's \$165,000,000 power property would be known as the Farmers' Federated Fertilizer Corporation. And hard-up farmers would be allowed to subscribe to some of the capital stock.

All of which sounds fine. But—the private power interests, of course, would retain a majority of stock even in this farmers' corporation, and all of the surplus Muscle Shoals power would be sold to the national power combine.

An onion, by any name, smells just as sweet.

A French writer declares that Americans do not smile. It does seem as if the laugh's on us this time.

The woman pays and pays, but the man hasn't always got it.

British war office has offered a fortress on the English Channel for sale. There's your chance, Mr. Pyle.

Yale and Princeton have agreed mutually to quit scouting. Now if they'll only stop playing.

Headlines you never see: MOVIE ACTRESS MUM ON SELF.

CALVIN COOLIDGE'S COAT-TAILS

By N. D. Cochran

As this isn't a presidential year and Coolidge isn't running, candidates for Congress can't grab Calvin's coat-tails and be dragged through to victory. So they are doing the next best thing by hanging on to his name and popularity by promising to be rubber stamps if elected.

Probably candidates would like to stand for something, but the trouble is they don't know what to stand for. That's because they don't know what the people will stand for. Neither do most of the people themselves. It's not easy for politicians to know which way the wind is blowing when the wind itself is loafing on the job and doesn't know when to blow or how. It's easy enough to be Wet in a Wet State or district, or Dry in a Dry State or district, and keep one's mouth shut on other issues, but where both sides are Wet or Dry the candidates must dig up something else to fight about—otherwise a bluff at fighting.

In some States and districts, however, candidates can't be quite sure that the people haven't changed their minds on the Wet thing, so the temptation is for Republicans to duck that issue and be strong for Coolidge and prosperity. Republicans have the advantage there because nobody knows whether Coolidge is Wet or Dry, and Wets, Drys, Republicans, Knights of Columbus and Ku-Klux Klanners are all strong for prosperity.

Next to hanging on to Calvin's coat-tails politicians appear to like hanging on to a prejudice. Chief among prejudices is religion. So some Democrats and more Republicans are seeking votes on the ground that this is the year to keep Governor Al Smith from being nominated or elected president in 1928.

That appears to be the attitude of McAdoo Democrats in California and some Southern States. McAdoo himself has put all his presidential eggs in the bonedry basket, and has evidently made up his mind to go to market in the West and Solid South, letting New York, New Jersey, Maryland, Massachusetts and Connecticut go to the devil and Al Smith.

This is going to make it difficult to locate the Democratic Heaven in 1928, with some prospect of locating the other place in the next national convention, as in 1924.

In the meantime Democrats outside of the Smith and McAdoo belts will have to stick around purgatory and, while watchfully waiting, pick up a Senator or Representative here or there on some uncelestial issue. Altogether it's going to be a high mix this year. Neither party is solid for anything but prosperity. Both are divided on prohibition, the League of Nations, the World Court, Mexico, farm relief and the tariff.

And how can the poor politician tell which way the wind is blowing when each of the alleged major issues is a cute little whirlpool all by itself?

NEXT: What If the Democrats Do Win?

Tracy

Let Stephenson Talk Out Loud, So All Can Hear Him.

By M. E. Tracy

What the people of Indiana want is for D. C. Stephenson to speak his piece under such circumstances that it can be made public.

If there has been graft, they want to know it, and if crooked officials are holding office, they want a chance to vote them out.

A grand jury investigation is all right to lay the ground for court action, but it is all wrong to lay the ground for political action. It serves no purpose so distinctly as to bottle up the evidence.

Let Stephenson and other witnesses go before a grand jury, as the attorney general of Indiana has planned, and what they know becomes virtually lost to the public until the actual trials take place.

The grand jury might unearth all kinds of rottenness; it might indict scores of persons; it might find a desperate situation to exist; but its records would be inviolate and unusable.

If a committee of State Senators and responsible newspaper editors interviewed Stephenson and Thomas Miller Adams and his group of editors suggested, what the former grand dragon had to say could have been made public immediately.

Was a grand jury investigation started to forestall this possibility?

Try Them Again

The Daugherty-Miller case has resulted in a mistrial. Though held for more than sixty-five hours by Judge Mack, the jury could not agree. It is said to have stood six to six on the question of conviction of Daugherty and ten to two in favor of convicting Miller.

This is quite enough to warrant retrial of the two defendants. In recent times many in the eyes of the law until a jury declares them guilty, but enough has been brought out against them for the public to insist on further prosecution.

Can't Explain Columbus

Just as a passing thought in deference to the day, it is easier to understand what Columbus did than what he was. Science can explain his discoveries, but not the man himself. Navigators duplicate his feat every day in the year, but parents, though wishing it from the bottom of their hearts, fail to reproduce his genius.

Thousands of boys grew up on the Italian waterfront in that piping era when Venice, Genoa and the other coast towns bred sailors for the world, but if you had been privileged to walk among them it is doubtful whether you would have noticed any difference between Columbus and the rest. It is even doubtful whether our best psychologists could have picked him as the coming prodigy of his time.

Another for Science

Benjamin Wallace of Camden, N. J., beat his wife to death with a chair Sunday morning. He was 75, she was 65, and they had been married forty-two years. He couldn't stand her nagging any longer, he said.

After committing the deed in an apparent frenzy, he walked calmly to the church where his son was acting as superintendent of a Sunday school, told him he would be pretty sick, went back to the parlor, lit his pipe and resumed reading the Sunday paper until police arrived.

There is another incident which science finds it hard to explain.

Learn Ourselves

We know rather more about the things around us than about ourselves. Genius, temper, prejudice, warped mentality—these are back of the most perplexing problems we face.

Science is prepared to present us with some wonderful boons—cold light, the visible telephone, atmospheric electricity, the transmutation of metals, atomic energy—but none of them will mean very much if we can't learn how to control ourselves, to live in peace, to maintain order.

News for Roumania

Sailing for America today, Queen Marie of Roumania will occupy a suite of fourteen cabins of the Leviathan, enjoy the use of a private deck, be accompanied by a retinue of thirty persons, have enough luggage to fill two freight cars.

Meanwhile, 3,000,000 peasant children of her country cry for bread, and only get it once a week. The rest of the time they subsist on roasted corn, or meal and water, such as is fed to hogs on many a western farm.

The cost of Queen Marie's trip and entertainment would provide many of them with a bowl of soup, but that might be said of a lot of things of prize fights, world series and what not.

Just the same, the contrast between the way the queen travels and the way some of her people eat is considered sufficiently serious for the Roumanian government to impose a rigid censorship, and the multitudes who look to coarse grain for twenty out of their twenty-one meals each week know very little about the royal progress toward America.

Indictment

Four hundred thousand French veterans not only protest against ratification of the debt pact, but threaten Premier Poincare and his ministers with loss of their portfolios unless it is revised.

They declare that the amount of the debt is open to question and demand a fresh accounting, which is going pretty far, since it virtually accuses the United States of having charged France more than was right and of having rendered a crooked bill.

Phil Baker and His Chief Cook Serve 'Hopple Pie' in a Great Revue Here

By Walter D. Hickman

Mother of yesterday served "hopple pie" but she didn't know it because she was so old fashioned that she called it apple pie.

But Phil Baker, who teases tunes so nifty from his accordion, or what ever you want to call it, because I "might be wrong," and his companion of the riot insists that it is "hopple pie." They give a new name to something else during the progress of their merry banter in "Artists and Models," now being revealed at English's all this week.

Baker plays his foil (and I hope it isn't printed "fool") in a box. This man not only knows how to sing a song to success, but he has the personality which aids Baker in completely and without doing stopping the show. No wonder Baker calls the audience "my public." Baker and his companion certainly turned things upside down at English's last night. Baker starts the show with his intimate explosion with the audience. Then it is easy for the Hoffmann Girls and the many others to carry the revue to real success. Baker is a comedy artist who has perfected a certain line of talk to offset some melody that more than lands solid. He has a good deal to do with this revue just now because he is working in some of the sketches when he mentions "Artists and Models," the Paris edition, you can bank your last cent that they are thinking of Baker.

So that there can be no misunderstanding—this is the very first time that this edition of "Artists and Models" has ever been presented in this city. We have had other editions or another edition, but this is the first time that this edition has been here. I saw this show last year at the Winter Garden in New York in its first week. Can say in all truthfulness that it is now in better shape than when it was in the process of being created. Told you in this department about this show when I saw it in New York. It has been going steady ever since. It recently left Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis have seen it and now we have it.

Am satisfied in my own judgment and I compare it with the newer revues that I saw in New York last month, that this edition of "Artists and Models" is one of the best dancing shows I have ever seen.

The Gertrude Hoffmann Girls are not only great dancers of every step, but they are the best looking bunch of hoofers I ever have seen collected under one label.

Those who contribute to making this the best dancing show I have seen, are as follows:

The eighteen Gertrude Hoffmann Girls—the most versatile and accomplished set of dancers ever assembled under one banner. Their fencing, dancing and other contributions to this best merit this statement of praise.

Teddy Claire—A lad who has wicked and fast feet.

Bernard and Richie—Here is a dancing team that really twists itself in knots. The man is a wonder.

The Hoffmann Girls—Again when they do their specialty dancing numbers. A great scene. Again in "The Pastels" number. Again in the fencing number.

Florence Quinn—She comes into her very own when she sings and dances "Promenade Walk," one of the tune hits of the revue. She shakes and then some. What a dancing spirit this woman has. She is assisted by a flock of promenaders.

The Catts Brothers—Here are hard shoe or tap dancers. To my way of thinking they are today the best in the business. Have said this before and I will stick to my story. And now for other events.

Lora Hoffman is the prima donna of the revue. A capable singer with a really fine voice. She scored in "Mothers of the World," a song picture presented with great charm and understanding. Again she has another hit in a number called "Follow Your Star." The dance or chorus background is smartly handled to get the greatest possible effect.

Brennan and Rogers, the present day edition of "Margie" work in a number of the nearly "naughty" sketches which are sandwiched in between the real scenes of the revue. Rogers is doing a good job in keeping Margie before the public following the death of Bert Savoy.

And there is a lot more I could tell you about "Artists and Models." But I am sure of this one big fact: You can buy "Artists and Models" with the assurance that you are seeing as good a revue as is before the public today. If I did not believe that statement, I could not tell you that it is true.

To me "Artists and Models" is the best dancing show upon modern lines that I have ever seen. And there is a lot of comedy of all grades present.

"Artists and Models" is on view all week at English's.

Stage Verdict

ENGLISH'S—"Artists and Models" is the best dancing revue I have ever seen. This greatness is not confined to any one group, but to many, with the Gertrude Hoffmann Girls naturally taking the lead. Phil Baker and his associate stop the show with their work. As safe an entertainment buy that I know in the theater today.

LYRIC—Miller and Marks revue and the Four Pepper Shakers come under the head of deserved hits.

KEITH'S—You will hear a lot of praise about Modena's Fantastic Revue and it deserves every word of it.

PALACE—Gene Greene with his songs, stories and personality has an act of merit.

PUTTING GOOD MUSIC IN ITS PROPER PLACE

The question for years on the variety stage is how "to dress up" good music so that it will be generally inviting.

Modena's Fantastic Revue, a name for an act which means little in cold type unless you have seen it, has placed good music in its proper dress. They "sell" it so successfully that this offering becomes a gem.

I know that I am not over praising these artists, who know the value of individual effort as well as an ensemble. Volume is to be desired in heavy operatic music, but they have the lighter touch when needed. You have a splendid harpist, a fine soprano and a splendidly balanced group of singers and you also have a dancing team, Bishop and Lynn, who are both picturesque and individual. It is a real pleasure to state that the audience reacted to the offering of the Countess Moderna, a real artist on the violin, with such a fine understanding of good music and artistic beauty that there is no doubt that an act of such a high purpose has nothing to fear from getting general appreciation. This act can not be overpraised, because all the singers as well as the dancers deliver every minute. I can say easily that this Moderna Revue brings back to an undepreciated state good music as it should be presented. If you enjoy exquisite beauty in melody and dance, then do not miss this act.

The remainder of the bill at Keith's this week runs to eccentric out offerings. Most of us are acquainted with Chic Yorke and Rose King presenting "The Old Family Tin Type." William and Joe Mandel with their travesty on an erotic and balancing offering are old friends. The routine of both acts is about the same as in former seasons. I am still of the opinion that acts of this type should have new material each season.

Billy Lytle and Tom Fant make their biggest hit while singing a travesty song on "Lulu Belle." The song really makes Lulu a little warmer and a hotter tiger than she is now in New York. Alice Diaz and Harold Powers use the wire to advantage.

Horry Smith and Rick Strong go in for atmospheric singing before a big set. Their type of singing pleases.

Frank and Ethel Carmen turn out to be tamers of the hoop.

At Keith's all week.

STUDYING WHAT MAKES AN INTERESTING VARIETY BILL

There are at least two acts of the bill that I am telling you about right now which raises the question—what makes an act a hit?

At least two answers are present at the Lyric this week in the form of the Miller-Marks Revue and the Four Pepper Shakers. Negro singers formerly associated with "Plantation Days," Miller and Marks are two young men who have given much thought to individual dancing. They have with them a jazz band organization, but it is really these two dancers who give the act the elements which makes an act popular. Both are good in eccentric stepping. These two men have a quiet way about them which gives the act the needed quality of class, and they do have enough variety in their dance offerings which gives the act the quality of being new. The entire act is presented in pleasant style as well as good taste.

The Four Pepper Shakers combine swift Charleston and eccentric hoofing to the tunes they sing. They have a routine which seems to have a punch in every step and every melody. They, too, have been thinking along most individual lines, the result being that they have an offering which would cause any bill to stop dead still while they are on the stage.

White cracking of an employee of a corporation furnishes whatever high lights Goe and Sylvia Burke company have in their farce offering.

Cecilia Weston is a singer and dialect entertainer who knows what makes an artist successful. Her songs are individual and her comedy utterances have the sparkle of being new. A pleasing offering.

When Adline Bill and Mick get to singing and stop some noisy quarrel, their offering becomes much more pleasant. I think this continual quarrelling stuff is being overdone this season.

Barker and Wynne is an eccentric team that relies upon the grotesque antics of the woman to make its chief appeal. Not too much individual talent is exposed, but they do know how to get the laughs and the applause.

The Six Blue Demons, rapid acrobats, are back again. Crell does a strong man stunt with an idea to comedy effects. The movie is Ben Turpin in "The Prodigal Bridegroom."

At the Lyric all week.

Other theaters here today present: "Subway Sadie" at the Circle; "The Quarterback" at the Ohio; "Men of

Today is Columbus day and the questions in this test are all concerned with the life and work of that great navigator. The correct answers to these questions appear on page 12:

1—Who is shown in the accompanying picture?
2—What were Columbus born?
3—What were the names of the vessels which Columbus used in his first voyage across the Atlantic?
4—On what date did Columbus land on the American shore?
5—Who was the queen that made Columbus' voyage possible?
6—How many persons were carried by the three ships on Columbus' first voyage?
7—In what year did Columbus die?
8—How many voyages did Columbus make to America?
9—What was the occupation of Columbus' father?
10—After whom were the American continents named?

Call Main 5200

We'll Gladly Do a Washing for You—Without Obligating You in Any Way

PILE UP a big washing—all the pieces that are hard to wash—the blankets, the curtains, dirty, greasy overalls. Put in the dainty, fragile things, too. Then call MA in 5200 for a demonstration of the Maytag Washer in your own home.

Without obligating you, in the least, we'll send out a man with a Maytag and do that washing for you. Just notice how swiftly it washes a tubful of clothes—notice how clean it gets them—notice how easily the powerful wringer takes the blankets and the comforts. Then notice how gentle the Maytag is with the fragile pieces—no danger of tearing them.

You Can Buy a Maytag on These Easy Terms

\$5 Down \$8 Monthly

L. S. AYRES & Co.

ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES—SIXTH FLOOR

Call Main 5200

We'll Gladly Do a Washing for You—Without Obligating You in Any Way

PILE UP a big washing—all the pieces that are hard to wash—the blankets, the curtains, dirty, greasy overalls. Put in the dainty, fragile things, too. Then call MA in 5200 for a demonstration of the Maytag Washer in your own home.

Without obligating you, in the least, we'll send out a man with a Maytag and do that washing for you. Just notice how swiftly it washes a tubful of clothes—notice how clean it gets them—notice how easily the powerful wringer takes the blankets and the comforts. Then notice how gentle the Maytag is with the fragile pieces—no danger of tearing them.

You Can Buy a Maytag on These Easy Terms

\$5 Down \$8 Monthly

L. S. AYRES & Co.

ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES—SIXTH FLOOR

Call Main 5200

We'll Gladly Do a Washing for You—Without Obligating You in Any Way

PILE UP a big washing—all the pieces that are hard to wash—the blankets, the curtains, dirty, greasy overalls. Put in the dainty, fragile things, too. Then call MA in 5200 for a demonstration of the Maytag Washer in your own home.

Without obligating you, in the least, we'll send out a man with a Maytag and do that washing for you. Just notice how swiftly it washes a tubful of clothes—notice how clean it gets them—notice how easily the powerful wringer takes the blankets and the comforts. Then notice how gentle the Maytag is with the fragile pieces—no danger of tearing them.

You Can Buy a Maytag on These Easy Terms

\$5 Down \$8 Monthly

L. S. AYRES & Co.

ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES—SIXTH FLOOR

Call Main 5200

We'll Gladly Do a Washing for You—Without Obligating You in Any Way

PILE UP a big