

TERMS FRENCH BANKING MOVE REVOLUTIONARY

Simms Reports 'New Deal' in France Strikes at Power of Wealth.

BY WILLIAM PHILIP SIMMS
Scraps-Howard Foreign Editor

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The nationalization of war industries and democratization of the ancient Bank of France by France's Socialist premier, Leon Blum, amounts to nothing less than revolution.

These two institutions, in the opinion of Blum's popular front followers, are the twin citadels of entrenched wealth, the seat of the invisible government of the Third Republic. Their reform, therefore, is like the fall of another Bastille.

The purpose of Blum's drastic move is to take the profits out of war and turn over to the country the direction of the Bank of France, deposing "the 200 families" who have ruled it since the first Napoleon.

Names Are Published

In Paris at the time of the rise to power of the Radical-Socialist-Communist coalition, the writer found the boulevards swarming with hawkers, their arms full of pamphlets, shouting:

"Here they are! Here they are! The 200 families. Buy the 200 families!"

Turning a crimson cover, I found the list of names—the rulers, though not the majority stock owners, of the Bank of France—the people, who, according to the popular front, have dominated French governments since the days of Bonaparte, whether kingdom, empire or republic.

They controlled cabinets it is claimed, by controlling credit. By withholding credit they could overthrow any government they pleased. And the same 200 are closely allied with the war industries families—in fact, in some cases they are one and the same.

All this Premier Blum's Chamber of Deputies has voted to change.

Bank Private Institution

The Bank of France, oddly enough, is a private, not a state bank. Yet it issues the national money and holds the public supply of gold.

There are about 40,000 shareholders in the bank, but most of them own very few shares each, many only one. Its charter, dating back to the Code Napoleon, vests control in the 200 largest holders. Hence "les deux cents familles"—of whom the Rothschilds, Hottelings, Mallets, Wendels, Vogues and Schneiders are among the best known.

Eugene Schneider belongs to the great steel and munitions family, the Krupps of France. M. de Wendel and M. de Vogue are directors in the same mighty Creusot arms plant.

Of 18 regents, three are named by the state. The 15 others are elected by the 200 families.

The charter stipulates that the regents shall be representative of the life of the country—of banking, industry and commerce. And so they have been. But as the same 200 families have remained pretty much in control for more than a century, representation, it is charged, has narrowed down to where it has ceased to be representative of the public welfare.

Regents to Be Replaced

It is now proposed to substitute for the 18 regents a general council of 25 picked representatives of finance, industry, commerce, labor and agriculture. Some are to be nominated by the state, some elected by the 40,000 shareholders who now come in for a vote. One-third will be re-elected or replaced annually by a complicated system of voting.

The intent is to take the bank out of politics by making it impossible for a few to dominate government or business by turning on or shutting off credit. Already, however, critics express fear that the new system may lend itself more than ever to the manipulations of politics of the petty or party variety.

Over the arms industry the government proposes to exercise an equally strict control, abolishing "scandalous profits" and forbidding or supervising exports.

The Senate Munitions Committee in Washington last April tried to "take the profits out of war" by a somewhat similar measure. Its recommendation, however, still stands without action.

ANNUAL REUNION HELD

Old Ellettsville Residents Convene at McCormick's Creek Park.

Times Special

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., July 20.—The annual reunion and picnic of the Old Ellettsville Club was held yesterday in McCormick's Creek Canyon State Park. Many Indianapolis persons attended.

Mrs. Jennie Ralston, widow of Gov. Samuel M. Ralston, addressed the group.

The club is composed of persons who formerly lived in Ellettsville.

CITY SEEKING PARLEY

Invitation for Next Year to Be Extended to U. S. Osteopaths.

Dr. Paul Blakeslee, Indianapolis, is to speak at the national convention of the American Osteopathic Association opening in the Hotel Waldorf-Astoria in New York today. An invitation to the association to hold its next convention in Indianapolis is to be extended by Dr. Walter S. Grow and Dr. A. G. Dainin, chairman and secretary of the invitation committee.

HELP TIRED FOR FEET

Warm bath with Cuticura Soap greatly soothes and benefits. Then apply Cuticura Ointment—effective treatment and medication for local irritations. Try it tonight. In morning, dust with Cuticura Talcum to help prevent shoe discomfort. FREE samples by writing, "Cuticura," Dept. 31, Malden, Mass.

So Much for Love

BEGIN HERE TODAY

HELENA DERRICK, youthful head of the women's sports department at the hotel, accepted an invitation from one of her customers, SANDRA LEIGH, to join in a week-end party at Crest Mountain Lodge.

Also a member of the party is handsome PETER HENDERSON from a nearby town. It is a case of love at first sight between Helena and Peter. Almost immediately he asks her to marry him. Helena hesitates for a moment and it is decided the marriage shall take place that very day. A notice of the wedding is sent to the newspaper.

There are several hours before the wedding when the newly married couple plan to go swimming, and the whole crowd comes to a tree—and falls to come up.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER IV

NO sooner had Fain Sutter voiced his fear than he plunged into the lake. With foreboding doubt clutching them, the rushed toward the water's edge.

"He's clowning," Helena heard Sandra say. "He's staying down to frighten us—but I don't think it's very funny." Helena realized that there was no belief in Sandra's voice. She was only trying to convince herself.

Fain's dark head appeared, and he shouted, "It's hard to see down there..." As Fain propelled himself beneath the surface again, Jack Goss struck out into the lake, followed by Reiter and Blair Lowell.

To Helena it seemed hours, but it was in reality only a matter of seconds until Fain struggled to the surface, clutching desperately at the surface, clutching desperately at the surface, clutching desperately at the surface.

Hardly realizing what she did, she waded out to help Fain. But the three men were there before her, and together they brought Peter up to the beach.

YOU three get him to the lodge," Blair said. "I'll get the caretaker's car and go for the doctor."

"There's a lot of submerged stumps at the bottom," Sutter said bitterly. "We should have thought of that before we let him dive from that height."

Hysterical, Helen rushed toward them. "Is he all right? ... Peter is our all-right!"

But it was Fain who answered, and not Peter Henderson. "Knocked himself unconscious. But he'll be out of it in a minute or two." They bent over him, up to the lodge. All deathly sober now, all pale and quiet. Through the confused meanderings of her brain, Helen heard the roar of the caretaker's car as Blair backed it out of the garage.

"Shouldn't Blair take him right to the doctor?" Sandra faltered as the men struggled into the lodge with their dripping bodies.

Jack Goss shook his head. "It's better not to move him too much, especially if he's knocked out." Sandra Leigh's "gang"—young and impetuous—had rushed to Crest Mountain Lodge for pleasure. The wedding had further increased the degree of their camaraderie and excitement. When fate had struck suddenly, seemingly without reason, they were all too bewildered to meet the situation. After Peter had been brought to the lodge they could only stand stunned, thinking, "This isn't right. This couldn't happen—not to us."

So they huddled around the big fireplace, while the caretaker and his wife, and the justice, stayed in Peter's room. Smoking endless cigarettes and making out another's gaze, they listened for the sound of the car which Blair Lowell was driving and which would bring the doctor from the town.

Finally the caretaker's wife, her arms folded nervously within her apron, walked into the room. They all looked up, expectantly, fearfully. But the good woman came toward Helena.

"Judge Simmons has managed to bring him out of it," she said slowly. "There's no water in his lungs, the judge said. But the concussion's bad." She looked down at Helena with troubled eyes. "He's asking for you."

Feeling as if she were in a dream, Helena got up from the davenport and went toward Peter's room. Inside were the minister and the caretaker, but they left when Helena entered.

A crazy, irrelevant thought sped through her brain. "Isn't it queer that I should be the one he calls for—when only day before yesterday I meant nothing to him?" Then, suddenly, fearfully: "If Peter dies, I'll be a widow. Peter Henderson's widow." Unable to control herself, she flung herself down by the side of the bed and cried, "Peter!"

Helena's heart sank. What might happen in an hour? Why... an hour was a year when life hung in the balance! At last she gave way to uncontrolled sobs and dropped to the davenport. Sandra Leigh held her arms about her. "There, darling, he'll be all right. I—I feel it!"

In the end, it was the caretaker and his wife, with the justice who had married Peter and Helena and stayed on to visit with the caretaker, who were of the most help.

Older and less confused, they met the emergency with a calm which none of the rest seemed to possess. Dimly, in the midst of her panic, Helena saw why this should be. Sandra Leigh's "gang"—young and impetuous—had rushed to Crest Mountain Lodge for pleasure. The wedding had further increased the degree of their camaraderie and excitement. When fate had struck suddenly, seemingly without reason, they were all too bewildered to meet the situation. After Peter had been brought to the lodge they could only stand stunned, thinking, "This isn't right. This couldn't happen—not to us."

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Peter, you've got to be all right! You're going to be!"

His hand crept out weakly from the covers, seeking Helena's soft cheek. "Sure, darling. I'm going to be all right." She was frightened at the sound of his voice. His words issued as if with great effort. "The Simmons person says I shouldn't talk too much, but there are some things I want you to do for me."

"You'd better keep quiet, Peter. Blair is bringing the doctor—and after he's been here you can talk." Peter's head moved against the pillow. "That was a foolish thing I did, wasn't it, Helena? But then I'm always doing foolish things. That was something you didn't know yet."

"Peter, to me there's nothing you could do that would seem foolish. With an effort she got to her feet, determined to let him rest, despite her longing to stay there by the side of his bed. "You must be quiet now."

He smiled slowly. "I'll be quiet. But I want you to do something for me. Will you?"

"Of course, Peter."

"I want you to telephone John Courtney in my home town. He's my lawyer. Tell him to take the plane into the little town near here. Then have Fain or Jack drive down to meet him."

"BUT, Peter, can't you wait until you're better to talk to him?" She grew suddenly whiter than before. "Peter, you can't believe that you—that you—" She stopped, stricken speechless for a moment. "Oh, Peter, you're going to be all right. Won't you believe that? You can't go away and spoil everything we planned."

He touched her arm. "Of course not, silly Helena. I've wanted to see Courtney anyhow. Should see him Monday as a matter of fact. But it looks as if I'll be in bed here for a few days, so I want him over."

He looked up at Helena. "You'll long distance him? Right away?"

"Of course, Peter. Whatever you want."

"And..." he seemed to hesitate just the fraction of a second. "Tell him to bring Leah with him." Peter smiled. "You see, Leah is a friend of his. John may as well enjoy himself while he's here. As long as he has to make the trip he might as well have a companion. Will you do that for me, Helena?"

HELENA nodded. "Right away, Peter. And now you rest. If you want me again, I'll be in the next room." She bent over to kiss him. His arms went around her, holding her desperately.

"Poor little Helena!" he whispered queerly. "I'm—I'm afraid I've brought you a lot of trouble. But I'll try to make it right."

"Of course you'll make it right, Peter." Gently she withdrew from his arms, returned his kiss. Then with uncertain steps she found her way into the big main room where every eye watched her entrance.

"Peter wants me to make a long distance call," she said. "He—seems to be all right."

Fain Sutter turned from the window. "There's a car coming up the road. It looks like Blair and the doctor, too!"

Glad for the slightest excuse to break their vigil, the others crowded to the window—but Helena, mindful of Peter's orders, went into the hallway where the telephone was connected. It was a matter of only a few moments until she was listening to the clear, well-modulated voice of John Courtney.

"Y-E-S, I'm Peter Henderson's attorney. ... What's up now?"

"Mr. Henderson is at Crest Mountain Lodge. He—he's been injured, and won't be able to get away for a few days. He wants you to take the plane immediately."

"Injured? The plane?" repeated Courtney's startled voice.

"And he asked me to say that you should bring Leah along."

There was a silence at the other end of the wire. Then: "Yes, yes. Who is this speaking?"

"I'm... Mrs. Peter Henderson," Helena said. How queer it sounded! "Mrs. Peter Henderson!" exclaimed Courtney. "Good God! I'll be there. I'll take the next plane."

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STATE INVITES PROPOSALS ON 7 NEW BRIDGES

Cost Figured at \$104,000; Old Owen County Span to Be Removed.

Bids on seven new bridges, and the removal of an old Owen County span are to be received Aug. 11 by the State Highway Commission.

James D. Adams, chairman said today. Bridges are to be built in Delaware, Allen, Wells, White, Pulaski and Owen Counties at an estimated cost of \$104,000.

Delaware and Allen County bridges are to be financed with Federal funds and the rest with state money, Mr. Adams said. Work is to be started as soon as possible.

One bridge is to be on the relocated section of Road 67 between Anderson and Muncie and is to carry traffic on the new highway over Buck Creek, 7 mile south of Muncie. A new bridge is to be built on Road 24 over Six Mile Creek at the west end of New Haven. This is part of the development of the entrance to Fort Wayne.

Bridge for New Highway

In Wells County a bridge is to be built on Road 116 over Hurricane Branch, 1.3 miles southwest of Markle.

Four bridges are to be built on Road 119, a new highway extending from Monticello to Winamac in White and Pulaski Counties. One is to be over Pike Creek, two miles north of Road 24; another over Keane Creek, 4.3 miles north of Road 24; a third over Cullen Creek ditch, 5.6 miles north of Road 24.

Appointment of Grant Christian, graduate of the John Herron Art Institute, Indianapolis, as acting instructor in the department of fine arts for the first semester, also was announced.

Elks to Lose Temple

VALPARAISO, Ind., July 20.—Unable to finance the debt, members of the Elks Lodge here voted to give bondholders their temple, built in 1924 at a cost of \$250,000.

RELIEF FOR THE ITCHING OF ECZEMA

It's wonderful the way soothing, cooling Zemo brings relief to itching, burning skin, even in severe cases. Itching usually stops when Zemo touches tender and irritated skin. To comfort the irritation of Rash, Ringworm, Eczema, Pimples and Sunburn, use clean, soothing Zemo. It should be in every home. Insist on genuine Zemo. 5¢, 10¢, 25¢. All druggists.

Nothing takes the place of Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Don't let the high cost of feeding your family discourage you. There's still one delicious food that hasn't gone up in price. Kellogg's Corn Flakes—nourishing and rich in energy—are one of the biggest values you can buy. Ask your grocer for Kellogg's, and serve them often.

Save on food

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and the last over Indian Creek, 1.3 miles north of Hendle.

In Owen County the old bridge on Road 157 over the former channel of Red River, four miles north of Worthington, is to be replaced by culverts and the alignment of the highway improved.

GARAGE IS LEASED FOR PARKING SERVICE

E. Market-st. Building, Lot Figure in Rental Transaction.

The Huff garage, 326 E. Market-st. and the parking lot in the rear, have been leased on a long-time basis by Ray H. Rigg and Dr. John F. Rigg.

The garage and lot were operated by Otto Huff for many years. Ray Rigg announced that he is to be in charge of the garage, which is to be changed to Rigg's Parking Garage. He also announced that service facilities are to be enlarged and 10 men are to be employed.