

NEW THEORIES ABOUT ANCIENTS ARRIVE YEARLY

Evidences of High Civilization Found in Relics of South-west Indians.

RESEARCH FASCINATES

By FREDERICK J. HASKIN.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—"Digging up the past" is no mere figure of speech down in the southwest, from which news recently reached the Smithsonian institution here of two new and interesting archaeological finds, both of which were literally dug up.

A temple of ancient fire worship, which seems to indicate that the prehistoric Indians of the southwest reached a higher degree of civilization than had formerly been supposed, has been unearthed and studied in detail by Dr. J. Walter Fewkes, chief of the bureau of American ethnology of the Smithsonian institution.

And two skeletons, those of a boy and of a girl, have been found buried in the ruins of a stone house, probably of prehistoric origin.

These remains have been shipped to the national museum here, where they will be carefully studied.

They may shed new light on the race and physical character of the early inhabitants of the region.

This digging up of the long-buried past seems a futile and perhaps an uninteresting occupation to those who have never followed or studied it, but as a matter of fact, it is the highest endeavor, the value and it exercises a peculiar fascination.

Nearly every one who goes to the southwest with a scientific bent for the scientific investigation falls under the spell of the country's romantic past, and develops something of a mania for hunting the remains of it.

HERE IS WHERE THE PAST LIVES

The country is remarkably well adapted to the indulgence of this taste.

It is extremely dry—the greater part of it a desert—so that in the first place bones, pottery and other ancient remains tend to be preserved, whereas in a more moist country they would disintegrate.

In the second place, there is no heavy growth of vegetation to cover these traces of ancient human activity.

It is a common occurrence when riding across the mesa lands of this country to come to a slight mound of earth dotted with bits of broken pottery.

This, you may be sure, is the remains of an Indian dwelling abandoned long ago. It may be only a few hundred years old, or it may be a thousand or more.

If you dig about and dig about in the ruin with a sharp stick, you will bring to light more pottery and probably also stone arrow heads and other flint "artefacts," as the ethnologists call them.

These bits of a departed human era will surely inflame your imagination if you have any.

You can not refrain from trying to reconstruct in your mind the lives of the people who made and used the things.

Of course, the thorough exploration of one of these ancient ruins is great work, and unless you are either wealthy or very fond of manual labor, you are apt to do the reconstruction exclusively with your imagination instead of with a shovel and pick, which is the really scientific way.

Then, too, if you go in for the heavy work of excavation, the probabilities are that you are only delving into a habitation like those of the present Pueblo Indians, and not more than a few hundred years old.

You may recover a few articles of some interest or value—a perfect bit of pottery, perhaps, or some turquoise ornaments—but the very ancient ruins are necessarily the rarest.

SCIENCE HAS FASCINATION.

None the less, if you have once delved into the past on your own account, you can understand the keen fascination which has kept the scientists busy for years, reconstructing in their imagination the lives of these long dead people, trying to make an hypothesis that will fit the facts.

In doing this they have told themselves and the public some beautiful fairy tales.

For example, when the numerous "cliff dwellings" in Colorado and New Mexico were discovered the scientists proceeded to reconstruct a whole race of cliff dwellers.

Solely because the doors of these dwellings were very small, so that a man of ordinary height and to get down on his hands and knees to enter, they advanced the theory that the cliff dwellers had been a race of pygmies, who had subsequently become extinct.

This charming idea became very popular, was woven into fiction and is still believed by many non-scientific persons.

Subsequent scientific investigation completely exploded it. It showed that the people who occupied the cliff dwellings were in all probability racially identical with the Pueblo Indians who now inhabit the region and against whom their barbarous and against whom they were pressing their hard, and they made their doorways small for the same reason.

They entered on hands and knees just as the subsequent investigators did, and afterward rolled boulders into the openings to keep out intruders.

Bandelier, one of the greatest ethnologists and archaeologists that America has produced, did most of the work of refuting the pygmy cliff dweller theory and showing the racial identity of the ancient with the present inhabitants of the southwest.

He wrote a remarkable novel, "The Delight-Makers," depicting the life of these ancient Americans, which is perhaps the only one of the many romances based on prehistoric America which has any claim to scientific consideration.

NEW LIGHT ON PROBLEM.

The theory advanced by Bandelier was that all the sedentary Indians of the southwest from Colorado far down into Mexico were of the same racial stock and had attained about the same degree of civilization (or rather barbarism).

Thus the wonderful romance which Prescott wrote in his "Conquest of Mexico" was shown to be romance and nothing more.

It is probable that the Aztec culture which Cortes overcame was fundamentally similar to that of the Pueblo Indians in New Mexico today, but founded on a much greater population and somewhat greater wealth.

The recent discovery of Dr. Fewkes, however, may make necessary yet another revision of our ideas of the prehistoric southwest.

While it presumably does nothing to refute the theory of the racial identity of the prehistoric and present inhabitants of the region, it would seem to indicate that the prehistoric Indians did have a somewhat higher civilization than those now living.

For what Dr. Fewkes has found is a large building, constructed of excellent masonry, which apparently existed for the sole purpose of fire worship, as indicated by an enormous firepit in the center and stone benches for worshippers all around the walls.

Fire worship in some form is common to nearly all primitive peoples, and there are forms of it among the living Pueblo Indians.

The living Indians also have small circular or oval subterranean chambers for worship, but none of them have any such elaborate "churches" as this one.

The construction of such a large and elaborate building solely for the purpose of worship is said by ethnologists to be an unmistakable indication of higher civilization than had been attained by any of the southwestern Indians in historic times.

Austill Funeral to Be Tuesday Morning

Funeral services for the late H. C. Austill, 44, who died at 11:15 Sunday night, at his home, 504 West Twenty-sixth street, will be held from the residence, Tuesday morning, at 9 o'clock.

Christian science services will be read and interment will take place in Elwood. The body will lie in state Tuesday afternoon at the home of a brother in Elwood.

Mr. Austill, who was a native of Elwood, suffered a stroke of paralysis last January, never recovering from the effects of it.

Two weeks ago his condition became worse, ending in his death last night.

He was associated in law practice here with the late Judge Lawson M. Harvey, and had served several times as special judge in the Marion county courts.

From 1908 to 1914 he served as judge of the superior court of Madison county. The widow survives.

Funeral Services Held for Mrs. Gates

Funeral services for Mrs. Alfred R. Gates, who died Wednesday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William H. Lee of Minneapolis, Minn., were held today at the former home, 1903 North Delaware street.

Rev. Allan B. Phillips, pastor of the Central Christian church, officiated.

Burial was private.

Besides the daughter, at whose home she died, Mrs. Gates is survived by two sons, William N. and Edward D. Gates of Indianapolis; a sister, Mrs. Laura B. Pemberton of Indianapolis; and a brother, George W. Mordock of St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. Gates came to Indianapolis with her husband in 1888 and was married here. She was an active worker in church circles and charitable movements.

Lecturer Is Dead at Hartford City

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., July 19.—Mrs. Frances Haberly-Robertson, 78, twice state regent of the D. A. R. and a traveler and lecturer on Arctic and historical subjects, is dead at the home here.

Mrs. Robertson was the author of "Famous Italian Pictures and Their Story." Before coming here she lived at Terre Haute.

INCREASED WAGE ARGUMENTS MADE

Coal Miners' Case Nears End Before Commission.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 19.—Closing arguments were made today in the hearing by the commission appointed by President Wilson to decide the wage agreement disputes between miners and operators in the anthracite field.

Philip Murray, vice president of the miners' union, declared the union based its claims on the following:

Anthracite workers are not now receiving a living wage.

A living wage in this country would be "largely in excess" of the maximum earnings of the men.

The demand for a minimum wage of \$6, with differentials, is not unreasonable. Murray demanded full and complete recognition of the union.

MAY FENCE IN ANOTHER NEGRO

Colored Deputy Assessor Won't Sell Property.

The home of another negro on North Capitol avenue may be fenced in, provided the courts permit, according to members of the Capitol Avenue Protective association.

The home is that of Allen C. Simms, deputy township assessor, at 2246.

Simms recently bought the property and refused to sell it to members of the association who attempted to purchase it from him.

He is said to have made the statement that he will live in the house even if the association builds a fence as high as the roof.

A temporary injunction against Gavriel Slutsky, 2253 North Capitol avenue, and Mary C. Grooms, 2259 North Capitol avenue, has been issued by Judge McMillan in superior court, room 5, to prevent them from building fences more than ten feet high on each side of the property of Dr. Lucian B. Meriwether, a negro dentist.

The fence more than ten feet in height already has been constructed.

The association is prepared to contest the petition for a permanent injunction, the hearing on which will open Aug. 2.

Now, Wouldn't You Drop a Nickel?



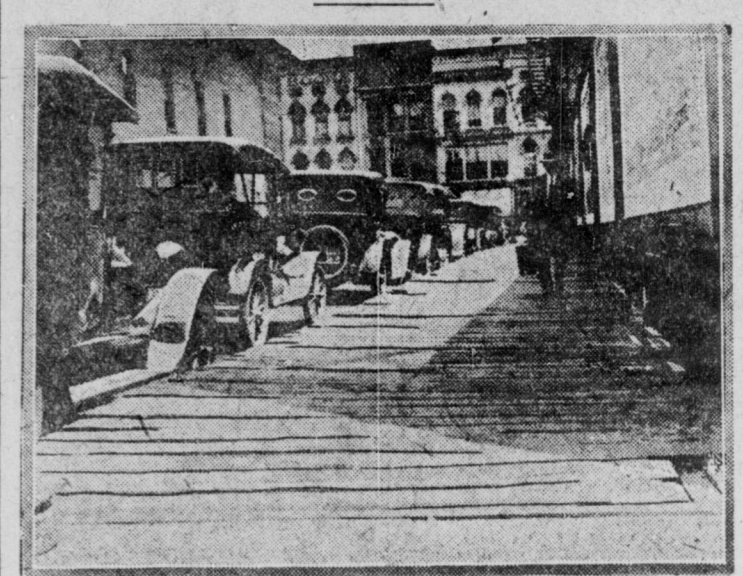
Crowd waiting to put nickels in Salvation Army barrel.

Miss Emily Traugott, pretty girl clerk in the garb of a Salvation Army lassie, is taking in nickels for the homeless fund of the army.

Mrs. Traugott presides at a big black "barrel" in front of the store of Jack Rohr, in the Hotel Severin.

Mr. Rohr proposes to give the Salvation Army a barrel full of nickels, and is giving the public a chance to aid.

'It's a Great City,' Sign Says; Then You See Board Walk



Board walk on south side of Jackson Place.

The first thing that meets the eye of the visitor as he descends from the elevated tracks to the union station is a sign telling him that Indianapolis is a great city.

As he leaves the station the first thing he sees is a board walk, just an ordinary board walk made of planks.

According to a sister, Mrs. Laura B. Pemberton of Indianapolis, and a brother, George W. Mordock of St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. Gates came to Indianapolis with her husband in 1888 and was married here. She was an active worker in church circles and charitable movements.

Wild Night at Ravenswood

'Shiner' Middaugh's Party Winds Up With Mauled Officials and Jail.

It was a wild night at Ravenswood, the classic little summer resort north of Broad Ripple park on the east bank of White river, and the campers who were spending their vacation there in search of rest did not find rest last night.

Everett (Shiner) Middaugh, 32, of 716 North Capitol avenue, and Russell Arnold, 22, of 1014 East Market street, are in the Marion county jail today following a conviction in court of Justice of the Peace Charles Hanlein at Ravenswood at 2 o'clock this morning.

The arrests are said to be the beginning of a clean-up campaign instituted by law abiding persons living in the neighborhood who are opposed to the manner in which the camps are being conducted.

It might be mentioned that Justice of the Peace Hanlein also is wearing a pair of black eyes today and that Robert Magill, deputy marshal of the town of Ravenswood, appears as though he had been fighting in the Belgian trenches.

According to reports, the excitement began at 11 o'clock Sunday night.

There was a party at "Shiner's" cottage and about sixteen men and women are said to have made so much noise that the other campers notified Deputy Marshal Magill, who went to the Middaugh cottage to quiet the party.

AND THEN THE FUN STARTED.

Magill found it necessary to make arrests and then the fun started.

The house was surrounded by 500 men, women and children who saw their deputy marshal pounded, mauled and mused up, and then Squire Hanlein appeared.

"I am an officer of the law," he said. "Where is your badge?" yelled one of the battlers.

Hanlein did not have a star and he was beaten about twice as bad as the deputy marshal.

A series of calls were sent to Sheriff Robert Miller for help, but the sheriff was so busy guarding the jail to prevent any more of his prisoners escaping (none have escaped since the twenty-four got out two weeks ago) that he could spare no deputies.

He told the police about the trouble, and Motor Policemen Hudson and Landers were sent to Ravenswood.

Frank Smeltz, marshal of the town of Ravenswood, who for some unknown reason had not been in the battle, told the two policemen the trouble and the police went to the Middaugh cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Middaugh were at home, but their guests had disappeared.

Both were arrested.

Charges against Mrs. Middaugh later were dismissed in court.

SHOT FIRED.

FUGITIVE PINCHED.

Arnold, one of Middaugh's guests, was arrested after a pursuit through a swamp during which Deputy Marshal Magill fired a shot at him.

When Middaugh was brought before "Squire Hanlein" at 2 o'clock this morning he looked at the squire's blackened and bruised face.

"I can't get justice here," he said.

Seek to Avoid Waste With Gas Education

PITTSBURGH, July 19.—To protect consumers of natural gas in Pennsylvania an aggressive campaign of education has been started by the United States bureau of mines in co-operation with the state administration to conserve the fuel and prevent its avoidable waste.

Dr. Frederick G. Cottrell, acting director of the bureau of mines, in a letter to Gov. Sproul suggests that home economics instruction teach the correct use of natural gas and that the state public service commission prescribe, promulgate and enforce rules for proper equipment for natural gas.

It is likely that the public service commission will rule that burners on cooking stoves be set properly and that only efficient heating appliances be used.

Man Loses Horse and Cow by Hydrophobia

COLUMBUS, Ind., July 19.—A horse owned by James Hunt died today of hydrophobia caused by the bite of a rabid dog three months ago.

A few months ago Hunt lost a cow in the same manner.

He filed a claim against the township for \$100, and, acting on instructions from the state board of accounts, Trustee A. S. Mazur refused to allow the claim.

The claimant then filed suit for the amount of his claim in a court of justice. The ceremony of installing the barrel was witnessed by a crowd, all of whom were ready with a coin.

Mrs. Traugott insists that donations are limited to 5 cents.

The "barrel" was dedicated with the assistance of Frederick E. Schartom, secretary of the republican state committee, who dropped in the first coin after Mr. Rohr had deposited a nest egg of 100 nickels.

The ceremony of installing the barrel was witnessed by a crowd, all of whom were ready with a coin.

CAMPAIGN HEAD IS BIG QUESTION FOR DEMOCRATS

(Continued From Page One.)

Adoo at San Francisco called upon the governor during his stay here and pledged themselves to "go the limit" to further his candidacy.

SHEPARD TO TAKE STUMP.

Considerable importance was also attached by Cox's friends to an agreement reached between the governor and Senator Morris Shepard of Texas, the principal champion of the prohibition cause in congress, whereby the senator promised to take the stump for the democratic ticket.

Cox denied, however, he had discussed the most question of the modification of the Volstead act with either the president or Senator Shepard.

Further evidence of the "harmony program" mapped out by the president and Cox and other democratic leaders was seen in Gov. Cox's statements that he had reached no decision as to who he desired to be chairman of the national committee during his campaign.

It also was stated that Homer S. Cummings would not for he re-elected when the national committee meets at Columbus, O., tomorrow and that whoever was selected would be one satisfactory to Cox, Moore and former Congressman George White, of Ohio, another of Cox's convention managers.

CONFERENCE HELD.

The conference on the whitehouse portico, held Sunday morning, was said by Gov. Cox to have the vigorous support of an absolutely united party and, in confidence, also of an absolutely united nation.

The interview was in every respect most satisfactory and gratifying. I found what I indeed already knew and what Gov. Cox has let the whole world know in his speeches, that he and I were absolutely at one with regard to the great issue of the league of nations and that he is ready to be the champion in every respect of the honor of the nation and the secure peace of the world.

Gov. Cox will have the vigorous support of an absolutely united party and, in confidence, also of an absolutely united nation.

Gov. Cox's statement said:

"From every viewpoint the meeting was delightful. The president was at his best. He readily recalled any detail inquired about as bearing upon the international situation and evidenced the conference with humorous references. We are agreed as to the meaning and sufficiency of the democratic platform and the duty of the party in the hour of threatened had faith to the world in the name of America. His thought is still of the war and the pledges we gave to those who sacrificed. One easily sees that as the leader of the nation, he asked for the nation's sons and resources upon a very distinct understanding and obligation, he is resolved that the faith shall be kept. To this his thought and life are dedicated. What Mr. Wilson promised, I shall, if elected, endeavor with all my strength to give."

Mr. Roosevelt's statement said:

"I wish that every American could have been a silent witness to the meeting between these two great men. Their splendid accord, and their high purpose are an inspiration. I need only to add that my regret in leaving my post under President Wilson is softened by the knowledge that my new commander-in-chief will be his wholly worthy successor."

There were no attendants at the conference but Mrs. Wilson, who joined the president and his visitor at luncheon.

That portion, where the president has received many visitors since his illness, overlooks the Washington monument and whitehouse gardens.

Cripple Rescues 20 Girls From Flames

MINNEAPOLIS, July 19.—More than a score of persons were overcome by smoke and damage estimated at \$90,000 was entailed when fire starting in a box of waste paper in the basement of a three-story building at 516 Nicollet avenue threatened for a time to destroy the entire block.

Quick work by the fire department and two fire walls which turned back the flames prevented a serious blaze.

Twenty girls owe their escape to H. Toyn, 60, elevator operator.

Toyn, who has only one arm, made two trips to the second and third floors and carried the twenty girls to safety.

He was on his third trip to make a final inspection of the upper floors to ascertain if there were any left in the place when the dense smoke which whirled its way up the shaft, overcame him. He stopped his car on the second floor.

He was found near his car, partly conscious, by firemen who carried him out.

"My neighbor saw the towels on the line in my yard and she told the railroad detective and he called the firemen. There were only sixteen towels and they are not worth \$5."

"It was all my neighbors' spite work," Judge Pritchard assessed a fine of \$1 and costs, which was paid.

Nominee's Hostess

MRS. TIMOTHY T. ANSBERRY.

Mrs. Timothy T. Ansberry, wife of the former member of congress from Ohio, was hostess to Gov. and Mrs. James M. Cox during their recent visit in Washington. Judge and Mrs. Ansberry have lived in the national capital since he left congress. Judge Ansberry was one of the men who "put Cox over" at San Francisco and will have increasing prominence in party circles.

Boy, Page Diogenes

CLEVELAND, July 19.—Federal reserve bank officials hunted the honest man today. He found \$20,000 in government bonds, gave them to a bank cashier and departed without a reward or word of thanks.

Wheeler-Schebler Co. in New Quarters

The offices of the Wheeler-Schebler Carburator Company were being moved today from their quarters on Shelby street to the company's new building, just west of it.

In addition to the new office quarters, which consist of eight office rooms and the general office, the new building houses the toolroom and the shipping department.

The new building, which is of brick, is two stories in height, 115 by 120 feet, and is of the most modern type of construction.

The machinery for it was put in place last week.

The new building will allow of expansion in the old one, and will provide for a large additional output of carburators, necessitated by the increased demand not only in this country, but abroad.

BLINDS LOVER WITH SHOT AND TAKES OWN LIFE

(Continued From Page One.)

see her for the last time she begged me to marry her.

"I explained to her again that I could not."

"Then—bang! came a bullet and ended it all."

"I met Pauline when I was on a trip to St. Louis."

"I had stopped at a lodging house run by her mother."

"She was a brainy, intelligent woman, and she helped me a lot."

"She applied her brains to my business and helped me develop it."

"In that way we came to be very close to each other, and drifted along as a man and a woman do under such circumstances."

"But it wasn't long before we had drifted too far."

"There could be no turning back. I came to know that, although I tried to make my way back to my wife and family."

"Once she had me, Pauline did not want to let me go."

"She didn't."

"When she begged me to marry her, I pleaded with her to let me go back to my wife."

"My wife is the most wonderful mother in the world."

"She came to know of Pauline and how things were going."

"Naturally she objected."

"There was talk of a divorce."

"Finally our domestic affairs came to court."

"It looked like the solution of all of my troubles."

"But as soon as I got in court I began to feel sootier."

"I wanted to live my life out with my family."

"But in the end nothing definite was done."

"We began to drift again."

"Pauline moved to Chicago with her mother."

"It helped them move, financially."

"Her mother knew how it was with us."

"At last I had a long talk with her mother."

"Then I packed up and went back to my own home."

"Since then I have had no rest."

"But Pauline became more and more determined to have me."

"If he says Pauline was all to blame he was not telling the truth," she said.

"It was fifty-fifty."

U. S. ARMY UNIFORM CLOTH

\$