

The Indianapolis Times

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Let all the earth fear the Lord; let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of Him.—*Psalms 33:8*

Get the Grafters

The Administration can't go too deep into the handling of alien property during the war to suit the public. Crookedness isn't partisan. There's no real difference between a Republican crook and a Democratic crook.

So, if there was any crookedness in the handling of alien property, let's find out all about it and catch the crooks.

Don't stop with patents sold to the chemical foundation. Find out all about that, of course. But go deeper still. If there was any graft anywhere, get the grafters.

Pave Lockerbie Street?

They're figuring on a pavement for Lockerbie St. A sounding surface for the little shaded street where Indiana's best loved poet lived—and died—where the noise of iron shed hoofs and the exaggerated rumble of motor truck would be a sacrifice to the memory of a great Hoosier genius.

They didn't dare pave Lockerbie St. when James Whitcomb Riley lived. He indicted a verse against the idea, and public sentiment was aroused. He is not here to defend his street today, but he founders of the Memorial Hospital that will bear his name have come to the fore with a request that action be deferred on the proposed Lockerbie pavement.

There's little enough sentiment in the world today. Here's an opportunity to keep a bit of it alive. Let's keep the concrete mixer and the city steam roller off Lockerbie St.

In Winter, Perhaps, a Snow Inspector

Inspector of broken window panes!

There's a city hall job for you.

The job was filled yesterday by the board of park commissioners. It pays \$125 a month.

In the summer when the schools are not being used so intensely for educational purposes, the school city of Indianapolis turns over to the city of Indianapolis the public school grounds. They become playgrounds under city control.

Boys, and maybe even girls in these unusual days, will break windows. The city will pay the school board for replacement of window panes.

The owner of the newest name on the city hall pay roll will go about and inspect the broken school house windows, determine that they are really broken and report them to the park board.

We leave it to you to devise your own editorial comment.

As a Woman Sees It

Mrs. Ben W. Hooper of Oshkosh is the Democratic candidate for Senator from Wisconsin. She is the chosen offering of the opposition to Robert M. LaFollette.

If she has as sound ideas on other things as on the debts of foreign nations to the United States, she ought to run well. Here is what she says:

"I do think we ought to be willing to give the allies 'leeway'—on their debts—'provided all the countries pledge themselves not to go to war again or declare war on any one. I cannot say we ought to give them what they owe us, unless it is going to be a benefit to the world."

Foreign diplomats would make short work of this statement, and tell of various reasons why it could not form the basis of a rule of conduct as between their countries and ours. But there is sense in it.

What is the use of forgiving them their debts to us when the only effect would be to enable them to build larger navies, equip bigger armies and press harder against each other on those various frontiers where the spots exist?

Who has a better thought in the premises than this of Mrs. Hooper?

Edens in the Desert

Secretary of Agriculture Wallace was talking. Said he:

"We have come to the end of the period of expansion"—meaning we haven't much more room to spread, agriculturally speaking.

"The enlarged food production needed," he went on, "must come mostly through larger yields from the land already under cultivation and through a better utilization of what we produce."

Now, Secretary Wallace, farmer and editor, has some mighty sound ideas on the conservation of our national resources. And we're for him, strong, when it comes to that.

Our disappointment, therefore, is only just that much keener when we hear him say we have about come to the end of the era of land development.

The Government is considering the reclamation of the Colorado basin, adding 5,000,000 acres of as desirable farmlands as the world holds to the national wealth.

In the Columbia basin 1,700,000 acres more can be easily reclaimed. And then there are the southern swamp lands and more besides.

You've proved you're vision, Mr. Wallace, on the conservation side of the controversy. Now, don't throw the country down on the reclamation thing.

How to Waterproof Goods Can be Learned at Cost of 2-cent Stamp

QUESTIONS ANSWERED

You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to the Indianapolis Times, Washington Bureau, 1322 N. W. Ave., Washington, D. C., inclosing 2 cents in stamps. Medical, legal and love and marriage advice will not be given. Unsigned letters will not be answered, but all letters are confidential, and receive personal replies.—Editor.

A reader of this column asks for formulas and information on waterproofing goods of all kinds—clothing, tents, awning, shoes, etc. Any other reader who wishes the same kind of information may obtain it free by writing to our Washington bureau, inclosing 2 cents in stamps for postage.

Q.—What should be done to check nose bleed?

A.—The patient should be placed in a semi-recumbent position, with shoulders and head slightly elevated. A flexible roll about two inches long and one-third of an inch in diameter, made of newspaper or muslin should be forced under the upper lip. This pad goes well up between the gum and the lip and does not rest on the teeth. It should be firmly pushed into place and should put the lip under considerable tension. The patient should remain absolutely quiet and should on no account blow the nose, as this will detach the clot and the hemorrhage will start afresh. Ice applied to the back of the neck will sometimes prove effective. If these remedies fail and the hemorrhage continues for a long time, pack the nostril by introducing a small strip of gauze or

muslin about an inch and a half wide by means of a blunt end of a penholder or a similar blunt-pointed instrument. The gauze should be packed in firmly, filling the back part of the nostril first and gradually working forward. One end of the strip should be left out of the nose to facilitate removal.

Q.—Are the words "value received" necessary in a note?

A.—"Value received" is usually written in a note, and should be, but it is not necessary. If not written in it is presumed by the law, or may be supplied by proof.

Q.—What is the best way to clean zinc?

A.—Rub with a piece of cotton dipped in kerosene, afterwards with a dry cloth.

Q.—How many vegetables stains be removed from the hands?

A.—Rub the hands with a slice of raw potato.

Q.—What is the weight of a gallon of water and how many cubic inches does it contain?

A.—A gallon of water (U. S. standard) weighs 8 pounds, $\frac{1}{2}$ ounce, and contains 231 cubic inches.

Q.—Who was Anacreon?

A.—One of the most esteemed lyric poets of Greece. He lived 570-590 B. C.

His poems are marked by sweetness,

urGENCY, exquisite simplicity and a delicate and airy touch. He deals

chiefly with love and wine, but shows

also a marked capacity for satire. He

seems to have written five volumes of

poems, but only a few fragments re-

main.

Jubilation

BY BERTON BRALEY.

MY vacation starts today. Work, you poor, deluded slaves! I shall be free! I shall be free! By the pleasant cooling waves; While you fume and grind and sweat, Just as far as I can get; My vacation starts today.

I SHALL often think of you: As I dance, or sail, or swim; I shall dream of how you stow In the city, down the bay. Picture postcards I shall mail. Showing lovely acetate and ladies. When you write your mealy tales. In an office box at Hades.

I SHALL write you that I sleep Under blankets every night; Tell you how the fishes leap, And the waves how they bite. For to-morrow I shall be Just an older, blithe and gay— While you're drunk and free! My vacation starts today!

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Sleep

BY DR. R. H. BISHOP.

LEEP is one of those mysterious processes of nature about which science knows but little.

You cannot say that consciousness necessarily disappears during sleep, for the brain does not stop working then. In fact, it often becomes extremely active during sleep, solving difficult mathematical problems or composing poems. And in a less active condition there are dreams.

Does not the body sleep in that condition which we call sleep. It keeps working incessantly. Its activity is merely reduced to a lower level. The heart beats slower, the blood pressure decreases, breathing is slower and irregular, the muscles are relaxed, the blood supply to the brain is diminished. But still the body is working.

A common misconception is that during waking hours we tear down and during sleeping hours we build up the body. As a matter of fact, we are tearing down both day and night, and we are always building up. The work of destruction and the work of repair go on incessantly.

The difference is that we destroy faster during the day than we can build up. At night the activity of the body is less and the work of repair has a chance to get ahead.

During sleep, a great deal goes on in the mind. Science is beginning to find that it is not only a time for physical growth, but also, perhaps, a time for mental growth and character formation. Ideas, which gained during the day are worked over at this time, become rooted and strengthened; new ideas are digested and given their place in the memory. It seems to be the time when the mind sorts over its experience and casts up accounts.

Every day science is making new discoveries in this direction and perhaps will soon throw some light on an everyday condition that is yet shrouded in mystery.

Epidemic in Air

NEWARK, N. J., July 6.—An epidemic of intestinal trouble which is claimed its victims among young and old is attributed by physicians to atmospheric conditions.

The only time the State Department has ever interfered was when it quietly asked Boris Bakmeteff, the late Russian ambassador, to reduce his imports of liquor.

One comes upon American slang under the oddest circumstances and from the most unexpected people over here. The other day a bearded and distinguished editor of a famous conservative newspaper, whom I never suspected of knowing a word of English, greeted me with a most acceptable "Ow 'n 'ell are you?"

Among followers of the gentle sport of boxing such terms as "uppercut," "swing" and "knockout" are common currency. Horse racing, too, has introduced a number of terms common to both England and America. The other sports, however, being brought from the English, have not brought American slang in their wake.

Some of the more advanced pupils in Americanisms, such as our friends,

can get off a really passable "So long!" instead of the traditional "Au revoir." "Good luck!" though hardly slang in the proper sense, also has a large number of devotees. And on festive occasions one may often discern the voices of Frenchmen giving vent to a fairly hearty "Eep 'eep 'ooray."

The chief forester has nothing to do but see none of the 6,000 fires started in your forests each year break away and burn the whole works down. Then he sees roads not get closed, and telephone wires aren't blown down.

When that's done all he has to do is sell 22,000,000 feet of lumber for a million dollars each year, and fight insects which destroy trees, and plant new trees, and keep order among recreationists, game hunters and other outdoor folks. After that he can proceed to headwaters of streams and see that they don't steal your timber.

Oh, it's a great life! Ask Chief Forester William B. Greeley if it isn't.

Of course, Chief Forester Greeley has some help in running this huge tree farm of yours. He has about 400 hired forestry hands. That part of the old farm out so one man has only about 400,000 acres to look after. Pretty soft for Greeley's men, what, with only 400,000 acres of woodland to cover between sun-up and sun-down.

Your tree farm has been accumulated by Mr. Greeley and his predecessors in the forestry division of the Agriculture Department in the last twenty years. Almost every year they add a little more to it. That's their policy, to raise trees and sell them when they are grown and ripe. They make those who cut the trees see that new ones will grow in their places.

If the chief forester, and those of the Busch family of brewers of St. Louis cite it as an open violation of the Volstead act and demand enforcement of the law. Chairman Lasker of the Shipping Board defends himself by saying it is the only way to hold the enormous business which has been created.

For a brief interval the Anti-Saloon League of America backed the Busch people. It was very brief. Then came the assertion by the prohibitionists that the Busch outfit, on the strength of close friendship with the House zollers, was seeking to put German passenger ships in more secure footings. Furthermore, the anti-saloon people charge the Busch with a ruse to effect the repeal of the Volstead act, not the latter which Adolphus Busch admits.

A mighty big problem faces the Shipping Board, which has acted in the commercial interest of the country. Obviously, a prohibition nation

is evading its laws when it sanctions equipment of its vessels with buffer service.

The Anti-Saloon League of America is in a bad position because one of the charges made against the Busch people is a serious one and no less difficult to prove. The second charge Busch admits, therefore, justifying their own natural and thoroughly legitimate contention.

If the Shipping Board continues to exist it will be through the method which it has adopted. If it lists to Busch it will probably give rise to an organized effort to repeal the Volstead act. If it hearkens to the

"They won't, except under Government control," reply Greeley's friends.

"Tree" growing is a long-time industry. Only the Government can afford to do business on a fifty-year turn-over basis."

Fewer Maids Wanted

NEW YORK, July 6.—The demand for domestic servants has decreased materially because more women are now doing their own housework.

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Peer Is Bankrupt

LONDON, July 6.—Lord Hadley who embraced Mohammedanism in 1913, has filed a bankruptcy petition. He owns 16,000 acres in Ireland.

Foot Foolishness

ROME, July 6.—Many society women have had their little toes removed in order to be able to wear narrower shoes.

It's used like this—"We listened to an insipid lecture on economic problems."

TODAY'S WORD

Today's word is INSIPID.

It's pronounced in-sip-id, accent on the second syllable and all i's short. It means flat, uninteresting, dull.

It comes from the Latin words "in" meaning not, and "sapidus" meaning savory (from sapere, to taste).

It's used like this—"We listened to an insipid lecture on economic problems."

COOL

How to Catch a Dove



Taft Learns of British Courts What U.S. Can Do

BY RALPH H. TURNER, United News Staff Correspondent.

LONDON, July 6.—Suggestions for reform of the American judicial system so that the administration of justice will be simpler and speedier will be laid before the American Bar Association, by Chief Justice Taft, as a result of his study of British court methods.

This announcement was made by the chief justice at a dinner given in his honor by members of the British bar and bar Wednesday night.

The former President was entertained in the middle temple, an unusual honor, as only three outsiders have been previously received and entertained there.