

PEACE OR WAR FOR US? NOW and then somebody rises to say international conferences don't get us anywhere. Simon pure mossbacks! With a simple "pooh-pooh!" they wave aside the efforts of several previous administrations, both Republican and Democratic, to have world powers agree to arbitration rather than go to war over their disputes.

The "pooh-poohers" point to the conferences of Europe, an endless series of which having accomplished little.

The answer is the United States has not attended any of them officially. Had the United States done otherwise, there is little room to doubt the result would have been very different.

England is suspicious of France. France is even more suspicious of England. Belgium doesn't know which, if either, to rely on. Italy eyes them all with distrust. Germany is awaiting the day when she can "come back." Russia, jealous and desperate, is ready to join any combination which promises recognition. And so on.

Not one nation of Europe trusts any other nation of Europe. And with reason.

On the other hand, these nations are asking the United States to help. They know they can trust this country. We have nothing to gain but world peace, and they know it. So our word means something.

That is why a conference with the United States taking a leading part would get somewhere.

But supposing it didn't. Suppose not a single agreement were reached by the great powers attending the conference. What would be the result?

This:
1. The world must at least credit the United States with having done everything it could to put civilization back on its feet. (Just now the world hates us because people are saying we can help them and won't.)

2. The world would know just which nation, or group of nations, is blocking peace, and why.

3. World opinion, thus brought to bear on such a nation or group of nations, would ultimately bring it to its senses.

In short, a conference would clarify the international atmosphere. Uncertainty, the greatest foe known either to business or to peace, would be swept away, whatever happened.

We would know where we are headed, and could act accordingly.

There's everything to gain and nothing to lose by trying to avert the war now being cooked up in Europe.

If war comes, no power on earth can keep this country out. Make no mistake about that. The way to keep out of the next war is to prevent such a war. That is a job that Uncle Sam can do and that nobody else can.

"I am only stating quite frankly my view that unless America takes a hand * * * a real settlement will be postponed until the hour of irreparable mischief strikes."—David Lloyd George, former premier of Britain.

TESTING HUMAN BRAINS THREE hundred babies are given so-called intelligence tests, at a meeting of American Psychological Association.

Just what is intelligence? It certainly is not merely the possession of facts, for the average schoolboy of 1923 knows more concrete facts than did Socrates in the days when science and most of the world were unexplored.

We can have a lot of fact-knowledge without being intelligent. Any bottle can be filled with milk. Real intelligence is in reasoning power, the ability to distinguish right from wrong and the logically true from the obviously spurious.

HOW FAME FADES DID you notice that Ribot is dead? You don't quite place the name? He was prime minister of France from March to September, 1917, during one of the most critical periods of the war.

Less than six years to make him dim in our memories. Even the World War is beginning to seem distantly remote. Nothing is indelible in the memory of man. One of our most blessed possessions is the power to forget, quite as indispensable and soothing as memory, the power to keep fresh in the mind. We would be terribly unhappy if we did not have this ability to forget.

45.6 Per Cent of Homes in U. S. Are Owned; 17.5 Per Cent Unincumbered

QUESTIONS ANSWERED—You can get an answer to any question of fact or information by writing to the Indianapolis Times, Washington Bureau, 1322 New York Ave., Washington, D. C., enclosing 2 cents in stamps. Medical, legal and love and marriage advice cannot be given. Unsigned letters are confidential and receive no personal replies. Although the bureau does not require it, it will assume prompt replies if readers will confine questions to a single subject, writing more than one letter if answers on various subjects are desired. EDITOR.

What percentage of homes in the United States are owned free of incumbrance and how many are owned, though incumbered? According to the census of 1920, there were 45.6 per cent of the homes in the United States owned; 28.2 per cent being owned free and 17.5 per cent owned incumbered.

What railroad crosses the United States from coast to coast? There is no single railroad that

Good Manners



On leaving home for an extended stay, it frequently happens that one owes calls it is impossible to make.

In such a case one should leave at each home where an indebtedness exists one's visiting card, with the initials "P. P. C." written in one corner. The letters mean "pour prendre congé," a French expression signifying "to take leave."

It is quite proper to drive from house to house, leaving the cards with whatever servant opens the door. Or, if there is not time for this, the cards may be mailed.

U.S. Will Have Reached Population Limit About Year 2100, Declares Statistician

By NEA Service

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 22.—About the year 2100 the United States will have reached a point at which it will be unable to support any more inhabitants.

This is one of the startling assertions of Dr. Raymond Pearl, professor of vital statistics at Johns Hopkins University.

"If no way has been found to beat population's progress," he says, "the United States will find itself then in the same position as China today."

DR. PEARL will have some 200,000,000 people and therefore the number will oscillate back and forth, as a few years of famine and then of plenty affect it.

Pearl is well known in economic circles for his studies in population growth. He is one of the country's leading biologists and statisticians and has specialized on heredity and biometry, or statistical study in human life's variations.

"The world is on the high road to population saturation," is his conclusion. "From my experiments I have formed two mathematical laws according to which populations seem to grow."

How Law Works

"One is that a population, starting at a beginning as near as possible to zero, grows at an increasing rate until it reaches its optimum relation between its means of subsistence and the number of people. Then it keeps on growing, but at an ever-decreasing rate until the saturation point is reached."

"The 'optimum relation' in the United States was passed in 1914. Now our population is growing, but at a decreasing rate. Hoboken, N. J., is already close to its own saturation point. If its population increases, the city will have to expand or its people will have to move out."

"When the saturation point is reached, what happens to the United States will be about the same as what is happening in China today, if nothing is done meanwhile to correct this law. That is famine, pestilence, war, will cut down the population for a few years. Then there will be a few more good years, and famine will step in again."

War, Pestilence, Famine.

"China is reacting to the second law of population growth—the law of self-regulation. That, in simple terms, is that war, pestilence and other calamities make only a little joggle in the population curve, which then corrects itself as though there were no disaster."

"War and pestilence, therefore, are no solution. The only other one suggested thus far is birth control. On that subject I am still doubtful. It's good remains to be felt."

"The only alternative is this law of self-regulation by which overcrowding results in great misery and suffering."

"I have come to believe that the fundamental cause of the last war was population pressure, just as it has been in the past and undoubtedly will be in the future. But that does not solve the problem."

Uncle Sam Runs River Ferry and Making Profit

By W. H. PORTERFIELD.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—Tally one more for Uncle Sam. Before the war, a three-angled ferry system crossed the James River, connecting Norfolk, Portsmouth and Berkeley, Va., was run by a private corporation which leased it from the city of Portsmouth and county of Norfolk.

The franchise and charter covering same dated back to Colonial days. The ferry system was inadequate, somewhat antiquated and rather unprofitable.

Came the war, with it the fortification of Fortress Monroe, the establishment of a great camp at Portsmouth, the development of vast war industries all through the Norfolk region. The ferry system broke down and the Government took it over, and through the United States Housing Corporation, expended \$1,250,000 in perfecting it.

The war closed and Uncle Sam continued to run the ferry line. It scored a loss the first year. Then economies in operation were effected by President Watson of the housing corporation. Last year the system showed a profit of \$116,000.

The Super-Snobs

By BERTON BRALY.

THEY sneer at the obvious alar. With noses up high in the air. When their shins are cracked on an obvious fact. They will not admit it is there. They scorn all conventional thinking. As "pabulum meat for the throng." And they simply ignore any commonplace lore. Which proves them extensively wrong. They were naïfists during the conflict. And now that the battles are won. They sit back and carp in a manner that sharp. At all that's accomplished and done. They're proved undependable prophets. On what they have said all along. Yet with undimmed hope they prepare some new dope. Which is just as confoundedly wrong. Their theories carry them nowhere. Their formulae function askew. Yet it irks them indeed that the world will not heed. The things that they tell it to do. With proud supercilious hauteur. Their patia' philosophies they read. And if by strange sooth they encounter the truth. They cut the poor jelly quite dead! (Copyright, 1923, NEA Service)

New Orleans

Mardi Gras, February 13th! The world's gayest, most famous carnival—unrivaled in beauty and artistic effects. Fun; mystery; pomp; colorful pageants. Every moment filled with pleasure.

Special, all-expense Mardi Gras tour, February 10th from Mattoon 2:40 p. m.—\$61.40 from Effingham 3:20 p. m.—79.99 (Convenient connections at Mattoon and Effingham)

Ask for Mardi Gras Tour folder

Panama Limited

Leaves Chicago 12:30 midday. Arrives New Orleans 11:15 next morning. No finer train in the world. (Convenient connections at Mattoon and Effingham)

And for your convenience two other good trains:

New Orleans Special—leaves Chicago 8:45 a. m. New Orleans Limited—leaves Chicago 6:15 p. m. (Convenient connections at Mattoon and Effingham)

For fares, reservations and complete travel information ask J. M. Morley, Dist. Pass. Agent, Illinois Central Railroad, Room 517, 1 South Meridian Street, Phone: Main 9531; Automatic, Lincoln 7271 Indianapolis, Ind.

Illinois Central

New Orleans first, then Cuba, Central America and Panama. Special service February 19, 1923.

Congress Will Be Asked to Define 'Child'

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—What is a child?

At least two members of the Senate—Shortridge and Colt, of the Judiciary sub-committee—want to know.

The Senators have been listening to Miss Grace Abbot, chief of the Children's Bureau, Mrs. Florence Kelley, general secretary of the National Consumers league, Owen R. Lovejoy, secretary of the National Child Labor Committee, and others who the sub-committee, have decided to offer an amendment to the Constitution prohibiting child labor.

Discussion always came around to the question of what is a child. Colt and Shortridge, being a majority of the sub-committee, has decided to offer an amendment to the Constitution prohibiting child labor.

The Congress will be asked to enact a law defining what is a child, just as, following the addition of the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution, it had to pass the Volstead Act defining the term "intoxicating liquor."

Public Opinion

A Plea For Jitneys

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Times

This is what the people of Indianapolis, especially those living on the W. Tenth St. car lines, have to put up with.

Catch your car at 7:10 a. m., allowing plenty of time, that is forty minutes—to get up town and ten minutes to get into the office. Well here we are on the W. Michigan St. car at 7:10 a. m. bound for town slowly but moving.

We have got as far as the Belt Railroad when the slow jerky car comes to a stand still. After a ten-minute wait a great big interurban comes up in back of us and gives us a lift over the railroad track and there we stop, naturally tying up about four W. Tenth and three W. Michigan cars.

The only thing for us working people to do is walk across to the W. Washington St. car line, that is if we want to get to work some time during the day.

About three hundred people or more come plugging across the boulevard about as fast as their legs can carry them. Eventually we are on a W. Washington car with hopes in our hearts that we will get to town not more than fifteen minutes late. As the car approaches West and Washington St. we see that the dead W. Michigan car has been pushed to this intersection and no cars can get by this place. Now for another stand still.

After a good ten minute wait we are about to move on, and at 8:25 a. m. we are at the corner of Illinois and Washington Sts.

This isn't all. Last Monday night a car jumped the track at the Long Hospital at 4:30 p. m. and all working people who got home before 7 p. m. had to walk.

Now Miss Indianapolis, why should we people have to put up with this? Why not let the jitneys run where the Street Car Company can't give service? Why do we people have to lose bonus, be docked or lose the confidence of our employers just because we can't give a man a nickel to bring us to town in his Ford?

E. M. EVANS, 2200 W. Michigan.

Will water from an old mine containing sulphur and iron be harmful to hogs?

No; one the contrary it should prove beneficial, and while the amount of iron would not be sufficient to prevent worms it would be helpful in this connection.

Capitol Jokes

By R. WALTON MOORE, U. S. Representative From Virginia, Fifth District.

ET out the English as the only people who don't get American jokes!

Once on a time, as most people will recall, William J. Bryan ran for President and his running mate was Henry G. Gadsaway Davis.

At a dinner one of the guests remarked that if Bryan and his running mate were elected the presidency and the vice-presidency would be all in the family, since Bryan was related to Davis through the latter's middle name.

"How interesting!" said a lady who was distantly related to Mr. Bryan. "I never knew before that there was any relation."

On a subsequent occasion the same guest told the story with evident relish to Mr. Davis himself.

Mr. Davis looked puzzled, then remarked: "Well, I never looked up my family tree, but that's the first time I've heard it was related to Bryan."

World Must Stop Getting Better or Reform Bureau Will Expire

By Times Special

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—The world may have to stop getting better and better so far as the international reform bureau is concerned.

Trustees of this far-from-the-world's most-popular organization have given it three months to demonstrate whether it can survive its founder, Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts.

It has valuable property here, at the site where John Marshall held Supreme Court when the Capitol was destroyed by fire more than one hundred years ago.

It has more than half of a \$200,000 fund for a building Dr. Crafts had planned to erect on this site.

It has practically a world-wide organization.

It has a record of 1,500 reforms in twenty-seven years, including eighteen bills which have stood the test of the courts.

One, by the way, was war prohibition.

But with all this, trustees wonder, can it survive Dr. Crafts?

A Correction

An error was made in last week's chiropractic ad. The name of one of the chiropractors was omitted—Carl Johnson, 630 N. Meridian St. Correction has been made in ad of today.

GET WELL! KEEP WELL!

Some folks "enjoy poor health."

That's a fact, they actually do ENJOY being sick. They like to boast about it. They insist on telling it to anybody and everybody who will listen to their lamentations.

They enjoy telling how many doctors they have consulted, what they said to every doctor, what every doctor said to them, and how every doctor they ever talked with said "the never saw a case like mine!" They are sure to say, "none of the doctor's medicines ever did me one bit of good." They will also name over the "patent medicines" they've tried and add with grave solemnity that "not one of them ever helped me a little bit."

Some of these "chronic complainers" go to a Chiropractor, who patiently listens to them and honestly tries to help them—for hypochondria is a real disease, and it can be "cured" if the CAUSE is removed.

But "chronic complainers" of this type usually find a way to beat the Chiropractor, too. They may take an adjustment or two, or perhaps three, or possible four or five—and not go back any more. Then they go around to their friends and neighbors with this postscript to their pitiful story: "I went to one of them kee-o-prack-ticks, and when I got through I felt worse than when I began." So they go back to their old doctor or some other, or try a new kind of "patent medicine," and go on complaining—because they "enjoy poor health."

Sensible folk with REAL sufferings who finally go to a Chiropractor STICK to the Chiropractor until he REMOVES THE CAUSE, when they GET WELL; then, with happiness and gratitude in their hearts they spread the good news among their friends and neighbors, with this message: "Go to the Chiropractor and GET WELL."

Afterward, if something gets wrong with them they go to the Chiropractor FIRST, instead of last, and in that way KEEP WELL.

(RIGHTS RESERVED.)

"Practitioners of Straight Chiropractic."

A New Message Here Every Monday.

Harry H. Stewart, 2310 Prospect St., Drexel 8336

Louis E. Short, 415 N. Delaware, Main 9583

Wm. A. Hingo, 337 1/2 Mass. St., Over Stout's Store, 710-10-1089

E. K. Behout, 615 Lemcke Bldg., Main 0877

Chas. L. Rowe, 9 W. Morris St., Drexel 3733

C. J. Van Tilburg, 455 Occidental Bldg., Main 4403

Blanche Johnson, 630 N. Meridian, Lincoln 2041

Carl Johnson, 630 N. Meridian, Lincoln 2041

J. D. Hills, 604 National City Bank Bldg., Circle 0776

J. R. Stinson, 16th & Illinois, Harrison 3497

Blanch M. Hentschel, 611 Odd Fellow Bldg., Lincoln 3602

Wm. T. Fawcett, 408 State Life Bldg., Circle 4708

H. N. Griffin, 509 Odd Fellow Bldg., Main 6212

Gladys G. Behout, 615 Lemcke Bldg., Main 0877

G. Chester Peirce, 519 Occidental Bldg., Main 6355

L. E. Fuller, 404 Kahn Bldg., Main 3420

E. W. Vickrey, 2624 Roosevelt, Main 9408

W. H. Griffin, 509 Odd Fellow Bldg., Main 6212

W. F. Stendera, 1001 National City Bank Bldg., Circle 0750

Wm. F. Hentschel, 611 Odd Fellow Bldg., Lincoln 3602

Emma S. Vickrey, 2624 Roosevelt Ave., Web. 9406