

OUR ONE-HOSS SHAY

NOW that the Sixty-Seventh Congress has closed shop, to give us a few months of rest from its agonies, the best we can say of it is that it was not much worse than its immediate predecessors, and the worst we can say is that it was not much better than recent Congresses.

Like Oliver Wendell Holmes' "Wonderful One-Hoss Shay," which ran and ran, the Sixty-Seventh Congress "ran," but it did little else. It was antiquated, wasteful, helpless and inefficient. The same could be said of preceding Congresses. So this criticism is neither for Republicans nor Democrats exclusively.

Only one Congress in ten, or thereabouts, functions successfully. The Sixty-Seventh Congress should have been the one in ten, for in it the party of the Executive had an overwhelming majority. It was chosen by the people to put "more business in government," meaning more efficiency. If it had functioned smoothly, the retiring Congress might have been a record breaker for work.

Instead, it enacted but a badly patched and tattered legislative program, while vital questions such as transportation, government reorganization, foreign affairs, constitutional amendments, and other important matters, were caught in the jam provoked by the talkfest at the end of the session.

Much of its valuable time Congress wasted in quarrels with the executive and with the judiciary as to which branch of government was supreme, duplicating the pathetic spectacle of the Wilson administration.

The truth of the matter is, Congress, and the Federal government, too, for that matter, is not equal to its task. It is antiquated and impotent, and dominated—if not run—by demagogues and bureaucrats who are more interested in their own affairs than in sensing public will and in carrying it out.

One of two courses is inevitable; either the government at Washington must function—which it seems unable to do—or else it must be remodeled along newer lines, either through the medium of amendments to the Constitution or at a Constitution convention, so that it will work.

PERIL IN THIRST

THIRTY coal miners near Litchfield, Ill., got so thirsty they held a convention in a cave and ate "canned heat," solidified and adulterated alcohol which comes in tin cans for camp-fire use. One of the miners had his thirst appeased. He is dead—poisoned.

The extent to which some people are resorting to get intoxicated makes us wonder if an epidemic of temporary insanity isn't following in prohibition's wake. A shrewd psychologist recognized this when he started the story:

First Man: "Do you drink anything?"

Second Red Nose: "Yes—anything."

MARKS AS JUNK

NEW YORKER wants to peddle German marks from a push-cart. The man who waits on him at the license bureau is a joker, sends him to police headquarters for a junkman's permit. More truth than jest.

Germany recently has been printing as high as 450 billion marks a week. By the first of April she will have about five trillion marks in circulation, or nearly 50,000 for every man, woman and child in the United States. Even Confederate money is worth more than marks.

ON TO MACHINE AGE

THE cutting and polishing of diamonds are now being done by machinery, says B. K. Price in Abrasive Industry magazine. Not altogether, of course, but, in the diamond industry, machinery is rapidly crowding out skilled hand labor.

This indicates a world trend. We have barely entered the age of machinery. The "skilled hand labor" of the future will be in making machinery and operating and repairing it. Which answers one angle of the old question, "Whither are we drifting?"

WHERE MONEY GOES

AMERICAN banks lent 870 million dollars last year to foreign countries and foreign corporations, announces the Guaranty Trust Co. More than a third of this went to Canada and the Dutch East Indies. Europe got a nibble here and there, but on a relatively small scale. Brazil and Cuba got large sums. The figures are interesting because they show where the international bankers are placing their bets. As for Europe, the bankers apparently think she has a long way to go before she becomes a "safe risk."

Easter Is Always First Sunday Following Paschal Full Moon

QUESTIONS ANSWERED
You can get an answer to any question or fact of 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, not extended research be undertaken, or papers, speeches, etc., be prepared. Unreliable letters cannot be answered, but all letters are confidential and receive personal replies—EDITOR.

What is the rule for determining the date of Easter Sunday?

Easter Sunday is the first Sunday after the Paschal full moon, that is, the first Sunday after the full moon on or next after March 21, and therefore, cannot be earlier than March 22, or later than April 25. If the full moon falls on Sunday, then Easter day is the next Sunday. Lent begins on Ash Wednesday, which comes forty days previous to Easter Sunday, not counting Sundays.

What color pigments or dyes are used in the making of United States postage stamps?

This is a secret closely guarded by the United States bureau of engraving and printing.

Did the Indians use salt on their food before the white man came to this country? Why did the Indians dry their meat?

They did use salt. They dried their meat to keep it from spoiling.

When did Terry McGovern die? Feb. 23, 1918.

What is a sect? Can the term be applied to a religion?

A sect is a party or body of persons who unite in holding certain special doctrines or opinions concerning religion, which distinguish them from others holding the same general religious belief; a distinct part of the

Marble Players Working Out for Times Contest

Bear in Mind They May Win Atlantic City Trip



LEFT TO RIGHT—ROBERT MEYER, 316 N. OXFORD ST.; HAROLD PRENKE, 401 N. OXFORD ST.; CHARLES BAKER, 409 N. OXFORD ST., AND JOHN MURPHY, 329 N. OXFORD ST.

Young Indianapolis is wearing calluses on its shootin' fingers and thumbs.

Practice is under way at every school ground and many other open spaces for The Times tournament to pick the city's entrant in the national marble contest.

The Times photographer snapped four N. Oxford St. lads "working out" for the local meet, the date of which soon will be announced.

Girls also are eligible to enter, and it is expected that some of the fair contenders will give the boys a race for honors.

Among those who already have entered their names:

Richard Thrall, 14, of 114 W. Fifteenth St.; Arthur Rosenberg, 13, 1600 Broadway; Robert Lindauer, 13, 12 N. Olney St.; Harold Janacek, 17, 16 N. Rural St.; Byron Todd, 17, 2 N. Rural St.; Carl Herman, 15, 2 N. Rural St.; Pat Spaulding, 11, of 121 Berry St.; Joseph Stubbs, 8, and Max, 12, of 26 Johnson St.; Glenn Mason, 11, of Fifteenth Ave. and Lawrence Delong, Beach Grove.

Going to enter? Send your name to the Marble Editor.

Clip These Rules, Boys and Girls

Entrants in The Indianapolis Times' marble contest should study carefully the following rules, which will govern the local contest, the sectional tourney and the national match at Atlantic City.

Six contenders or less will play in each game. The order of their turns to shoot will be determined by a 10-foot lag, to see who gets nearest to a given line.

Games for the title will be played with object marbles or ducks three inches apart on a cross mark. The mark will be in the center of a ring 13 feet in diameter.

The game will be played with each contestant knocking down on the edge of the big ring.

The shooters must be left lying when they stop inside the ring. If the shooter goes beyond the ring,

the owner picks it up and waits his next turn.

A player gets as many ducks as he knocks out of the circle. Each duck hitting shot entitles him to another shot. If he hits an opponent's shooter, he gets a duck!

If the opponent's shooter is knocked out of the ring, the owner of the shooter is "killed," and must turn his ducks over to the one making the "killing." Ducks not knocked out remain in the circle.

If all ducks are knocked out, the one having the most wins. Accurate scores must be kept.

The referee is boss of the game. His decisions are final in all cases.

Watch The Times for further details of the big national marble shooting contest.

PINCHOT SELECTS SCHOOL CHILDREN FOR GIFFORD, JR.

Private Institution Opened in Charge of Governor—

ESS.

HARRISBURG, Pa., March 8.—Two schools of democracy exist here.

One is in the Capitol, where Gifford Pinchot, Pennsylvania's new Governor, works at a desk in an unguarded reception room with this sign beside the open door: "Governor's Office. Walk in. Hours, 10 to 12 Daily."

The other is a real school, where 7-year-old Gifford Pinchot, Jr., and young Steve Stahlnecker, son of the Governor's secretary, are being educated in democracy and other subjects along with children selected from all walks of life in Harrisburg.

The school was Mrs. Pinchot's idea. She leased a twelve-room house and turned it into a private school. There is no tuition; she pays all the expenses, including salaries of Miss Elizabeth Lavelle, Gifford's governess, who runs the school, and Harrison Trowbridge, Columbia graduate, who joined the Pinchot entourage last summer as a tutor.

Then children were selected as schoolmates of Gifford from a list of thirty-seven picked from public school lists.

All are between the ages of six and nine; there are five boys and five girls, including children of two machinists, a lawyer, a detective, a plumber, a grocer, a shoemaker, a merchant, a druggist, and a State employe.

"Children were selected by mental and other tests," said Miss Lavelle, "and on consideration of each child's individual characteristics and energy."

SENIOR SLATE SELECTED

Arsenal Tech Class to Elect Officers Next Week.

Secondary officers of the June seniors at Arsenal Technical High School will be elected next week.

They were nominated at a meeting Wednesday. Cleo Peterson presided.

Committee chairman reported and arrangements for pictures, rings and pins were completed. Purple and silver have been chosen class colors.

TOM SIMS SAYS:

VALENTINO is supposed to get \$30,000 a week for dancing, which is enough to make anybody dance.

London cop is singing in grand opera. The British give their cops more authority than we give ours.

Almost successful Detroit husband-shooter says it seems like a dream, but we'll bet hubby thought it was a nightmare.

The report that Germany is tearing up doughnuts to get zeros for her money is not true.

Foreigner admits he paid \$1,000 to get smuggled into America, and we say he got a good bargain.

A sign of spring in San Francisco was when a man had a sun-stroke.

Chicago woman who lost her jewels in Los Angeles could have stayed at home and had that happen.

Most of these Russian names sound like a couple of radio stations.

Should Society Allow Morons to Multiply at Peril of Race?

By HERBERT QUICK

IN the mountains of southeastern New York the other day two policemen found two men, a woman and six children living in a novel worse than the ordinary hog-house, and eating raw carrots.

The woman was the mother of four of the children, and said that one of the men who was the father of the other two was also the father of hers. They were not married. Her children could not talk but "chattered like monkeys."

The statement that she appeared weak-minded is superfluous. All of them were morons. Their conduct and mode of life proves this. The fact that they were found living like beasts in a mountain hut and living on roots makes the story dramatic. That is why it has been so widely published.

But there are to be found individual morons and families of morons in almost every community, who, because they have not fallen into such a state of repulsive picturesque squalor, attract no such notice.

Morons are feeble-minded. They have small power of self-control. The men among them cannot win wives among normal women, and so morons tend to mate among themselves. They mate either with or without marriage. They nearly always have large families. And the children of two morons are always morons. If only one person is a moron, a certain percentage of the children are sure to be morons, and the children who seem normal will always have a certain per cent of moron offspring.

Ought not society to do something to keep itself from being poisoned by the spawning of these subnormal minded people? No force but society can meet the danger. We must allow the unit to live; but should we allow the mentally diseased to multiply thus? It is a real peril to our future. We recognize their claim to life; but we should not leave to them the power to adulterate the blood of the race with an increasing proportion of poison.

Showering with Berton Braley

MONTGOMERY, ALA.
Don't drive through Alabama, when it rains.
For the valleys, and the hillsides, and the
Are a mass of sticky clay.
Where you'll stay and stay and stay,
Getting down every moment for your pains.
Don't drive through Alabama in the rain!
Wait for sunny days, or travel on the train.
Though I do not care to slum a
Friendly state, still Alabama
Has the sort of roads no verse can explain.
Don't drive through Alabama in the rain!
For they tell me the asphalt for inches
Has some people sliding through it.
Who imagined they could do it,
But are now entirely batty in the brain.
Don't drive through Alabama when it rains!
For the things they build for roads are only
Grains.
And the student of rivers
Wants to make for swimming rivers
Or exploring wholly bottomless terraces.
Don't drive through Alabama when it rains!
Though you put on double sets of heavy
chairs.
You will sink into a bog
Where a fat bull-throated frog
Crawls lazily over your remains.
Wait until the downpour finishes and
waits.
And the sky from further deluges refrains.
Otherwise you'll linger here
For the red of your car's
Don't drive through Alabama when it rains!
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Fellowship of Prayer

Daily Lenten Bible reading and meditation prepared for Commission on Evangelism of Federal Council of Churches.
Beloved of the Father
"This is My Beloved Son; hear ye Him."—Mark 9:7.
Read Mark 9:2-13.
"The reasons for thinking Him divine are solid and colossal facts, which even a wayfaring man can see."
MEDITATION: The spirit of Christ is not a matter of creedal statement, but of fact. His power to renew lives is of the very nature of God. Others may introduce us to Him, but it is His power that strengthens us.
HYMN:
Lord of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Center and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!
PRAYING: The day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the man! Help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces. Let cheerfulness abound with industry. Give us to go blithely on our business all this day. Bring us to our resting beds weary, and content, and undishonored. And grant us in the end the gift of sleep. Amen.

A necessary part of your diet

VARIETY in foods is essential, of course, but in providing variety do not overlook the importance of nourishment.

Crisp, delicious Grape-Nuts is a highly nourishing cereal food in unusually compact form. It supplies the rich nutrition of wheat and malted barley, including the mineral elements of these splendid grains, without which health and strength cannot be maintained.

Grape-Nuts, with good milk, is a complete food. Economical, too, because a moderate amount provides unusual nourishment.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere!



Spending a Million a Day For Live Stock

If you put a million dollars cash into your pocket every morning, and it was all spent by noon, you'd feel that you had been doing something people would be interested in hearing about, wouldn't you?

We spend on an average of a million dollars every morning of the year—Sundays and holidays excepted.

This money comes from the retail dealer and the consumer in exchange for products. With it we buy live stock. In our hands this live stock becomes meat and by-products, which through our widespread service of refrigerator cars and branch houses, becomes available to every consumer.

Our 1923 Year Book, just published, gives you our financial standing; it tells you that our profit from all sources for 1922 averaged only a fraction of a cent per pound and only 2 cents on each dollar of sales, and a great deal of other information about our business and the service which we render.

We shall be glad to mail you a copy if you will send us your address.

Swift & Company 1923 Year Book

Address: Swift & Company, Public Relations Dept.
U. S. Yards, Chicago

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

A nation-wide organization owned by more than 45,000 shareholders

Capitol Jokes

BY JAMES A. FREAR

U. S. Representative From Wisconsin, Tenth District.

HE bargain-hunting instinct is supposed to be more or less a feminine possession, but the most incorrigible bargain-hunter I ever heard of was a newspaper correspondent.

He was sent to Berlin some time after the war, when the mark was falling rapidly, and he figured that there ought to be a lot of stuff he could pick up cheaply.

So he went out in search of bargains and returned to the bar of the Adlon Hotel, where the other correspondents were grouped, late one afternoon.

"Fellow," he cried, excitedly, "I've just run across the most remarkable bargain you ever heard of. What do you think of this?—I know where you can get a barrel of tatooing ink for \$12."

Dolled Up For Easter

A thief entered the room of Loren Bryant, 109 N. East St., while he was at work Wednesday and took a new suit of clothes, police were told today.

Dr. J. W. Cofield—DENTIST

ROOMS 203 TO 208 MARION BUILDING
Corner of Ohio and Meridian Streets Entrance 10 West Ohio Street.

OFFICE HOURS: Monday, Wednesday, Saturday, 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m. Tuesday, Thursday, Friday, 8:30 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sunday, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Dr. Cofield's 1/2 OFF Sale Is Still Going On

People are coming from all directions to take advantage of Dr. Cofield's Big Dental Sale. Think of it, my regular low prices on guaranteed dentistry have been cut in half. Guess you cannot afford to overlook this big offer if you need dental work, but you must hurry, as I may withdraw this offer at any time.

GOLD CROWNS 22-KARAT 1/2 OFF

COFIELD BRIDGEWORK 1/2 OFF

You will be the most surprised person in the city when you learn how low my prices are.

