

The Indianapolis Times

ROY W. HOWARD, President

WM. A. MAYBORN, Bus. Mgr.

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No law shall be passed restraining the free interchange of thought and opinion, or restricting the right to speak, write, or print freely, on any subject whatever.—Constitution of Indiana.

KNOW YOUR STATE

INDIANA has maintained a distribution of ice for refrigeration purposes lower than the national average. Through the adaptation of modern machinery, the State's refrigeration problem, long dependent upon natural ice, has been removed from the uncertainty of weather conditions during the winter. Natural ice storage is now confined to a few isolated communities.

ARE JUDGES HUMAN?

It is possible these days to raise that question. Once, when kings ruled by "divine right," considerable of their divinity was supposed to attach to the judges they appointed. Like the king, they could do no wrong—at least so long as they pleased the king. Not so, nowadays. Now we understand that when we elect a neighbor to the bench, or even when the President appoints him, he remains just the same human being he always has been.

The judge himself may occasionally forget his human origin and take to himself some of the attributes of divinity, but there is always some happening to remind the people of his likeness to them-selves.

The latest striking evidence on this point is offered by the Teapot Dome case. The United States Circuit Court of Appeals has just sent this case back to the United States District Court at Cheyenne, Wyo., telling the latter court how to decide it. The district court is directed immediately to cancel Harry F. Sinclair's lease on Teapot Dome and to join Sinclair from trespassing any longer on Government land.

That isn't all. The higher court explains to the district court that the Sinclair lease is fraudulent. "A trail of deceit, falsehood and corruption, at times indistinct, but nevertheless discernible, runs through the transactions incident to and surrounding the making of this lease," says the Court of Appeals.

And it proceeds to explain, in a-b-c language, for the benefit of the learned Federal judge in Cheyenne, the story of how Albert B. Fall had been bribed, how the entire transaction was tainted with favoritism, collusion and corruption, defeating the proper and lawful functions of the Government.

That requires unusual nerve, especially when no Indiana appointee of the President has endorsed Watson or entered the State in his behalf.

It is quite probable that the Senator is thinking quite as much of last May as he is of next November and has realized the significance of the one hundred and thirty thousand Republicans who voted for Cloris Adams in the primaries.

In those primaries he had the benefit of the Wheatear "poison squads," a year's work among the voters of the State, an organization which his manager once boasted numbered 100,000 workers, the influence of the State organization, and yet he mustered only twice this number for himself.

He may well be worried as to where these 130,000 Republicans, who protested against Watsonism and Stephensonism and the whole array of political evils that have come through this evil grip upon State affairs, will vote in November.

He knows that they dislike and disapprove of Watsonism. Can he tell them by a fraudulent and specious plea in the name of Coolidge?

ARE WE DECADENT?

It is a matter of news that a young woman gives birth to a baby two weeks after she took part in a swimming match.

So unusual is this deemed in these days that the press associations send the story over the wires and newspapers all over the Nation record it as an unusual event.

The great grandmother of this girl would have wondered about this. She would have told of hardships in the pioneering days before the grandmother of this girl was born that would make a swimming match seem very simple.

The tenth generation of women back of this girl had a physical hardihood that would have been even greater.

It may be something to think about when an item such as this becomes real news.

Possibly we have been threatened by decadence in physical strength that needs attention. And it is more probable that the girls in our modern schools and colleges, trained in athletics and dressing with a view of greater freedom and physical comfort, may get back the pristine virility of their sex much sooner than our boys with their cigarettes and their auto-trained muscles.

Bigger news would be that all women had reached the stage of physical development that the bringing of children to repopulate the world had been robbed of any terror or fear and was once more considered one of the natural events of life.

For after all, the building of civilization means nothing unless it brings a race able to enjoy it.

Women are so vain. They'll go to almost any extreme to satisfy a man's vanity.

Nights are long enough now for robbers to make two trips.

The man who follows the crowd seldom has the crowd following him.

SLEEP

By Mrs. Walter Ferguson

Scientists say that the time is coming when we shall be able to exist always without sleep.

But who wants to live then? Think how madly we rush about now trying to find something with which to occupy ourselves—now when we manage seven and eight hours of slumber out of twenty-four. What should be done with all the time we had on our hands?

Fancy having the reformers never taking time to sleep. Think of dodging the Ford night and day. Imagine having to cook another meal a day.

Man will probably never wish to forego the blessings of sleep. It is his higher boon from heaven. There is no sensation so delicious as that gentle drifting away into unconsciousness. If death be like that, who need fear it?

It is so pleasant to relax and let your mind go roving, roving into strange dim places, to feel yourself sinking off into space. With your last little glimmer of consciousness, you stretch yourself out comfortably between the sheets, and plunge into nothingness.

How could we endure our lives with their petty worries and their tangled problems without the blessed sense of sleep?

For this ability to be just dead mentally for a few hours every day is the only thing that keeps up our courage. Without our daily journeying into slumber, we should probably all be demented with life.

And those lovely dreams that come weaving their fantastic shapes before us as we sleep! Unknown forms walk by our side, strange sensations pervade us, light flicker and glow, opalescent images fit before our vision. We mount to the stars and walk through the whiteness of the milky way.

Dropping our cares behind we become naught but spirits floating through pell-mell air. For the fraction of a second we touch the fairy dwelling place of the gods. For the drop of an eyelid we look over the battlements of heaven.

Sleep, sweet sleep, wraps us about with its velvet mantle of unconsciousness and in some marvelous way are renewed and made whole once more. Every morning sees us born again.

WAIT FOR THIS REPORT

Maybe the Government-built merchant fleet is not to be given away, at nominal prices, to private owners.

Chairman O'Connor and a majority of the shipping board think it will be. They are pushing along the presentation as fast as the law allows.

They are acting presumably in accordance with orders from the White House.

But Congress has had a second thought.

The merchant marine act of 1920 and other later acts directed the United States shipping board to sell the people's ships as soon as their operation began to show a profit. Under this law many ships have already been sold, but the board still has the Leviathan and the Atlantic passenger fleet and the bulk of the freight fleet on the Atlantic. It has about 300 ships on twenty-nine routes, with some 200 laid up. The cost of building the fleet was about three billion two hundred and fifty million dollars of tax money. It is now proposed to sell on the basis of 14 cents a dollar.

But having declared that it is the policy to sell the ships Congress has now arranged to hold a series of "hearings" to see what the public—particularly the shipping public—would like to do about selling the ships.

At its last session the Senate passed the Jones resolution directing the United States shipping board to submit to the Senate by Jan. 1, 1927, a "comprehensive and concrete plan for building up and maintaining an American merchant marine under (a) private ownership and operation and (b) Government ownership and operation."

The shipping board appointed a committee headed by Commissioner Plummer of Maine to arrange such hearings and it is now announced that such hearings will be held during the month of October at Portland, Me.; Boston, Mass.; New York City, Washington, D. C.; Charleston, S. C.; Savannah, Ga.; Jacksonville, Fla.; Atlanta, Ga.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Chicago, St. Louis; Omaha, Kansas City, Pittsburgh, Buffalo, Detroit, Los Angeles, San Fran-

Tracy

Kenyon, Shelved by G. O.
P. Strikes Back From
Federal Bench.

By M. E. Tracy

Harry F. Sinclair must not only get out of Teapot Dome, but stay out, and he must not only stay out, but account for what he took while there.

So says the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, reversing Judge Kennedy, who ruled that the Government hadn't proved its case, that no fraud had been committed and that the lease was all right.

But the court is not content to let things rest there:

"A trail of deceit, falsehood, subterfuge, bad faith and corruption," it says, "at times indistinct, but nevertheless discernible, runs through the transactions incident to and surrounding the making of this lease."

You could hardly ask for a more sweeping indictment, but as though wishing to remove all doubt by putting its finger on the very rottenest spot, the court adds:

"There is no corruption in this case as to any officers of the Government, except Albert B. Fall."

Though concerned in by all three judges, the opinion was written by William S. Kenyon, former Senator from Iowa, and given a seat on the bench by stand-pat Republicans for the obvious purpose of shelving him.

It is an irony of fate that he should come back at them with such a judgment, that he should rescue justice from the snare of red tape, and technically in which a combination of money and corrupt politics had well-night strangled it.

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Once Seemed Hopeless

This oil scandal, of which Teapot Dome is but the half, has been in the mill a good while.

It was four years ago that the mess was first exposed and two years ago that the first indictment was drawn.

With Fall leading an un molested life at Three Rivers, with Sinclair piling up more millions, with high power lawyers rushing from court to court, and with Government counsel scarcely able to keep up with all the quibbling and side-stepping, it has sometimes seemed as though the case were hopeless, as though the sense of common honesty had ceased to function, as though the law had surrendered to sheer commercialism.

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Fearless Opinion

This straightforward, fearless opinion of the Circuit Court comes like a breath of clear, fresh air, especially in the fact that it does not confine itself to dry technicalities, but goes to the bowels of a crime.

"Deceit," it says, "falsehood, subterfuge, bad faith and corruption."

If Fall, with all his political pull, and Sinclair, with all his gold, can get by that, it will be strange, indeed.

There will be appeals, of course, arguments as to the constitutionality of this phase or that, issues raised that have no bearing on the main question, equivocation and delay of every conceivable character. We have built up an elaborate system of "safeguarded rights" and "benefits of the doubt," which rich men and politicians know how to employ better than the average man. But don't think for one moment that it can stop the wheels from turning, no matter how much it appears to slow them up.

Fall, Sinclair, Doheny and all the rest will be brought to the bar if they live long enough, and whether they do or not, the pretty little schemes by which they sought to get control of the naval oil reserves will have been smashed.

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Reaction Taking Place

Thanks to public indifference, the charm of prosperity and some slick politics, a few men have appeared able to get away with most anything short of murder in these United States during the last few years, and because of this, a good many have fallen for the idea that what you have is the only thing that counts.

A few other men have remembered the old traditions, have fought for them, and are beginning to make their influence felt once more.

Kenyon is one, Walsh of Montana is another, only to mention two, and the vast majority will be with them as soon as it gets the right perspective.

As for the Falls, Daugherty and stand-patters who backed them up, though unwittingly, perhaps, they have been riding a wave of reaction without realizing it, trading on a transient, tired feeling that came out of the war.

Their conception that this country has no ideals beyond those connected with money making, that it is content with the ledger as a moral balance sheet, and that justice is on the side of the biggest bank roll comes from misinterpreting a moment of fatigued.

Wilson carried us to heights that made us dizzy and we were glad to rest. But who doesn't mean we rush about now trying to find something with which to occupy ourselves—now when we manage seven and eight hours of slumber out of twenty-four. What should be done with all the time we had on our hands?

Fancy having the reformers never taking time to sleep. Think of dodging the Ford night and day. Imagine having to cook another meal a day.

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Oriole Orchestra on Radio Program



Holland's Golden Oriole Orchestra which will be on The Times radio program Friday night over WFBM, from the Severin.

Tune in on The Times program Friday night, because a corking good dance orchestra, so far unknown on a Times program, but well-known by dancers all over the city, will be in the featured position.

This time Holland's Golden Oriole Orchestra, composed of seven play-

ers, will make its first appearance upon a Times program.

Holland has arranged a program of the latest dance hits. You are going to enjoy this organization and each member has gone out of his way to prepare special events.

The Times, on the same program,

will introduce at least three neighbor

hood groups, including Marjane Badger, The Times' little radio sweetheart, and several surprise numbers.

The program starts at 9:30 p. m. Friday over WFBM, Merchants Heat and Light Company station,

from the studio at the Severin. A Baldwin grand will be used for all numbers.

Questions Answered

You can get an answer to the fact or information to the following questions: Bureau of Land Management, New York Avenue, D. C., enclosing a cent for postage and a stamp. Your question, or questions, cannot be answered. Unsigned requests cannot be answered. All letters are confidential.

What is the name of the picture that had a railroade scene in which Jetta Goud Reynolds and William Boyd?

"The Road to Yesterday."

What acid is used to eat and where can I get some?

Hydrofluoric acid. It can be obtained at any chemical supply or drug store.

What does "Fifty-Four Fighting" mean?

It was the slogan of the Democratic party in 1844 and refers to the claim of the United States, put forward by England, that the boundary of Oregon territory should be 54° 40' north latitude.

Did John L. Sullivan ever fight Kilkenny?

They fought once at Richmond, Miss., July 8, 1889, when Sullivan won in twenty-five rounds.

What is the source of light in the moon?

It is reflected light of the sun; the moon itself is not luminous.

What is the value of one cent pieces minted in 1923 and of five cent pieces minted in 1913? What design is on the 1913 nickels?

\$84,230 in one-cent