



The Indianapolis Times

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"Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way."—Dante.

Killing the Primary

There is something grotesque in the proposals of the exponents of the "New Deal" in the Republican party.

With a startling unanimity, the limit of their suggestions for redeeming Indiana from shame and disgrace is to take away from the voters of their own party the right to name their own candidates for office.

It being now perfectly safe to denounce D. C. Stephenson, once the ruler of the State and the dictator of the Klan, even the most timid can find words to denounce his particular super-government although there is some hesitancy about going too far in mentioning either Wizard Evans or Dr. Shumaker, the dry leader that is under sentence of contempt by the Supreme Court.

But all denounce the primary as the cause of all the evils in this State, from the high price of horses to casualties among the farmers' poultry when the friends of the Governor go hunting.

It is proposed to wipe this out and turn back the selection of candidates for State office to the old-time conventions, where the friends of the boss can gather in a secluded room and tell the "boys" exactly what to do.

In other words the "New Deal" movement suggests that the voters of Indiana are incapable of ruling themselves and that hereafter there will be established a guardianship over their affairs that will prevent them from making such mistakes as the selection of officials who are now not being mentioned except in court circles.

That the primary may not be the complete answer to super-government may be readily admitted. It can't be if there is an unintelligent or lethargic citizenship. But it is infinitely better than bossism.

Just how the bosses and the manipulators work is suggested by the present condition in affairs.

Driven by necessity and fear, the so-called party leader is inviting new names for the party on the Hungarian border may or may not develop into a real crisis. It probably will not. Europe hardly is ready to start blood letting again, even were the incident graver than it is.

But there is no suggestion from any source that there must be an opponent for Senator Arthur Robinson, whose political background is closely linked with all the forces that are now being criticised.

Robinson still boasts that he is the friend and has been the friend of George V. Coffin, the discredited local boss.

Robinson was named by Governor Ed Jackson, whose advice and counsel are not being sought in the present state of affairs.

He has been the darling of the forces which it is now proposed to curb by taking away the primary from the people.

As telephone operator, he put the head of the dry forces on the line with Watson. A very mysterious effort was made to do something to the Supreme Court.

The value of the new deal becomes somewhat debatable when all that it produces is a suggestion to kill the primary and send Robinson back to the Senate.

Independently minded voters will certainly ask for something more, something less or something different than this.

Senator Jones' Changed View

Senator Jones of Washington and Senator Fletcher of Florida have been trying to make it clear why they are not in favor of selling at nominal price the Shipping Board vessels to private ship owners.

"It is not a question," said Senator Jones, "of a privately owned and operated American merchant marine as against a Government-owned American merchant marine. It is a question of a Government-owned merchant marine or no merchant marine."

"If the Government does not retain the ownership of the vessels and provide for reconditioning them and replacing the worn-out ones, we will have no merchant vessels under our flag."

"What becomes of them when sold?" inquired Senator Fletcher.

"After five years they are taken off the routes to which the contract with the Shipping Board assigned them, and go into the coast-wise trade. Or they are put under a foreign flag."

Fletcher: "And that removes them from our American service; removes them from our flag and from the possibility of use in case of war?"

Jones: "Exactly."

Senator Jones says it is foolish to talk about turning the ships over to the American ship owning and ship operating concerns.

"There are no such concerns."

Senator Jones says he would not have objected to a subsidy for American shipping such as foreign competing shipping has, but experience has shown that the American voter will not stand for a subsidy. They do not like the word or what it stands for.

"If the Government is to foot the bill," he said to the Senate, "let the Government share the profits as well as the losses. There is no reason why this should be a jug-handled matter."

In advocating a policy opposed to the Coolidge policy of "getting rid of the ships at the earliest possible moment to private interests," Senator Jones has abandoned his ideas of six years ago.

Can the League Stop This War?

"Europe is in constant danger of another explosion which no League of Nations can check."

It was thus that the Neue Freie Presse, Vienna's leading newspaper, summed up the situation follow-

BRIDGE ME ANOTHER

(Copyright, 1928, by The Ready Reference Publishing Company)

BY W. W. WENTWORTH

(Abbreviations: A—ace; K—king; Q—queen; J—jack; X—any card lower than 10.)

1. When you hold Q J X X, how many outside quick tricks are required to bid it initially?

2. How many outside quick tricks in the hand are indicated by an informant, double of one bid?

3. When you hold Q 10 X X, how many outside quick tricks are required to bid it initially?

The Answers

1. Two.

2. Minimum two and one-half quick tricks.

3. Two.

Times Readers Voice Views

The name and address of the author must be given with every contribution, but on request will not be published. Letters not exceeding 300 words will receive preference.

To the Editor: Luke doesn't know his onions.

Reading from the Indianapolis News we note that Luke Duffy does not know his onions.

He says his onion farm does not pay the taxes and interest on \$3,500 mortgage, and he wants Calvin Coolidge, or as he says, some of his wards, Hoover, Mellon, Jardine and others to take it over.

He seems to prefer that Mr. Coolidge take it over in preference to any of the others because he vetoed the McNary-Haugen farm bill.

As I said before, Luke does not know his onions. He proves he does not in two ways.

1. He does not know how to raise onions on a paying basis (as his neighbors do.)

2. He blames Mr. Coolidge for vetoing the farm bill while one of the President's reasons for vetoing was that there were too many products left out of the bill that should have been included as well as corn, wheat, rice, cotton and livestock.

No doubt Mr. Coolidge had Luke and his onion farm in mind when he vetoed the bill. Now if Luke knows his onions he will have Bill Settell change the bill to include onions. Then perhaps Mr. Coolidge might sign the bill.

Luke perhaps knows his onions when it comes to selling real estate to Governors, but not when it comes to raising onions.

Dollars to doughnuts that Calvin Coolidge can take ten acres of poor New Hampshire land and make it pay more than Luke Duffy can make off his onion farm in northern Indiana.

Why? Because Cal knows his onions. J. C. BRILEY.

Mr. Fixit

Street Car Service on W. Tenth Draws Complaint; Official Promises Investigation, and Regular Service.

Let us lie down on the lawn and listen; for this is Lucretius, the greatest poet and the greatest philosopher of Rome; and what he reads is "the most marvelous performance in all antique literature," the *De Rerum Natura*, or poetical essay "On the Nature of Things."

He is reciting an apostrophe to Love as the source of all life and all creation:

"Thou, O Venus, art sole mistress of the nature of things, and without thee nothing rises up into the divine realms of life, nothing grows to be lovely or glad . . . Through all the mountains and the seas, and the leaping nests of the birds, and the plains of the bending grass, thou strikest all breasts with love, and drivest each after its kind to continue its race through hot desire . . . For so soon as the spring shines upon the day, the wild herds bound over the happy

pastures, and swim the rapid streams, each imprisoned by thy charms, and following thee with desire."

He is a strange man, this Lucretius.

Back of the house is a quiet court, walled in from the world, and shaded against the burning sun.

Here is a pretty picture: two lads

sitting on a marble bench beside the pool, and between them their teacher, all animation and affection, reading to them some majestic poem.

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