

The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)
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BOYD GURLEY, Editor. ROY W. HOWARD, President. FRANK G. MORRISON, Business Manager.
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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 not 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 governorship and decides that his own close friends are under too dark a cloud to invite confidence at this time.

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 criticized.

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 a 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-

ing one of the constant recurring crises in that simmering section of the Old World generally referred to as the Balkans.

Scarcely a month goes by without its "international incident," each more or less grave and all pointing in the one direction of trouble to come. The last month has proved no exception.

Just now Europe is perturbed over the discovery of five freight carloads of machine guns at a railway station on the Austro-Hungarian border. Shipped from Verona, Italy, ostensibly to Poland, there seems reason to believe their real destination was Hungary. And another international row is on. The League of Nations may be asked to take a hand.

Hungary, of course, sided with Germany in the World War. She is, therefore, an ex-enemy. Italy is not supposed to sell arms to such countries and should it be found that she has done so, it would be a flagrant violation of her treaty obligations. That is one phase of the incident.

Another is, if the arms are intended for Hungary, against whom or for what is she arming? Hungary's pet antipathy is Rumania, which, as a result of the World War, took Transylvania from her.

Hungary assuredly is not satisfied with her present lot, any more than is Austria, and is known to be waiting only for a favorable opportunity to change it, even if it is only to set a King upon her throne or establish a new dynasty.

Jugo-Slavia and Czecho-Slovakia, which, with Rumania, form the little entente, are pressing at Geneva for a league inquiry into the shipment of arms. France, sponsor of the little entente, is behind them in this gesture. But Mussolini is said to oppose any such investigation and, of course, so is Hungary, with England and Germany apparently siding with them.

France has two very good reasons, possibly three, for desiring a probe. In the first place, the nations of the little entente, against which the arms might eventually be used, are her friends. Second, if the League is blocked in this investigation, it would set a precedent which Germany might take advantage of later on, if and when the League is asked to investigate the arms situation in Germany.

For it must not be forgotten that the League is supposed to see to it that Germany does not arm beyond what is allowed her under the treaty of Versailles. Third, there is little love lost between France and Italy, anyway. They have clashed dangerously and repeatedly in the last few years.

The finding of five carloads of Italian machine guns 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.

So the affair probably will make the capitals of Europe buzz for a day or so, then take its place among those that have gone before.

The point is that every few weeks a new crisis comes to Europe. Some are grave. Some are not so grave. But together they betray a state of unrest, fear and suspicion which, sooner or later, may bring a crash.

As though he has inside information, Dictator Mussolini already has virtually set the date of its coming around 1935, and the progress of events is lending color to his forecast. The League has a job on its hands to head it off.

Boston's Censorship

There is something grotesque in the fact that Boston of all American cities should have been chosen for the present exhibition of ignorance in the matter of censoring current books.

There are now seventy books on the list of Boston's index expurgatorious. And glancing over their names and those of their authors, one is driven to the conclusion that if Emerson had been alive and writing today his books would be on the list.

Nobody knows who Boston's censor is. But bookshop proprietors know only that if they are caught selling one of the books on this list of seventy, they are liable to arrest, fine and imprisonment. None of which are pleasant experiences for folks earning a small living vending books.

The list of books banned is the best indictment of the censor. Along with a lot of trash not worth advertising (much of it published no doubt in the hope of trading on prurency), are books like Olive Schreiner's "From Man to Man," Feuchtwanger's "Power," Dreiser's "American Tragedy" and H. G. Wells' "The World of William Clissold."

The only books against which actual court action has been taken are "Oil" by Upton Sinclair and "The American Tragedy," by Dreiser. In both cases an appeal has been taken to higher court. Mencken brought a successful action against interference by the Watch and Ward Society with the legitimate business of vending books.

To class May Sinclair with Ben Lindsey, and "Power" with "Move Over," is to display an ignorance so abysmal as to suggest the middle ages.

Boulder Dam Propaganda

Fine literature is being produced by the giant power lobby in and about Washington. It is expensive, voluminous, and easily recognized. There are certain key words, like "taxes" and "State socialism" which will be found in the first or second paragraph and which mean: "We are the private interests which are opposed to Boulder Dam, to the Walsh investigation of the electric power combination, or anything else along this line."

This morning it happens to be an illustrated document purporting to come from the Ohio Chamber of Commerce.

"Opposed to the proposal which would put the Government into the electric power business," "Boulder Dam proposal would open a wide crack for the entry of State socialism," are phrases right at the beginning.

That State socialism bogey is a pretty old one. We remember when Congress was considering a bill to authorize parcels post service. Senator Root was heard to urge that this was a crack opening the dike against State socialism. Urging the need for caution, Root recalled that "leg over leg the old dog traveled to Bedford."

That was about eighteen years ago, and the postman now is carrying parcels, but the successors of Mr. Root still are viewing with alarm the legs of the old dog, and the crack in the dike.

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 a jack.)
1. When you hold Q J X X X, how many outside quick tricks are required to bid it initially?
2. How many quick tricks in the total hand are indicated by an infomatory double of a one bid?
3. When you hold Q 10 X 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 accompany 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 Settle 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 Mr. Fixit, "The Times" representative at city hall, present your troubles to city officials. Write Mr. Fixit at The Times, 214-220 W. Maryland St., which must be given will not be published.

Improved street car service on W. Tenth St. was a good thing today in a letter to Mr. Fixit.

Dear Mr. Fixit: Will you please see what you can do to help us get service on the W. Tenth car line? It was bad enough before, but it is worse since they have the one-man cars.
Any help you can render us so we can get to work on time in the morning without having to leave a half-hour sooner than necessary, and so we can get home in the evening without having to wait a half-hour or so for a car will be greatly appreciated.

WEST TENTH CAR PATRON.
Superintendent James H. Trotter declared that the one-man car schedule is only two minutes difference from the former schedule and a delay of half-hour would be due to an abnormal condition on the line. He said an investigation will be made of the complaint.

What is the value of 100 British pounds Sterling in American money? The British pound is now quoted at \$4.85-5-16. A hundred pounds would therefore be worth \$485.31.

B	R	O	O	M
S	W	E	E	P

The Rules

1. The idea of letter golf is to change one word to another and do it in par, a given number of strokes. Thus to change COW to HEN, in three strokes, COW, HOW, HEW, HEN.
2. You can change only one letter at a time.
3. You must have a complete word of common usage for each jump. Slang words and abbreviations don't count.
4. The order of letters can not be changed.

D	O	Z	E
D	A	Z	E
R	A	Z	E
R	A	K	E
W	A	K	E

The Birth of a 'Favorite' Son



THE STORY OF CIVILIZATION

Lucretius and Roman Philosophy

Written for The Times by Will Durant

THE GREATEST OF ROMAN POETS

WE are in an old Italian villa, built by a rich nonentity named Memmius, far from the noise of Rome.

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.

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, "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 rushing rivers, and the leafy nests of the birds, and the plains of the bending grass, thou strik'st 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 impressed by thy charms, and following thee with desire."

HE is a strange man, this Lucretius, obviously nervous and unstable; story has it that a love-philtre poisoned him, and left him subject to fits of insanity.

He is all sensitivity, all pride wounded by every prick of circumstance; a man born for peace forced to live in the midst of alarms, in a country ravaged by civil war; a man with the make-up of a mystic and a saint, and hardening himself into a materialist and an atheist; a lonely soul driven into solitude by his shyness, and yet pining for companionship and affection.

He begs the Goddesses of Love to seduce Mars from further strife: "Cause meanwhile the savage worker of war be lulled to rest through out all seas and lands, for thou canst bless mankind with calm peace, seeing that Mars, Lord of Battle, often flings himself in 't' his lap quite vanquished by Love's unhealing wound."

But it is not politics so much as religion that concerns him; he would be glad to rescue Italy from the wars of Pompey and Caesar, but rather he longs to rescue the soul from fear of the other world.

For already the Oriental wash that has filled ragan Greece with the gloomy cult of fearful gods (mirrors of eastern monarchs in

their thirst for praise and blood) has reached Italian shores; the hope of heaven has come to console, and the fear of hell has come to terrify, a people suffering the chains of slavery or the destitution of civil strife.

THOSE who have shed these faiths idealize them in memory and mourn the loss of their consolations; they forget that one hand brought heaven while the other offered hell, and that the same mythology which soothed with hope darkened the soul with fear.

Surely this horror of some evil other world has crept into the secret heart of Lucretius; he longs to shake it off, at whatever cost. "This terror and darkness of mind must be dispelled. . . by the aspect and law of nature. . . wherefore we must well grasp the principle by which the courses of the sun and moon go on, the force by which everything on each proceeds; but above all we must find out by keen reasoning what the soul and the mind consist of, and what thing it is which meets us when awake, and frightens us, too, when we are buried in sleep, so that we seem to see and hear speaking to us, whose bones are held in the earth's embrace."

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(To Be Continued)

What Other Editors Think

Anderson Herald (Republican)

Morton S. Hawkins, former head of a mortgage firm, which confined its alleged fraudulent activities principally to Indiana, is tiring of life as a prisoner in the Federal penitentiary at Leavenworth. Hawkins was convicted after long and tedious court procedure on sixteen counts charging use of the United States mails to defraud, and given sentences approximating seventy-five years.

Hawkins was taken to the Federal prison last October. Being of a restless nature, he believes now that he has served long enough as punishment for his unlawful acts. His attorneys have filed a motion for a writ of habeas corpus to effect his release. The application for the writ was made solely on the basis of a technicality. His attorneys did not possess the nerve to raise the point that Hawkins was not a fit subject for punishment or that he was unjustly incarcerated.

The Hawkins Mortgage Company maintained between fifteen and twenty branches in Indiana. Large sums of money were taken in from unsuspecting investors. Some of the money was loaned to firms friendly to the Hawkins company for worthless collateral. Dividends were paid for a time to investors, but this money did not represent real earnings. Instead the dividends were paid out of money which fresh victims poured into the company's coffers in a sort of endless chain system. Federal authorities exposed the scheme, and Hawkins was arrested and brought to trial. It required a long time to get him behind the bars. It will take a life time to get him out if the widows and other innocent investors have their way about it.

Richmond Palladium (Republican)

The efforts of E. E. Neal, publisher of a Republican newspaper in Noblesville, to plead the cause of Governor Jackson, who will be tried early next month on a charge of attempting to bribe Warren T. McCray with \$10,000 to influence his decision in the appointment of a prosecutor in Marion County, is a publicity effort which might well have been left undone. The defense of the Governor, which Neal sent to the newspapers, recounts achievements which have no bearing on the point at issue.

The Governor is to be tried in court on a serious charge. The public is willing to let the de-

fense be presented to the jury. That's where efforts of this kind belong. Governor Jackson is not being tried by the newspapers or by groups of persons in various parts of the State. His trial is before a jury in a court of the State.

When Neal asserts that petty politics is behind the charges, he evidently is forgetting the seriousness of the charge which has been brought against the Governor in a grand jury indictment. He also is overlooking the real attitude of the people toward this case. They are maintaining a judicial attitude, satisfied to let the prosecution and defense adduce the evidence that either will convict or acquit.

And they are adhering to that viewpoint, too, despite the Governor's receipt of \$2,500 for a horse

which D. C. Stephenson, convicted klan leader, allegedly paid for the nag, and the intimate relation between the two men in the primary and general election of 1924.

Their interest as citizens centers entirely about the alleged effort of the Governor to bribe his predecessor in office. He is either guilty or innocent. His guilt or innocence will be established in a trial in which only the facts will be the basis for the verdict of the jury. If he is declared innocent, the verdict will help him to re-establish himself in the esteem of the people; if he is found guilty, none of the praise of his admirers can mitigate the disgrace or remove the stains from his name.

In the meantime the public is willing to let the situation rest where it is.

Questions and Answers

You can get an answer to any answerable question of fact or information by writing to Frederick M. Kirby, Question Editor, The Indianapolis Times, Washington Bureau, 1322 New York Ave., Washington, D. C., enclosing two cents in stamps for reply. Medical and legal research cannot be made. All other questions will receive a personal reply. Unsolicited requests cannot be answered. All letters are confidential. You are cordially invited to make use of this free service as often as you please.

EDITOR.

Is there a monument at the spot where Alexander Hamilton fought his famous duel with Aaron Burr?

There is a monument marking the spot at Weehawken, N. J. It consists of a rough boulder bearing a tablet and surmounted by a bust of Hamilton. It is placed on a square piece of stone work high above the Hudson River and is surrounded by an iron fence and bears a flagpole.

Where was George Washington inaugurated?

In the Old Federal Hall, New York.

Is Margaret Wilson, who won the Pulitzer prize for the best American novel in 1923, an American?

Margaret Wilson was born in Traver, Iowa, Jan. 16, 1882. She received a B. A. degree of the University of Chicago in 1904. She married Col. G. D. Turner of Oxford, England, Dec. 24, 1923. Her address is 12 Greffield Road, W. 5, London, England.

Is there any difference in the meaning of the words "conserve" and "preserve"?

The shade of meaning between the two words is very slight, but

most writers prefer to use "conserve" to express the idea of preserving something in its existing state so that it will not be destroyed, and "preserve" to express the idea of keeping something in a safe place.

What is Jack Dempsey's real name?

William Harrison Dempsey.

Where and when was Henry Ford born?

He was born on a farm at Greenfield, Mich., July 30, 1863.

What is the address of the American Civil Liberties Union?

100 Fifth Ave., New York.

Who won the national motor cycle race in 1926?

Robert Sarkageian won the twenty-five-mile race in 20 minutes, 21 seconds at Syracuse, N. Y.

What is the largest search light used in the United States Army?

The Mobile 60-inch anti-aircraft search light developed by the corps of engineers. It has 1,400,000,000 candle power.

What is the address of the 101 Ranch?

Marland, Okla.

When a note falls due on Sunday or a holiday when should it be paid?

When the day of maturity falls upon Sunday or a holiday, any negotiable instrument is payable on the next succeeding business day.

M. E. TRACY

SAYS:
"Poets and Artists Do Not Need to Live in Garrets Any More, or Peddle Their Products to an Unappreciative Public. Even the Soap Box Orator Usually Can Pick Up Enough to Get Three Square Meals a Day."

Lindbergh is in Bogota. What a marvel the man is, and what has he not accomplished for a better understanding with Latin America?

But the applause is not 100 per cent carefree. We think that if a man can fly so far in peace he can do the same in war.

When Washington announces the perfection of a new anti-aircraft gun, we are more than ready for the details.

It not only thrills us to learn that the United States is in possession of a piece of artillery that can hurl fifteen-inch shells straight up several miles, but it makes us feel safer.

Man's Distrust of Man

Human ingenuity breeds terror as well as applause. We have more faith in men's ability than in their morals. While marveling at what they can do, we often distrust what they may do.

It is the fear of the jungle cropping out in our civilized blood. The savage distrusts his neighbor, until he has learned the wisdom of tribal sovereignty. Then he distrusts other tribes.

We have grown soome, but not beyond believing that some men are our natural enemies.

We do not fear the family next door any longer, or the community over the hill, but we do fear nations, and the airplane has enlarged that fear.

Flying Flivvers

What aviation needs is a Ford to make flying flivvers, and translate this wonderful discovery into terms of popular convenience and enjoyment.

Clarence Chamberlin, who made as good an Atlantic crossing as did Lindbergh, is saving the way for just such a business venture.

Instead of flying from city to city that the crowd may see and cheer, he is experimenting with small, light