

The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)
Owned and published daily (except Sunday) by The Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 214-220 W. Maryland Street, Indianapolis, Ind. Price in Marion County, 2 cents—10 cents a week; elsewhere, 3 cents—10 cents a week.

BOYD GURLEY, Editor

ROY W. HOWARD, President

FRANK G. MORRISON, Business Manager

PHONE—MAIN 3500.

FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1928.

Member of United Press, Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance, Newspaper Enterprise Association, Newspaper Information Service and Audit Bureau of Circulations.

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

Ed Jackson and Consistency

Wonderful indeed is the mellowing influence of time. With the passing of the years comes a broader, more tolerant outlook upon life in general, a tendency charitably to gloss over the mistakes of mankind. There seems to be so much more of the doughnut and so much less of the hole as season after season and year after year wheel by.

By no one is this more strikingly exemplified than by Ed Jackson, our Governor by grace of a technicality. He sits in the executive's chair in the State House, a serene figure, a virtuous, vindicated figure, deaf to the clamor of the State that he resign. The people, as always, are in error, when they can imagine that they are shamed by his continuance in office. Tolerance, benignity, broadmindedness—that is Ed Jackson.

But turn back three years and there we see another Ed Jackson, the grim avenger, the knight in shining armor, entering the lists for the honor of the State, which must be protected at all cost.

Earl Crawford, State highway commissioner, has been indicted, charged with irregularities in disposal of surplus war supplies. The disgrace to the State, in the casting of suspicion on one of the official family, weighs heavily upon Ed Jackson. The good name of Indiana will be smeared and smirched, covered with shame, unless Crawford resigns.

So says Ed Jackson, bubbling over with righteousness. Crawford has not been convicted. He never is convicted, a nolle prosequi being entered, because of lack of evidence.

But the finger of suspicion has been pointed at him, so Jackson asks him to resign, according to Crawford's statement, at a conference in the Governor's chamber. Crawford refuses.

Jackson writes him a letter demanding he step down. Crawford again refuses. And Jackson goes sorrowfully about his duties, bent beneath the burden of shame because this man Crawford can not see the light, and insists on remaining in office after being indicted.

That was nearly three years ago. Time has fled past and Ed Jackson constantly has grown more tolerant of man's frailties. He in turn is indicted. He goes farther. He faces trial, is engulfed in a wave of damning evidence that says he was party to the conspiracy to bribe Warren T. McCray, then squirms out, advancing only the statute of limitations as a defense.

Now, of course, remembering the righteous Ed Jackson of three years ago, in the Crawford case, he will resign. Suspicion has been cast on him. There is a stain on the State's good name if he remains in office. One clearly sees Ed Jackson on his way to renunciation—Abraham offers up Isaac.

But does Ed Jackson resign? You guess. He does not. The passing of the years has broadened our Governor. He views the world through different colored glasses. He now is superbly tolerant, splendidly forgiving. And, to prove it, he not only will retain his office, but he will allow the people to elect him to higher office.

Consistency, thou art a jewel. But then, nowadays, even Woolworth sells jewels.

When "Lizzie Men" Fight Our Wars

There's a lot of talk nowadays, at home and abroad, about the mechanical "men" who are going to fight our wars for us. Wars, it is said, soon may become pretty nice affairs, both pleasant and safe.

Generals will sit in swivel chairs back in their gay capitals, press buttons and send machines crashing across No-Man's Land, through the skies or under the seas, to win the battle for them.

Even military men are beginning to talk that way. In England they are perfecting tanks, fortresses on wheels, several times larger than those which Sir Julian Byng employed at Cambrai, during the World War, and far more effective. The British have vast numbers of these steel war-wagons and we hear the prophecy that fleets of them will take the place of armies of men in conflicts to come.

Submarines and airships can be maneuvered by wireless, and leading scientific men predict a time when neither sea nor air craft will need human crews, but only somebody to direct them from the ground.

And so it goes. The day is almost at hand, we are told, when we can turn out these "lizzie men" on a quantity basis, like Henry Ford makes flivvers, to fight and "die" for us.

Nothing ever was more absurd. And nothing ever was more misleading. Mechanical contrivances, however perfect, never can take the place of man-power. In the final analysis, ultimate victory always will be at the price of human gore.

If, and when two mechanical armies are hurled at each other, and one is victorious, will any one think that the defeated nation, with its man-power absolutely intact, would stand idly by and watch the invaders march in? Hardly.

War would then begin according to time-honored custom, the defenders attempting to stop the invaders by blowing them to kingdom come as expeditiously as possible. No spirited nation would truckle to another until it had first been bled white.

There is, of course, an alternative to the above type of strife. Science may perfect its war-making machinery to the point where, by pressing buttons, vast areas of territory and entire populations, hundreds, or even thousands of miles away, could be wiped off the earth.

After which, it goes without saying, a comparatively small expeditionary force could complete the job. But here again human life is the deciding

factor, the wholesale slaughter of men, women and children, old and young, non-combatants as well as combatants.

Let's not fool ourselves. In the future, as in the past, wars will tend to become more horrible, not more pleasant; and unless we mortals continue forever to be fools, the answer is not how we can make wars nicer, but how we can make them scarcer.

Outlawing War

To a practical-minded person, it must seem of little importance whether this country gains its point or not in the Kellogg-Briand scheme to outlaw war; as a means to world peace it would be about as effective as trying to open a safe with a chocolate éclair.

War is a hard-boiled proposition, like burglary or hi-jacking. You can't abolish it merely by outlawing it. Such being the case, for two nations to agree—as France suggests—or for several nations to agree—as the United States suggests—to outlaw war, the act becomes merely a pretty gesture if the agreement is to stop there.

Suppose the leading citizens of crime-ridden Chicago were to get together and resolve to have a nice, quiet, law-abiding town.

"That's fine!" some citizen rises and says enthusiastically, "What do you suggest that we do the next time gunmen start littering up our streets with their dead?"

"Oh," answers the chairman in a shocked tone, "we can do nothing at all about that. You see if we attempt to curb wrong-doers we would run the risk of being shot at ourselves. And that never would do."

Don't let us fool ourselves. The community of nations is not very different from Chicago. Some of the nations sincerely want peace, but some always are ready to fight at the drop of the hat.

Thus what the world needs is not just an agreement among the more peaceably inclined powers not to go to war among themselves, but a broader plan to discourage all war and to localize and extinguish war if and when it comes—as, sooner or later, it surely will.

There are six fundamentals necessary even to a fair assurance of world peace:

1. The codification of international law, or the framing of the simple rules of fair play under which the civilized powers agree to live.

2. The outlawry of war.

3. Compulsory conciliation, in some form, on the Hughes-Havana thesis that there can be "no international dispute, no matter how serious, which can not be settled peaceably if the parties really desire a pacific solution."

4. Making that nation an outlaw nation which refuses to abide by the simple rules agreed upon and declares war in violation thereof.

5. All nations to pledge themselves not to have any dealings, commercial or otherwise, with an outlaw nation, in other words to boycott it.

6. Limitation of armament.

Into this scheme of things the World Court, the Hague Arbitration Tribunal, and arbitration and conciliation pacts, would fit admirably.

But peace gestures will remain mere gestures until the world, including the United States, makes up its mind to do with courage what has to be done. It never can be done by pussyfooting.

Enough of Humphrey

Readers of this newspaper heard much about William E. Humphrey, member of the Federal Trade Commission, in connection with dismissal of threatened legal actions against the Aluminum Company and the so-called bread trust.

They heard again of this gentleman when the Senate was debating the Walsh resolution for investigation of the power industry, and heard the charge openly made on the floor of the Senate that referring the investigation to the Trade Commission was tantamount to destroying it.

Now Mr. Humphrey again has stepped into the limelight. He has just written a letter to Gifford Pinchot, former governor of Pennsylvania, and had it mimeographed and distributed among newspapermen at Government expense. The letter reads:

My Dear Gifford:
Your letter of regurgitated filth received. For your own famished sake, and for the infinite relief of the country, have your keeper lead you to a thistle patch.

Sympathetically yours,
W. E. HUMPHREY.
Humphrey explains that Pinchot had referred in a public letter to him as "a bitter enemy of the Roosevelt conservation policy, an opponent of Federal action, and a lobbyist for lumbermen." It is not necessary to argue the propriety of Pinchot's accusation, or their correctness.

Rather, the interchange is important because of the kind of a reply Humphrey made.

There has been a widespread belief that Humphrey is wholly unfit for the public office he now holds. His letter clinches the belief. He should be removed at once from the Federal Trade Commission by the President. He shames the Government.

The Good Old Days

Comparisons of present-day youth with the youth of an earlier generation do not cease. There are still plenty of people who believe that young people today cut a sorry figure when contrasted with their fathers and mothers at the same age.

But listen now to President James Rowland Angell of Yale, who has been studying young men for a good many years. Comparing present-day students with those of preceding years, President Angell said this to the alumni:

"I have yet to hear any competent observer whose experience goes back to an appreciably earlier day, fail to agree that, with due allowance for obvious exceptions, the students of our time seem, on the average, distinctly superior to those of his own in breadth of outlook, sincerity, range and vividness of intellectual interest and essential stability of character."

That is rather a broad statement. Yet it seems fair to assume that President Angell knows what he is talking about.

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. How do you apply the "Rule of Eleven?"
2. When the dummy holds A X X with Q X X in declarer's hand, how should he finesse?
3. When should you not hesitate to put your partner in the position of being over-trumped by declarer?

THE ANSWERS

1. Deduct the number of the card led from eleven. The answer is the number of cards higher than the one led which are not in the leader's hand.

2. By leading a small card from dummy and finessing Q.

3. When you can force opponent's high card from dummy, thus preventing a losing discard.

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:

I would like to bring to your notice a matter that I believe would be of interest to the public, the truth with regards to the charitable associations of Indianapolis and public welfare.

I believe that the citizens of Indianapolis donate their money with the understanding that any one found in need and worthy of help is to be given aid, but such is not the case. I find that some are taken care of, while others could not pry out help with a crowbar.

When they ask aid they are put through a third degree that makes one think that they are being suspected of being crooks of the lowest type. Welfare bodies grasp at any excuse like a drowning man at a straw to keep from giving aid to a needy and worthy family.

There is in Indianapolis today a man, his wife and four children, who came here some seven or eight months ago from another city, after reading the Indianapolis papers and the bright prospects offered by city boosters. Things looked lovely, so the father decided this was a good place to locate. He came here, not as a moocher on the city, but with \$300, and this, we had a right to believe would carry him through until he could get a job, but up to the present time he has had five days' work and his little savings are gone.

Not knowing where their next meal was to come from, the family appealed to the welfare workers of the city, without success, then to the Salvation Army, but they were told they could do nothing as the Army's hands were tied, as they were listed at the welfare bureau.

Can you believe this from a so-called Christian organization?

This is a fine boast for them and the city. The papers sent out boasts to draw people here, they come, spend their little savings, go broke, get a kick, and to get out. Given the choice of "starve or get out," they told this man (and others who interceded for him) that they could not give the family anything to eat, but would help them back where they came from.

Now this would cost quite a sum. Why not use this sum in helping them get a foothold here? The father has always been a sober, steady worker. He was crippled in the mines, but has asked odds of no one. But this State, as well as others, has passed laws making paupers of the family who has been told here that the industrial board does not allow factories to employ cripples without first getting its consent; therefore it is easier to turn them away than to get the board's consent.

Isn't it enough to kill the spirit of a man to tell him he is of no use because he is crippled?

What are we coming to when we allow such conditions to exist? We do not question the charity workers as to what is done with the vast sums donated to relieve the suffering of the poor and needy, nor how much goes to pay the fat salaries of the charity workers, who sit in their nice warm offices and do not hesitate to turn down a person asking for food, even knowing little innocent ones may be suffering.

They are getting theirs, so why worry over others? The only thing they worry over is how they can squeeze a little more out of the sum donated by the people to increase the already easy money they are getting.

The next charity drive will be a few thousand short because of this one case alone. It is going to be made known to people who have donated liberally in the past. This man can be found at 124 N. New Jersey St. Would be glad to have you investigate. H. F. CREON, 124 N. New Jersey St.

To the Editor:

I noticed in Wednesday's Times an article stating the Indianapolis Water Company had petitioned the Public Service Commission for permission to issue over \$400,000 five per cent bonds at 98 cents on the dollar, the proceeds to cover money spent in betterments during 1926 and 1927.

Can you inform the public as to whether the money expended came out of the rates paid and what becomes of the proceeds of the issue (if permitted)—is it in the nature of a snowball?

Also, why are water company gold bonds worth only 98 cents on the dollar when gas company preferred stock is snapped up eagerly at a price above par?

Very truly yours,
ARTHUR W. SMITH,
3946 Park Ave.

What is the nationality of Roland Colman, the movie star?
He was born in Richmond, Surrey, England.

What is the area of North America?
8,899,257 square miles.

On what date did Easter Sunday fall in 1927?
March 31.

The First Sign of Spring



THE STORY OF CIVILIZATION 'End of World' Cry Brings Terror

Written for the Times by Will Durant

K NIGHTRHOOD and chivalry were the flowers that grew in this dark soil, watered with the blood and tears of fifty million slaves. Since the poetry of feudal life centered around the exploits of war and love, the feudal baron prided himself on the power of his lance and the beauty of his lady.

He practised the art of killing in tournament and jousts; and since armor made medieval battle safer than modern sport, he saw to it that peace should never long prevail; periodically he found reasons for leading his vassals (minor lords who managed land held in fief for him) against some neighboring baron whose adjoining territory invited chivalric robbery.

A blow on the cheek made him a knight, a horse and a mistress made him a chevalier. He kept his word with his friends, though he sometimes broke it with his enemies, especially if they were "heathen," with infidels, he felt there need be no fidelity. He praised woman as a deity in his verse, but in the prose of every day he looked upon her as a necessary evil, or as occasionally the pleasant instrument of the devil; but he left her for distant journeys he put her charms under strict surveillance, and saw to it that the double standard should be honorably maintained.

Feudalism was at its height when the world almost came to an end in the year 1000. Throughout Europe the end of the tenth century had been awaited with terror as the millennium that would bring the last judgment and the destruction of the world; and even those who hoped for heaven, unaccountably feared the premature arrival of their felicity.

Perhaps this dark expectation had

discouraged in some measure the earthly energy and ambition of men; certainly, when the momentous year had passed away, and people continued to live, suffer, beget and die as before, a sense of a new life passed through the population of Christian Europe; and with this renovation of spirit the Dark Ages came to an end.

Europe began to grow outside of and over the church; the natural vigor of the Teutons lifted up civilization at last to another effort in creation.

THE first sign of the new life was the reappearance of trade. The manor had made nearly everything that it consumed, and had consumed nearly everything that it made; this lack of surplus had combined with the decay of roads and the lack of currency to discourage commerce.

But in the thirteenth century money began again to be coined, and replaced the awkward barter of traveling traders and annual fairs; while the Jews created a credit system for modern finance. The Pope had discouraged banking by branding interest as sinful; but when the Christians saw what profits the Jews were making by lending money, they devised the expedient of lending without interest, merely charging "damages" according to the number of days between the loan and its return; with this artifice of phrase everybody was satisfied, and every Shylock soon had his Antonio.

The Christian bankers first flourished among the Lombards of northern Italy; and to this day the center of London finance is called Lombard Street.

In the earlier period of its resurrection trade followed land routes, through Frankfurt, Augsburg, Nu-

remberg, Lyons and Geneva over the Alps to Italy, giving wealth to Venice as the port of Germany, and to Genoa as the port of France.

As early as 1000 Venice was mistress of the Adriatic; for four hundred years she ruled the Mediterranean with a war fleet of forty-five galleys, while as an aristocratic republic she governed herself through the famous "Council of Ten," under a dominating duke or doge, and built architecture worthy of the beauty of her liquid streets.

BUT as the Arabs brought the compass from China into European use, mariners dared to sail around the Atlantic coast; trade from Russia and Germany flowed into the Baltic, developing great cities like Nijni Novgorod, Dantzic, Lubek, Bremen, Hamburg, Cologne, and Antwerp.

These and other cities formed the Hanseatic League, the most powerful and pervasive trade organization that the world has ever seen, with its bold motto—"Navigare Necesse est, vivere non neceesse." For a time the league was so powerful that it not only cleared the sea of pirates, but waged a successful war against Denmark and England.

All over Europe the cities began to free themselves from feudal control, and to establish themselves as independent city-states; it was in such free communities that the great cathedrals rose, and the art of the Renaissance. Even in the village itself, there was a vigorous element of democracy.

The folk-mote or mir, composed of the village under the limiting suzerainty of the lord; it was out of the self-rule of these village communities that English and American democracy sprang.

(Copyright, 1927, by Will Durant)

(To Be Continued)

What Other Editors Think

Richmond Palladium
We have fooled ourselves with the primary. Candidates come to us and their manner is ingratiating and apparently straightforward and above board. Or their paid agents approach us and tell us what fine, honest men the candidates are for whom they are working.

We really know nothing about these candidates. We vote for them on their face value. And then they do things after they are elected to office that brings shame

on our State and that causes us to lose confidence in our ability to pick worthy candidates.

It is our fault. We do not have time to search the records in order to judge the characters of the candidates. The system of selecting candidates by the primary will not work in a representative government.

We need a system in which we can select neighbors, whose judgment and integrity we know is all right because we have known them for a lifetime, to take the time for us to organize and manage our political parties.

We need representatives of high character who shall serve us by studying possible candidates for us and select them in conventions to be our nominees.

Then under the two party plan if any of us feel our representatives have chosen unwisely, we always have the recourse of voting for the better men the representatives of the other political party have chosen to be that party's nominees.

Anderson Herald
Louis Ludlow, who was in Anderson a few weeks ago, as a speaker before the Rotary Club, has announced his candidacy for the nomination on the Democratic ticket for Congress from the Indianapolis district.

He will make an effort to jump from the press gallery to the floor of Congress. Senator Arthur Capper of Kansas, and the late Senator Medill McCormick, of Illinois, served for brief periods as Washington correspondents, but neither went directly from the gallery to the legislative body.

Newspapermen will watch with interest the political adventures of their Indiana colleague, who has been one of the most active of their number, and who was president of the National Press Club for the term ended Jan. 21, last.

He began his newspaper career as a reporter on the Indianapolis Sun in 1892. He has always claimed Indianapolis as his home and has always retained his voting place there. He has found time in an exceedingly busy newspaper career to write three books, "From

Cornfield to Press Gallery," a book of personal recollections; "In the Heart of Hoosierland," a story intended to commemorate the achievements of the Indiana pioneers; and "Senator Solomon Spiffledink," a political satire designed to expose the hokum and bunkum in the public service.

Questions and Answers

You can get an answer to any answerable question of fact or information by writing to Frederick M. Kerby, Question Editor, The Indianapolis Times, Washington, D. C., enclosing two cents in stamps for reply. Medical and legal advice cannot be given, nor can extended research 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.

What is the composition of gunmetal and for what is it used?

It was used for the manufacture of ordnance before the introduction of steel for that purpose and is an alloy of copper, tin and small quantities of zinc and lead. It is tough and has a dull color, and is now used for making valves, steam regulator slides, and other work where strong durable castings are required. It is also used extensively in the manufacture of jewelry, cigarette cases, umbrella handles and watch cases.

What percentage of the strain of German police dog would there be in the offspring of a full blooded German police dog and a half shepherd and half German police dog?

It would be three-fourths German police and one-fourth shepherd.

What actor played the part of the villain in the motion picture "Smilin' Through?"
Wyndham Standing.

What are the best breeds of hens for the production of eggs and meat?

The four most popular are Plymouth Rock, Wyandotte, Orpington, Rhode Island Red. They all lay brown shell eggs.

M. E. TRACY

SAYS:

"The Rag Bags and Garbage Cans of the United States Would Not Only Feed and Clothe Whole Nations, but Supply Them With Luxuries."

While we throw away thousands of automobile tires other people cut them up for sandals. If you doubt it get the consular reports from Saloniki and Mexico City.

The picture of avoidable waste is no less pathetic than that of unavoidable thrift.

The rag bags and garbage cans of the United States would not only feed and clothe whole nations, but supply them with luxuries.

We have our spots of poverty and unemployment to be sure, but they are nothing to what is common in some lands.

It is a good thing to pause now and then and recall how "the other half" lives; not the other half of your own town, but the other half of the world; the half were coolies work for a dime a day and live on rice; where farmers carry their produce to market by mule over mountain trails, where children are fortunate if they have more than one garment and die if the mother's milk fails.

Too Many Bread Lines

How the other half lives does not excuse this country for neglecting its poor, for failing to relieve people in distress and for ignoring situations that could be remedied.

No matter how much distress and discomfort exists in other lands we face the constant duty of seeing that a minimum exists here. There will be enough suffering and hardship left when everything possible has been done, enough poverty, enough sickness, enough discouragement.

The fact that we are well off by comparison with some other peoples only increases our responsibility. Bread lines, unemployment and inexcusable in the United States than in any other nation on earth, because there is less necessity for them.

Wage Disputes

Such conditions as prevail in western Pennsylvania and in other places where thousands of coal miners find themselves out of work are disgraceful.

Industrial and political leaders only kick the ground from under their feet when they ignore these conditions and pass by on the other side.

The fact that they may be able to alibi themselves as not directly responsible is less important than what they could do if they had the will.

Tinkering with the capital-labor issue involved is but a gesture. A great business is being strangled by competition. Coal is giving place to oil. Every wage dispute can be wiped out and still leave no market for half the mines, or no work for half the miners.

The problem calls for hard thinking.

Its solution depends not on workers who have been virtually crushed to death, but on those who occupy a position of leadership, and who have it within their power to do something.

Political Platforms

Says Mrs. Emily Newell Blair, vice chairman for women of the Democratic National Committee: "If I were writing the Democratic platform for 1928," she declares, "they wouldn't be any."

"I would issue a short statement, brief and to the point, that platforms are out of style; either they mean something and are a target or they mean nothing and are a nuisance; in the once case dangerous and in the other case dishonest. Besides, they're boring; they take up time in campaign speeches that ought to be given to electing the nominees."

There is a disagreeable amount of truth in what Mrs. Blair says, that a disagreeable amount, indeed, that it will not get anywhere.

No matter how useless platforms are, how little they mean, how greatly they bore the public, or how definitely they destroy confidence in party declarations, we shall continue to write them, glorify or denounce them, wave them from the stump and throw