



The Indianapolis Times

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

When Watson Waves His Wand

"I regret that Mr. Hoover has deemed it best to strike at party harmony by invading our State. We are prepared, however, to meet the challenge offered to Senator Watson in his native State, and we have no fear of the outcome."

That's what M. Bert Thurman, national campaign manager for Senator Watson, said when he learned that Mr. Hoover had consented to his name going on the primary ballot in Indiana.

It illustrates very well the impudent attitude of professional politicians toward real Republican or Democratic government. All Hoover did was to accede to the request by many Indiana Republicans that he permit the use of his name in the Republican primary, so that the Republicans of Indiana could vote their convictions as to whether Hoover or Watson is the better man for the national Republican party to nominate for president.

The only way it strikes at party harmony is by giving Indiana Republicans a chance to vote for somebody besides Jim Watson. Party harmony in Indiana is all right from the Watson standpoint so long as whatever Jim Watson says goes.

The only way Hoover invaded the State of Indiana was by permitting Republicans of Indiana to vote for him if they preferred him to Watson.

If Indiana Republicans want Watson they can vote for him and against Hoover, and Indiana Republicans will have exercised their right to vote as they please.

Watson had no right to assume that once he selected himself as Indiana's favorite son all Indiana Republicans had to accept his judgment. When they made him Senator to represent the party and the State, they didn't elect him to be either the party or the State. They made him a servant, not a master, of the State.

The real issue is whether the Republicans of Indiana are to have any choice in choosing a Republican candidate for president, or whether they must be deaf, dumb and blind when Watson waves his wand.

Death in the West-Bound Lane

The graveyard of the North Atlantic seems to have claimed another airplane and its crew Capt. Walter Hinchliffe and a companion believed to be the Hon. Elsie Mackay, daughter of Lord Inchcape.

The glimmer of hope remains that they may have come down in some remote region of the American coastline, or were picked up by a small vessel without wireless aboard, on which they might remain for days without being heard from. This, it will be remembered, is what happened to Karry Hawker some years ago.

This hope, however, is dim indeed. The chances are that that grim terror which seems to lie in wait for those who venture overseas along the west-bound airlines between Europe and the North American continent, has claimed two more pioneers.

First it caught Nungesser and Coli, the gallant Frenchmen. Then the Princess Lowenstein-Wethelm and her companions, Hamilton and Minchin. And now Hinchliffe and his mysterious passenger, believed to be a girl.

And it all seems so foolhardy, some will say, per. haps. Yet foolhardiness is not always a quality to be despised. All pioneers must have it, to some extent, and, after all, the east-to-west flight across the North Atlantic never has been done.

Someday must brave the death which all who have tried it before have met, just to find out why.

Five airplanes have made the flight from west to east; Alcock and Brown, the immortal Lindbergh, Byrd and his crew, Chamberlin and Levine, and Brock and Schlee. But many have started on the westward hop and turned back, while the only three planes which actually tried it never have been heard of since.

Why? Since the human brain arrived at the point where it was capable of formulating that question and others like it, millions have died trying to find the answer. We can not wholly agree, therefore, that the apparently tragic adventure was either foolhardy or foolish, since the daring adventure likely was obeying the urge of the pioneer to add to the sum of human knowledge—to find, and conquer, if he could, the strange terror that seems to camp above the Atlantic waiting for those who dare the west-bound lanes.

A Record That Is Wonderful

In ten cities of the United States, the four weeks ended Feb. 25, saw not a single death due to traffic accidents. This is disclosed in a survey made public by the Department of Commerce.

That is a record of which each of those cities may be proud. The time is not far distant, we believe, when a low traffic death rate will be one of the first things a city will crow about.

We believe that honor roll ought to be printed. Here is the list:

Cambridge, Mass.; Canton, O.; Des Moines, Ia.; Duluth, Minn.; Erie, Pa.; New Bedford, Mass.; Oklahoma City, Okla.; Somerville, Mass.; Waterbury, Conn.; and Wilmington, Del.

Let's hope that list can grow to more than ten cities in the next survey.

Husbands in Tibet have gone on strike, marched on the capital with banners and demanded equal rights with women. It was bound to happen somewhere.

An Oregon man played a horn the other day and chewed fifty sticks of gum at the same time. We don't know what murder he was being tried for.

A couple of Americans were imprisoned in Mexico for highway robbery. They should have tried to prove they were Mexican citizens.

The Country Wins

Common sense increases in the United States Senate.

Tuesday afternoon, by a vote of 48 to 25, the Senate passed Senator Norris' bill for Federal manufacture of power and fertilizer at Muscle Shoals. The bill now goes to the House. The degree of common sense in that body remains to be seen.

When the world war ended, the Government of the United States had on its hands one of the greatest power projects in the world, that at Muscle Shoals. It had been built for a three-fold purpose: The development of power, the production of nitrates for explosives and the manufacture of fertilizer for the farmers.

Immediately the question was raised, what to do with it, now that the war was over. The simple and obvious answer occurred to some persons, among them Senator Norris: The Government having spent many millions of the people's money in constructing the plant, it should operate it for the people's benefit.

A very different answer occurred to men in the power business. Turn it over to us, they said, and let us operate. Don't let the Government get into business.

Quite a number of concerns urged their claims on the Government in this connection and soon the subject was smothered under confusing arguments. Suddenly a light appeared. Henry Ford announced that he would take over the Muscle Shoals plant, under certain terms.

Hooray, said the people, if we can't have it ourselves, let's let Henry have it; he's the people's friend. Well, Henry probably is the people's friend, all right, but the terms he offered for Muscle Shoals constituted the biggest bargain of his long and successful business career—the biggest bargain for Henry.

One man saw this fact. Senator Norris, long-time admirer of Henry Ford, went to war against the Ford proposal. In time he succeeded in making Ford's terms understood by the Senate and the people of the country and Ford withdrew his offer.

No other member of the Senate, probably, could have done this. Norris succeeded because he had the confidence of the American farmers, the very class Ford's undertaking was supposed to benefit most.

Followed then one scheme after another to turn the great project over to this or that private interest. Norris fought them all down. Practically all were designed to appeal to farmers, emphasizing the fertilizer possibilities and minimizing the power possibilities.

One after another Norris debunked these proposals, revealing the purpose behind them. The purpose, he knew, was power; fertilizer in most cases being put forward merely to give the proposals a better smell.

Norris' long campaign came to a triumphant end Tuesday, so far as the Senate is concerned. Muscle Shoals is saved to the people. The Senate has decided against giving it up. The House cannot, alone, give it away, even if disposed to do so.

And chances are the House will not be disposed to do so. The common sense of the situation surely has begun to dawn on that body, as it has on the Senate and the country at large.

Levine's Idea

Charles A. Levine says he is building a giant airplane with a 180-foot wing spread and seven motors, to engage in regular commercial trans-Atlantic flights.

There is many a slip between blue print and completed product, and his proposed plane may not be ready as soon as he thinks. But that sort of thing is coming beyond doubt. The airplane, for all the pessimists, will very soon be an important factor in long-distance commercial transportation.

Nothing is more foolish than to say, "It never can be practical." Remember, it is less than thirty years since one of the most eminent scientists in America "proved" conclusively that airplanes never could fly at all.

One out of every six automobiles is driven by a woman, a statistician tells us. We don't know who the statistician is, but he's all wrong.

Thirty Million Tourists

—BY BRUCE CATTON—

An automobile association estimates that some 30,000,000 Americans will tour the country in automobiles this year.

That one sentence, as well as any statement that could be made, represents the difference between modern American civilization and all others. Thirty million people—more people than lived in all of France at the time of the French Revolution—roaming about the country in carefree vagabondage! Thirty million people vacationing, wandering across prairies and deserts, through cities and over mountains, getting recreation in the open, widening their horizons! The earth never saw anything like this before.

There have been nomadic nations. The great plains of Russia and Siberia knew tribes of roaming horsemen, who pitched their tents in the fall a thousand miles from the place where spring had found them. From the land-locked Caspian Sea to the Carpathian Mountains they roamed endlessly; now and then they swept on past the Carpathians and overran Europe with fire and sword.

But those peoples roamed of necessity. Their migrations were caused by economic conditions; the search for fresh pasture lands drove them on. The American nomad roams for the fun of roaming.

No necessity drives him. The open road calls him, every summer, and away he goes—to return, a few weeks later, brown and fit, ready for another year on the same old job.

This is a highly significant fact; the automobile has done something more important than make Henry Ford a billionaire. To each American it has brought a new kind of freedom, a new kind of patriotism.

Is that too strong a statement? Contrast the lot of the average American today with the lot of his father. A generation ago many men lived out their lives without leaving their home country. Their travels, unless they were fairly well to do, were limited to hurried business trips.

Today the man who has not enjoyed the open country of half a dozen neighboring States is a rarity. No longer is it a proud distinction to have been across the continent.

This is sure death to provincialism and sectionalism. It means a wider patriotism. The man who knows the beauties of the whole American countryside can not help having a deeper, truer love for his country than if he knew only his own neighborhood.

The American is no longer a transplanted European. Among the things that have set him apart, nothing is more important than the automobile.

BRIDGE ME ANOTHER

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BY W. W. WENTWORTH

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

1. How many quick tricks should fourth hand make an opening suit bid?
2. How many quick tricks should third hand have to make an opening suit bid?
3. When should you establish a suit before drawing trumps?

The Answers

2. At least two and one-half.
3. If you can reasonably force missing high cards without being trumped.
1. At least three.

Times Readers Voice Views

The name and address of the author must accompany every contribution, but request will not be published. Letters exceeding 200 words will receive preference.

Editor Times: I am a retired farmer from Brown County. I never was in a large town in my life until I came here to live, and I am not here only to live, but also to learn. I always have longed to know something about science, and now I came to town I have read everything that I could get on the subject. The thing that has puzzled me most was the suggestion that all children of the age of 10 years undergo a mental examination, as a means of eliminating crime.

But if by mental examination our scientists could determine just which ones criminally are inclined, then the question arises as to what steps could be taken to prevent the danger, for they couldn't kill a child just because they did not like the way he acts or the way he answers their questions.

Neither can they bring a criminal charge against him till he commits a crime. So we have our scientists and our D. D.'s and our L. L. D.'s all claiming to understand the natural law or the law of nature. And yet they read in Genesis, 30th chapter, how Jacob became wealthy by peeling strips of bark from poplar poles and putting them in the watering troughs, to attract the attention of the prospective mothers among the herd of cattle and the calves came all spotted, streaked and striped. And so I am not almost, but altogether, persuaded that if the streak on the pole made a streak in the cows mind and the streak in her mind made a streak on her calf, that the same law, I told the calf what his mother had been thinking about before he was born, often tells children the thoughts of their mothers before their birth.

So may God direct the minds of prospective mothers and keep their thoughts clear of crime, that through and by this alone they may both elevate and safeguard the coming generation.

O. G. WHIZ.

Editor Times: Some time ago an article appeared in The Times in regard to the increase of crime, written by Mrs. Mabel Walker Wilbrandt, who now has complete supervision of all Federal penitentiaries and also is assistant attorney general.

Her observations are all sound logic as to the increase and causes of crime, but I wish to come to the defense of men, especially our young men. "Woman," she said, "are no more criminally inclined today than they were a generation ago. But men have increased in criminal tendency." Let us look at this increase and see if we can tell who is responsible for it.

It is greater among our boys from sixteen to twenty-two. They are more easily attracted by the charms of the opposite sex at that age and they begin to look ahead for a girl, and they usually are attracted by the scantily clad, painted flapper, who always is looking for someone to show her a good time.

But that takes money. Dances, shows, suppers and joy rides cost money. Many of the boys are not out of high school and those who are, 90 per cent of them, are earning no more than legitimate expenses.

One of the first questions that will be asked when you start out for a good time, will be: "Have you got anything on your hip?" And you can't be a real sport unless you have it. It is easy to get if you have the money. But money you have got to get, if you commit robbery to obtain it.

And the auto you will have to get in the same manner. You may not intend it that way, but sometimes you do not get it back on time or meet with an accident.

Autos at sixty miles an hour are too slow for some flappers now, they want to fly to get a girl. So I wish to add three more reasons to Mrs. Wilbrandt's for the increase of crime: (1) The automobile, (2) the hip pocket flapper, and (3) the sports loving flapper.

A CONSTANT READER.

Questions and Answers

You can get an answer to any unanswerable question of fact or information by writing to Frederick B. Kenyon, Editor, The Indianapolis Times, Washington, D. C., enclosing two cents for postage. Replies are sent by return mail. Unsolicited questions cannot be answered. You are cordially invited to make use of this free service as often as you please.

What is the meaning of the name "Elaine"?
It is from the Greek and means "bright."

How much did Babe Ruth receive for playing in the movie, "Babe Comes Home"?
A flat \$100,000 plus a share in the profits.

What is the meaning of the name Phelps?
It means "son of Philip," a Greek name meaning "lover of horses."

What is the synonym for "luke-warm"?
Tepid.

Embarrassing Moments



THE STORY OF CIVILIZATION

Church Blights Love of Abelard

Written for The Times by Will Durant

HER Uncle Fulbert, canon of the Cathedral of Notre Dame, sent Heloise for many years to the convent at Argenteuil; and there, falling in love with the books in the library, she became the brightest student the nuns had ever had.

When he learned that she could converse in Latin as readily as in the crude French, which was the language of the people, Fulbert took pride in her, and brought her to live with him, thinking her too learned to waste in a nunnery, surely some rich lord would marry her, and restore her to the high rank from which her mother had fallen.

And so Heloise, lovely and learned and seventeen, came back to Paris and heard of Abelard. And now let the philosopher bare his own heart: There was in the city a certain young maiden by the name of Heloise—who, while in face she was not inferior to other women, in the abundance of her learning was supreme.

Seeing in her, therefore, all those things which are wont to attract lovers, I thought it suitable to join her with myself in love, and believed that I could effect this most easily. For such renown had I then, and so excelled in grace of youth and form, that I feared no refusal from whatever woman I might dream worthy of my love.

He did not know that already she had eyed upon him from afar, with awe and admiration, and that his fame made her long to pass from the Latin poets whom she read so fondly to the great philosophers whose names filled the mouths of the students that she met.

Picture her, then, on that breathless morning when the Canon introduced Abelard to her, and announced that the great teacher would now live with them, and tutor her in literature and philosophy. Perhaps she loved him from that day.

He read with her such bits of Plato and Aristotle as had survived the coming of the barbarians, and they played merry games of matching quotations from Ovid and Horace and Virgil. And the more this was, the more she loved him, and the more she loved him, the more she loved him.

"Sobriety means productivity," is the way he puts it. Every well known economist in the country was invited to express any opposition on economic grounds at a round table on prohibition held under the auspices of the American Economic Association in St. Louis a year ago. While many opposed prohibition for other reasons not one was willing to oppose it for economic reasons."

Professor Fisher adds that all open-minded students attribute part of the nation's prosperity to prohibition and though no statistics are available he estimates that part to be about one-fifth. That estimate is conservative enough.

The economic benefits of prohibition can not be given in exact figures but their existence can not be denied. Prohibition, as Herbert Hoover said recently, is a great experiment. Much unpleasantness is outweighed by obvious benefits.

At the eleventh hour Indiana has been given the assurance of an exciting race for the presidential preference in the Republican primary.

Herbert Hoover, secretary of commerce in the Coolidge administration, has entered the lists against Senator James E. Watson. It now remains to be seen who is the "favorite son."

While those Republicans who are opposed to the "peanut politics" of "Our Jim" might have secured a stronger candidate to put in the field against Watson, especially in the rural districts, the resentment against Indiana's senior senator is so evident and so outspoken, there is little doubt that Hoover will be able to give an excellent account of himself

ever, dearer to me and of greater dignity would it seem to be called thy strumpet than his empress."

Therefore, he does not exaggerate when he tells us how long she argued against their marriage:

She asked me, what glory she was like to have from me when she made me inglorious, and equally humiliated herself with me. What a penalty this world would be entitled to exact from her if she took from it so bright a lantern; what maledictions, what prejudice to the church, what tears of philosophers would follow such a marriage.

How indecorous, how lamentable it would be were I to dedicate myself, whom nature had created for all mankind, to a single woman, and subject myself to so base a condition. . . . For what concord is there (she went on) between pupils and serving-maids, desks and cradles, books and distaves, pens and spindles?

Who, too, intent upon philosophic or sacred meditation can endure the wailing of children, the hubbub of the nuns, the tumultuous mob of the household? . . . Remember that Socrates was wedded, and with how sordid a case he first purged that stain on philosophy, that thereafter other men might by his example be made more prudent.

BUT suddenly the Canon, obtuse before, understood the whisperings of the students in the town-land's lectures since love had won him from philosophy. Abelard, accused and denying, was banished

from the Canon's house, and Heloise heard with terror the stern command, that she must never set eyes on him again.

She could not bear it: she wrote him a note, proposing their flight together; and the next day they were riding, as fast as her condition would let them, to his brother's home in distant Brittany. Leaving her there, at her own request, he went back to Paris, to fight his way to place and dignity.

But the Canon was enraged, and let it be known that he would have the philosopher's life in penalty for the theft of her who had been dearer to him than anything in this world except his meals.

Abelard went to him, half in pity and half in fear, acknowledged his violation of trust and hospitality, and offered to marry Heloise, if the Canon would consent to keep the marriage secret in order that Abelard might enter the priesthood.

The Canon, careless of the Canon law, agreed; Heloise, leaving her infant son, Astrolabe, in Brittany, came home, protested that she would never be married, yielded at last and then found herself practically imprisoned in the Canon's home.

At Abelard's suggestion she took refuge with her old teachers, the nuns of Argenteuil; and there she waited, hoping that her lover would come.

"I wait for thee," she said: "It may be two or three years; no matter; I shall wait, and my heart will not lighten till tidings reach me of thy ordination."

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(To Be Continued)

With Other Editors

Professor Irving Fisher of Yale University says prohibition is at least eighty-five per cent successful. The "failure of prohibition" has been enormously exaggerated, he believes, and prohibition's good results will increase as time goes on.

Furthermore the benefits derived from it at the present time are too great to countenance nulation campaigns, the noted economist holds.

"Sobriety means productivity," is the way he puts it. Every well known economist in the country was invited to express any opposition on economic grounds at a round table on prohibition held under the auspices of the American Economic Association in St. Louis a year ago. While many opposed prohibition for other reasons not one was willing to oppose it for economic reasons."

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and may even trim the veteran solon right on his own stamping grounds.

Certainly, interest in the presidential campaign in Indiana will perk up now, and be a live issue from here on to the primary election day, May 8.

While Hoover, by his entry into the Indiana campaign, will incur the hatred of the Watson machine, he will lose nothing by that, for he already has stepped on the toes of machine politicians when he entered the Ohio primary against that State's "favorite son."

He has everything to gain, therefore, and nothing to lose by his entry into the Indiana campaign.

Deceit of Snobs

You can forgive the criminal for this because deceit, pretense and disguise are essential to his trade. But when it comes to taking a new name because dad wore overalls or mother took in washing, or because as Reilly, there is very little in a name, though publishers and moving picture producers seem to think otherwise.

What you do with it tells the story and as a general proposition the one belonging to your family is the best. It certainly is the best for the purpose of keeping records straight.

Though some names are changed as a mere matter of preference or to get publicity, more are changed so that records cannot be kept straight.

The thief's alias is eminently respectable compared to the snob's. It speaks well for this country that few people have found it desirable to change their names; that all of our Presidents, most of our statesmen and the vast majority of our famous men and women in every walk of life have not thought new names necessary either to win success or to "wear" its laurels, but have been content to exalt the name that came to them in the natural way.

How can I clean a small hat made of ribbon?
If the hat is made entirely of ribbon with no buckram or wire frame merely wash it by squeezing in a napole. If it has a frame use a soft brush and gasoline or any commercial cleaner.

What was Protagoras?
A Greek sophist of Abdera in Thrace, who lived in the fifth century, B. C. He wrote a book in which he denied the existence of a Supreme Being, which was publicly burned at Athens, and its author banished from the city.

TRACY

SAYS:

"Love Is the Oldest Religion in the World; It Has Not Only Remained to See a Hundred Religions Come and Go, but It Was Here Before Any of Them."

Nancy Miller of Seattle goes through the rites of conversion to Hinduism to marry the maharajah of Indore.

To us the ceremonies of Hinduism seem meaningless. We sense no spirituality in the sacrifice of rice balls one has cooked.

Likewise, we do not understand or appreciate why Hindus feel the same way toward the ceremonies of our religion.

It is just another illustration of that weakness common to all men which Robert Burns cried out against when he said, "Oh, wad some power the giffle give us to see ourselves as others see us."

Love Is Oldest Religion
In this particular case, love obscures religion.

Wrong though it may be, one cannot help feeling that it was a Hindu, rather than Hinduism, who moved the young lady to change her faith.

Even so, the incident was a thousand parallels.

When it comes to influence with the majority of those under thirty, and some who will never see thirty, or even forty again, Cupid has a way with him that must make other gods envious.

Nor does this look so strange when he remembers that love is the oldest religion in the world, that it has not only remained to see a hundred religions come and go, but that it was here before any of them.

Takes Hindu Name
Among other requirements to become a Hindu, Mrs. Miller had to change her name. She is now Devi Sharmista. Her family and friends, especially the grandmother who is with her, will remember her as Nancy Ann, but the East with its age old abstractions, its transcendentalism and its impersonal philosophy, takes little account of such western trivialities.

Nancy Ann belongs to twentieth century America. Hinduism demands something of greater antiquity, something that smacks of custom and creed that were mature long before Columbus sailed toward the sunset, or even Christ was born.

Trader Horn With Us
Hinduism has nothing on us when it comes to changing names, though we do it for different reasons.

Our Bryans, who were once O'Briens, our Martins, who were once Martinis,