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

An Indiana Revolution

When a group of courageous men, 152 years ago, decided that they had been bossed and exploited long enough, they wrote the immortal Declaration of Independence.

They decided that they were good enough to rule themselves and that no man was good enough or wise enough to dictate the terms under which they should live.

They had a tea party and a war and finally there emerged the new nation of the United States, dedicated to equality of rights, to liberty, to the doctrine of self-government.

This year Indiana has a chance to go back into the Union, the real spirit of the United States, and the principles from which it has strayed and been beguiled and betrayed.

To all practical purposes, this State has had no self-government and little liberty, no real rule by the people since the days that Stephenson and Watson and Shumaker and Walb and the others built the machine which gave us a Jackson as Governor and a Duvall as mayor.

Tyranny through corruption, fraudulent ballots, masked hypocrisy is just as much tyranny as that against which the founders revolted.

There is no real government by the people when the State has at its head a man who pleaded the statute of limitations to escape conviction on a charge of attempted bribery of his elected predecessor.

There is no real government by the people when bootleggers control, through contributions to elections, garnered from them by officials whose duty it is to prosecute them.

There is no real government by the people when elections and primaries are controlled through election boards composed of protected criminals, named by party bosses, whose only intent is to put over their own programs.

The people do not rule when the black boxes of a Stephenson contained evidences of crimes and shameful contracts between the dictator of a secret organization and men who sought power.

The people have little to say of their own affairs when they are misled by hired orators for professional dry reformers, who plead with fees in their pockets and end their speeches by finding solace in the very practices they denounce.

This year, surely, will see Indiana back in the Union. The Declaration of Independence again will have a meaning.

The statute of limitations no longer will be the symbol of human liberty.

Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness are possible only when the government represents the conscience and intelligence of the people themselves.

And no one would dare so to slander Indiana as to say that the present State government represents either.

Democracy Is Effective

After all, this American democracy of which we hear so much must be pretty effective.

Half a century ago two boys were growing up, in poverty, on opposite sides of the continent.

In Oregon an orphan named Herbert Hoover was helping his uncle in a real estate office and facing, apparently, a lifetime of hard toil and obscurity.

In New York another fatherless lad named Alfred Smith was selling papers to help support his widowed mother. The streets were his school; one would have said that his prospects were among the dimmest.

This fall one of these two—Herbert Hoover or Alfred Smith—will be elected President of the United States. The two boys who had to start making their own way while yet in their teens have reached the top. One or the other of them will, within a year, occupy the highest place that an American citizen can attain.

Our democracy, after all, must be a pretty real thing when that can be true.

The rise of the poor boy to the heights—the old story, "from the log cabin to the White House"—is one of our most cherished traditions. It symbolizes the equality of opportunity that we have been taught to prize above everything else. And we are justified in so regarding it.

For it is the faith that justifies our works. It is the outward, visible symbol of an inner, spiritual grace, to drop into the old phraseology of the churchmen. It is a sign that however much injustice and inequality we may have in our country, however much poverty and discouragement and frustration may rest upon some segments of our population, the way is still open.

Not yet have we solidified into castes. Not yet have we grown old and cautious and calculating. Not yet have we surrendered to the notion of a ruling class, rich and well born.

There are those who see in our growing industrialization, in the ever increasing accumulation of wealth, a sign that this old avenue of opportunity is to end.

Yet while we learn more and more on the machine, on the power of finance, on far-flung bigness in business, industry and politics, by the same token individual ability is becoming more highly prized than ever.

We need capable men now more than ever before, and we are trying harder than ever to find them. When one arises—a product of poverty and hard work, like Hoover, Smith, Henry Ford, the Fisher—there he is heaped with power and honors.

Such remains to be done, of course. But for the moment we can be encouraged. The great old traditions still flourishing. The two nominations of last year prove it.

A Kickback at the Utilities

The public utilities lobby that patted itself on the back so delightedly last winter when it got Senator Walsh's "power trust" investigation transferred from the Senate to the Federal Trade Commission, must be wondering right now if the rejoicing were not a little bit premature and ill advised.

The trade commission, which was expected to make the investigation a tame, routine affair, has been providing some interesting and startling copy. It has done it simply by letting facts speak for themselves. Listen, for instance, to this quotation from a letter written by J. B. Sheridan of St. Louis, a public utilities press agent, to a friend.

"What can we do," ran the letter, "when the financiers will infuse over-capitalized, sell securities based on blue sky or hot air, and rates must be kept up to pay returns on said blue sky and hot air?"

"The best public relations stuff in the world is a nice little reduction in rates. Do we get it? We do not. I know places where I believe a 13-cent top rate should be 8 cents."

And it was for this that the power lobby battled manfully! This is the "tame, friendly and unexciting" investigation the trade commission was to give! Senator Walsh himself could not have done much more damage.

Nerves Great U. S. Problem

Dorothy Canfield Fisher, the novelist, told the graduating class of the University of Kansas this summer that one of the chief problems of modern America is a problem of nerves.

Our nerves, she said, are only a generation or two removed from those adjusted to solitude and silence; yet solitude and silence have gone from modern life beyond recall, and it is up to us to adjust our nerves to the new conditions. If we fail we shall make quite a hash of our affairs.

Her generation, Mrs. Fisher said, came on the scene just at the close of the pioneer period; and, she continued:

"We had neither the tools nor the knowledge to deal with the wholly unexpected phenomenon of evenings with nothing to do, such as our forefathers had never known, and of long, empty Saturday afternoons and Sundays without two or three strenuous church services.

"Our generation knew no more what to do with the leisure time offered us by the new organization of society than a Hottentot would know how to get the good out of a box of artist's materials.

"We used these golden, priceless minted coins of free hours just about as intelligently as the Hottentot would treat instruments of the higher life. We were all prepared for one kind of life and were called without warning to lead and organize another."

Human habits of thought and action are hard to change. We are prone to cling to the old ways. Yet during the last quarter century conditions of life have undergone tremendous alterations. The scientist and the industrialist have moved faster than the rest of us. They have given us now tools before we were able to use them.

The old theory of society held that there should be a wealthy "leisure class" at the top, possessing plenty of spare time and trained infancy in the use of it. Below this class there would be a great mass of workers, who would not need to know how to use their leisure, as they would not have any.

But in recent years all of this has changed. A carpenter today has as much spare time as a banker had a generation ago. A housewife today has more leisure than her mother ever dreamed of having. In the old days farmers chanted the proverb, "A farmer's work is never done," today the farmer is finding the proverb a bit out of date.

All of this has meant confusion. We have wasted much of our leisure. Our nerves have become slightly frayed. The job that confronts us now, as Mrs. Fisher says, is one of adjustment. We must learn to use our spare time. If we fail it will prove a curse.

David Dietz on Science

Meet the Little Dipper

No. 93

THE CONSTELLATIONS are easy to learn if you study them one at a time. The sky is confusing to the amateur who goes outdoors with a star map and attempts to identify all the principal constellations in one evening. But if you have patience, the task is simple and enjoyable.

Start with the Great Dipper. Everyone knows this familiar constellation. As recently told here, the Great Dipper with several of the nearby stars forms the constellation of the Great Bear.

The two stars at the end of the bowl of the Great Dipper are the pointers. A line drawn through them reaches Polaris, the north or pole star.

Once you have found the end of the handle of the Little Dipper, the accompanying illustration makes this clear.

To get a good view of the Little Dipper, you must pick a night when the moon is not very bright. This is because the Little Dipper is composed of rather faint stars and when the moon is very bright, it is at or near full moon, the stars of the Little Dipper are very hard to find.

In looking for the Little Dipper, it is also wise to pick out a station where the glare from arc lamps or other ground lights will not get into your eyes.

The Little Dipper occupies only about half as much space in the sky as does the Big Dipper. Since the whole sky appears to revolve around the north star, the Little Dipper will appear to be revolving around the sky upon the end of the handle.

As already stated, Polaris, the north star, is at the end of the handle of the Little Dipper.

The next star is a rather small star, known to astronomers as a fourth magnitude star. That is, it is among the stars which are fourth in brightness as a class.

If you look closely at it, you will notice it has a greenish tinge. The Arabs named it Yildum.

TRACY

M. E.

SAYS:

"The Way Young People Celebrate the Fourth Is Much More in Keeping With What the Day Stands For Than Are the Formal Ceremonies That Orthodox Patriots Would Impose on Them."

THE first Fourth of July that I can remember consisted of a bunch of firecrackers and a long promised fishing trip that was spoiled by the arrival of some long lost cousins. The day was blighted by the mackerel I did not catch.

Even the firecrackers proved a poor consolation. As for patriotism, no one seemed very much interested in it.

After that came innumerable Fourth's, with more or less varied and picturesque celebrations. Sometimes there would be a picnic, sometimes a series of races, and occasionally an old-fashioned pow-wow, with an oration which made every one glad when it ended.

More often than not, the night before the Fourth furnished far better entertainment than the day. It was a night of unlicensed liberty, especially for the younger set, when we were permitted to bedevil the community.

As I look back, it does not seem as though the Fourth of July were taken any more seriously than it is now. The way people amused themselves may have been different, but it was just as much a case of amusement as it is today. Even the formal ceremonies failed to attract attention.

There was not quite as much dancing, perhaps, or such tremendous migrations to beaches and amusement parks, but there certainly was just as much meaningless racket. If people were a little more original in providing their entertainment it was because they had to, not because they took themselves or the occasion any more to heart.

Freedom on Fourth

For forty years I have heard people complain at the way we celebrate the Glorious Fourth. The complaint takes exactly the same shape now as it did two generations ago. We are too happy, frivolous, too selfish. Instead of reverencing ourselves at the altar of patriotism, we frolic and forget why the day was established.

This is a lot of bunk. The Fourth of July was not established as a day of conformity. It came into being at the signal of revolution, or resistance to the prevailing order.

As a matter of common sense the way young people celebrate the Fourth of July, and the way they have always celebrated it, is much more in keeping with what the day stands for than are the formal, stilted ceremonies that orthodox patrioters would impose upon them.

Old Customs Recede

Anniversaries lose their significance as the events in which they originated recede. Events are receding faster in this age than ever before. The ways and customs of each generation are being obliterated with unparalleled rapidity.

The Chinese coolie, who lives the same and works the same as his ancestors did 3,000 years ago, can feel a greater degree of sympathy for them and their aspirations than we can feel toward ours of 200 years ago. The difference consists in the progress we have made. That progress is based on change and innovation.

If Fourth of July stands for one thing more than another, it is for change and innovation. From a political standpoint it marked the most revolutionary change that had taken place in the world for 2,000 years. Our forefathers made it famous by standing up alone to the might of monarchy and proclaiming that monarchy was wrong, by risking their lives in what seemed not only a hopeless rebellion, but a still more hopeless experiment.

Willing as we are to concede the revolutionary character of some modern inventions, like the radio and airplane, we forget that the States of America was, perhaps, the most revolutionary of them all.

Encourage Tolerance

We are keeping faith with the founders of this republic far better in our industrial and economic life than in our political attitude. So far as business goes, we not only tolerate, but encourage their spirit.

When it comes to politics, however, we appear to be growing orthodox, intolerance and narrow. No one can review what has occurred during the last quarter of a century, and especially during the World War, without suspecting that the United States of America has become curiously afraid of free speech, free expression and political innovation.

It is not going too far to say that we have called men traitors for advancing doctrines which would have only challenged the integrity of such statesmen as Theodore Roosevelt.

Evidences are not wanting that the belief in free speech, free press and a free conscience enjoys less favor with the people of this country than it once did.

There is developing a disposition to protect ourselves against the possible influence of certain ideas. This, of course, amounts to nothing less than doubt of the average man's ability to make an intelligent decision.

Such a doubt has small place in the minds of our fathers. They may have distrusted the ability of the mass to initiate new ideas, but they did not distrust its ability to discriminate between good and bad ideas.

Hesitant as they were to popularize government, they were not scared of propaganda, or the soap-box orator.

The Day We Celebrate



DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

Teacher Can Help With Eye Problem

By DR. MORRIS FISHBEN
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, 535 North Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

IN the report of the joint committee representing educational and medical interests as well as special organizations for the care of the blind, an analysis of visual defects is made which should be suggestive not only so far as it applies to the child, but also to the adult.

For purposes of school medical examinations, ability to read the line marked twenty at twenty foot distance is considered normal vision. Inability to read the lines marked thirty and forty at twenty foot distance is a sign of near-sightedness; inability to read the lines above forty is evidence of serious eye disturbance.

Far-sightedness is marked not so much by the reading of the chart as by symptoms of eye-strain.

Usually any child with normal vision may read the twenty line at twenty feet at the age of four, five, six and seven years. After the age of seven, it may do better than 20-40.

If, however, the child complains of headaches, inflammation of the eyelids, fatigue of the eyes, symptoms of nervousness, watering of the eyes, or if it frowns or squints

Bridge Play Made Easy

BY W. W. WENTWORTH

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

CERTAIN definite requirements for opening bids have been submitted by some bridge enthusiasts that this tends to make the game very mechanical and does not allow for "sporty" bidding.

This is not quite correct. Having knowledge of the value of your hand, you are in a better position to occasionally shade the picture to suit the occasion and vary your play.

As illustrations examine the following:

1. Spades—A K X X X X X; hearts—X X; diamonds—X X; clubs—X X.

2. Spades—A K Q J X X X; hearts—none; diamonds—K Q X; clubs—K Q X.

Experts are not all in accord as to the opening bid to be made on these hands. In illustration (1) some would bid one spade, and some might bid three spades.

Still there is another "sporty" group that would pass on this line of reasoning. They maintain that the adversaries or partner undoubtedly hold sufficient strength in some other suit to warrant bidding, so that the hand will not be passed out.

If it be passed out, they believe it due to the fact that partner lacks sufficient assisting strength for game.

It is advisable, they contend, to occasionally change the method of bidding to confuse the opponents. They prefer to pass; then, if any other bid be made, they declare three spades.

If a double follows, it may insure game.

In illustration (2) we find a very strong hand, but the following high cards are missing: A of spades; A of hearts; A of diamonds; A of clubs.

A bid of four spades will shut out bidding and also might encourage a double.

The strategic player will bid four spades and encourage the double. If you fail to pre-empt, opponents may only bid you up to two or three spades and permit you to have the bid.

while reading, it should be examined for far-sightedness or hyperopia. Such disturbances as cross-eyes or weaknesses of the eye muscles so that a special effort is required to keep both eyes directed toward the same point to avoid double vision is easily apparent.

The Governor, in a dispatch to the convention chairman, said: "It is well known that I believe there should be fundamental changes in the present provisions for national prohibition."

Had the Governor made this statement before his nomination took place it is doubtful if the convention harmony would have been so satisfactory.

The dry element of the convention subsided because it was outnumbered by the cohorts of Governor Smith. There was plenty of fighters, but no leader worthy of the name.

Senator Glass did oppose the prohibition plank until there was stricken from it an explanation of how the Eighteenth amendment could be gotten rid of, but this sort of opposition was merely sporadic and did not materially retard the Tammany march to victory.

The frankness of Governor Smith in stating his exact position on this important subject should be appreciated by both his friends and political foes.

Instead of dodging the prohibition issue the Governor has brought it to the front in a manner that is bound to make it the leading issue of the campaign. It will provide a clean-cut fight between those who are for and against the Eighteenth amendment and the Volstead law.

Nothing else in the platforms of the two parties presents such a wide divergence of opinion. That section of the farming industry which is seeking special legislative favors got nothing more at Houston than it did at Kansas City, except a more fulsome supply of verbiage.

Therefore, those who favor retention of the Eighteenth amendment and the Volstead act have no other recourse than to vote for Herbert Hoover; and those who desire to destroy these basic and statutory laws can lend aid to Governor Smith in bringing this about.

(Muncie Press)

"The Sidewalks of New York" will become the high roads to the White House if the Democratic party, newly militant, has its way.

Al Smith, the little East Side tenement boy, now grown up, has been chosen as the Moses to lead the children of Democracy out of the political wilderness in which so long they have been wandering forlornly.

The Promised Land flowing with the milk and honey of federal patronage, has been pointed out to them from afar and they, anointed, are smacking their lips in joyous, albeit doubting, anticipation.

But the questionings of them are insistent. "Can Al win?" say their puzzled minds while their voices bravely declare, "We can win with Al."

It may be set down that we are in for a colorful campaign. When Claude Bowers gave to the Nation a series of word pictures of the Republican party, the motif for all of which was black, he tipped off to the voters an important plan of the campaign.

It is to be one of denunciation of the opposition. Behind such a smoke screen the forces of the more or less embattled Democracy doubtless hope to conceal their own movements.

But the people may prove to be rather weary of vituperation unless along with it are given

If the teacher observes such symptoms, she should refer the child to a properly qualified investigator for study and treatment.

Scars on the eyes result from previous infections. Color blindness and severe astigmatism also demand special attention.

With Other Editors

(Goshen Daily News-Times)

It didn't take Governor Al Smith long to repudiate the ambiguity contained in the prohibition plank of the convention that made him the Democratic nominee for President.

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SIDEWALKS —OF— NEW YORK

By HORTENSE SAUNDERS
NEA Service Writer

NEW YORK, July 4.—Of all the sidewalks of New York, east side or west, none has more of the real salty flavor of Manhattan's melting pot than Oliver St.—Al Smith's "home town."

Oliver is one of seven streets that angle off from Chatham Sq., the heart of the old "East side"—colorful, crowded, cosmopolitan. Though not more than four or five blocks in length, Oliver St. has been an important locale in New York politics. Besides Smith, it has housed Tom Foley, Secretary Tom Campbell of the Tammany Club, Congressman Reardon, and many others.

It is bounded on the north by the noisy, crashing Third Ave. L, on the south by the Brooklyn bridge, and to the right and left by push carts. Today it is a street of mail shops.

Number 25, where Smith lived during the time of his political future was shaping, and where he kept his home until he moved into the executive mansion at Albany, now is an undertaking establishment.

Toward the south end of Oliver St. you will imagine you suddenly had been transported to Greece. All the signs in the shop windows are in Greek, and dark-eyed, dark-haired men sit out in front of their coffee shops, playing cards in the afternoon sunshine. Greeting your nostrils are the strong, pungent aromas of ripe olives, oil, tobacco and eastern imports.

Most of the houses are four or five-story bricks, with ugly fire-escapes hung across the fronts, from which drape the inevitable east side washings, the colorful clothes making fantastic patterns against the dull bricks.

The old Smith house, which Smith never owned, is just about like all of its neighbors.

Within this Chatham square vicinity are some of the most interesting sections of the East Side.

Here is the ghetto, swarming with Russian, Polish and Hungarian Jews. There are Mott and Doyers Streets, the two principal thoroughfares of Chinatown.

At Chatham square the Old and the New Bowery take opposite directions. Here, too, is the beginning of Division street, an area of the East Side cloak and garment trade, and beyond is Allen street, the place to buy antique brasses and coppers.

JUST to the south is Brooklyn Bridge. Almost under the bridge once stood the old tenement at 17 South St., where Al Smith was born.

South St. is a river front thoroughfare, and Smith's first memories are of a dark blue ribbon of water, with sailing schooners, freighters, tramp steamers, ferry boats, and the always aspiring skyline of Manhattan.

In the summer time, he used to jump off the docks into the water and become what longshoremen call a water rat.