



The Indianapolis Times

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

There Is a Reason

Aside from the impulse to aid a fellow man, there is a real reason why it was possible for Warren T. McCray to secure aid and help in an effort to re-establish himself in the cattle industry.

Before he became Governor of this State, his reputation as a breeder of pure bred stock was more than national. But not even that reputation would have surmounted the difficulties which beset a man who emerges from a prison after he has passed the meridian of life.

The truth is that the people of this State forgot the mistakes of McCray when they learned of the heroic moment when he turned down an offer of liberty and money if he would prostitute his office to the political desires of the man who is now Governor.

When The Times first printed, against it may now be revealed, the protest of friends of McCray who believed that publication might bring powerful interests into action against his parole, the story of that day when Jackson went to the McCray office with the message of immunity and dollars in return for the proctectorship of this county, the people of the State were somewhat amazed.

It may also be revealed that the information of The Times did not come from McCray. The fear of the powerful Klan influences and the political machine reached even to Atlanta and was not stilled by years.

When Ed Jackson went on trial and the citizens of this State learned the story, not only from McCray, but from other witnesses whom the people believe, they got a view of a magnificent moment.

They saw a man facing prison but with courage and conscience to defy powers before which other men, ambitious and eager for office, bowed in servility.

They saw a Governor leaving his office, his home and his fortune rather than surrender to the weird forces of hate that then were more powerful than courts or constituted authority.

They saw, too, the man who was charged with offering this bribe plead the statute of limitations rather than permit a jury of twelve men pass upon the evidence.

And inevitably the citizenry, both those with money and those with only ballots, drew a comparison between Jackson, pleading the statute of limitations and McCray with his head still lifted and eyes level and clear even after three years and more in a prison cell. And the comparison was not unfavorable to McCray.

Small wonder then that when there was a chance to obtain for him the management or eventual ownership of the farm which had yielded him a fortune in other years, there were those who showed their confidence by most substantial aid.

What would have happened to McCray had he pleaded the statute of limitations when he was placed on trial?

It may be hazarded that there would not be that generous universal wish that he may again rise to the sphere of influence and usefulness which was his before the lure of political power took him away from his acres and his herds.

The world still admires and welcomes conscience—and courage.

Resignations In Order

The parole system is the product of the study by the best minds for years for a means which will permit society to salvage from those who make the mistakes of crime.

It is intended and well planned to protect the public and at the same time extend to those who make mistakes and have learned to live decently and orderly lives, a chance to begin again.

No system is better than those who operate it.

The Times today prints the story of one paroled man, now held in jail and admitting a half dozen or more holdups and robberies committed at a time when the president of the board of prison trustees was not only accepting, but personally attesting that, to his own knowledge, this paroled man was at work in a useful job.

It is demonstrated that the police of this city were searching for months for this man, were journeying to Lebanon, the home of both the prisoner and the head of the prison board, on frequent intervals; were spending time in trying to find him while the head of the penal institution was signing the affirmation as to his steady and regular employment.

If it were merely a matter of accepting reports made by parole agents or others, the only criticism would be that of negligence.

But here is a prison board manager who signs reports for a man who on many, many nights went out with a gun to menace life and to rob.

Of course, this trustee did not know that the man for whom he signed was committing robberies.

But it is quite certain that this prison trus-

tee did not know of his own knowledge that the prisoner was working.

Perhaps Governor Jackson, in his next list of accomplishments of his administration, will list this incident.

Prosperity

Wages in this country have increased more rapidly since 1913 than has the cost of living, the Department of Labor informs us.

Wages per hour in 1926 were 129 per cent higher than in 1913, whereas the cost of living was only 75 per cent higher. The worker thus could buy 30.7 per cent more for his dollar in 1926 than he could in 1913, the Government's statisticians figure.

Labor union members as a group fared even better, we are told. Organized workers had a 43 per cent higher real income in 1926 than they had thirteen years before.

This is cheerful news. It means that a continually larger group of people are living better, and have a greater margin over the cost of necessities to provide for luxuries and pleasures.

Frequently figures do not tell the whole story, however.

It will be recalled that President Coolidge a few months ago in a public address said that in "the highest point of material prosperity ever achieved, there is a considerable class of unskilled workers who have not come into full participation in the wealth of the Nation."

Labor Secretary Davis, about the same time, estimated that between ten and fifteen million workers were not getting an adequate wage, and "who do not share in the prosperity enjoyed by the rest of us."

Said Davis, "Morally, economically and on the grounds of simple humanity, this inequality should not be allowed to exist in this richest Nation of history."

The answer seems to be that while most of us are better off than we ever have been, a large section of the population is not receiving a living wage.

Our prosperity is inequitably distributed. Millions do not receive enough to provide them with proper food and shelter.

When we talk of our prosperity and riches, it is well to bear this fact in mind. There is enough for all of us, and each should have his proper share.

From Behind the Polar Veil

Hailed as a hero, Gen. Umberto Nobile, leader of the flight of the dirigible Italia to the north pole, returned home to receive a welcome in dramatic contrast to the unfriendly reception accorded him in Norway and Sweden.

Until he crossed the border of Italy, Nobile was the center of a tragic retreat from behind the polar veil. He was spirited in silence and seclusion across Europe, hidden from the eyes of the public and guarded against interviewers.

It was a disaster which had not only cost human lives, but had put the reputation and good name of its leader in doubt.

In the minds of the Italian people, however, Nobile is a hero. The ovations given him by his countrymen demonstrate that they have not shared the suspicions which have arisen in regard to the management of the expedition or the conduct of the Italia crew after their ship was wrecked.

Heartened by the enthusiasm with which he was greeted at home, Nobile today is a changed man and announces with confidence that when the truth is known he and his men will be vindicated.

The world is entitled to that truth. Exploration long ago became an international activity. Brave men of several nations risked their lives in attempting to rescue the survivors of the Italia.

As yet little is known of what actually took place in the wastes of the Arctic after the Italia crashed upon the ice and the crew dispersed in the effort to reach land. Only by a full, fair and uncompromising investigation can the facts be brought forth.

Mussolini, filled with bombast, has promised one; but if it is to carry weight with the world at large, it must be free from national prejudice and must be conducted by an impartial tribunal.

The world still admires and welcomes conscience—and courage.

Jupiter Loved Lida

No. 118

JUPITER, king of the gods, had many love affairs according to Greek mythology. Some of these are commemorated in the figures of the stellar constellations.

The Great and Little Bears symbolize the legend of his love for the beautiful nymph Callisto.

Juno, the wife of Jupiter, being somewhat jealous, turned Callisto into a bear. Callisto's son, Arcas, was about to kill her. So Jupiter turned him into a bear also.

The Big Bear is Callisto. The Little Bear is Arcas.

The constellation of Cygnus or the Flying Swan, outlined in this department yesterday, symbolizes another love affair of Jupiter.

According to this legend, he fell in love with Queen Leda, the beautiful wife of Tynias, king of Sparta.

But by this time, Juno had come to know the phallic habits of her royal husband and kept a pretty close watch on him.

Perhaps, too, Jupiter remembered that Juno had turned Callisto into a bear and wished, if possible, to protect the beautiful Leda from a similar fate.

As a result, Jupiter disguised himself as a swan whenever he went to woo Leda.

Subsequently, according to the legend, he placed the figure of the swan among the constellations as a remembrance of the beautiful queen.

Among the very faint stars in this constellation is an interesting one known to astronomers as 61 Cygni, that is, Star 61 in the constellation of Cygnus.

While astronomers use the letters of the Greek alphabet to designate the bright stars of a constellation, they merely assign numbers to the hundreds of faint stars which the telescope reveals in each constellation.

This star was the first one whose distance from the earth was measured. It was done by the great astronomer Bessel in 1838.

A new star, or Nova, as it is known technically, blazed forth in the constellation of Cygnus in 1876.

The Milky Way passes through Cygnus. A dark spot appears in the Milky Way in this region. Astronomers call it the coal sack.

The first theory was that it was actually a rift in the Milky Way. It is thought now, however, that it is a dark nebula between us and the Milky Way, obscuring a part of it from our view.

But it is quite certain that this prison trus-

THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES

M. E.

TRACY

SAYS:

"Much as I Respect Science, I Doubt Its Ability to Civilize War."

WE are all children when it comes to building air castles. None of us is so old or hard boiled that he does not like to travel through the beautiful Land of Some Day on the wings of his imagination. Even the scientist, who is supposed to be a stickler for facts, who has spent his life experimenting and deducing with mathematical precision and whose aim is exact knowledge, is a victim of this age-old habit.

Listen to him, as he regales the American Chemical Society, now in session at Chicago, with what he professes to see through the rose-tinted spectacles of fancy—food without farms, factories run by sunshine, housekeeping by robots and war without bloodshed.

What a world this will be when we can live without work and fight without physical injury!

Gentle War

Dr. Gustav Egloff believes that instead of killing men, it may be possible to put them to sleep and let them recover after they have been captured. He even suggests that the sting of their defeat may be softened by pleasant dreams.

"The use of tear gas," he says, "is start in this direction."

"Perhaps an anesthetic can be developed of such power," he explains, "that it may be distributed over entire battlefields and cities, enveloping the defenders in quiet slumber."

Dr. Egloff's vision would be more convincing were it not for the obvious peculiarities of human nature. When men are mad enough to wage war they are generally mad enough to slap each other on the wrist, if not more.

War Is War

Much as I respect science, I doubt its ability to civilize war. The custom of war is not so much a matter of weapons as of will.

Whether with knotted sticks or machine guns in their hands, men have shown a distinct tendency to turn brutal when facing each other on the battlefield. The idea of conquering has played no bigger part than the idea of crushing. Sleepers that might recover and mutiny do not appeal to the soldier, or even the commander, once his blood is up.

The essence of war, as it comes down to us through the ages, and as it has been visualized in monument and history, is violence.

Epidemics of sore throat have occurred regularly in this country for many years; in fact, there were about 104 such outbreaks during 1926 and 1927.

In most cases the difficulty is due to the fact that a person with a septic sore throat handles the milk somewhere in the chain of handling its delivery.

A cow may have its udder infected with the germs and then all of the milk from that cow will be infected.

When the milk is collected this milk is mixed with the other milk and if pasteurization fails the epidemic may attack every one who drinks the milk.

To prevent such epidemics dairyman should not permit any one with the slightest sore throat to milk cows, handle the milk in any way, or be at all concerned with the care of the pails or milk utensils.

The Golden Fleece



DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

Septic Sore Throat Is Spread by Neglect

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine.

THE epidemic of septic sore throat that occurred recently in Massachusetts city attracted national attention not because of its rarity, but because of its proportions.

Once any employee develops a sore throat he should stop work at once.

A sore throat may not only be the result of infections with these germs, but of infection with scarlet fever or diphtheria, two other diseases that may be spread by milk.

Before beginning his work the milkerman should wash his hands thoroughly and it will do neither him nor the milk any harm if he will wash them frequently during the milking process.

After milk is collected for ordinary purposes it should be pasteurized.

The milk is heated to a sufficiently high temperature to kill the germs of disease, and it is held at that temperature for at least one-half hour.

Ninety per cent of the milk used in large cities of this country is now pasteurized.

In not one of the outbreaks of septic sore throat that occurred in 1926 and 1927 was pasteurized milk at fault.

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