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

The Senate Progressives.

For some months there has been an epidemic of journalistic ridicule of the senate progressives. Finally the American Mercury has succumbed with a particularly vicious attack.

Most of these critical articles make an exception of Senator Norris, giving him a clean bill of health. That is not surprising. Norris is bigger than the other progressives; indeed, at times, he seems to overshadow the whole senate.

In intellect, in parliamentary skill, in courage, in sheer character, he is a great statesman. His principal lack is political ambition and the will to leadership.

As for the others, much is made of the point that Shipstead is a dentist, Nye is a country editor, La Follette is the son of his father, Blaine is a poor speaker, Brookhart is slow moving, Howell is a school teacher, Frazier is a slick, Wheeler is a small town prosecutor, and so on.

All of which makes them easy victims of a certain type of wisecracker or snob, but which has precisely nothing whatever to do with their ability as public servants.

Judged by standards of perfection, they are not a completely effective lot. But compared with the standpat senate majority they look pretty good. In most cases they had to have more courage and more intelligence to break into the senate, because they were proscribed and fought by their local political organizations.

Once in the senate, they have for the most part voted right, voted for the people's interest and against special interests.

They are chiefly responsible for uncovering the oil scandals, for the public utility investigations, for salvaging some constitutional civil liberties, for opposing imperialism in Nicaragua, Mexico and elsewhere, for saving Muscle Shoals, for restraining excessive military and naval appropriations, for reforming tax rates and forcing publicity on large tax refunds, for challenging bad presidential appointments, for championing the issues of good government and clean government in practically every senate fight.

These men do have their weaknesses. Some fall for the society racket, some talk too much and study too little. Some weaken under the loneliness and discouragement of being so often on the losing side. And their faults of course are magnified, just because every one, even their enemies, somehow expect more from them than from the standpatters.

But when one considers what these ridiculed progressive senators are up against—the wealth, the political rings, the government bureaucrats, the archaic rules and traditions of the senate, the overpowering size of the conservative majority, and the all too frequent indifference of the public—one marvels that the progressives have accomplished so much and remained so faithful to their unpopular ideals.

A Senator Is Appointed

The attempt of Governor Clyde Reed of Kansas to involve President Hoover in the selection of a senator from that state was an ill-advised political maneuver.

The President, under any circumstances, is the last person who should be asked to dictate the appointment of a senator. A senator represents the state, and not the President of the party of which the President is leader. His selection should be purely a state function, and interference by the President properly would be resented by the people of a state.

Henry J. Allen, the new senator named by Reed, after he had called on Hoover, long has been a political enemy of Vice-President Curtis, whom he succeeds.

Reed's purpose apparently was to give the impression that Hoover had approved or advocated Allen's selection, which would have been important to Reed in the state's inter-party political warfare.

There is nothing to indicate that Reed succeeded. Hoover apparently made no suggestions of any kind. He could not criticize Allen, who was his supporter from the beginning, and his publicity manager during the campaign, even had he wished. Nor could he urge Allen's appointment without being involved with Curtis and the old guard organization of Kansas.

And by the same token Hoover was not in a position to reprimand the Governor or others for their effort to use him.

Allen in the senate probably will be able properly to represent the people of his state, but there is nothing in his past career to indicate unusual ability. He was a Bull Moose leader when Roosevelt ran against Taft and Wilson, but like many others abandoned that cause when it appeared to be hopeless.

As governor for four years immediately after the war, his most notable achievement was creation of a state labor court for compulsory arbitration of labor disputes, which widely was hailed by reactionaries who were attempting to wrest from the workers some of the gains made during the war. The court was a complete failure.

When to Use Brakes

An overspeculated stock market often has been compared to a soap bubble, sometimes to a toy balloon. It might be compared also to a toboggan, or even a high-powered auto, going at tremendous speed. Considered as a bubble or balloon, the way to avoid a burst is to stop pumping air into it. The time to stop is before the bubble gets too big. Considered as a toboggan, the one place at which it can't be controlled is just at the bottom of the hill, where it has acquired its maximum speed. Considered as an automobile, the time to apply the brakes is not at the moment the railroad crossing is reached.

The stock market spree has been on for two years or more. The market has been "expanded" for eighteen months. What if the federal reserve board had taken notice of it sooner? What if it had acted slowly, deliberately, but firmly? What if it had called attention to expanded crooked loans and had announced that, at the end of thirty days, if the expansion were not "reversed," there would be an advance of the rediscount rate? What if it had repeated this process every thirty days until the swelling was reduced?

Isn't there a safe and easy way to stop an auto, or save a balloon?

President Hoover ought to call in Charley Curtis for some of those sessions with the medicine ball, Charley being the only living vice-president who is also a medicine man.

A Surplus Appears

There is cause for gratification in news from the treasury that a surplus of \$100,000,000 is in prospect for the current fiscal year. Previously a deficit had been feared, and there might have been one, except for profits from the increase in value of stocks.

A surplus does not mean, however, that tax reductions are in prospect. Nor does it warrant any relaxation in economy in appropriations by congress.

The surplus is the smallest in recent years. It was unforeseen, and was due to what many believe was an abnormal and unnatural condition.

Federal expenditures are mounting and will continue to mount. A surplus of only \$60,000,000 is in prospect for the new fiscal year, which begins July 1. Increasing prosperity may swell this amount, but it would not require extensive depression to wipe it out.

The government is committed to large expenditures in naval building, flood control, farm relief, public building and good roads, and extensive waterways developments are being advocated.

The situation is such that no present revenues can be given up, or any unwise and unnecessary expenditures made.

Well, if worst comes to worst, and your neighbor won't keep his chickens at home, and his dog tears up your yard, and he glares at you every time he passes, you can always get a job as a dry agent and shoot him down.

Ananias is dead and gone, of course, but just think of the lovely stories he could tell if he were living today about the photographers Tunney used to punch in the nose before he won the heavyweight championship.

Gene Tunney is said to have given a Spanish singer \$1,000 for singing a certain song. Tunney's sense of appropriateness can not be denied—he gives for a song what he got for a song and dance.

When the extra session of congress convenes Senator Jim Watson will be seated at Daniel Webster's old desk. Odd little things like that happen in the senate almost every day.

Women of the South Sea Islands are not great conversationalists, writes a traveler. Proving that if the ladies haven't clothes to talk about there isn't much of anything left.

Harvard's intellectual squad has issued a general challenge but can't find any competition. Maybe all the other colleges don't care to reveal how much the students know.

The Brooklyn churchman who told his congregation that nervousness is normal must have been watching the man who finds he has come to church without breaking that \$5 bill.

General Escobar denied the revolutionists looted banks in the cities they captured. However, the general also promises restitution, when the revolution is successful.

The story of the girl who remained up in the air twenty-two hours suggests that she probably was up there fixing up for a date.

King George's doctor bills were \$125,000 during his recent illness. Just the time for the American apple growers to send his majesty a few circulars.

We seem bound to have arguments with Great Britain over what we drink, whether it's tea or something stronger.

On the tariff free list are asafoetida, manna, palaeozoic fossils, broken bells, natural teeth, Bibles and joss sticks. Hasn't there been some oversight?

Out in Salem, Ore., services are held in the Seawing Chapel. Probably near a golf course.

David Dietz on Science

Two High Pressure Belts

No. 320

IF WE keep in mind two facts, we will be able to understand the general causes for the circulation of the atmosphere and the resultant weather changes which come from it.

One is the difference in temperature between the equator and the earth's poles.

The second one is the fact that the earth is rotating from west to east.

As we have already seen, the equator is a belt of calms. At the equator the warm air is continuously rising with a gentle motion. This rising air is very humid because there are large surfaces of water in the region of the equator. As a result, vast quantities of water vapor are carried upward by these ascending air currents in the equatorial region.

But as the air ascends it also expands. Expansion causes the air to become cooler. Now when the air cools, it is not able to hold as much water vapor as it held previously. Consequently the water vapor is precipitated in the form of rain.

This is the explanation of the torrential rains of the tropics.

At a high altitude—about six miles—the rising air current splits and moves toward the north and the south.

But it must be remembered that the earth is rotating from west to east. Due to the fact that the earth is a sphere, the velocity decreases as one moves north or south from the equator. (We are, of course, speaking of the linear, not the angular velocity.)

Since the currents of air were moving with the linear velocity of the equatorial region, they tend to run ahead of the latitudes over which they pass.

Consequently, in the northern hemisphere, the air current seems to be coming from the southwest, while in the southern hemisphere it seems to be coming from the northwest.

As the air moves north and south, it is further cooled by passing into regions of lower temperature. It grows heavier and begins to descend at latitudes 30 degrees both north and south of the equator.

As a result two belts of high pressure surround the earth at these latitudes.

These belts, as we shall see next, are of the utmost importance, because they play a fundamental role in the weather changes which take place in all parts of the globe.

M. E. Tracy

SAYS:

"If Prohibition Really Has Triumphed Why Should a Hoochless Party Make the Front Page?"

WASHINGTON, April 3.—President Hoover is in no frame of mind to make oil conservation an excuse for the federal government to further encroach on state rights.

He said as much to the regular press conference Wednesday.

Not only as chief executive, but as a former member of the conservation board which was created during the Coolidge administration he feels that too much drilling is the chief difficulty to overcome and that drilling is a purely intra-state affair which the federal government has no power to regulate.

No one familiar with the situation will dispute this. Punching holes, especially in privately owned land, has led to most of the waste. Too many of them in a given field is undesirable for several reasons.

1. They drain it of oil so fast that storage, or efficient distribution becomes impossible.

2. They squander an incalculable amount of gas.

3. They reduce the underground gas pressure which forces the oil upward and into pools.

Drilling for oil, except on the public domain, is obviously a matter for the states to regulate.

Triumph of Prohibition

A WRITER in the Washington Star chronicles over the fact that 150 of the capital's elite attended a bone-dry Easter breakfast, telling how it caused high society to buzz with discussion and describing it as an "epoch-making victory for prohibition."

To us who have been taught that the exceptional is news, all this sounds very strange.

If prohibition really has triumphed, why should a hoochless party make the front page?

It was the first of its kind, as the writer admits, though prohibition has been in effect nine years, and though President Hoover's attitude is credited as responsible for it, his two immediate predecessors were quite as dry as he is by profession at least.

Ordinary folks will be pardoned for suspecting that prohibition hardly can be hailed as victorious until more than one dry social function has graced the nation's capital.

Loose Booze? Loose Talk?

AFTER quizzing seven customs men, United States Attorney Tuttle of New York announces that no liquor was found, handled or seen in the baggage of Congressman Morgan.

If that is so, somebody lied, and the fact that somebody lied warrants continuance of the investigation.

If it is a crime to smuggle liquor into the United States, it is also a crime to charge a person with doing so when he did not.

Two customs men are said to have reported that they found four bottles of liquor in the baggage of Congressman Morgan when he landed from Panama, and that the liquor was given back to him when he claimed "freedom of the port" as an official of the government.

If this report was untrue, what do they deserve?

If some one said they made such a report, and they did not, what does that some one deserve?

Loose talk is bad, as well as loose booze.

Stingy Diplomacy

HERRICK's death and Houghton's resignation leave two important diplomatic posts vacant. If our ambassador to Argentina is transferred, as seems probable, there will be three.

It is a great thing to represent the United States at London, Paris or Buenos Aires, but only a few can afford to apply.

We pay our ambassadors \$17,500 a year, which sounds fine until one learns what it costs them to live, and what other countries pay.

The British ambassador at Washington receives about \$150,000 in one way or another, as well as a house, while his attaché receives \$25,000.

Our penurious policy with regard to pay makes us dependent on millionaires when it comes to filling important diplomatic posts.

Whatever else may be said of it, this limits the supply.

If diplomacy means all we have been taught to believe, it requires training, rather than wealth, and in order to get the best men available the government should provide such compensation as would eliminate none.

Uncle Sam's Divvy

WHAT Wall Street did for some people last year was a good many people, indeed—vividly is reflected by the income tax returns.

Instead of coming out with a lean purse next June, as Secretary of the Treasury Mellon thought it would, the federal government will probably have a surplus of \$100,000,000 or more.

The income tax brought in far more than was expected, and most of the increase was due to rises in the stock market.

You can't make money these days without telling Uncle Sam all about it and then paying for the privilege.

What you make largely may be on paper, or it may fade away the day after you have filed in the return, but that does not interest your good old uncle in the least.

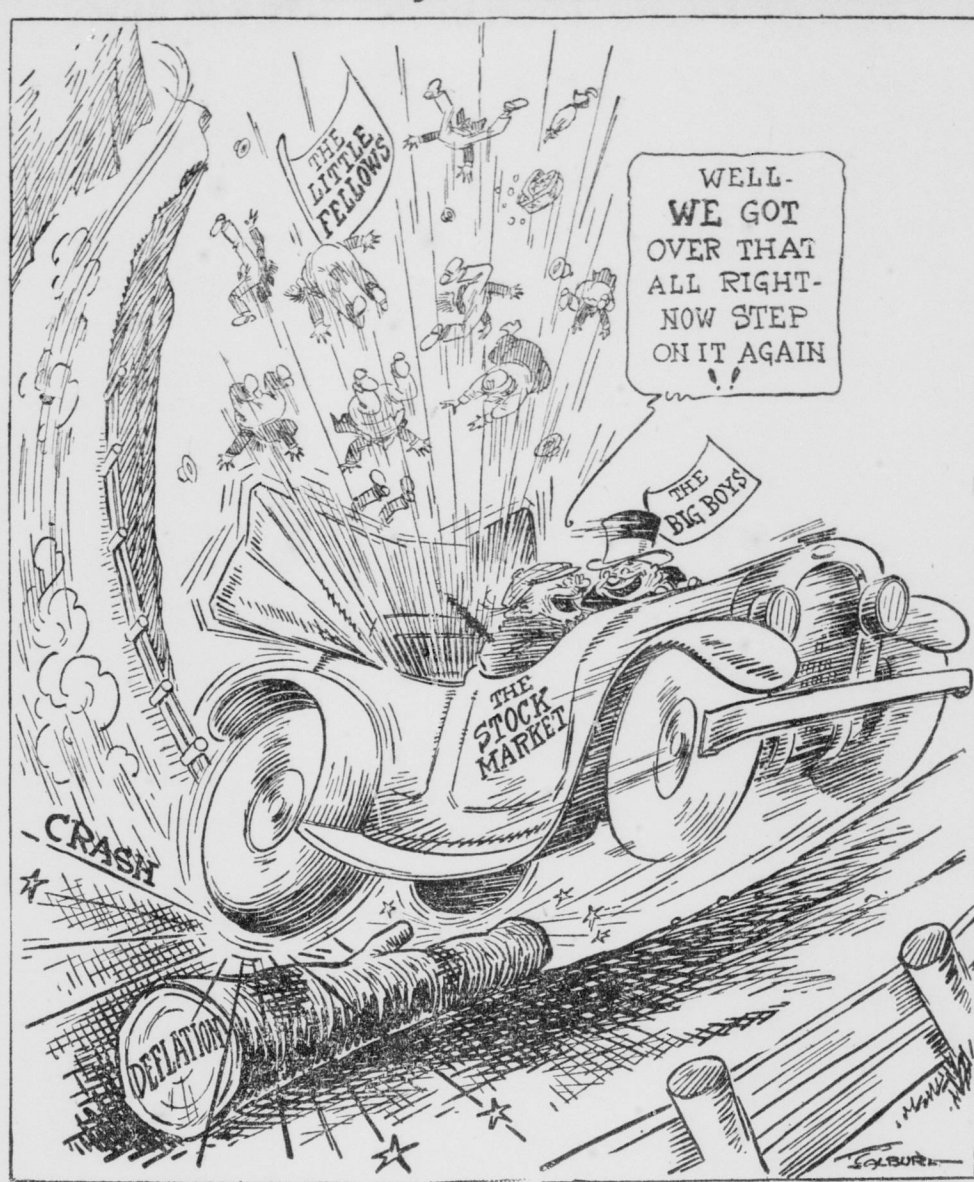
If you have enjoyed it even to the extent of anticipation, and without even so much as putting your hands on real cash, he expects his divvy.

Daily Thought

But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.—Psalms 71:14.

HE that loses hope may part with anything.—Congreve.

Whataya Mean, "We"?



HEALTH SUPERSTITIONS—No. 11

Knots in String Poor Wart Remedy

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN
Editor Journal of the American Medical Association and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine.

SOME people believe that warts can be removed by tying as many knots in string as there are warts on the hands and then burying the string at midnight in the light of the moon.

There are as many charms and magical for the removal of warts as there are different races and tribes of human beings.

All these charms are based on the fact that warts sometimes disappear without any treatment what-

ever, going away as mysteriously as they have come.

The exact cause of warts is not definitely known. Some people believe that they have their origin in a nerve stimulus to the skin, others that they are associated with the action of some special germ.

All cures of warts that involve burying something at a distance or the reciting of charms of one sort or another are relics of the days when people believed in magic.

Among English country people warts are cured by touching them with stones, peas, rags and so on, and then throwing the substance

away or burying it at a crossroad where the chance of some one else picking up the disease is good.

In Cheshire, warts are rubbed with a piece of bacon and the bacon is then put under the bark of an ash tree. The villagers believe that the warts will appear as knobs on the tree.

Modern scientific medicine gets rid of warts either by destroying the blood supply through the use of the electric needle, after which the wart will fall off, or by treating the wart with the X-ray, or by application of strong acids, which burn away the extra tissue.

IT SEEMS TO ME By HEYWOOD BROUN

Ideals and opinions expressed in this column are those of one of America's most interesting writers, and are presented without regard to their agreement or disagreement with the editorial attitude of this paper.—The Editor.

THE excess of enforcement have been in the news quite frequently of late. Indeed, we have become by now a little callous to even the most violent manifestations of Volsteadism.

For instance, as yet I have seen no comment whatsoever on the fact that in Greenville, S. C., a 12-year-old girl has been sentenced to thirty days in the stockade for carrying a bottle of whisky across the street. She said that an older woman had asked her to carry the bottle to a man who had bought it.

The news report adds, "She told a straightforward story which Recorder Aiken said impressed him, but he was powerless to do other than to sentence her."

Under the theory that every ordinance is literally "carried as long as it remains upon the books, Recorder Aiken did have to make the child the companion and playmate of criminals for a month.

Many have urged that no considerations of humanity or enlightened mercy should ever be allowed to stand in the way of the eighteenth amendment. Our present laws, like Red Riding Hood's wolf, have teeth with my dear.

These laws snap blindly and must not be cheated of their prey. Fee fi fo fum, blood is an oil to make the wheels of justice grind more savagely.

A Finishing School

BUT in later years when Freddie May Johnson is no longer a child, but a grown woman, I hope that the good citizens of Greenville will not express horror and amazement if she comes again to court charged with some more serious offense.

Assuming of course, that there is

any more serious offense than a Volstead violation. And I will be impatient if the good citizens of Greenville insist that there must be some natural strain of depravity in the woman or if they wonder how she ever came to be like that.

Indeed, the Volstead act and its attendant Jones law might well be listed under the heading of "laws to promote and create criminality."

There is kindness which should be more powerful than any statute in any court. There used to be mercy. There could be ordinary horse sense.

And if in the eyes of Recorder Aiken all these are trifles to be swept away by legal fundamentalism, at least one remedy still remained within the power of the man upon the bench. When they brought him the commitment papers he could have cut off his "right hand and then said in all truthfulness, "You see I can not sign them."

But even so it is not Aurora, nor the battle in the gulf, nor the fate of the small child which has most impressed me with the lengths to which dry calls are now prepared to go.

E. H. D. calls to my attention an outrage still more striking. He asserts that while seated at his radio the other night listening to the Armstrong Quaker hour he most distinctly heard the following words come swinging through the air: "It's always fair weather. When good fellows get together, With a handclasp of friendship And a song ringing clear."

Abolishing Stein

GONE was the Stein and also the table. Apparently the prohibition idea of a good time is for lads to assemble to hold hands with each other.

Apparently the prohibitionists do

care about the nation's songs as well as its laws. The imagination staggers before some of the further lyrical improvements which we are likely to hear.

When Pirates pass this way again, if ever, I fully expect to hear the hardy fellows shouting Yo! Ho! Yo! and a bottle of celery tonic.

"Eat to me only with thine eyes," we shall soon hear, and that rousing ditty about "Brown October near beer of less than one-half of 1 per cent alcoholic content."

"But Danny Deever may profit by the transformation. It will be difficult to hang him in the morning now, or even at high noon, since it may never be mentioned that, 'he's drinking bitter beer alone.'"

Danny's soul in passing can never hope to get beyond the twelve-mile limit. Heaven and hell must both be dry. Or, at any rate, if Heaven isn't dry already it soon will be, since so many Methodists are aimed in that direction.

They may be counted upon to see that a law is passed providing for search and seizure in all the many mansions.

No Future Bliss

AS for hell, the Anti-Saloon Leaguers could hardly look forward to future bliss if they were obliged to gaze across the great gulf and watch sinners sitting on the coals, imbibing old-fashioned whisky cocktails.

From this time forth Omar must be content with "thous" and the loaf. The jug would never get by a line of hip-petting agents.

Shakespeare mentioned wine, and so did Milton. Virgil, Ovid, Homer, Horace and all the classic poets wrote lines fit only for the ears of scofflaws. There is also the Bible.

Glance True Wilson may very logically feel it necessary to withdraw it from circulation until he can fix up a new version of the miracle at the marriage feast.

PRICE

Indianapolis men have found that we can compete on price even though we excel in quality. We're not looking for more money for our clothing, but simply offering more clothing for your money.



Society Brand Clothes \$45 to \$75

Wilson Bros. Haberdashery

16 North Meridian Street

DOTY'S

The number was 7,160,000 and the value \$72,600.