



The Indianapolis Times

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

They Never Learn

Once more the men who make a business of politics in this state demonstrate that they belong to the Bourbons, who never forget and never learn.

There could be nothing more archaic than the gathering today of the Republican state committee which calls in the candidates for mayor in forty of the largest cities and plans to help and aid them in their campaigns.

It reveals the viewpoint of the politicians toward the government of cities, their reliance upon patronage, pap and power, their desire to mislead the people with labels rather than attract them with real service.

All that the committee demands is the label, and labels in politics these days are just as authentic, and no more, as the labels bootleggers put upon their "pre-war" poisons.

The committee frankly is interested in the election of Republicans to this office. For the mayors have power. They name policemen. They give contracts. They handle delegates. They distribute public funds. They turn over public employes to partisan service.

They do not discriminate between Duvals and the Seebirts. All stand upon an equal footing when the directors of the machine gather to plan and plot for a continuation of power.

What these politicians have not learned, although they must fear it, is that the people understand that partisan politics and city government have no real connection and that this burden will be lifted by the city manager form under which party labels disappear and men are elected on principles, character and fitness, and not upon secret deals and back room plottings and deals with bosses.

The people of Indianapolis have pointed the way. They are getting rid of government that always threatens rulership by Coffin, who stands very high and is still most powerful in the state committee.

If the committee had desired to gain public confidence, it might better have announced that it would examine the candidates who desire to ride into office under its flag and would repudiate those who are palpably unfit and who will probably disgrace their party if they should happen to be elected. And there are some, at least, who should be repudiated. They won their nominations through trickery. They are candidates of the grafters and the corruptionists, the criminals and the gangsters.

Public notice that the state committee would repudiate such candidates would be the very best politics. But the tradition of machine politics is still too strong. Not even the memory of recent disgrace and humiliation has taught the lesson.

Some day, perhaps, there will arise in the state a leader who understands the spirit of the new politics, which will be based on real service. When he comes, those who have thrived on trickery and deals and party labels will go into oblivion.

A general indorsement of all party candidates, good, bad and indifferent, merely means that its recommendation is meaningless and worthless.

The G. O. P. Chairman

Dr. Work at last has departed and Claudius H. Huston of Tennessee has taken over his job as chairman of the Republican national committee.

Republicans generally seem pleased by Huston's selection. As the first southerner to hold that position, he is expected to consolidate the gains made by Hoover in breaking the solid south under the unusual circumstances of 1928 and there is no reason to question Huston's power as a salesman, publicity man and organizer. All of which is needed by any party organization.

But we are inclined to doubt whether Huston or that manifold thing called organization will have much to do with the election or defeat of the Republican party in the next congressional or presidential elections. As the majority party, it always has a larger organization and more campaign funds than its opponents. It is able to make many tactical blunders and still get by, thanks to the power of habit.

When it has lost elections, the trouble has been of a different kind. It has lost on issues.

Therefore, we are inclined to believe that the Republican politicians, in their present long-distance campaign preparedness, would be wise to rely less on Huston's alleged miracle-working powers in the south and think more of issues.

For the fact is very clear that as a result of six months in office the President personally has increased his popularity greatly, while his party as a party is not sharing that popularity.

One reason, of course, is the tariff. The Hawley bill, widely characterized as the worst in history, was written and forced through the house with inadequate debate by the Republican politicians who control that body.

The Smoot bill now presented to the senate by the Republican majority of the senate finance committee is little better. By a general increase in duties on manufactured products, which will raise living costs, it violates specific Republican campaign pledges.

If the Republicans lose the next election—as they will if they are not careful—this is the sort of thing that will defeat them.

Farmers and the Tariff

The tariff bill now before the senate has failed to satisfy the farmers, if the attitude of twelve national farm organizations correctly reflects the views of the industry generally.

These groups have united in sending a letter to members of the senate finance committee, in which they ask for higher duties on twenty-seven soil products, including such important commodities as sugar, hides, raw wool, cotton, wheat, live cattle.

The farm spokesmen may be justified in their request. Certainly they are entitled to any reasonable increases in the tariff which will give them genuine benefits and not inflict undue hardships on the population generally.

But, we wonder, what is their attitude toward the hundreds of increases proposed for manufactured products, many of which are wholly unjustifiable? The farm organization statement is silent on this point.

There are two ways of making the tariff help the farmers. One is to elevate the duties on imported farm products. The other is to lower the duties on the manufactured things the farmer must buy.

This latter remedy frequently has been proposed. The senate in January of last year, in fact, overwhelmingly passed the McMaster resolution declaring it favored an immediate lowering of tariff schedules by that congress. The McMaster resolution was the result of protests from the farmers that they did not gain commensurately with industry under the Fordney-McCumber act.

Purpose of the present tariff bill was to equalize agriculture and industry. It is difficult to see how this can be accomplished if increases on farm products are to be offset with higher industrial rates. The farmer may find, as he has before, that the tariff revision takes more from him than it gives him.

It is to be hoped that the farm spokesmen are not approaching the senate as a selfish group concerned only with "getting theirs"—that they are not willing to swallow the industrial increases in exchange for being given what they themselves want.

Worth Considering

If it is true that criminal convictions in England have been cut in half, and that the British people without the aid of a Volstead law are drinking less liquor each year—and this is the statement made by Winston Churchill, distinguished Tory statesman, now visiting in our western states—the facts should be investigated by the Hoover law enforcement commission.

As chancellor of the exchequer, Mr. Churchill said he was compelled to write off fifteen million dollars a year of revenue from drink taxes. This was due to the increased amount consumed. At the same time the government took in five hundred millions a year from liquor taxes.

"An amount," says the former chancellor, "which I understand you give to your bootleggers." "There has been an immense decrease in drunkenness," he declared, "and we actually have had to shut down some of our prisons."

In a beautiful ankles contest in London, one man was disqualified because of too many contours. Apparently the mosquitos got there before the judges.

A North Carolina Leghorn hen died after living thirteen and a half years. Just think—if she laid an egg a day all her life, that would be 4,927 and a half eggs, or about 410 dozen. But she didn't.

REASON By FREDERICK LANDIS

SOME of the dear brethren in cities who have been bearing up very bravely amid the adversities of the farmer have thought it over and concluded that he complains too much.

If they were to put in just one crop of corn, replant it after a flood, take care of it all summer, then have dry weather fry it to a crisp, the aforesaid brethren would organize a Communist group and cable Moscow for a charter and a life size picture of Lenin.

The destruction of this T. A. T. passenger plane will not halt the development of this service for a second, in fact, for some people it will increase the thrill to contemplate this added hazard.

After divorcing her dear one twice, a South Bend woman married him for the third time in the jail where he was parked for having given absent treatment to his alimony payments.

In view of all the evidence in the case we believe the woman should have smoked a cigaret instead of reaching for a sweet.

THERE is great relief since the authorities stopped Harry Sinclair's leaving the District of Columbia jail to take those automobile rides, for there was general anxiety lest somebody run into him and cave in his radiator or something.

Even though he has to stay in, Sinclair easily should arrive at the conclusion that he is getting off rather well.

All he has to do is to read of this fellow in Minnesota who was sent up for two years for stealing a goose.

We are glad Thomas A. Edison is getting well, not only because we admire him, but also because his recently selected successor is not quite ready to take over all his work.

It looks as if Holland would continue to have the honor of the Kaiser's company, for he has said he is too proud to return to Germany when it is a republic and the world knows that he was too fast to stay in it when it was an empire.

UNCLE SAM will not be gold bricked by subscribing to this proposition of Minister Briand to send troops to Europe to join a world army to enforce the Kellogg treaty to stop wars.

This was the joker in the League of Nations and besides we've been vaccinated by one European war and that vaccination "took."

There's nothing to the report that Dr. Copeland will retire from the United States senate to make a place for Governor Smith, for France would as soon think of giving Alsace-Lorraine to Germany.

Copeland represents the Hearst faction in New York, which loves Smith almost as much as the Arabs love the Zionist movement.

Florence Trumbull sounds mighty good as she tells how she will work when she marries John Colledge; in fact, that's the most eloquent theme any girl can discuss.

But she's a little mistaken when she says: "I'll get John's breakfast; other wives do." Not all of them, Florence; it used to be unanimous, but not now.

M. E. Tracy

SAYS:

Europe Is Being Driven Into Union by Her Own Condition on the One Hand and United States Predominance on the Other.

IT used to be the hit and sail ship. Then it was the hit and run auto. Now it is hit and fly airplane.

With all our progress, human nature does not change very much.

That is one reason why the wreck of the City of San Francisco, with its eight victims, will have no permanent effect on aviation.

If the human mind were capable of being discouraged by such disasters, we would have no ocean liners, railroads, tunnels, or submarines, and the chances are that we would not be dwelling in the United States of America.

Effeminacy Is Charged
HAVING advocated snobbery as an essential of success, Professor Robert E. Rogers now says that we are becoming effeminate.

In his opinion, Young America is being tied to the apron strings of an educational system in which women do 80 per cent of the teaching.

At the same time, he calls us bad-mannered. Though it may be perfectly clear to a college professor, men on the street will find some difficulty in tracing bad manners to effeminacy.

So, too, they will find some difficulty in understanding how snobbery in the form of creased pants, or a pursuit of the boss' daughter, promises to remedy the situation.

Europe Driven to Union
AN European federation, even if limited to purely economic activities, is novel enough to be interesting. Who would have looked for such a thing thirteen years ago, especially with Germany as one of the participants?

Yet as one reviews recent events, such a venture appears not only logical, but almost inevitable.

Europe is being driven into union by her own conditions on the one hand and by American dominance on the other.

Whether in war or trade, people are led to make common cause by the presence of a common enemy. Economically, the United States has become Europe's chief bugaboo and nations at one another's throats only a few years ago are beginning to appreciate the necessity, if not the duty, of co-operative action.

Billions for Insurance
THE legal reserve of American insurance companies not only has reached one hundred billion, but has doubled within the last six and a half years.

Dr. Ernst H. Cherrington says that prohibition furnishes the explanation.

"This is the latest of many economic evidences not only of the value of prohibition," he says, "but of its widespread common observance by the great majority of the American people."

The method of arriving at such a conclusion is obvious, if not convincing.

The three billions that we formerly spent for booze each year have gone into life insurance, and there you are.

Ground for Doubt
WITH booze selling at from \$8 to \$10 a quart, and with a disagreeable amount of it in evidence, skeptics will be pardoned for wondering just how much of that three billions we really have saved.

Also, they will be pardoned for wondering just how much more insurance we could buy if a million tourists did not visit Canada and Cuba each year.

In this connection, it is interesting to learn that the city of New York issued no less than 3,175 "municipal passports" to New Yorkers who wished to visit Canada during July and August and who were willing to pay 50 cents apiece for such convenient means of identification.

Some Weird Reasoning
THERE is ground for suspecting that root beer, near beer, and other forms of legal bellywash have gone to ruin by absorbing the three billions formerly spent on booze.

Prohibitionists not only ignore the enormous increase of this and allied trades, but, what is more surprising, encourage beverages which possess the kick without the name.

The Rev. E. S. Shumaker, superintendent of the Indiana Anti-Saloon League, who is opposed to whisky even to save life, finds it compatible with his ideas to take a tonic that contains 23 per cent alcohol.

"Alcohol," he explains, "never is a stimulant. Furthermore, there is no whisky in the tonic."

Whatever else may be said of it, prohibition has led to some peculiar reasoning.

For three or four generations we were told that whisky was a stimulant because it contained 50 per cent alcohol.

Now comes Dr. Shumaker, suggesting that unless alcohol is contained in whisky, or called whisky, it is not a stimulant.

Who wrote the motion picture "Classmates"? It was taken from a legitimate play by William C. De Mille and Margaret Turnbull.

What was the "Invincible Armada"? A fleet consisting of about 130 ships built by Philip II of Spain to conquer England.

Thank Goodness It Opened!



DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

Meats Nourishing; Won't Reduce You

Here is another article in the series, "Know Your Food Values," by Dr. Morris Fishbein.

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

AMERICANS eat tremendous amounts of meat, and with good reason.

The meats most commonly used are beef, veal, pork, lamb, fish and fowls. The muscle meats do not provide many of the essential ingredients for a healthful diet, as compared with glandular organs, such as liver and kidney.

Animals can not live successfully on an exclusive muscle meat diet, whereas, they can exist for considerable periods of time on diets containing both muscle meat and what used to be called entrails.

The glandular organs or entrails contain considerable quantities of the important vitamins.

Meats are not especially to be selected in reducing diets, although

a small portion of meat can do no particular harm if properly calculated as one constituent.

For example, two slices of the breast of duck, weighing 84 grams or about one-sixth of a pound, provide 19 grams of protein and three grams of fat, 100 calories, a little phosphorus and iron, but very little of any of the important vitamins or other important food constituents.

A slice of roast beef of the same weight provide 24 grams of protein and 16 grams of fat and 240 calories, a little phosphorus and iron, but little in the way of the important vitamins.

A piece of steak, that is a slice about three inches by two inches by one-half inch in size weighing about one-tenth of a pound, provides 10 grams of protein, six grams of fat and about 100 calories. Veal is about the same, but ham and bacon require much less in order to give the same amount of energy.

Four small slices of bacon will give 100 calories; one small pork chop will give 100 calories; a very

small veal cutlet will give 100 calories.

It is for this reason that the meat products do not enter largely into reducing diets, but exceedingly often are listed in diets planned to increase weight or to sustain normal nutrition, particularly for the working man.

So far as fish are concerned, two-thirds of a cup of oysters, or anywhere from six to ten oysters will provide 100 calories.

One-half cup of canned salmon will do the same. One-fourth cup of tuna fish, two small trout, or one medium-sized smoked herring will provide 100 calories.

Such portions will weigh about one-eighth of a pound. Anywhere from 10 to 20 per cent of their content will be protein, about one-third as much will be fat. They are very poor in general in carbohydrate.

Fish products are particularly valuable in yielding such mineral salts as calcium, phosphorus and iron and rather helpful for vitamins A and B.

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.

IT SEEMS TO ME By HEYWOOD BROWN

THE schools and colleges, I think, are prone to present literature as something which flourishes through the centuries and then came to an abrupt halt many years ago. In few classrooms will anybody get the notion that great men walk the world today and set down words worthy to be heard.

Instead of this enlightening fact, the young men and the young women are taught that writing, like Chinese pottery, is an art which has been lost.

In the lecture halls there comes to the listener a fear and foreboding that the thing never can happen again. Poetry is the property of dead men. Fielding created the novel which flamed up and then subsided.

Of course, this manner of instruction offers certain solace to the men who sit in the high and endowed chairs. After a professor has learned his subject he may lean back and take his ease.

Over and over again, year after year, he may reach into a vest pocket and dangle his crystals before the class, and in the autumn country doctor and have at his doorway a crowd of people, some of whom may learn and go out into the world equipped with the ordained facts and names.

Not Retired

IT is convenient to conceive the literary universe as limited and as composed wholly of fixed and burned-out stars. No man begins to teach until he has grown a little weary of learning.

But a doctorate should not be a dam upon which one may sit and contemplate pooled waters. There are new things being said in new ways, and no reservoir is sufficient to contain them all. In out-of-the-way places, springs start up. Rivers not yet mapped or regarded, roar and gurgles.

The ideal professor of English literature ought to be on call like a country doctor and have at his doorway a day and night bell. Probably the greatest service which George Pierce Baker has performed is the conviction which he has loosed that the drama is a living art. Because Shakespeare wrote divinely, it does not mean that after him there should be no more plays.

No great plays came out of England 47 while Baker was at Harvard, and I don't think the undergraduate output from Yale is all inspired, either. But Eugene O'Neill and Phil Barry studied under Baker, and there have been other noteworthy playwrights who came from his courses.

Even more important is the fact that a university will urge its students to create. Before Baker, a certain mystery surrounded the business of devising entertainments for the stage. Playwriting was a

cult, and there was no method by which apprentices might be admitted.

One After Another

I THINK that all those who studied with Baker found that while the difficulties of writing magnificently had not been exaggerated, there was no great trick in simply doing a play. This is an entirely normal form of expression.

You can write a play in precisely the same manner in which you write a letter. The man who has something to say need not tremble and prostrate himself before that fearsome word "technique."

I am quite aware that the average play is a terrible thing. Once I was a judge in a contest, and the manuscripts submitted were unbelievably tedious, with very few exceptions. But they were not bad because the authors stumbled over some intricate set of rules.

These plays were dull because they represented no shrewd or close observation of life. Turned into novels, short stories or talks they would still be bad.

If I were a professor—heaven defend me—I think I should begin by pointing out to the pupils their great good luck in living at a time when Shaw, Barrie, Willa Cather, Galsworthy and Max Beerbohm are all alive and functioning. And likely

I would also speak of Cabell and Lardner and Hemingway.

Most of our collegiate education is still Christian, in semblance at least, and that creates a curious paradox. The students go to the chapel and there they hear that the greatest man who lived in the world will surely come again.

And from the chapel they march to a lecture hall where they are told that Shakespeare lived and died and there can never be another.

Current Miracles

EVEN the fundamentalist schools seem to me somewhat niggardly with their miracles. They split the personality of their pupils by insisting that there shall be a lively belief in extraordinary happenings in the land of Palestine, but beyond its borders only the dull record of a universe of miserable sinners.

The fact that the classicists were very great is no proof at all literature of the very first rank may not be written here and now. And why shouldn't a college English class study Hemingway and Lardner and maybe some of Harry Leon Wilson?

When millions go to an endowment, one class will. That will be the job of the Heywood Brown, professor of living literature.

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Sept. 10

ON Sept. 10, 1813, Captain Oliver H. Perry won the naval battle of Lake Erie in the war with England.

The battle took place near Put-in-Bay, ten miles north of Sandusky, O., at noon. The squadrons were matched about equally in officers and men. There were six British and six American vessels, although the former carried more guns and were better equipped for long-distance fighting.

The American flagship, the Lawrence, was terrifically battered, and her decks became wet with carnage and her guns dismounted. Carrying his broad pennant and banner, Perry dropped into a little boat and crossed to his second largest ship, the Niagara.

Piercing the enemy's line with the new flagship and followed by the smaller vessels, Perry at last gained the advantage of a close engagement and won the fight in eight minutes.

Captain Perry's laconic dispatch to his superior officer read: "We have met the enemy and they are ours . . . two ships, two guns, one schooner and one sloop."

SCIENCE

—BY DAVID DIETZ

Scripps-Howard Science Editor

Buffalo Has One Museum That Can Be Inspected With the Minimum of Fatigue.

THE new Buffalo Museum of Natural History always is crowded, because the museum embodies two new ideas.

The planners of the museum, under the direction of Chauncey Hamlin, its president, instead of turning only to older museums for inspiration, turned also to the book world and the newspaper world.

They noted the success of Wells' "Outline of History," Van Loon's "Story of Mankind," Thompson's "Outline of Science" and similar books. They also noted the facts that newspapers were devoting much space to telling the facts of science.

And so they decided to make the new museum a pictorial "Outline of Science." Perhaps, it would be better to say a sculptural outline. That was one new idea.

The second new idea was the result of studies which museum people have been making in all parts of the world. That study sought an answer to the question of why people tired out so quickly when inspecting museums.

The Buffalo experts decided that they would eliminate the tired feeling, known technically as "museum fatigue."

Birdseye View

ONE notices the difference on entering the Buffalo museum. If the visitor expects to be confronted at once with case after case of specimens—sea shells, fossil fish, birds' eggs, dinosaur bones and more—he is due for a surprise.

Instead he finds himself in a great spacious hall which might be the entrance hall of a national capitol. Opening off this hall are a series of smaller galleries.

By starting with the first gallery and making a tour of them all, the visitor can obtain a birdseye view of the whole field of science.

The first gallery is devoted to astronomy, the oldest of all sciences and quite properly the starting point of the study of science.

For the first lesson which science has to teach is the fact that our earth is part of the great universe, governed by the same set of physical laws which govern the rest of the universe.

Photographs of stars and nebulae, comets and planets, reproduced on glass and illuminated from behind, convey the facts of astronomy.

Other galleries tell the story of the animal and plant kingdoms by means of carefully chosen and well related exhibits.

A particularly interesting gallery is that devoted to the subject of physics.

Turn Crank

IN the gallery devoted to physics, the usual "Hands Off" sign, so frequently seen in museums, is replaced by signs inviting the visitor to tinker with the exhibits.

For example, one piece of apparatus is designed to demonstrate the existence of the electron, the ultimate particle of electricity out of which the atoms of matter are constructed.

The visitor is invited to turn a crank. There is a little metal box with a glass top. Within the box, a minute speck of radium salt is discharging electrons.

Turning the crank depresses a piston at the bottom of the box, expanding the air in it and condensing the moisture in the air into a miniature fog. The paths or tracks of the electrons are then visible as luminous streaks through the fog.

And