



The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)
Owned and published daily (except Sunday) by The Indianapolis Times Publishing Co.
214-220 W. Maryland Street, Indianapolis, Ind. Price in Marion County
2 cents a copy; elsewhere, 3 cents—delivered by carrier, 12 cents a week.
BOYD GURLEY, ROY W. HOWARD, FRANK G. MORRISON.
Editor. President. Business Manager
PHONE—Riley 5251 THURSDAY, NOV. 7, 1929.
Member of United Press, Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance, Newspaper Enterprise Association, Newspaper Information Service and Audit Bureau of Circulations.
"Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way"

Ohio's New Senator

Roscoe C. McCulloch, the Canton (O.) lawyer whom Governor Cooper has appointed to the United States senatorship to succeed the late Senator Burton, will just get settled nicely when he will have to start campaigning for re-election.

In fact he will not get settled comfortably, for it takes about a year to set up a campaign, and the law requires that McCulloch will have to go before Ohio voters next fall. But McCulloch is young for the place he has reached, being only 49. He is used to campaigning. He has campaigned for congress four times, winning three, and was a strong contender for the 1920 Republican nomination for Governor.

McCulloch should make a creditable senator. He will be a hard worker, and earnest, according to his lights. He will be a "regular" member of the Republican majority in congress.

Unless a miracle saves the standing of the Republican senatorial majority, which thoroughly has muddled the tariff issue, we do not envy McCulloch his campaign job next fall.

The Man Hunt Goes On

Those interested in gunning for Communists and radical laborites should not get too much excited over the open season in North Carolina. The hunting seems unusually good the country over just now.

That the Yucalpa case in California several defendants have been given a heavy prison sentence for flying a red flag from a summer camp of laborers' children. One escaped through suicide.

Five members of the Communist party in Chicago have been arrested and charged with robbery and violating the state sedition act. Bail of \$15,000 each was demanded, the judge setting the bail after conferring with members of the American Vigilantes, a Chicago patrofettering organization headed by H. A. Jung.

Five Communist workers in the Ohio coal fields have been arrested at Martin's Ferry in Belmont county, charged with criminal syndicalism. The district attorney has offered to let them alone if they will leave Belmont county and run to cover elsewhere.

Three Pennsylvania radicals have been denied an appeal by the United States supreme court in the Woodlawn case and must serve their sentence of five years under the state sedition law. A dozen similar cases are on the court dockets in Pennsylvania. The Woodlawn decision will serve notice on the Pennsylvania prosecutors that the bars are down.

The delirium of 1918-20 was deplorable enough, but it could at least be urged in explanation that a question of war and reconstruction was involved. The present sniping against radicals comes in a period of peace, order and plenty.

The Communists doubtless are fanatical. Yet Voltaire laid down the famous maxim that true support of real freedom of thought means that we shall be more insistent upon letting our opponents have their say than in hiring a hall for our friends to air their opinions.

Moreover, as history often has so demonstrated, the best antidote for dissent is to encourage the development of its lung power. Gag a "red" and his species multiplies over night.

A Federal Prison Program

Federal prisons have been overcrowded shamefully for several years. Atlanta, with a capacity of 1,700, has this year at times held as many as 3,779 prisoners. Leavenworth, with a capacity of 1,500, houses 3,277. McNeil Island's facilities, supposed to care for 557, have been stretched to accommodate 978.

The food of prisoners is prepared badly and served improperly. Industries have been established for only a few. So most of them are compelled to spend their time in idleness, which frays nerves and breeds disorders.

These facts and others were cited by Attorney-General Mitchell in an appeal for appropriations of \$6,500,000 over a period of five years for establishment of five new federal prison units.

Mitchell urged the need for employment to accomplish personal reconstruction. He said that the probationary and parole systems were not working properly because sufficient funds had not been provided.

Surely congress will not begrudge the small amount asked to bring the federal prison system "in the near future somewhere near modern enlightened standards." The existing condition is not new. It has developed gradually, and has reached a point where action is imperative. Mitchell finally has offered a definite corrective program.

Few will quarrel with his explanation of his purpose:

"We have no purpose to make the federal prisons pleasant places for the inmates nor to indulge in sentimental coddling of the prisoners. We advocate proper housing, nourishing food, steady work. Strict discipline, and an educational program for prisoners, not because it makes life more agreeable for the inmates, but because it is in the interests of society.

"The prison of the future should be at once a disciplinary school for those who can be reformed, a place of segregation for the incorrigibles, and a laboratory for the study of the causes of crime."

Hyphenated Americans Once More

One of the chief epithets coined during the late World war was that of "hyphenate." As a term of opprobrium, it was particularly hurled at our German-American citizens, accused of divided allegiance. Alarumist pamphlets were written on "the tentacles of the German octopus in America."

This charge was directed against a large group of our citizens who had gained distinction for their contributions to our culture from the days of Carl Schurz, Francis Lieber and Franz Sigel to those of Victor Berger.

With the return to calm reflection in the post-war days, a candid examination of the facts has proved that there was little or nothing to the allegation of disloyalty on the part of our German-Americans. At the most, they desired to give the German version of war origins a hearing and to have our state department as sensitive to British violations of our neutral shipping rights as it was to the German submarine campaign.

Marcus Duffield's article in November Harper's presents evidence that today we have a group of hyphenates in the American population. And Duffield con-

tends that many of them are such against their own will. They would prefer to be 100 per cent Americans in the better sense of that term.

Here is Duffield's thesis: Mussolini is attempting to weld together a well-integrated bloc of some four million Americans of Italian extraction. The Fascist League of North America, directed by Mussolini's appointee, Count Di Rebelli, opposes the naturalization of Italo-Americans. To become American citizens is to be disloyal to Fascism.

"Americanization policies are frowned upon. Determination to become an American exposes any Italian in this country to potential persecution. Italian-American children are taught openly that Italy is their real Fatherland.

This campaign is being carried on so that Mussolini's program may receive the support of Italo-Americans. He wants to make it certain that they will rally to Italy's assistance in event of war. In short, Mussolini desires to maintain a great recruiting station in the United States.

"That the Italian dictator has done wonders for Italy in a material sense can not be denied. But it must not be forgotten that his achievements have been won at the price of everything the United States has stood for in political and legal tradition.

"However one appraises Mussolini's regime, this much is certain; namely, that the able statesmanship of no foreign leader—he is a Mussolini or a Lenin—can entitle him to interfere with the right of any American to choose his allegiance and to affiliate with the land of his adoption."

We wonder what would have happened if it could have been shown that Moscow was carrying on such activities as those which Mr. Duffield has exposed. Certainly, the printing presses would have groaned under the burden of fat pamphlets for the Key Men of America.

Grundy and the Fathers

American history provides the answer to the wise cracking of lobbyist Joseph R. Grundy, before the senate investigating committee.

He told how much wealth and taxes his Pennsylvania has in contrast with the less populated and less industrialized states of the west, and asserted that wealth can talk big while its opposite must talk little in the making of tariff and other laws.

Our history tells us that it was the idea of the Franklins, the Jeffersons, and the Adamses that property should have its voice in government. Even the value of the black slave was not neglected in apportioning the vote. But the founding fathers also had the idea that wealth should not be the only power in government.

Men, and the personal rights of men; interests which should not be purely industrial; and even ideas were to be represented in congress. So for these very reasons they arbitrarily gave to each state, regardless of its size, wealth or population, two senators.

It was to oppose the Grundys and Vares with men like Norris and La Follette that the senate plan was created. The fact that the senate has members who are blocking the tariff grab of the Grundys shows that the plan was a good one.

The mayor of Lynn, Mass., issues an edict commanding the ladies to wear stockings. With winter just around the corner, it looks to be as good a time as any to issue an order like that.

REASON By FREDERICK LANDIS

THE late Senator Burton of Ohio never married and shortly before his death he said he believed he would be a bachelor again if he had his life to live over. All of which is as if he had expressed his deliberate judgment, after having lived eighty years, that carrots are much more appealing than parsnips, when in all those years he never had made the acquaintance of a single parsnip.

The merits of the proposition advanced by the late senator might be argued until the cows come home, after which the jury would be divided hopelessly, each member of it basing his attitude not upon the arguments offered, but upon his own individual makeup, for it is remembered, parents like poets, are born and not made.

It must be perfectly apparent to all who were familiar with the late Senator Burton that he was designed to go through life in single rather than in double harness, that his life was intended to be rendered as a solo, rather than in a matrimonial duet or in a fireside ensemble, since he was an incurable intellectual.

HE loved to sit up all night with a river and harbor bill, but we can not possibly picture him walking the floor at 2 o'clock in the morning with an infant, suffering from the colic, singing "Rock a Bye Baby" and tenderly patting the inflamed latitude.

Had such a crisis ever presented itself to the dignified statesman from Ohio, we believe he would have sent his offspring a steel engraved card, courteously asking to be excused on the ground that he had a previous engagement.

The senator was in error to contend that no man ever deliberately chose marriage or matrimony, for many have done so, feeling that marriage was the proper thing, that it came at a certain stage of life just like whiskers, while others have favored it as good cook for nothing, a condition which has been somewhat revised by the passing years.

But as a general thing, marriage is not a matter of deliberation; it is a spontaneous combustion.

The distinguished statesman was correct when he said that circumstances determined whom one should take for better or for worse and we are forced to believe that with all his armor of intellectualism, the late Senator Burton might have crumbled into complete submissiveness had he encountered some of the fair daughters all of us have rested our eyes upon.

WE can call to mind a dozen or so who could have made the grave and solemn law-maker and philosopher turn a handspins; we can reconstruct several fair faces from out of the mists of time which would have made the late senator uncertain whether he was chairman of the river and harbor committee or just a plain member of the committee on ventilation and acoustics.

The senator said that a bachelor was more efficient than a married man, which subjects life to an arctic appraisal from which all of flesh and blood must recoil with goose-flesh.

He also says that one alone can make a home, which is as erroneous as to say that one jack is sufficient to open a pot in a poker game.

When it comes to the real values we believe it is more important to give a bunch of kids a thrill on Christmas morning than it is to settle a problem of state and we believe it is a greater dignity to be indispensable to a family than to be chairman of any international tribunal.

M. E. Tracy

SAYS:

The Fact That President Hoover and Hiram Johnson Have Come to the Parting of the Ways Is Obvious; but Why?

THE election leaves little to be said. Mayor Walker's triumph was a foregone conclusion, and Virginian's return to the Democratic column should have been. Chicago drives another nail in the political coffin of "Big Bill" Thompson, and Indianapolis does likewise by the

way of a book without pictures?" asked the famous Alice in Wonderland. Apparently Geoffrey Parsons agreed with Alice, for each of the four volumes of his "The Stream of History," just published by Charles Scribner's Sons is magnificently illustrated.

There are approximately 150 illustrations in each volume and all are excellent.

Parsons begins his history where a history should begin—not with the dawn of civilization or even with the activities of the cave man, but with the birth of the earth.

Both H. G. Wells in his "Outline of History," and Hendrick Van Loon in his "Story of Mankind," devoted some introductory matter to the origin of the earth and the procession of life upon it prior to the coming of man. But neither, at least so it seemed to me, gave adequate attention to this phase of the matter.

Parsons does better, devoting almost the entire first volume to it.

The chapter titles in this volume indicate the general plan. They are:

"The Stream of the Past," "Our Fragment of the Sun," "The Ever-Changing Earth," "The Mystery of Life," "From Amoeba to Man," "The Coming of Man," "Ancient Hunters of the old Stone Age," "Herdsmen and Farmers of the New Stone Age," and "What Primitive Man Thought and Felt."

"Hour of Flame

PARSONS writes simply and with

charm. "There was once," he tells us in the opening paragraph of his history, "neither printed page nor man nor earth. Of the solar system, there was only a great sun

scorching through space.

"In an hour of flame and rending

it sent forth blazing fragments

which cooled into dark and spinning

balls circling about the sun and

shining in its light. Upon one of

the smaller of these developed all

that we live among and are

mountain and ocean, green things,

fish, the great animals of the land,

and, finally, mankind.

"The earth still is turning from

the force of that first thrust. But

it is destined to turn more and more

slowly. It is in a sense dying; and

some day long hence, as far in the

past, it may cease to turn upon

its axis, it may halt in its orbit

about the sun.

"It may come to rest and hang

cold and lifeless in space, perhaps

to fall back into the sun, ending in

flame, as it began.

"This is the story of that frag-

ment of the sun and of the adven-

ture that has happened thus far

upon its flight."

I like this approach to the sub-

ject of history. It reminds man

that he is a part of his universe,

that his story is part of the story

of the universe.

We have had the economic inter-

pretation of history. Such writers

as Parsons are giving us a biological

interpretation, even a cosmical

interpretation.

They make us realize man's re-

lation to the planets circling the

sun, to the hills and mountains of

the earth, and to the other crea-

tures which roam the face of the

SCIENCE

By DAVID DIETZ

The Stream of History Starts With the Birth of the Earth and Is a Great Work.

WHAT is the use of a book without pictures?" asked the famous Alice in Wonderland. Apparently Geoffrey Parsons agreed with Alice, for each of the four volumes of his "The Stream of History," just published by Charles Scribner's Sons is magnificently illustrated.

There are approximately 150 illustrations in each volume and all are excellent.

Parsons begins his history where a history should begin—not with the dawn of civilization or even with the activities of the cave man, but with the birth of the earth.

Both H. G. Wells in his "Outline of History," and Hendrick Van Loon in his "Story of Mankind," devoted some introductory matter to the origin of the earth and the procession of life upon it prior to the coming of man. But neither, at least so it seemed to me, gave adequate attention to this phase of the matter.

Parsons does better, devoting almost the entire first volume to it.