

The Indianapolis Times

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

SCRIPPS-HOWARD

There's No Place Like Home

The injunction to be "our brother's keeper" often lets us out of a lot of responsibility for our own conduct. This philosophy applied to the government of the United States has led to a veritable passion on the part of citizens of some of the states to regulate the conduct of their brothers in remote parts of the Union.

A certain amount of centralization and uniformity must of course exist. Uniform laws on tariff, currency, taxation are examples. But when we go beyond these and like matters, we enter a dangerous No Man's land.

Especially is this true of sumptuary legislation which attempts to give federal uniformity to personal habits and tastes in various sections. Unnecessary centralization makes the administration and enforcement of law more difficult and costly.

Governor Gardner of North Carolina appeared to sense this when he said:

"I do not feel that I am minimizing the service of the United States senator when I say to the people of North Carolina that international relations, the tariff, disarmament and the like, important as they are, are not supreme issues in North Carolina today. The types of men who are to compose our next general assembly and boards of country commissioners will determine more than any other governmental agency on earth the immediate future of our state, and the quality of service our state will render to the intimate needs of our people."

In other words, as long as North Carolina has a Gastonia or a Marion on her hands, she would better not get preoccupied with the affairs at Geneva, the Governor believes.

If she can not disarm sheriffs and deputies at Marion, she need not expect to do much for the disarmament of mankind at London.

Why Women Work

Into the limbo of popular superstitions which just aren't so, they tell us, has gone the off-quoted notion that the way to repeal a bad law is to enforce it.

Now the woman's bureau of the department of labor hits at another bromide. A close-up study of 450 married women workers, they say, reveals that it is unfair to state in an offhand manner that the married woman who works is taking bread from the mouth of some unmarried woman who needs the job.

The married women are laboring at their tasks, investigation proves, because they need the money to keep their homes together. Discounting the thousands upon thousands of them who are separated from their husbands or deserted, divorced, or widowed, the comparatively few remaining matrons who work while living with their husbands are handling their double or triple jobs of homemaker, mother and breadwinner because their mates are not paid a living wage.

It seems a little surprising that anyone should have to be convinced at this late date of something so patently self-evident. Certainly working in a shop, or a factory is not what a woman would pick out as fun, and the days of pin money, whatever that was, must have gone out with red flannel underwear and long winter evenings.

Only the Dry Need Apply

Attorney-General Mitchell proposes to appoint as district attorneys and United States marshals only men who are dry in appetite and mind. He gives as his reason that prohibitionists can enforce prohibition better than anti-prohibitionists.

The matter is scarcely open to argument. A man sincerely believe in the thing he is doing is likely to get greater results than the man who feels otherwise. The earnest believer's zeal increases his effectiveness.

And yet we are convinced that Mitchell has arrived at an unfortunate decision.

Had he decided merely that men who drink need not apply, it would be impossible to quarrel with him. Obviously, the men selected to enforce the law must not be violators of any law. But Mitchell has stepped off into deep water when he declares he will not trust general law enforcement to men who do not believe in the theory of this one particular law.

In our democratic country laws come and go and it is the duty of law officers to enforce them while they remain on the books. The justice department, like other departments, should be composed of men competent to carry out whatever laws may be written. The development of such a personnel is the real job that faces Mitchell, and he will fail in the job if he allows the prohibition puzzle to monopolize all his thinking.

Prohibition is only one of many important laws—regardless of what its fanatical friends may think. And if the present test can be applied to district attorneys and marshals, then it is proper to test them as to the theory underlying the other laws.

There is, however, a further consideration. What a man believes is his private business. The attorney-general has no right to intrude on that privacy. An American citizen has a right to entertain any theory that pleases him. Restrictions may be placed on the practice of his theories, but his mind may not be invaded to determine what he thinks.

Yet Mitchell is attempting such invasion.

Seriously, we suggest that the attorney-general content himself with subordinates who, like President Hoover, can bring honesty and efficiency to enforcement, even though they may consider this one law only an experiment.

Bugaboo

"The vandals are here! They are about to rob us of army, of navy, of normal home life, of the Constitution, and all that it implies. Religion itself is not exempt from attack."

We quote the words of one of the speakers before the women's patriotic conference on national defense, meeting in Washington. Representatives of numerous patriotic organizations attended.

The "vandals" to whom the good lady referred are not only pacifists, Communists, Socialists, but other groups which advocate social changes.

Much of the discussion was in a vein similar to the passage we have quoted. Pacifists, in particular, came in for terrific verbal lambastings. And by pacifists were meant the various groups working for the reduction of armaments and the abolition of war, whether extremists or moderates.

There is no quarrel with these women or any one else for seeking national security and defense. The dispute is not over the goal, but over the method.

It is the privilege of these women, who try to lay

special claim to the mantle of patriotism, to urge their method of large armament as the road to security and peace.

But it is the equal privilege of others to support the method of arms reduction as the best guarantee of security and peace.

There is nothing inherently virtuous or patriotic in clamoring for a bigger army and a bigger navy, year after year. Nor is there anything inherently evil or unpatriotic in opposing the demands of the hundred percenters.

The problem of ending wars is age-old and has been studied by philosophers and statesmen for centuries. It never has been solved. But in the search for a solution, the great body of people and of statesmen are coming to believe that there can be no permanent security nor peace where there is armament competition.

Those good ladies who hate and fear the growing public peace sentiment are mistaken if they think their exaggerated denunciations can stop that world movement.

As a matter of fact, very few of the millions of advocates of disarmament are Socialists, and fewer are Communists. Indeed, the Communists join with the militarists and hundred-percenters in attacking the purposes of the London naval conference.

But even the Communist or any other citizen has a right peaceably to advocate any doctrine or scheme which pleases him. That is not only the spirit of our democratic system of government, but it is the letter of the Constitution.

Ford Wages in Europe

So widespread have been the effects of the Ford industrial policy in Europe that the League of Nations' international labor office has instituted a study which its sponsors hope may encourage the spread of the American doctrine of liberal wages and shorter hours.

Ford plants in England, Germany, France, Italy, Spain, Denmark and Ireland pay wages uniformly higher than native industrial establishments. In England and Ireland Ford wages are the highest in the land for skilled labor. In Denmark and Germany the five-day week is established in Ford plants.

Contemplated wage adjustments in the Cork plant would place the wages there on a par with those in the Ford works in Detroit. Local industries throughout Europe complain that the Ford scales are disrupting their labor markets.

If evidence were needed, beyond the history of Ford's expansion in America, of the economic wisdom of high wages, it now is at hand in the story of the European plants. Entering highly industrialized Germany in 1925, Ford has achieved third place in volume of sales in four years. A new plant at Cologne, to be completed in 1932, will cover fifty-two acres.

"Since the opening of the Ford works," says a report on the experiment in Ireland, "Cork has become a prosperous city. Money is circulating freely and practically every industry is booming, particularly building and agriculture." In Italy Ford wages are 72 lire a day, two or three times the normal domestic rate.

Should these experiments demonstrate that the new American ideal, the "cultural wage" as against the old "living wage," can be as productive in Europe as elsewhere, a new phase of the industrial revolution of classical economies will be at hand.

Europe's industrial policy always has been based upon the theory that American wage standards could be applied only amid the plentiful resources of America. Henry Ford appears to be demonstrating that high wages, like the proverbial virtue of our childhood, are their own reward.

The advice to speed up is o. k.—if you're not going down grade.

The present sometimes makes up for the past—if you give it to your wife after a quarrel.

REASON By FREDERICK LANDIS

It was one hundred years last week since Daniel Webster of Massachusetts delivered his reply to Robert Young Hayne of South Carolina, the high water mark of oratory in the western world. Black Dan stands alone in his glory and always shall, the giant of American statesmen.

As a matter of course, we now think of the United States as a nation from which no state can withdraw at its pleasure, but when Webster spoke the contrary was true.

Not only the south, but New England, speaking through the Hartford convention, had affirmed the right of secession, but Webster's immortal oration taught the people to think nationally.

HE spoke for four hours in the little room, now occupied by the supreme court, holding his audience spellbound and when he concluded those who had heard him glanced at one another in silent acknowledgment of the fact that they had witnessed history in the making.

That speech delayed secession until the national sentiment had grown strong enough to strangle disunion and save the country.

During the evening after that speech one of his admirers said to Webster: "It is a miracle that you were able to deliver such a masterpiece extemporaneously" and Webster replied: "That speech was not extemporaneous; I have been preparing it for forty years. When I arose, all I ever knew or thought on the subject came back to me and all I had to do was to grasp the thunder bolts as they came rushing upon me."

Nature gave all she had to Webster. Less than six feet in height, he seemed a giant in his imperious dignity.

His form was sturdy as the great oak in whose low fork he used to sit at his estate at Marshfield, and glancing over the rolling country, muse on the problems of the young republic.

HIS brow was broad and his black eyes glowed with fire when he was aroused and his voice was of organ-like music and volume.

All the graces of the great actor were at his command and behind all a mind which was keen as a rapier and store with all the classics had to give.

His people were poor farmers who tilled the forbidding soil of New Hampshire, but he seemed the flower of centuries of culture.

But with all his gifts and all his glory he was to live and die a disappointed man because he could not gain the presidency.

Time and again he saw the highest honor pass to others, hopelessly his inferiors, and this embittered him, though we know no presidential tenure, no matter how brilliant its achievements, could have equaled his victories as a gladiator in the arena of debate.

M. E. Tracy

SAYS:

Optimism Reigns, if One Can Judge From News Items; There Seems to Be a Bright Side to Everything.

THIS is an age of optimism, to judge from news items.

According to one, telephone users of New York have been saved three million dollars because the company was allowed a raise of only eleven million when it wanted fourteen million.

According to another, floods are useful, since they prove the value of airplanes.

According to another, those Spanish scientists who mistook a rusty hay rake for the skeleton of a dinosaur were not altogether wrong, since both originated in North America.

According to another, we shall learn a lot if we bounce radio signals against the moon and get them back in three seconds.

According to another, the Moscow Soviet did not order the silencing of church bells because of any religious prejudice, but merely to prevent trade unions and other organizations from being disturbed.

According to another, Congressmen of Fort, though regarding prohibition as a great blessing, says that it is legal to drink home brew at home.

According to another, Mahatma Gandhi puts prohibition in first place among reforms necessary to bring about peace in India.

According to another, Senator Brookhart thinks Mr. Wickersham can tell him how to stop such violations of the Volstead act as he charges the New York Century Club of being guilty.

See Bright Side

WHATEVER else may be said of the modern attitude, it can certainly see the bright side of things.

Even such a sharp critic as Isaac Marcossan says that we shouldn't "sell Mussolini short," because Primo de Rivera has fallen.

Probably we shouldn't, but it must make Il Duce feel rather uncomfortable.

Like millinery and perfume, dictatorship is more or less subject to the whims of fashion.

The Spanish upheaval may amount to nothing more than a local disturbance. On the other hand, it may indicate a general swing in popular sentiment.

Reverting to the New York Century Club, Senator Brookhart has a letter which alleges that "real gin cocktails" are served at its monthly dinners.

The club was organized by William Cullen Bryant and others to promote the arts and sciences.

If the cocktails are real, who will deny that it is doing that very thing?

Sultan Had Millions

NINE widows and thirteen children of the late Turkish Sultan are trying to salvage something of his vast estate, confiscated by various countries after the World war.

Greece is said to have offered \$50,000,000 for her share of the property, while Turkey, Syria, and Iraq are expected to pay in proportion.

If they do, the estate will net more than a billion dollars.

When the Turkish Sultan died he had \$40,000,000 cash on hand, while his annual income was estimated at more than \$15,000,000.

Prosperous as America may be, it does not contain all the multimillionaires.

If, as congressman Fort declares, prohibition has helped to make us prosperous, the late Turkish Sultan might pay a similar compliment.

Turkey was the first nation to go dry, and it was so dry as to look ashen at coffee for many years.

Indeed, the introduction of coffee caused a veritable storm throughout Islam. Mohammedan fundamentalists denounced it as a stimulant, and at one time the controversy led to serious rioting in Constantinople.

Limit to Reform

EVEN our most zealous drys would hesitate at banning coffee—or would they?

When the idea of reforming people through mechanical means gets going, no one can be sure where, or at what, it will stop.

History is filled with the record of curious inhibitions conceived on the theory that if we poor humans would cease doing this, eating that, or drinking something else, we presently would become angels.

The most discouraging part of it is that the centuries have not changed. The twentieth century and prosperous America still find us playing the same old game.



SECESSION OF TEXAS February 1

ON Feb. 1, 1861, Texas seceded from the Union, despite the opposition of Sam Houston, its Governor.

Removed from the center of conflict, Texas saw little actual fighting during the Civil war. The federal forces captured Galveston and held it for three months, but two attempts of the Union forces to enter the state from Louisiana were defeated.

The last battle of the war was fought on the Lower Rio Grande, near Palo Alto, a month after Appomattox.

Following the period of reconstruction a constitution was submitted to the people in 1869, when congressmen and state officers were elected.

At the election in November, 1872, the Democrats secured control of the state and have since held it.

Quoth the Raven



DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

Easy Digestibility Vital for Invalid

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

THE invalid's diet is usually considered to be one which will place a minimum amount of burden on the organs of digestion and provide material for taking care of the wastage due to the ordinary physical activities as well as those due to disease.

Of particular importance to the invalid is the provision of all necessary food substances in rather concentrated form, since it is not possible for the invalid to handle a good deal of bulk or roughage.

Hence, Dr. R. H. A. Plimmer suggests particularly a "white diet," consisting of white meat, white fish, served with white creamed sauces, white cereals in puddings and gruels.

In many cases of invalidism, fruit and vegetables must be limited because they are likely to cause too much activity in the bowel associated with flatulence and indigestion.

A "square meal" is one which supplies all of the vitamins and correct amounts of proteins, carbohydrates and fats.

Vitamins A and D can be had particularly from cod liver oil, fish roe, egg yolk and butter; vitamin B from

yeast, peas, beans and nuts, liver, heart and brain tissue; vitamin C from oranges, lemons, grapefruit, tangerine, ripened tomatoes, from the green vegetables and other fruits.

The best form of protein for satisfactory growth includes lean meats, fish, cheese, milk and eggs. Dried beans and lentils contain as much protein as lean beef.

The carbohydrates are to be had from sugars and starches, and the fats are represented in the oils, butter and fats of meats.

The invalid diet must contain some of all these things, selected particularly with a view to easy digestibility.

Ideals and opinions expressed in this column are those of one of our American 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

WEIGHT is slipping away so rapidly that it has disarranged all my plans for the spring offensive. The fabrics are selected, but there is no point in having the tailor make suits for a man twice my size. At least twice the size I will be by the time the Easter parade begins.

Two of my pet ambitions conflict for the moment. I want to be a well-dressed man, and a thin one. The first will have to wait a bit. As a matter of fact, I was thin once, but I have never been a well-dressed man. The fault is my own. Society is not to blame. I had my chance.

For more than a year I shared an office at "Vanity Fair" with another contributor who did a monthly column entitled, "What the Well-Dressed Man Will Wear." All my friends said the association would be the making of me. They overlooked the strength of my personality.

At the end of two months the editor of the "Well-Dressed Man" column was coming down to the office in a red sweater, and they had to fire him. I had held my own. I believe it was his failure to influence me which broke his heart.

Style Career

OF course, I did get the idea after a while. It is easier to know what to do than actually to do it. Being a well-dressed man must be almost a career. Nobody who goes in for it has time for anything else. Yet I would like it fine. I know it's a hard life. In male attire, elegance seems to be a synonym for discomfort. Hoover has been complaining recently about his hair shirts, but I doubt if they are any more harassing than the conventional starched ones worn with evening clothes.

No man has ever been born into the world who does not seem to itch a little in the various trappings which go with a tail coat. Train a lad from infancy and a high collar still will perturb his chin.

Too much stress is put upon details which seem to me of no importance. Only the other day I saw a magazine advertisement which read, "How did your garters look today?" How should I know? I'm not garter-conscious. Good garters keep your socks up, and bad ones don't.

I have somewhat the same feeling about socks. They should know their place. Male hosiery should be seen and not heard.

One is entitled to despair of the future for the country when men begin to wear clocks and colored patterns on their ankles. A man's ankles ought to be his own business and be incased in sober black.

The Billboard

I RECALL when my family decided that I should try a real tailor, to appear something more alive than I generally do.

There passed a weary time. Again and again I had to go back to the shop while an expert in freehand drawing did designs on my back, which looked for all the world like a chart of the movements of the ball in the Harvard-Yale game.

Perhaps there was something

more sinister in it than that. They had me backed up against a big window, fronting the avenue. Possibly the man with the chalk derived a revenue from taking care of the cutters held their twice-a-day life class, with me as the model.

I must have looked pretty silly, standing there with, "How about going to a talkie tonight?" scrawled across my back.

It Rained

STILL, in all fairness to the tailor and his assistants, some of their time must have been devoted to honest effort. Yet, work as they would upon their charts, they could not prevent a fumble.

Twelve hours after I left the shop

in my new suit, the spring rains began, and in half an hour the creation looked like all the rest of my clothes, which were unprepared garments supplied at moderate cost to anybody willing to walk up two flights.

Somewhat or other, clothes just don't seem to cling to me. My job as a columnist very seldom requires me to crawl around on my hands and knees, and yet, before a month is done, I have to tack when walking against head winds.

But this, of course, is another year and decade. Things are going to be very different. When better waistlines are built, Brown will have one.

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Daily Thought

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.—Galatians 6:2.

Laws are the silent assessors of God.—W. R. Alger.

Times Readers Voice Views

Editor Times—I have been a subscriber to your paper for fifteen years and am a life-long Democrat.

I am very much in favor of the old-age pension law. I believe that every old man or woman, after they reach the age of 60, should get pensions if they haven't received a reasonably good living.

Then I would do away with the county road superintendent and elect a supervisor in each precinct to work and care for all roads, both gravel and dirt. All officers should be elected by the majority of the people. I would let each man work out his time or pay it.

I would do away with those thirty-day bonds and let the rich pay taxes as well as the poor.

I'd nominate all officers by a primary election. I do not believe in appointing an officer. Take the road superintendent, for instance; he can buy two men much easier than he can buy the majority of the voters in the county.

OSCAR SMITH.

Spencer, Ind.

Editor Times—In an editorial in "The Times" last Friday entitled, "A Carload of Soup," you made the suggestion: "Write your own content or dismiss the thing as too socialistic, etc."

I have watched the papers every evening since and as yet no one has replied; at least, nothing has been printed.

I have enjoyed the editorials of late very much, and this one especially. We believe we do understand a business enterprise of this kind and this is a great opportunity. It proves that the workers in any business are the real brains, and surely the workers in this firm have not lost any of their incentive to produce and also provide for their dependents and also for the needy in distress.

When all mankind has settled upon some such plan, poverty, crime, insanity and suicide will cease.

I have been told by professors of religion that poverty is conducive to

spiritual development, but somehow it doesn't seem to work that way.

If it did, we ought to be an extremely devout nation as one of our statesmen has said 86 per cent of the American people are living in poverty.

Believe it or not, 3 per cent of the people of this nation own more than 90 per cent of its wealth.

If any one doubts this, I can furnish the proof.

In reply to President Hoover's appeal for co-operation in boosting prosperity, some state Governors responded with a plan to build more and larger prisons to relieve the congestion.

We, as a Christian nation, should be proud of the fact that we can fill our prisons and asylums faster than we can build them. When the Anti-Saloon League and all the prohibition folks can see that it's just as wrong to make a profit on a hat, a suit, or a plug of tobacco as to make it on a quart of liquor, then and only then will we as a nation start upward to a glorious manhood and womanhood.

W. B. SCHREIBER.

622 Lexington avenue.

Were the father and brother of Oscar Wilde knighted?

Sir William Wilde, the father of Oscar Wilde, was knighted in 1864 by the earl of Carlisle, viceroy for Ireland, for his services to statistical science in connection with the Irish census. Sir William Wilde, a brother, was a noted Irish surgeon and antiquary. He died April 19, 1876. The title is not hereditary.

Who holds the record for the fastest time in crossing the American continent by automobile?

Harold M. Fenwick, who drove from Los Angeles to New York in 76 hours and 12 minutes.

Who was Jenny Lind?

A celebrated singer, popularly known as "the Swedish Nightingale," born in Stockholm, Sweden, in 1820, and died in 1887 at Malvern Wells.