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

Study the Lists

The primaries to select candidates for the different tickets should command the attention of every citizen who hopes, through efficient and honest officials, to obtain better government.

These party affairs, and the conventions which will follow, are as important as the election in the fall. When the tickets are named, the choice is limited to one of two candidates.

Those who have a sense of party loyalty should attempt to see that their own ticket is composed of men and women who will command respect and confidence.

It would be a fine thing to have two tickets equal in integrity. It would be fine to have a contest in which there is a competition in virtue, rather than a struggle to eliminate the unfit and the venal.

Two tickets on which no name that demands apology or excuse appears, would produce a fine situation. Two tickets on which no candidate is under secret obligation to any seeker for special privilege, no bondage to any particular group, would make the situation of the citizen who wants nothing from government but a square deal, easy and comfortable.

The state and the county have had too much of bossism and chicanery. Public office has been used not to help the people but to enslave and rob them. Public office has been viewed not as a trust but as a means to ultimate and selfish ends.

Especially is it necessary to scan the candidates for judicial office. To restore confidence in courts, which has been wanting in recent years and especially under the burden of prohibition enforcement, is one of the major problems of present day life.

Justly or unjustly, more and more people believe that it is increasingly difficult to obtain justice. More and more are believing that human rights are subordinated and forgotten, and constitutional guarantees, especially of free speech, are being forgotten.

In the selection of local candidates and of delegates to the state convention, the people have their opportunity to protect themselves against the unfit and the slavish.

The most profitable pursuit for every citizen in the next few weeks is a close study of those who aspire to public office.

A campaign next fall in which there would be a competition between those who have only recommendations to offer would be an innovation. It is possible to have two tickets on whose lists are only those against whom no attack can be made. But it requires intelligent interest and some sacrifice on the part of the voter.

The Timeless Gillette

Tonight and tomorrow night the youth of yesterday will thrill again to the shrewdness of Sherlock Holmes, who stepped from the printed page to real life under the genius of William Gillette.

The youth of today will get the same thrills that their fathers felt, for there is something in mystery and crime and its solution that appeals to every generation, no matter how tastes in other directions may change with new times and new customs.

It is something of an event to see Gillette on his farewell tour.

The world watches Edison in his laboratory, still enthusiastic in his search for new facts and new utilities for the public good. It watches Rockefeller, still alert in finance when the dollar has lost its meaning to him. On the stage there is left Gillette, who plays upon the emotions of men and who resists age as his detective prototype resists defeat.

To those whose tastes in stage matters have not become synthetic with the coming of the screen and the talkie the visit of Gillette should be important.

Giving Murderers the Breaks

Commenting on the high homicide rate in the United States, Statistician Frederick L. Hoffman gives voice to one of the most shop-worn and musty stereotypes in the whole museum of conventional crime interpretations. He lays the high murder rate chiefly to our freedom in buying and carrying pistols.

"The root cause of the evil unquestionably is the ease with which concealed weapons are obtainable and distributed." He warmly recommends the universal adoption of laws like the Sullivan law in New York state. This would require the possession of a permit before one could legally carry small arms.

This conviction that laws restricting the freedom of buying and carrying pistols will check murder is perhaps the chief example of the triumph of emotion over logic and sense in the whole field of crime discussion, and this certainly is saying a great deal.

What happens when a state passes an effective law against gun-toting? Decent and law-abiding citizens virtually are disarmed. If one applies for a permit he is likely to be browbeaten and insulted by the police and gives up his intention in despair or disgust.

Therefore, the law actually does succeed in putting an end to pistol-toting on the part of those who might use such arms for protection and never for criminal ends.

Is the law equally effective in reaching the crooks, against whom it actually was directed? Not at all. The criminals buy and carry revolvers as freely as ever. They are offered for open sale in stores, pawn shops and mail order houses. If for any reason these sources of supply are cut off, there is no trouble in bootlegging these small arms. There always is a supply in the underworld.

It has been suggested that a way out would be the private manufacture of pistols and

M. E. Tracy SAYS:

Holland Crowds Back the Sea to Find Land for Her Millions, Rather Than Grab It by Conquest.

PEOPLES wonder how Stalin holds his job. Some lay it to the ignorance and pliability of the Russian masses. Others argue that the Russian masses are helpless.

Why not give frankness some credit?

Whatever else may be said of the man, he says what he thinks.

You can disagree, but you can not misunderstand him.

He even can change his mind, without making an alibi for himself.

At this time last year, he was all radical, ready to go to the limit, and lambasting the conservatives because they advised a more deliberate policy.

Now, he reverses his position, but apparently without losing much by way of popularity.

The outside world takes it as just one more incident in a deep, dark mystery.

In any other country, Stalin would be put down as a partisan renegade.

We do not expect statesmen to change their minds, much less to be frank about it.

We know that they come to situations where a change of mind is necessary, because they are human, but we have developed a system which does not permit it, unless, indeed, they are prepared to commit political suicide.

Under such conditions the criminal will think twice before he "sticks up" a passerby. It may make crooks a little more nervous on the trigger in desperate circumstances, but the general result will be to keep their fingers away from triggers. They will not be so likely to pull their gun on a man who may be better armed and quicker on the draw.

Two Budgets

A minimum of health and decency budget has been worked out for a laborer and family of five by the United States department of labor and the labor bureau. It was estimated that in New York City in December, 1929, this would run to \$2,179.55.

The items were estimated and distributed as follows: Food, \$915.58; clothing, \$361.81; rent, \$311.73; light and heat, \$93.74; house equipment, \$71.94; miscellaneous, \$425.15. It was estimated that the average yearly earnings for laborers employed in factories was about \$1,300.

Writing in Fortune, a young New York banker just has estimated his "minimum of health and decency" budget at \$48,475. Among the items he lists are: Rent, \$7,000; household expense and service, \$11,280; theaters and night clubs, \$1,400; medical attention, \$2,250; clothes for wife, \$5,000; summer house, \$5,185. He puts \$48,475 as the irreducible minimum and asserts that he needs an annual income of \$75,000 a year to save any decent sum of money.

Perhaps there is no moral to be drawn from the above figures, but they afford further confirmation of the fact that the United States certainly is a land of contrasts.

Warring Pennsylvanians

Some good may come out of the Pennsylvania senatorial campaign after all. The contenders and their supporters have begun to call one another names. Before primary day the state may learn a lot of things it ought to know.

First to break from his moorings was Joseph R. Grundy, the urbane and unrefined senator-lobbyist himself. The strain of battling Vare and his Philadelphia political symphony at one end of the state and Mayor Cline and his Pittsburgh organization at the other, with only tepid support from the Mellons, seems to have proved too much for the Grundy temper.

When Sheriff Cunningham of Philadelphia happened to predict that Grundy would get "the greatest licking of his career," Grundy could not refrain from replying. He branded the sheriff as the representative of corruption and said he would scorn an alliance with him.

The sacrifice of self-respect that such agreement would mean would be too high a price to pay for any office in the state or nation," said Grundy. He paid a similar compliment to State Senator Sam Salus. And Sam came back with the assertion that Grundy had obtained an excessive price for land sold to the state for Valley Forge park.

Councilman Charles B. Hall, lumped with the others by Grundy, suggested that the latter issue no more statements when he is angry or disappointed. Let's hope Grundy disregards the advice.

REASON By FREDERICK LANDIS

THIS country needs a lot of things a great deal more than it needs this book by ex-convict Gaston B. Means which parades once more those skeletons which served as a political escort for the late Warren G. Harding.

If Harding were alive and a candidate for office, the blood-lust of the arena would make such an unveiling relevant, but Harding is dead and entitled to his repose.

Harding was the last man who should have been nominated for the presidency, for that is a position which calls for a man who has eyes in the back of his head and ears on his feet, for there is a slicker behind every circumstance, seeking to gold brick the chief magistrate, and Harding was a good-hearted but unsophisticated representative of back-slapping politics.

He played the game the same old way most members of the human race have played it in all parties; he believed in his friends, and like most members of the boisterous profession believed that the administration of government is a little matter between friends.

This isn't an ideal way to pilot a republic, but it's done in most cases.

To say that Harding knew of the crookedness going on around him would be to say he was insane, for it was inevitable that such crookedness should explode and destroy everybody in the neighborhood, and Mr. Harding was not courting destruction.

This very book which seeks to blacklist Harding forgets the fact, for it actually presents him as a sucker, rather than a corrupt man, since it tells us he always lost at poker.

Statesmen whose honor is off color do not lose at poker, for those who wish to use them let them win.

Of course, no President should speculate in stocks, since his official acts affects markets and in turn his holdings might influence his official acts, yet this book informs us that Harding's adventures among the bulls and bears were so disastrous they endangered the family fortunes.

Had he had dishonest contacts he could have sat in the watch tower of legislation and played the Stock Exchange and won—but he did not.

It has been suggested that a way out would be the private manufacture of pistols and

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

EVERYBODY knows that skin

is likely to be inherited. Human

races are classified into white, black,

yellow, brown and red—an inaccurate

classification, since the skin

color of any race is the result of

black, yellow and red pigments

brought to the skin by the blood.

The skin color also is susceptible to such influences as exposure to the sun. Observers feel that the color of the skin is determined by the depositing of pigments of the blood controlled through the glands of internal secretion and that these are in turn controlled by the heredity mechanism.

Because of frequent mixtures of

races there are now all grades of

color visible in various populations.

The experts in the study of heredity

have attempted to work out the

rules which govern the inheritance of color.

Actually, insufficient amounts of

study have been made to establish

these laws as certain, although it

generally is recognized that the first

cross between white and black

brings a brown mulatto or yellow

mulatto, and that thereafter there

are variations without, however, any

appearance of a perfect black or

white descendant.

In the same way, if a person with

straight hair marries another with

straight hair, all three types may

occur, but the majority will have

straight hair.

If a person with curly hair marries

one with straight hair, most of

the children will have straight hair,

if the father's hair is straight; but

most of the children will have curly hair, if the father's hair is curly.

The figures cited were based on

the records of mixtures of Filipinos

with Chinese in which the Filipinos had curly hair.

R. G. Gates is inclined to believe

that these results for Filipinos are

reversed in Americans.

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them, this is not the first line, nor yet the last one. They've lost their yeast.

But it is brutal and silly to say, complacently, "Of course, most of those men aren't good for anything, anyway." What made them like that? You and I would not be strutting our gumption much after a week or a year of waiting for food dopes.

No man may be stood up in a public place, where his very presence proclaims to all who pass by, "I am unfit, and keep his spirit quite intact. There are today hundreds of men you like the line. For them it is not too late."

It is the very bunched duty of some one to take them off that line. What shall it avail a man to gain a cup of coffee, and even rolls with butter, if he lose his own soul?

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IT SEEMS TO ME By HEYWOOD BROUN

Hungered Docilely

THE whole capitalist government is filled with fury at the refusal of the unemployed to starve in silence." The only trouble with that, as far as the breadliners went, was that it didn't seem true. Numbers are undiminished. In fact, they increase, but with the tripling up, the misery seems less, and everybody is satisfied.

The breadline of the Little Church Around the Corner (which is its official telephonic name) constitutes a charity achieving palpable results.

When a man has waited in line from 6 or 7 until 9 or 10 to get a ticket entitling him to breakfast, you may be sure he's hungry.

Consequently, the question of

whether he is "deserving" or not

seems to me of singularly small im-

portance. I suggest to readers that

they send aid