

The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)
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"Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way."

The World-Telegram

The ingredients harmonize in the merger announced today of the New York World and the New York Telegram. They blend naturally. There is nothing in the nature of oil-and-water about the transaction.

That fact is vital to the World-Telegram's capacity for future journalistic service. It is likewise vital to the whole Scripps-Howard organization, of which The Indianapolis Times is a part. It was an outstanding consideration on both sides of the negotiations through which the consolidation was effected.

Through half a century the institution which Joseph Pulitzer founded and that founded by E. W. Scripps have been working in separate ways toward a common end.

The ideal which has characterized the World under Pulitzer ownership has characterized the Telegram under Scripps-Howard ownership. To sum it in a single sentence that ideal is: Liberalism, independence, consideration for those who have no other spokesman, and a deep faith in the ability of the common man, given a fair deal, to better himself.

While means toward the end have differed, the objective has remained constant.

Though they did not know each other, and never met, E. W. Scripps and Joseph Pulitzer saw alike as to the fundamental mission of a newspaper.

It chanced that they started their major careers in the same year, though in cities far apart. To the reader of those days, accustomed to publications sponsored by and serving special interests, an independent journalism was something new and strange.

Pulitzer and Scripps saw the deadening influence of entangling alliances. They saw that the duty of a newspaper ran to its readers only—to all its readers; not to any single group, social, political or financial.

Scripps said in his first issue:

"We have no politics, that is, in the sense of the word as commonly used. We are not Republicans, not Democrats, not Greenback, not Prohibitionists. We simply intend to support good men and condemn bad ones, support good measures and condemn bad ones, no matter what party they belong to."

"We shall tell no lies about persons or policies for love, malice, or money. It is no part of a newspaper's business to array itself on the side of this or that party, or fight, lie or wrangle for it."

Pulitzer said: "Never tolerate injustice or corruption, always fight democracy of all parties, never belong to any party, always oppose privileged classes and public plunderers, never lack sympathy with the poor, always remain devoted to the public welfare, never be satisfied with merely printing news, always be drastically independent, never be afraid to attack wrong, whether by predatory plutocracy or predatory poverty."

Each believed in printing the news as it happened, accurately, without regard to personal opinion or desire, and uninfluenced by those who wanted something put in, or something kept out.

And each believed the journalistic duty went farther than that. Each viewed the editorial page, the page of the paper's opinion, as a mighty weapon in behalf of the creed to which each was sworn.

So, through half a century, those purposes have paralleled.

Now they are joined.

The ideal lives in a new generation. By this consolidation its scope is enlarged, its force multiplied.

It is only natural therefore that each member of the Scripps-Howard organization joins with the World-Telegram in the sentiment expressed in New York today: "We view the future with mixed emotions—with elation at the opportunity and with humility before the greatness of the obligation."

The Duvall Pardon

Those legislators who may be tempted by the flatteries or favors of privileged interests to betray the people—and many legislators are taking this attitude—should contemplate John Duvall in his prison cell.

Duvall is asking the Governor to forgive the fine of \$1,000 assessed when he was convicted of violation of election laws in order to get into office.

Now, says the former mayor, he can not pay the fine which was a part of his sentence and he dislikes the idea of doing what less noted prisoners would be compelled to do—to stay longer in his prison.

Gone are the friends who once fawned upon his smiles and took his favors. Gone are those who once used him for their own purposes. Gone are the sycophants who once did his bidding without question. Gone are those who led him to the mountain tops of glory and used his easy virtue for their own purposes.

There were days, only a few brief years ago, when he was the autocrat of this city and when his wish was the law. In those days he consorted largely with those who had designs upon the public till and who wanted special privileges.

The plunderbund often whispered fairly tales of future favors in his ear in order to get what they wanted and they got it—as far as Duvall could give it to them. He thought only of his ambitions and his own advantage and little of the public good.

Out of power, these favor-seekers forgot him and it is news that his once large fortune has so dwindled that he can not pay the fine of a sum which once was to him a matter of no importance.

The fate of Duvall is the working of the law of compensation. He rose to political power on the wave of hate aroused by the Ku-Klux Klan which aroused enmities and destroyed good will. The same punishment which the Klan administered to those of different race and creed now hovers over the jail where Duvall sits in silence.

Those who serve privilege and hate must expect hate in return. Real friendships are never based on evil deeds. Those who took the favors of Duvall held him in contempt even as they smiled their thanks. They do not visit him in his prison cell. The dollars that came to him so easily in other days as easily slipped away.

Just why any one should take any special interest in either getting Duvall out of jail or in keeping him in is not easily explainable. He no longer matters. But up at the statehouse men young in public service might ponder on his fate when tempters come to whisper in their ears. His fate is that of all who betray the people who trust them.

Lonely, broke, forgotten—and four years ago an autocrat. What a pity!

Re-Jiggering Congress

The more one considers the house of representatives the more obvious it seems that proposals to upset its plan for reapportionment and increase its membership are ill advised.

Four hundred thirty-five representatives occasionally pour into the big chamber at the Capitol—which, big as it is, has not seats enough for all of them—and joyfully vote some proposition up or down. But

as a rule, only a handful of this number is present, transacting the business of the house.

It is impossible for 435 members to function effectively in a legislative body, and domination inevitably has fallen to the hands of a few. Sections of the country not represented in this ruling clique have far less representation than they would have with smaller delegations in the house.

When the gavel rule is abolished, as now appears likely, the house will become more cumbersome than the senate. If it is not abolished, there is no way to prevent government by a house oligarchy, unrepresentative of large sections of the population and completely contrary to the spirit of the Constitution.

The house adopted an admirable policy in its reapportionment bill of last year, providing for automatic redistribution of membership according to shifts in population, with no further increases in membership.

If it abandons that policy now and admits more representatives, so that no states shall have smaller delegations than at present, it probably will be impossible ever to limit the membership.

There are only two statesmanlike ways of meeting the reapportionment problem. One is to retain in the laws the system adopted last year. The other is to cut the membership of the house in half.

The second plan probably calls for a sacrifice beyond the capacity of human nature. The first plan calls for nothing but conservative common sense.

California's Immortals

Next Sunday California will unveil statues of two men chosen to stand in Statuary hall in the nation's Capitol as its two most eminent citizens. It is interesting to note that in a materialistic era California chose, not Marshall, discoverer of gold, nor any of its other wealth builders, but two preachers.

One is Fray Junipero, Serra, Franciscan friar, who saved California from puritanism and Russian conquest by building its first Spanish missions. The other is the Rev. Thomas Starr King, young Unitarian minister, who in four years' residence in California saved the state from disunion and slavery by force of his remarkable eloquence and spiritual fervor.

Fr. Serra was an humble man famed for his piety and love of justice. Dr. King was a scourge of oppressors, a prophet of freedom.

If their bronze statues could speak, one wonders what these two Californians would say about their state today that holds in prison two innocent laborers, Mooney and Billings, admittedly upon the word of framers, dope addicts and confessed perjurers.

Out to Pasture

They shall drive these men from the fields of the field and they shall make these eat grass as oxen . . .

That is what Daniel told Nebuchadnezzar, the king of kings, a long time ago.

The incident has its modern counterpart, it seems, on a much larger scale.

The bureau of plant industry of the department of agriculture has joined those agencies of the government seeking to relieve distress. It advises that wherever they are found edible weeds should be eaten for variety and inexpensive additions to the diet of famine sufferers.

Dock, lamb's quarter, mustard, pigweed, dandelions, pokeweed and even mallow and nettles may be used.

And this is added optimistically, "probably many other weeds less widely known and with less limited distribution could be or are eaten."

The kind of pasture to be eaten by the millions out of work in New York, Chicago and our other big cities is not specified.

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REASON BY

FREDERICK LANDIS

A MEMBER of the New York legislature wants to put red plates on the cars of reckless drivers.

It would be a better idea to confiscate the car and tie a can to the driver.

A funny thing occurred down in New Jersey.

A prohibition officer was chased by a bull and jumped into a straw stack and landed against a hidden whisky still.

There has been a great deal of "bull" in prohibition enforcement, but this is the first time it has been red.

Two galeots up in Wisconsin got their fish by running their Lizzies into a moving train.

It won't be long until there's a popular movement to compel the railroads to upholster the outside of their trains.

CONGRESSMAN JAMES M. BECK of Philadelphia is against the federal maternity bill, which greatly has reduced the death rate of mothers in child birth.

He asks if it's good governmental business to take the money of a bachelor in Minnesota and pour it into a baby's cradle in Missouri.

Yes, Mr. Beck, it is good governmental business.

In fact we should say it's just as good governmental business as it is to take the Missouri child, when he grows up, and make him fight to keep a foreign foe from taking the property of the Minnesota bachelor, who has no children to offer for his own defense.

The present drive for membership, conducted by the American Legion, makes a man on the outside wonder how any one, eligible to membership, can get his own consent to stay out of it.

The legion fights the battle of all ex-service men, members and nonmembers, and common gratitude should make all eligibles members.

CHINA smokes sixty billion cigarettes a year. You naturally wonder how she finds time enough to fight all these wars.

We see in the paper that Queen Mary of Yugoslavia has the measles.

It must be very embarrassing for a royal lady to have anything so common.

After many years without the death penalty, the senate of Michigan voted overwhelmingly to restore it, and it is expected to become a law.

The death penalty is a fine club to have behind the door in case you want to use it.

M. E. Tracy

SAYS:

Congress Has Swamped Hoover in a Wave of Emotionalism and It Has Made a Mistake on the Bonus.

FT. WORTH, Tex., Feb. 27.—After it's all over, many veterans will admit that President Hoover was right. So will many congressmen and, above all else, many taxpayers.

This was no time for the United States government to make a large sum of money available for those not in actual need. Neither will such action do much to overcome the depression.

The fact that President Hoover's veto message found congress deaf ultimately will reflect more on the latter than on him. He merely has been swamped by a wave of passing emotionalism, while congress has made a mistake of which the American people will be reminded every time they get a federal tax bill for the next few years.

The essence of the situation was brought clearly to light when the house shouted down Tilson's substitute, which would have provided loans for needy veterans. If relief had been the object, that substitute would have found favor.

Loans in a Hurry

SECRETARY MELLON might just as well begin digging around for the money which he has said it would be hard to find.

For one, I doubt whether the job worries him much, though the consequences of it may.

All he has to do is sign a few notes for the taxpayers to meet later on, but he can't afford to let any great amount of grass grow under his feet while performing even that simple operation.

The stage has been set for business in every town where there is a legion post from Maine to California.

People are going to be surprised at the speed with which veterans get their loans, especially when compared to the lack of speed with which farmers have been getting theirs.

Also, people are going to be surprised at the total amount of money required.

Congress started out with the idea of assisting those farmers who had been ruined by last year's drought and providing work for the unemployed.

Thus far, the farmers have been loaned about \$3,000,000.

Not Even a Dent Made

HOW many people have been put to work as the result of federal appropriations? No one seems to know, but not enough to make any discernible impression on the multitudes still tramping up and down our streets and highways.

From a relief standpoint, the federal program has proved a miserable failure up to this point. Compared to what the states, cities, towns, charitable organizations, volunteer committees and privately owned industries have done, the federal government has shown an astounding inability to meet a critical situation.

Nine-tenths of what the people expected from Washington when congress assembled last December still is in the state of prospects and promises.

Though that \$45,000,000 for seed, tools and equipment was appropriated several weeks ago, it looks as though many farmers would not be able to get their rightful share in time for this spring's planting.

Little Federal Help

STOCKS are coming back, industry is coming back, and trade is coming back. Eventually, the American people will climb out of this economic mire, just as they have out of others.

When they have finished the task and have time to take a "hind" sight, they will discover that it was largely through their own efforts and that they got very effective aid from the national government in the hour of their most desperate need.

Perhaps it is better that they should have done the thing that way, but it doesn't square with the grandstanding by which they were misled so gloriously last fall.

Whatever else may be said of President Hoover, he has been consistently conservative, sitting tightly on the lid and refusing to admit there was any occasion to open the federal treasury except where sheer ruin made it a necessity. He has had no illusions as to where he stood from the beginning.

Incapacity Shown

THE same hardly can be said with regard to the so-called liberal and progressive elements in congress, who gave the people every reason to believe they would do something purposeful and effective by way of immediate relief.

Doubtless, they meant well, but they have shown as great an incapacity to get things done as has the President himself, if not greater.

After three months of deliberation, if it justly can be described as such, this session of congress winds up with about as many unemployed as there were when it began, and with more than 90 per cent of the money appropriated to assist farmers still lying in the treasury.

Questions and Answers

Where are the White mountains? They are a division of the Appalachian system in Coos, Grafton and Carroll counties, New Hampshire, and noted for their bold and picturesque scenery, and for the health and pleasure resorts that have been located there. They cover an area of about 1,300 square miles, extending from the Connecticut river to the Maine boundary.

What would success to the title of the prince of Wales if he ascends the throne? The title of Prince of Wales would not be borne by any one, unless the present prince, Edward VIII, abdicates, and then the title would be conferred only upon the eldest living son of the reigning king.

What country produces the greatest number of automobiles? The region that produces most automobiles is in East Prussia, Germany.

Well, Not a Million

LOCAL epics inform me that all the casts set forth in the announcements are grossly exaggerated. The so-called million-dollar picture in actuality consumes not much more than \$200,000, but there is no exaggeration in the extraordinary amount of time devoted to the making of even the simplest picture.

To one untrained in the mysteries of the craft, the dawning is puzzling.

I stood and watched an actor and an actress in an interior scene go through four brief lines of colloquy.

Now for Some Harmony



DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

Most Foods Better for Cooking

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

LOWER animals live essentially on raw foods, except those that have become domesticated so thoroughly that they have become accustomed to the diet of man.

Previous to our newer knowledge of the vitamins, it was not realized that the cooking of food might destroy essential substances.

Modern knowledge, however, indicates that heating will take from the foods some vitamins which are susceptible to heat.

This does not mean that a raw food diet is the optimum diet for man, nor should it be an indication for the formation of a raw meat cult.

In the second place, heat will kill harmful germs, which is certainly essential in the case of many meats.

It has been established that heating for a long time, even at moderate temperature, in an open vessel will decrease the content of vitamins, particularly if the solution in which the food is held has an alkaline reaction.

It since has long been established that continued cooking of a vegetable in water will cause the salts to be dissolved out of the vitamins into the water, so that some of the valuable constituents are poured down the sink.

From the opposite point of view, the eating of raw foods may be dangerous. In the first place, a raw food diet does not appeal to the sense of appetite and an appetite for raw food has to be cultivated.

A certain amount of uncooked fruits and vegetables is essential in a well-balanced diet.

Under modern conditions of civilization, man being what he is today, the majority of foods require cooking or preparation before they are suitable for human consumption.

Next, heat develops odors and flavors which are beneficial to the appetite and which favor digestion by softening fiber and by coagulating protein.

All this discussion establishes again a point of the utmost importance in forming scientific judgments; namely, there is no one track rule in science.

A good diet will contain some foods cooked, because of the fact that cooking helps them greatly; other foods raw, because cooking harms them.

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IT SEEMS TO ME BY HEYWOOD BROWN

WEST OF THE HUDSON.—For years I have belonged to the eastern and more particularly the New York group which made constant fun at California. This attitude of mine was based on ten days in San Francisco some years ago and the reports of travelers.

Once or twice a year some friend of mine would return from Hollywood, and after he had rubbed him with snow to restore circulation and poured hot drinks down his throat he would sit up and tell us blood-curdling tales of his experiences.

I'm sorry to say it, but I gravely suspect that some of my friends led, California, at least the southern end of it, is both a lovely and gracious country, and Hollywood is an excellent place in which to spend a few days of your vacation.

The fact that most of the people I know here have to be on the job at 9 and toil all day takes nothing from my fun. It is highly enjoyable to roll around a lot with no responsibility.

Only Human

I AM told that on occasion something goes wrong with the sound and that, again, the film buckles or a stray noise creeps in or the line is not read entirely to the director's satisfaction.

Undoubtedly the margin of error is large, but I gravely suspect that in this tedious process there is something of a pose.

An Afternoon

THERE might well be a slogan, "Join Warner Brothers and See the World." From noon till 3 I wandered on their lot and passed through Bagdad, Berlin, London, Paris and Chicago.

So lifelike was the Chicago set, which had but recently housed "Little Caesar," that I was convinced for several minutes that Hollywood had gone metropolitan in its architecture. It was a most convincing false front.

Nor was it necessary for me to blush at my gullibility because I was informed that a visiting writer from the east dropped ten nickels in a prop telephone booth in another set before he found that it merely was a bit of local color.

Bagdad, which served for Otis Skinner in "Kismet," is the most pretentious set which the Warner First National lot has to offer.

Whole streets are carefully cobbled to suit the exigencies of the script and single-sided temples reared and trees planted.

Out of a certain forest in the Bagdad sector I am bearing home a trophy which seems to be the complete Hollywood characterizer.

Even when I went close to the trees they seemed real enough, but under the strong sun the green of the foliage looked quite unlike anything ever seen, even in an early Brown.

And, sure enough, when I picked a leaf the real tree had been made to assume make-up. Each leaf had been painted green. Nature has not yet entirely caught up with the requirements of directors.

He resigned in 1835 to study and travel in Europe. On his return he accepted at Harvard a post similar to that he had at Bowdoin.

Longfellow's poetic gift was his at 14 perhaps the most widely read poet in America.

Poems which helped establish his fame were "Evangeline," "The Courtship of Miles Standish," "Excelsior," "The Wreck of the Hesperus," "Paul Revere's Ride" and "The Village Blacksmith."

His fame as poet rests on two points. First, he gave expression to the commonplace emotions of American civilization with charm and simplicity; second, he did much to spread European culture in this country.

After all, a great director must act like a great director. If he just said, "Fine and dandy," the first time a scene was shot, people around the place might get the idea that the whole thing was too blamed easy.

After all, it has been said, although fallaciously, that genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains. And naturally every director wants to be a genius if by any chance he isn't established in that status already.

But, for all the fuss and feathers, I am convinced that the people in Hollywood know their business a great deal better than most of the satirists imagine.

After all, a large portion of the bitter and scornful comment has come from authors who came to Hollywood and performed poorly.

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Views of Times Readers