

# The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)

Owned and published daily (except Sunday) by The Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 214-220 West Maryland Street, Indianapolis, Ind. Price in Marion County, 2 cents a copy; elsewhere, 3 cents—delivered by carrier, 12 cents a week.

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PHONE—Riley 5551 TUESDAY, MAY 5, 1931. 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."

## One Law Enforced

Citizens will be very happy, of course, to discover that one law—or is it a city ordinance?—is being enforced by a very alert, zealous police force.

True, the same ordinance is often disregarded, but when jobless men hang a banner on the side of a borrowed truck you can depend upon the minions of the law to see that justice is done promptly and zestfully.

When fearful men gather to deplore the rise of the spirit of bolshevism, they may find some connection between arbitrary actions of police and the growth of a spirit of unrest and revolt.

More sentiment for the Soviets can be created by denial of civil liberties than by all the soap box oratory of a year. The hired leaders of revolt understand that. They want just such episodes as occurred in this city. It helps their business. It makes converts.

Keeping men in jail overnight on the charge of having a banner on a truck is so stupid that it can not fail to call attention to the fact that the charge is a subterfuge and the real crime of the men the fact that they are jobless and ask for some sort of relief.

It no longer shocks sensibilities when men demand work or wages. It is no longer a disgrace to be without work, for it no longer is true that all men who want work can find it. Great industrialists understand. Only stupid policemen seem to think that force can stop protest.

As a matter of fundamental Americanism, these jobless men have the same right to meet in this city and petition the Governor as has any other group. It is true that they did not bring high-priced lawyers to ask for privilege or for forged laws. It is true that they came without money and that their appeals sound grotesque and impossible.

But the right of assemblage and petition is fundamental to all liberty. When denied, free institutions are attacked. When bludgeoned by a policeman, resentment should be inspired in every breast.

A little disciplinary action on the part of the police board or a little education of officers in fundamental rights seems in order.

## The Penalties of Publicity

The American College Publicity Association has been meeting in Chapel Hill, N. C. In a communication to the press, it states that "The stupendous sum of \$600,000,000 in capital investments toward American higher education has been built up largely through the co-operation of the American press and other agencies of organized publicity."

We well can believe these figures, but building institutions of higher learning by publicity carries with it heavy penalties. It makes these institutions almost hysterically afraid of "unfavorable publicity," namely, publicity indicating any unconventionality of thought or conduct on the part of administration, faculty or student body.

Millions may hang in the balance. Over against such a prize, what is a mere idea, which, if actually applied, greatly might improve our national well-being? Of all forces making for academic timidity and futility, none is greater than the fear of unfavorable comment in the press and elsewhere. This is the price paid for stadiums built by publicity.

## Hoover's Great Speech

President Hoover was at his best in addressing the International Chamber of Commerce convention Monday. Many will rate it the greatest speech of his career.

His subject was close to the heart of all the world—the utility of war, and the threat of another armament race leading to war. With a simplicity and sincerity that appeared to come from deep emotion, he appealed to the business leaders and statesmen of the world to call off that dangerous competition in arms. One thousand international delegates applauded their assent.

"The whole history of the world is filled with chapter after chapter of the failure to secure peace through either competitive arms of intimidation. Was the way the President stated the truism which can not be repeated too often.

And yet, knowing this to be true, we and the other nations go on with the costly and mad competition, just as though we had forgotten the experience of yesterday. Why? Not because we lack treaties. "We are all signatories to the Kellogg-Briand pact, by which we have renounced war as an instrument of national policy and agreed to settle all controversies by peaceful means."

Still the nations continue to rely more on guns and soldiers, until today they are spending 70 per cent more for this purpose than before the great war. Now 5,500,000 men are in barracks and 20,000,000 trained in reserve, ready to spring forward with their guns to repeat the insane mass murder of 1914-1918.

Horrible as this is, why should President Hoover carry this supreme problem of governments to an unofficial business conference for help? For two reasons. First, because commercial rivalries and conflicts are a major cause of competitive armaments and wars. Second, because the late war is the chief cause of the present world depression, from which the international chamber is trying to find a way out.

"This depression no doubt is contributed to by many very important, immediate, economic causes, to which each of you will give different weight, but I believe you will all agree with me that the destruction of life and property, the great tax burdens, and the social and political instability which resulted from the great war have had large responsibilities in its origin," the President said.

After the war the world put off the day of financial reckoning by further mortgaging its future with international loans abroad and installment buying at home. Now we are beginning to pay for the destruction, paying with interest compounded with the misery of depression.

The world can not pay for that past folly and at the same time spend the \$5,000,000,000 now being wasted every year on new armaments. Certainly the near-bankrupted European nations cannot. Nor can we.

We never shall get back our war loans; already we have canceled them from 25 to 75 cents on the dollar and will be paid only part of the balance.

There is no solution for us except to take up our belt another notch. And it must be a big notch to take care of that \$1,135,000,000 annual federal deficit this year. The only big budget cut possible is in that \$715,000,000 annual outlay on the army and navy.

President Hoover made a great speech. But the world will not heed mere words. Only action counts. Let us start the reduction we talk so much about.

If we, as the largest, richest, and mightiest nation in the world, will not cut our navy, certainly weaker nations can not be expected to lead.

## Legalizing the Sermon on the Mount

In the case of Madame Schwimmer Judge Holmes denounced his colleagues for excluding from citizenship those who took the Sermon on the Mount literally.

His admonitions have had little effect. Judges almost uniformly have debarred from citizenship those who propose to use any intelligence in regard to fighting. Wooden soldiers rather than thoughtful men and women normally are preferred as citizens.

Hence, we may commend two recent judicial decisions which indicate juristic enlightenment and high grade conceptions of citizenship. Gunner Brobold, a Norwegian divinity student, was admitted as a citizen by Judge James Lowell in Boston, though he stated that he objected to all wars.

The same action was taken on Johann Willms, a Russian, by Judges Groff and Allee in Lancaster, Pa.

These are real victories for enlightenment. Professor Macintosh of Yale was barred from citizenship, though he admitted that he would fight if his conscience told him the war was a just one. Citizenship ideals and the repute of our courts are looking up, for the time being.

## Regulating Utilities

It seems scarcely gracious to talk of regulating utilities when they are organized in order "to promote Christian culture," a purpose revealed in the articles of incorporation of a Pennsylvania water company.

Yet even though it may be true that cleanliness is akin to godliness, and that water used to generate power may illuminate dark places in the interests of culture of a high moral order, still it seems advisable at this time to consider regulatory statistics just prepared by Dr. William E. Mosher of Syracuse university, long an authority on utility problems.

Dr. Mosher finds that state regulation is not the finished and perfect thing we have been taught to believe by those who oppose federal assistance in controlling utilities.

Five states, he reports, have no control whatever over electric light, heat and power utilities. Five others have only partial and inadequate control. Eleven states do not regulate water utilities and two others regulate them only partially.

Hydro-electric generation is ignored by ten states and inadequately regulated by four others. In fifteen states there is no control over heating utilities and three others have only partial control.

The situation is lamentable as bad in respect to gas, motor vehicles, telephone and telegraph lines and other utilities.

Only New York and Oregon give utility commissions the legal right to examine records of a holding company, and this authority has been conferred recently and in forms that may or may not prove effective. Today it is a small and insignificant utility that is not part of some large holding company group.

During recent months a surprisingly large number of communities have turned friendly eyes toward municipal, district or state development of power, a further indication that regulation has not proved an altogether satisfactory solution of utility problems.

What's the answer?

It may lie in more and still more public development. It may lie in regulation that really can regulate, by government agency authorized to control interstate transactions and holding companies. It will not be found along the path we have traveled in the past.

## REASON BY FREDERICK LANDIS

THE newly elected Spanish republic displayed its good sense when it changed its mind and decided not to send an ambassador who had said many unfriendly things about us, for if he had given us any of his yawn we would have sent him back to Spain C. O. D.

A lot of high brows of Europe have no use for us, which is terrible to contemplate, of course. It makes us very unhappy, in fact, it makes us feel as if we have lived in vain, but we are consoled by the fact that the common people of Europe are still with us.

At least they all want to come here.

GREAT BRITAIN picked up a lot of foreign trade by sending the prince of Wales to South America, and the only way we can come back at John Bull is to send Lindbergh or some of our motion picture stars down to replenish our invaded commerce.

What a crime modern government is—and always has been for that matter.

Here are the people of France and Italy, the common people, and as individuals they have nothing on earth against each other, yet they are dragged up to the national boundary and made to snarl at each other by a bunch of politicians.

The rank and file of both countries, particularly in Italy, are so poor they would look with abhorrence upon the necessary purchase of a bunch of firecrackers, yet they are hypnotized by Mussolini's whoop-la and eagerly embrace the burdens of a large and unnecessary navy, just as the French peasants are buffeted by their politicians.

WE read that the bones of Myles Standish just have been buried for the third time and the old boy can not expect much sympathy from the people of this country who in their school days had to commit miles of poetry and all because Myles Standish didn't have enough gumption to propose in person to Priscilla.

At no other time in the history of the human race was so much hardship ever visited upon so many innocent victims as the result of a chicken-livered suitor's sending somebody else to ask for a fair lady's hand.

We used to regret that John Alden hadn't thrown Standish in the Atlantic ocean.

It is distressing to read that Rosa Joy, 71 years old and the second wife of Joseph Joy, aged 78, of Wabash, Ind., has sued for divorce, charging Joseph with having pulled the covers off of her one cold night.

She doesn't say whether he yanked them or just rolled up in them.

## M. E. Tracy

—SAYS—

There Will Be No Lack of Boys Like Bryan Untied as Long as America Has Mothers Like His.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The International Chamber of Commerce meets at Washington, bringing together industrial leaders of forty-six countries.

Wise statesmen not only will listen, but be guided by what these leaders have to say.

Industry has become the unofficial government of present-day life. It bears the same relation to this age that militarism bore to Rome, philosophy to Greece, and religion to ancient Egypt.

Whether with regard to declining foreign trade, a lopsided distribution of gold, unemployment, or a demoralized silver market, our major problems are of an industrial character, and we must look to industrial leadership for their solution.

## Honesty Is Lacking

PRESIDENT HOOVER is right in declaring that business must force peace, that the excessive cost of military establishments is putting an unwholesome strain on trade, and that disarmament still represents not only a vital issue, but an unfulfilled promise.

It does not speak very well for common honesty or common sense that the twelfth year after the "war to end war" should find 70 per cent more men under arms or in the reserves than there were when the war began.

Bad as it may be for governments to go on preparing for war after they outlawed it by the Kellogg pact, it is no better for them to persist in trying to collect enormous debts from one another when they can't pay their running expenses.

## Humanity Left Weaker

WORSE than the heritage of Warrent and debt is the illusion that post-war prosperity was real and that we Americans can get it back with the right kind of wisecracking and ballyhoo.

Considering the number of people killed and crippled, as well as the amount of property destroyed, the World War must have left humanity rather weaker at the end than it was at the beginning.

Whether humanity has been able completely to recoup the losses it incurred between 1914 and 1918, it certainly has not been able to do more.

In other words, the world's buying, producing and consuming powers could not be much greater than they were in 1914, yet we Americans continue to kid ourselves with the agreeable notion that we ought to have about twice the foreign trade.

Be Proud of This Mother

BRYAN UNTIED'S parents might have cashed in on his heroism.

Hollywood was ready to make a contract and the crowd was ready to pay for it. From a strictly financial standpoint, it was an open and shut proposition.

Many will say that the Untieds made a mistake.

They appear to be more concerned with their boy's future, however, than with the idea of easy money.

Says Mrs. Untied, mother, not only of the boy hero, but of five other children, one of whom died in the blizzard:

"We want him to be a real man through his own efforts."

Now you know where Bryan Untied stands in terms of his courage and self-possession.

As long as America has such mothers, there will be no lack of such boys.

## Food Still Leads

ACCORDING to the New York Trust Company, our national food bill amounts to about \$22,000,000 annually, with hotels and restaurants accounting for 26 per cent, hospitals, clubs and other institutions 3 per cent, and housewives for the remaining 71 per cent.

Of the average dollar spent for food, 38 cents goes for meat, poultry, fish and eggs, 20 cents for dairy products, 17 cents for grain and cereals, 15 cents for fruit and vegetables, 5 cents for sugar and 5 cents for sundries.

The raising, manufacturing and distribution of food still remains our largest industry, with the auto running a close second.

## Autos Pave the Way

BUT for the auto, his majesty, King Ibn Saud, ruler of the Arabian desert, still might be compelled to flounder along without the benefit of American recognition.

But for the annual pilgrimage which faithful Mohammedans make to Mecca and the obvious chance to turn an honest penny by transporting them across the arid wastes of Arabia with greater speed and comfort, the chances are that his majesty never would have purchased a sufficient number of automobiles to gain our good graces.

Just stay away from the downtown garages and see what effect that will have.

TIMES READER.

Editor Times—With regard to the new parking law which will be in effect soon: The automobile owner pays his license and taxes and everything that is expected of him, and in return the noble city council refuses him a place to park his downtown within four blocks north, south, east and west.

What we need is a lively town with busy streets instead of a dead-looking town. Things are bad enough as they are.

Just stay away from the downtown garages and see what effect that will have.

TIMES READER.

Editor Times—In answer to A. H. G. of Sheridan, Ind.

I read your views as to the difference between the taxes of railroads and trucks. You undoubtedly do not know just the amount of taxes that must be paid on trucks.

For instance, two of our trucks are national household vans and their original cost was \$5,300 each. There are three taxes to be paid on these trucks: personal tax, at 3 per cent, \$37.80; license, \$70, and gasoline road tax, 4 cents a gallon. These trucks average 2,500 miles each month and about five miles on a gallon. This tax totals \$600 a year, and bridge tolls \$38.

Therefore, the taxes on an investment of \$12,500 are \$743.80, or approximately 17 per cent, which all

## The Scare Crow



## DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

### Dispatcher Has Peculiar Eye Trouble

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association and of Health, the Health Magazine.

THE railway train dispatcher is responsible for recording on a certain sheet the locations of trains, the orders for their movements, and other facts having to do with the work of the road.

As is pointed out by Dr. Carey P. McCord, who recently investigated a peculiar disturbance of the eyes occurring particularly among such workers, the dispatcher may have as many as 200 telephone calls in an hour regarding which he must make decisions, and he must enter on the train sheet, which constantly is being moved back and forth and up and down, decisions thus made.

Obviously this continuous motion of the eyes, the head and the sheet may produce undue strain on the mechanism of the eye, producing not only the abnormal eye movements known as nystagmus, but also a twitching of the eyelids due to fatigue and defects of vision.

Doctor McCord examined 121 train dispatchers in widely separated sections of the country and from seventeen different railroads. He found some nystagmus in eighty-one, or 67 per cent.

There is a form of nystagmus which is related to disturbances of the internal ear, but that which appears in train dispatchers is not of this character.

It is important to realize that the visual disturbance is wholly associated with the occupation. The train dispatcher ordinarily begins this work between the ages

of 30 and 35, although at present there is a tendency for younger men to go into the work.

The condition tends to progress to some extent the longer the man remains at the occupation, but does not tend to go to the point of total disability, as in the case of nystagmus among miners.

Another interesting observation made on the train dispatchers was the fact that many of them have some degree of hardness of hearing.

This is related to the fact that the train dispatchers wear close-fitting hearing apparatus over the left ear through which there is a continuous pouring of sound waves, and also due to the fact that the work is carried on amidst noise and din, producing extra dependence on bone conduction of sound rather than air conduction.

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## IT SEEMS TO ME BY HEYWOOD BROWN

I WAS touched," writes Frank Sullivan, "when you included me in that group of people you called 'the little fellows'."

Says Mr. Sullivan, "I am not near all right. I bucked me up a lot because I have been very depressed lately."

"It's about the buffalo. A short time ago (five years, to be exact), I went to a social gathering and there I met a fellow named Parker, a friend of mine, sitting in a corner weeping."

"Mr. Brown, it is an awesome sight to see a strong man weep, especially when, as in the case of Mr. Parker, he has mustaches which stretch practically from ear to ear."

"The tears, leaving the eyes, course down the cheeks into the mustaches, flooding same. The brine absorbed in the mustaches mingles with any dust that may have accumulated there and upon drying, becomes caked."

"This pulls the lip upward, interferes with speech, exposes the teeth to the erosive action of sun, wind and other elements and generally throws the face out of plumb."

Lo the Poor Buffalo

MR. PARKER informed me that the sense of futility, Mr. B., arising from the realization that we can do nothing now for the poor old buffalo.

"But the depression remained and the sense of futility, Mr. B., arising from the realization that we can do nothing now for the poor old buffalo."

Magnificent and gentle beast! We didn't appreciate him when we had him. Now it's too late. We have locked the barn door after the buffalo has become extinct.

"And I want to say to you, sir, that if Mr. Hoover thinks that by raising the hue and cry about doing something for the buffalo he can distract the attention of the country from prohibition, slavery and

abolished. Those organizations have kept intact since that time for answering the cries of a few dissatisfied 'wets'."

Conditions as they are now should be o. k. to both 'wets' and 'drys.' as they can get what they want to drink readily.

The Eighteenth amendment will stay in the Constitution for a long time, because a very small per cent of the people care for any strict enforcement and the professional 'drys' know better than any one that to enforce prohibition will result in its quick death.

C. V. WILLIAMS.

Editor Times—I just have finished reading Mrs. W. A. Collins' letter in your paper. I would like to take issue with her. I know from experience that we are a lot better off without the saloons. Take a relative of mine, for instance. He always made good money, but always was broke on account of the saloons.

There is nothing wrong with the law. It is the enforcement of it. Some of the officials surely must have their hand behind their back and the rest haven't the backbone to do their duty. Talking of bootlegging, I lived across the street from a saloon and you could get all the booze you wanted on a Sunday morning, and the saloonkeeper was arrested thirteen times and never convicted once. Probably Mrs. Col-

anybody around here. But I'll look and see if my wardrobe is all right. The way I left it, I mean."

Even before I opened the closet door it seemed to me that he would be indeed a desperate criminal who would run the risk of jail and capture to steal any of my clothes.

After all, what could he do with them if he did manage to make a getaway? And, sure enough, there—nearly creased and immaculate—lay both the blue and the brown.

At Least Not Elephants

A LITTLE after the unusual hour of 3 in the morning I was awakened by a heavy tread on the roof outside the penthouse window.

I looked in some surprise as I saw a policeman pass.

Behind him there came another. And both had their clubs tightly clenched and raised as if ready for immediate action. In a second the door into the living room, parlor, art gallery and studio opened.

I leaped out of bed prepared to meet my fate. I didn't know off-hand whether this would be the vice-squad, although my conscience was even clearer than usual.

I also thought that possibly these might be representatives in some civic drive against dangerous radicals who have committed the arch crime of criticizing Jimmy Walker.

In any case I was prepared—times being what they are—to sell my life dearly.

Had Not Even Met

BUT when I confronted the police neither made a gesture toward me. But both exclaimed in a tense whisper, "Is he here?"

The fumes of sleep having not yet departed from my characteristically alert brain, I merely stared and asked them, "Is who here?"

"We've got him trapped in the building," the officers replied. "He's seen going down the back stairs with an armful of clothes. Could they be yours?"

"Well, not an armful," I replied. "The brown suit and the blue one don't belong up to that. I didn't hear

## SCIENCE

—BY DAVID DIETZ—

Sir William Bragg's Work With the X-Ray Greatly Has Increased the Vision of Mankind.

THE audience was a study in contrasts. More than nine-tenths of it was composed of boys and girls of school age. The remainder consisted of a group of some of America's and Europe's most distinguished scientists.

But there the contrast is ended. For it would have been difficult to say which part of the audience was evincing the greater interest or having the better time.

The occasion was the children's lecture by Sir William Bragg during one of the conventions of the British Association for the Advancement of Science.

Bragg, director of the Royal Institution of London, has a reputation for his ability to explain the complex facts of science to children, and the other eminent scientists present at the convention had slipped into the lecture hall to see how he did it.

And there they sat, broad smiles of interest and approval lighting up their faces, as Bragg blew soap bubbles and stilled the waves on a miniature lake with oil as an electric fan blew up a terrible storm.

And Bragg, obviously having as good a time as any one in his audience, used the soap bubbles and the miniature lake and other tricks, to get across facts about atoms and molecules and crystals and the way this interesting universe of ours is put together.

Remarkable in Many Ways

BRAGG is remarkable in many ways. He is one of the world's greatest authorities upon X-rays, having a technique by which X-rays can be used to chart and locate the positions of atoms and molecules. The crystals which compose solid matter.

He also has it to his credit that he succeeded in raising a son as famous as himself. His son, Professor W. L. Bragg, has been associated with him in most of his researches of recent years and the two are frequently referred to in the literature of science as "the Braggs."

Bragg is fairly tall and rather heavily built. He has a rather broad face and a heavy mustache. The mustache would do justice to a sheriff of the old wild west days.

The Royal Institution, of which Bragg now is director, is one of the world's great research centers. And strangely enough, it is an organization which always has been interested in the popularization of science.