



## The Indianapolis Times

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BOYD GURLEY, ROY W. HOWARD, FRANK G. MORRISON,  
Editor President Business Manager  
PHONE—Riley 5531

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

### War in the Mountains

What's to be done about the business and industrial situation?

In an American temple of business the beautiful marble home of the United States Chamber of Commerce, which faces the White House across a green and flowery park, the answer is being sought this week by some hundreds of business leaders from twenty-six countries.

The question, in many of its phases, is being discussed in a spacious convention hall and about comfortable lunch and dinner tables.

In the mountains of Kentucky it also is being debated—or, at least, one localized aspect of the question. But the debate among the mountaineers is taking a different form.

Machine guns, shotguns and squirrel rifles are the spokesmen. And whereas in Washington the talk largely concerns trade balances, gold reserves and the like, the talk in the mountains is chiefly about hunger and starvation.

It is hard to forecast what may result from either of these debates. Of the one the public may say, "Just some more talk"; of the other, "Just another fight."

Yet it seems this should not be so. It wouldn't be so if the world can pay for all the things it can produce. That appears to be generally agreed. If there is an exception it would be the coal industry; many believe we have passed through the age of coal and that vast deposits still held by the earth never will be used.

Yet, we believe, it is a fact that mass consumption can be brought up to the possibilities of mass production, even in the case of coal. That is to say, we believe it is possible to pay the producers of the world sufficient to enable them to buy all the useful things that are produced.

That is the problem which world business and American business have to face. It will not be solved by accident. Accident may give America another temporary period of good times; accident may do the same for Czechoslovakia, or any other country; it may do it for one country at the expense of another.

There won't, however, be anything resembling world prosperity until the mass of workers in all countries are receiving pay that will enable them to buy a reasonable part of the things they grow or manufacture.

While business men think only of immediate profits, no scheme to insure permanent prosperity can be worked out for any country. While nations think only of national advantage—meaning national profits—no scheme of permanent prosperity can be worked out for the world.

### The Big Shot

When we talk glibly of dictators we usually think of Mussolini and Stalin—unless we name some of the lesser ones, like Pilsudski, Alexander, Horthy or Machado. But even Mussolini and Stalin are pokers compared with Mustafa Kemal Pasha.

Mustapha Kemal on Monday was elected president of the Turkish republic for the third time. More remarkable, he was re-elected without a single dissenting vote. It may be surmised from this that the parliament which did the voting is under the control of Kemal in an absolute sense rarely duplicated any.

Mussolini and Stalin are dictators by the power of parties; Mussolini speaks for Fascism, Stalin for Communism. But Kemal is dictator in his own right. He is his own party; he is his own government.

That is understandable. The Turkish republic is his. He made it. More than that, he made modern Turkey.

He changed the habits, laws, alphabet, dress, customs of the Turkish people. He is the Ghazi, "the Unconquered." Enemies from without or from within have not prevailed against him.

When Turkey was prostrate and dismembered, the allies in Constantinople and the Greeks in Smyrna, he freed his country. Then he abolished the caliphate, the Moslem dictatorship. Then he abolished the fez. Then he abolished polygamy. And he went on abolishing the old and building the new, until he had a nation to suit himself.

In all Turkey there was only one person more modern than he, and only one thing he could not conquer. That was the beautiful Latife Hanoum. She was his wife. So he had parliament give him the power of divorce. And he used it on Latife Hanoum.

As far as any one can see, Mustapha Kemal Pasha is going to remain in the dictatorship business a long time.

### An Unsportsmanlike Habit

In the current number of the Atlantic Monthly, the following statement is made in connection with a review of William Croft's "An American Procession":

"Since the author crossed Charon's ferry some years since, one need not hesitate to note that he is a Democrat, ever played the pipe organ, but if they did, the experience will come in handy at the dedication of this tomb, for there are a lot of things that will have to be soft pedaled."

Aside from the money the workmen get out of it, such tombs as Harding's which cost something like \$800,000, are a total loss and more than this, they are the last word in vanity and vulgarity.

We doubt whether Harding would have wanted it, for he was rather weary of the limelight when he passed over the Great Divide.

They will flay unmercifully some poor chonker who long has been dead. But not a word can be said about some flagrantly dishonest or prejudiced writer who still lingers this side the grave, particularly if he belongs to the respectable majority camp.

That truly great work, the Encyclopedia of the Social Sciences, even goes so far as to exclude from its pages biographies of all living scholars.

This attitude seems to be a complete negation of both logic and good sportsmanship. If we have anything to say in criticism of a man, let us say it while he is alive and can reply.

Further, criticism of the living gives them the benefit of knowing what others think of them, and allows them to take advantage of such information in the future improvement of their material.

### A State Complains

One naturally would expect the Hoover-Doak plan for reorganizing the federal employment service to find favor in Virginia, if anywhere.

Virginia not only is Secretary Doak's home state, but it is one of that group to which preservation of state's rights is most dear. Having departed from the Democratic loyalties of years to give Herbert Hoover its electoral vote, it hardly can be accused of undue bias toward Al Smith's friend, Senator Robert F. Wagner, and his employment agency bill.

Yet Virginia's commissioner of labor and industry is complaining bitterly of the Hoover-Doak program.

In vetoing the Wagner employment service bill, the President and Secretary Doak gave the destruction of state's rights as one of the main reasons for

the truth is that the only real memorial any man can have is the one he builds with his own hands.

It is the one he builds through all the days and all the trials that he knew.

The only real memorial is the record one leaves.

The people are quite familiar with this memorial, for they have read it in the making: they know it by heart.

YOUNG can't fool anybody by misrepresentation in marble or bronze. All the sculptors from Lorado Taft down to the stone cutter 'round the corner, chipping the plain inscription, "John Jones," can not put anything over on the community or the world at large.

Some day this post-mortem splurging will be ended by a sense of eternal fitness.

After the simple tomb given the Father of his Country on the banks of the Potomac, the most impressive spot in all this world to the lover of liberty, our zealous perpetrators of the great and the near-great should have been subdued.

All the real giants are sleeping peacefully beneath simple slabs or in simple tombs, but their names live in a place to which tickets of admittance can not be purchased—the hearts of grateful humanity.

And so we pity the silent victims of misdirected and exaggerated zeal.

Give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good; for His mercy endures forever—Psalm 136: 1

Our whole life should speak forth our thankfulness.—R. Libbea

## M. E. Tracy

SAYS:

*The Bulk of Our Thought and Energy Runs to Ways and Means Whereby Some One Else Will Provide Work.*

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1931.

## Caught in His Own Web!



### DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

## Man Can Not Live on Fat Alone

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

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

FAT is utilized by the human being largely as a source of energy. It contributes many calories in relationship to the amount that may be taken.

By contributing energy, it relieves the intestines from the digestion, assimilation, and absorption of a large amount of carbohydrate or sugar.

To a certain extent also fats are valuable in sparing protein, which is used for building tissue.

However, the human being can not be supported by fat alone; indeed, it is well to emphasize again that the human body demands a widely varied diet, and that concern-

tration on any single type of food is likely to be injurious to health.

If the human being is starving, as occurs not only under conditions of famine, but when people follow unwise reducing formulas, the body tries to live on the fat that has been stored up in times of plenty.

Under such circumstances, more fat will be found in the blood, which is carrying it from one part of the body to another.

When fat in the form of butter or beef fat or nutritive oil is taken into the body, it is split up in the intestines and changed into fatty acids or soaps, then, through the action of the cells in the walls of the intestines, the fat is developed into a new form in which it is carried by the blood and deposited in the body.

If the fat in the blood is in excess, the fluid portion of the blood will have a slightly milky color.

However, the fat usually is taken up by the tissues as rapidly as it develops and either stored away or used up promptly by the cells in the production of heat or to provide energy.

The amount of fat that a person uses up in his body is, of course, regulated by the amount of carbohydrate or sugar that he is taking up and using at the same time.

It is interesting to realize that the chemical changes that have been described are going on all the time, changing the form and nature of various substances to make them available for the needs of the living cells.

Ideals and opinions expressed in this column are those of the author and do not necessarily represent those of existing writers and are presented without regard to their authorship or to the editorial attitude of this paper.—The Editor.

## IT SEEMS TO ME BY HEYWOOD BROUN

"THAT," said a man, indicating a needle point several hundred feet below, "is the Chrysler building."

We were standing just below the mooring mast of the Empire State, on the 102d floor. Everybody with a desire to grow philosophical should spend half an hour each week on this high platform.

It was the afternoon of May day. In Madison square the Communists were holding a mass meeting. Two inches further downtown the Veterans of Foreign Wars were to gather, and after them the Socialists.

For another, it has reduced the number who would be inspired or driven to do something by the responsibility of having to look after the old one.

The new economic structure lacks certain latent forces which went with the old one.

For one thing, it has developed a much larger proportion of people who can not take care of themselves, even to a partial extent, in times of stress.

For another, it has reduced the number who would be inspired or driven to do something by the responsibility of having to look after the old one.

Given people who like to sing, and who are bound to get good singers.

Given people accustomed to deal with emergencies, who have been trained to depend on themselves, and who do not wait for some one else to pull them out when they land in the mire, and you have a phase of psychology which is worth far more than some of the phases we have been talking about.

At that distance, policies, either political or economic, blended into the extraordinary sameness of humankind when reduced to small dimension.

On each rostrum there stood a man waving his arms and insisting that with him lay salvation and beyond the sweep of his fist nothing but disaster and rank heresy.

And from 1,200 feet up each orator was no more than a tiny bug and the crowd about him a passing swarm of ants.

At that distance, policies, either political or economic, blended into the extraordinary sameness of humankind when reduced to small dimension.

Not a Steady Diet

HERE in Manhattan island, which must have been a glorious garden spot before man came to civilize it.

In the days of the Dutch it knew rivers, lakes and even a spread of jungle foliage. And now, looking down upon it, this land of natural luxury has become a record of squat squalls, with a few exciting towers.

If we are to plan another sort of city with due regard for earth and trees and space to turn around we must lift from their foundations

whole blocks of stodgy dwellings. We have become too close, and one shoulder rubs against another. It is an anthill in which we have left a little scope for elbow movement, but nothing for the soul of man.

Swinging Cats

POSSIBLY we still can swing a cat in some of the confined cloisters in which we manage to live and breathe—and after a fashion—have our being.

But looking at the setup from an Empire State grand stand, it is easy to understand that few of us have a reasonable allotment in which to swing an emotion.

And that, after all, is more important than throwing the sixteen-pound cat.

Again, one gets some notion of the prodigal wastage of our rivers. We sit, or might, upon an island blessed by rushing waters.

When the Indians went away they left behind them groves and beaches coming down to the water's rim. All that is changed. For now a stream's edge means no more than a good factory site.

And all along our borders stand the tall, black, grimy towers of the industries which prison us.

In the literature of physics, his work is known as the oil-drop experiment. In the experiment, a drop of oil was permitted to float between two metal plates which were charged electrically.

The rate at which the drop fell could be regulated by the potential of the plates. When one or more electrons settled on the drop, the result was to change the rate at which the drop moved.

From this, he calculated the electric charge of the electron.

## Times Readers Voice Their Views

Editor Times—In your "People's Voice" column, M. F. Stafford enters into a general denunciation of what he has seen fit to call "the chain gang."

In his letter he deals mostly in generalities, making no specific charges against the chains, with the exception of "starvation wages," and drawing the public into their stores to "skin them alive."

Mr. Stafford seems to have a "one-way mind" as far as the chain stores are concerned, but I would like to ask him if he really ever has given the chain store question any serious thought. Evidently he has not; because if he had, he would not be so strong in his denunciation of the chain store systems.

We first will consider Mr. Staffor

d's charges that the chain stores

pay "starvation wages."

This charge which often has been made against the chain stores, is without foundation. Mr. Stafford can not produce any statistics based on facts which show that the average wages paid to employees in chain stores, are less than the chain store employees would receive if they were engaged in the same kind of work in the average independent store in this city.

The fact that employees remain with the chain, or go to another chain, is sufficient proof that the wages which they receive from the chains are equal to, or better than what they would receive elsewhere for the same kind of work.

As for his statement that the chains draw people into their stores and "skin them alive," it is only

necessary to state that the majority of the chains operate on a "money back if you are not satisfied" basis and any time the customer feels that he has been "skinned" it is only necessary for him to report the matter to the manager to receive satisfaction. If the manager refuses to adjust the matter, the customer has only to call headquarters and receive prompt adjustment.

A blind man is the only person that could possibly be justified in crying that he had been "skinned."

It is only necessary for him to report the matter to the manager to receive satisfaction. If the manager refuses to adjust the matter, the customer has only to call headquarters and receive prompt adjustment.

Mr. Stafford accuses The Times of being part of the "chain gang." I wonder if Mr. Stafford ever has given any thought to the type of daily newspaper he would be reading if it were not for the "chain" system of distribution of the daily news events.