



The Indianapolis Times

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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's 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 pikers 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 anywhere at any time in any elective body.

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 Chamon's ferry some years since, one need not hesitate to note that his pages bubble with innocent self-satisfaction; he is pleased perpetually with his own accomplishments, and vastly and engagingly interested in the amazing company in which he passes his active days."

The direct implication here is that it is proper to make critical statements regarding an author only after he is dead. This is precisely the conventional attitude of American historians and scholars.

They will flatter unmercifully some poor chronicler 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

such action," he says. "Yet the reorganization of the federal employment service which is taking place is resulting in the complete destruction of the present organization in Virginia."

"The reorganization has gone on without the least disposition to advise with or co-operate with, in a satisfactory way, our department and the officials of Virginia."

The commissioner referred to the vetoed Wagner bill as "the most constructive effort of the federal government to relieve the situation."

When President Hoover vetoed the Wagner bill he assumed a grave responsibility to provide something better in the way of a job-finding service for unemployed men and women. The country has waited with considerable patience for this better way; but doubts and questions multiply as employment chiefs, presumably skilled in the problems involved, complain of what is being done.

This is one responsibility that can not be shifted or avoided. Congress did its part toward enacting the employment plan which social workers, economists, labor and public officials had worked out as best.

The Wagner plan would have been law now if the President had not rejected the combined efforts of this group, for a project of his own.

The country wants an employment service that will work, and there seems to be no present prospect of its forgetting or being diverted from this demand.

After Prohibition the Deluge

In a speech the other night, Dr. William J. Schiefelin, president of the Citizens union and organizer of the Committee of One Thousand in New York City, held that rackets and organized crimes are due chiefly to the dry act and the possibilities which prohibition gives for huge profits in defiance of the law.

There is no doubt that Dr. Schiefelin is right. But one can not safely reason that the way out of the mess merely is to get rid of prohibition. The crime situation is bound to become far more serious after repeal.

Those who have been making billions out of organized bootlegging and high-jacking are not going to rest satisfied with putting themselves at the service of the Gideon society or the Lord's Day Alliance, once prohibition passes.

They will pass over from the liquor pastures into organized bank and security robbery, wholesale thefts, bucket shop artistry and racketeering in lines other than alcoholic.

All the organization and experience thus far developed in the liquor game will be applied to more serious forms of delinquency.

This fact is no sufficient ground for retaining the dry law. But it should make us understand the responsibility which is ours if we propose to repeal it.

We must get ready, not only with shopping bags to carry home our booze from government repositories, but also with a system of crime repression equal to the probable emergency. Otherwise, the restored wet era will be a deluge indeed.

A seven-foot man has been elected mayor of Berlin to succeed a mayor lately involved in a scandal. On the assumption, perhaps, that he's too big to stoop to petty politics.

A New York woman is suing her husband for divorce because of his habit of pretending to be dead. That's how a man gets sometimes who plays dummy at bridge too long.

The unemployment problem, says a news item, hasn't affected chemists. It's probably because they had their own solutions.

A boy who tried to wreck a railroad train has been ordered to have his tonsils removed. Maybe this will put him on the right track.

Members of the British house of commons have been denied free matches. Now you know what the burning issue is before the house.

You've got to have plenty of "pull" to make the college crew.

Ball players who pull boners seldom pull a bonus.

REASON BY FREDERICK LANDIS

IT took a long time to get Hoover and Coolidge to consent to dedicate Harding's tomb at Marion, O., but now that they have been captured for the event, their speeches are to be broadcast from coast to coast.

We do not know whether Hoover and Coolidge are Republicans and Governor White, who 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.

But that's the way people are. Let a prominent man die, particularly under tragic circumstances, and immediately after the funeral they make a break for a printing office and have a lot of subscription blanks made and they then proceed to comb the country for contributions to pile a lot of stone in alleged honor of the deceased.

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.

YOU 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 heart of grateful humanity. And so we pity the silent victims of misdirected and exaggerated zeal.

M. E. Tracy

SAYS:

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

NEW YORK, May 7.—This is the first depression we ever tried to solve by experts. That may be one reason why we are not getting along any better.

We have been bewildered by nothing so much as the variety and excellence of the solutions offered; we have been offered so many ways out that we don't know which to choose.

Every one admits that Mr. Mellon is right in declaring that our standards of living must be maintained, and that Mr. Swope is right when he says that jobs constitute the real problem.

So, too, every one admits that the International Chamber of Commerce delegates are right in believing that we have struck bottom, because if we haven't, there just isn't any.

But copper is selling at 9 cents a pound, the lowest in thirty-seven years, and cotton at less than 10; income tax returns have dropped 30 or 35 per cent and the federal government faces a deficit of more than a billion dollars; there are about as many people out of work as there were last winter, foreign trade shows few signs of revival.

When you get right down to brass tacks, we still are betting on psychology to pull us out of the mud.

Backbone Is Broken

THERE is one aspect of the situation which few have mentioned, but which appeals to this writer as very important.

For the same reason that we have a larger percentage of people depending on pay rolls, we have a smaller percentage trying to provide pay rolls.

There probably never was a time when so few people were thinking along creative and constructive lines.

That is where small independent business used to render its greatest service.

When we had a setup where fifteen or twenty employees constituted the average establishment, we had thousands upon thousands of people whose very life depended upon keeping up production and selling goods.

With a system which masses 50,000 or even 100,000 under a single management, that element has shrunk.

Too Many 'Leaners'

THE challenge we face includes more than some of the experts appear to realize.

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 their own shops, factories, or enterprises.

To sum it up, the bulk of our thought and energy runs to ways and means whereby some one else will provide work.

Get What They Want

DEMOCRACY plays a major part in all forms of progress. If it did not, it would be useless in politics. What a large percentage of the people want is what they are interested in, and what they strive to attain, counts for a great deal.

Given people who like to sing, and you 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.

Need Holes in the Wall

IT commonly is believed that machinery, mass production, and organized wealth have driven us to a point where the vast majority can be only cogs in the system, and where a comparatively few must take all the initiative.

Our educational system has become so infected with this belief that boys and girls are being trained to regard their principal problem in life as getting jobs.

The idea that they can do very much by or for themselves; that they have any considerable part in the fulfillment of their ambitions or desires; or that there is much of a prospect for them except as they can connect with some large institution and grow up in it as older people die off, is conspicuous for its absence.

The result is that we have very little initiative left, not only when it comes to meeting emergencies like this, but in the conception of new enterprises and undertakings, which are essential to the maintenance of human progress as it ever was.

We seem to have forgotten that every business in this country, no matter how big or impressive, was begun as a hole in the wall, and that the only way we can be sure of continued progress is to keep on making just such holes in the wall.

Should tea be boiled? Tea contains the astringent tannin, a deleterious element. Boiling tea extracts the tannin and is, therefore, bad. An equally bad effect is had by adding to fresh tea leaves those once steeped, or by steeping too long, even below the boiling point. Boiling tea also evaporates the essential oil, thus losing flavor.

Where in the Bible is the verse: "Thou shalt pray for a righteous man as thou prayest for thyself." James, Chapter 5, verse 16.

Is there any rule in boxing which bars a Negro from holding the world's heavyweight championship? No.

Daily Thought

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.—Psalm 136: 1.

Our whole life should speak forth our thankfulness.—E. Libbe.

Caught in His Own Web!



DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

Man Can Not Live on Fat Alone

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEN
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association and of Hygiene, the 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 concen-

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 one of America's 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

"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 100th story of the Chrysler building, looking down at the city below.

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

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 1200 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 extraneous sameness of humankind when reduced to small dimension.

Not a Steady Diet

AND so I would not recommend a philosopher's seat just below the mooring mast to anybody as a regular point of vantage. It might induce in him the greatest of all defeatist heresies that nothing matters very much.

Instead of eating at an apple, one may ascend a quarter mile if he would lose the sense of distinction between good and evil.

And this is not in any sense a

sound point of view, because most of us do and must live our lives upon the surface of the earth, where practices and beliefs are to us a vital and even an essential thing.

One yields even to slight blasphemy in regard to providence if he gets too far aloft. It is, like this, from distances that captains of celestial industry regard our little planet.

It may be that certain grave injustices of pestilence and whirlwind pass as nothing, since they are directed by beings who watch the world too microscopically.

However, there is one way in which those ardent for betterment in life may find a stimulus in looking at the city whole and spread out utterly to the gaze.

Even from 1200 feet, sparse bits of green stand out in the drab pattern of the brick and stone. This little smudge is a park. And even the tiny display of some isolated tree in a backyard.

One gets a sense of the prison contours which we have raised against ourselves.

Before the Deal

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 aqueduct, 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 in, we must lift from their foundations

whole blocks of stodge dwellings. We have become too close, and one shoulder rubs against another.

It is an anathema in which we may 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 grandstand, 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 prodigious 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.

If this were indeed, as Jimmy Walker says, the Imperial City of New York, then some emperor ought to sit upon its pinnacle and, looking down upon gray spaces and those of brown, say, "With my thumb I will put in here a smudge of green and over at that corner a little yellow, indicating the flood of sun."

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Times Readers Voice Their Views

Editor Times—In your "People's Voice" column, M. F. Stafford enters into a general denunciation of 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 system.

We first will consider Mr. Stafford'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 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," 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.

If it were not for the Associated Press, United Press and other news distributing "chains," the modern daily newspaper would provide very little reading to those who are interested in other than "local" news items.

If Mr. Stafford were to investigate the matter thoroughly, he would find that practically every statement which has been made against the chains, and which are based on facts, would apply to the average independent merchant as well as the chains.

It would be as fair to condemn the entire legislature and judicial system of our country because of the individual acts of dishonesty and corruption as it is to condemn the chain system because of individual instances of dishonesty on the part of a small number of chain employees.

Though it displeases Mr. Stafford, and others, the chains are not going to stay, as the public is not here to let sentiment for the independent merchant overcome the dollars and cents saving of chain store trading.

No, Mr. Stafford, I am not connected in any way with any chain organization, but I have given considerable thought to both sides of the "chain menace," and although I also have a few pet prejudices against the chains I will have to admit that in so far as the chains are concerned, the consumers are concerned, I am just about 100 per cent pro-chain.

Editor Times—As a reader of The Times, I will say in regard to that fellow who said the soldier depended on the government too much, that bonus rightly belongs to the soldier. He risked his life in an effort to save his country.

If it hadn't been for those who fought and suffered and died, where would we all be today? Living under old Kaiser Bill.

As for eating soup, I don't suppose this man ate any more than the rest of us, unless he made a hog of himself. I think he would