



## 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. Mail subscription rates in Indiana, \$3 a year; outside of Indiana, \$5 cents a month.

BOYD GURLEY,  
EditorROY W. HOWARD,  
PresidentEARL D. BAKER,  
Business Manager

PHONE—Riley 5551.

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."

### Talk It Over

Is there any real reason that the wages of workers, the profits of business men, the surplus of factories should go to the utility profiteers?

Is there any real reason why the same rule of valuation fixed by and for these utilities during the days of inflation should not be applied in days of deflation?

For years the utilities have collected on the theory that they had the right to take 7 per cent a year on what it would cost to reproduce their plants.

Dwight Morrow will be remembered as a great public servant. He earned that tribute. And no tribute would have pleased him more.

### Over the Pacific

Their astounding indifference to everything but the one idea of flying nonstop across the Pacific was the dramatic thing about it. The Pangborn-Herndon flight from Japan to the United States was so bold and calculated, so arrogantly done.

They collected on war prices. They capitalized the national sacrifice. They capitalized the patriotism of the people.

Now prices have fallen. It costs less for copper and steel. It costs less to hire men to work.

But these utilities are still collecting on the old war-time prices.

Last week three members of the public service commission asserted that, as a matter of principle, the utilities should collect on present-day prices. These three went further and declared that 5 and not 7 per cent is a proper return during these days of deflated profits.

Of course that decision was made in a little utility owned by a couple of small fellows. But what is justice for them should be justice for the Insulls, the Clarkes, the Geists, the telephone monopoly and the whole brood of big profiteers.

If those principles were applied to the electric and water rates of this city, the people would be saved at least three millions of dollars a year that now go as a tribute to manipulation.

Last year the Clarke holding company took out \$540,000 in dividends on an alleged investment of \$1,060,000.

Last year Clarence Geist took out \$1,225,000 in dividends on an alleged investment of five million dollars.

Apply the public service commission rule of justice and most of those dollars would stay in this city.

### Dwight W. Morrow

"Meester Morrow he shake hands with me five times one morning. And for why he shake hands with me—Pancho! Because the sun was shining and the roses were awful beautiful that day. He's a great man—this Meester Morrow." Pancho, his gardener at the American embassy in Mexico City, was not alone in thinking Dwight Morrow a great man.

When they were youths together at Amherst college, Calvin Coolidge chose him as the man in the class "most likely to succeed."

Even when he was a young lawyer, J. P. Morgan thought he was a great man and so took him into the world banking concern. Within five years he was a partner, the most active Morgan partner.

Why? The answer is not easy. There were men more brilliant and more aggressive. But there was something about Morrow that inspired confidence—confidence in his mind, confidence in his heart.

Everyone trusted him. That perhaps was the secret of his remarkable achievements. That was why the world of international finance and international diplomacy bowed to this simple, tousel, smiling, low-voiced, absent-minded little man as the greatest negotiator of his generation.

Paradoxically, there was something other-worldly about this man of money. He talked and looked like an up-and-coming college professor—such as his father—whose mind was far away from money.

Usually it was. He lived much in his books. He was a scholar. His range was wide, through the classics, history, political economy, philosophy, and sociology.

Morgan, it is said, always was afraid he would disappear some day and be found in a college retreat, studying and teaching. That almost happened when Amherst was without a president.

Finally he did run away. Still a young man to have achieved such eminence in the law and in finance, he chucked it all to take the most thankless job in the government service. That was the ambassadorship to Mexico.

The job had broken some of the best men in the diplomatic service. It had made Secretary of State Frank B. Kellogg hated in Latin America, and threatened the Coolidge administration. After long bickering Mexico and the United States were close to war.

When Morrow started for Mexico he was a diplomatic question mark to most Americans and Mexicans. When he got there he left his top hat in his trunk, kicked aside embassy red tape and strode through shocked secretaries straight into the presence of the Mexican President.

Half an hour later President Emilio Calles emerged from the palace affectionately holding the arm of an unassuming little man who appeared to be a long lost friend from some village. Morrow trusted Mexico and helped Mexico. So Morrow conquered Mexico—for peace.

He was not rewarded with appointment as secretary of state when Hoover entered the White House. He did not want to leave his Mexico City job until it was done. But when the next big diplomatic task turned up, there was Morrow as a member of the American delegation to the London disarmament conference.

His quiet work was responsible chiefly for breaking the London deadlock. Later his influence helped to obtain the Hoover war debt moratorium. When he died he was working for Franco-German friendship.

The deep honesty of the man came out when he faced the prohibition test as a senatorial candidate in New Jersey. The politicians told him to pussyfoot.

Instead, he told the voters frankly where he stood—which happened to be against prohibition.

His term in the United States senate, now broken before it was well under way, was a period of silence and observation. He was learning the ropes. Meanwhile, he voted in most cases with the Republican regulars.

Despite that, he was considered the outstanding liberal among all the leaders within the regular Republican organization. That he was being groomed by several groups as the Republican presidential candidate of 1936 was no secret. It was not a matter of personal ambition, but of spontaneous and general public recognition of his superior caliber.

Dwight Morrow will be remembered as a great public servant. He earned that tribute. And no tribute would have pleased him more.

### Neither Lost Head

MOST of the dispatches announced the fact that he was Colonel Lindbergh's father-in-law, as though any one needed to be told.

It was a happy conjunction of the stars that brought these two together.

Neither lost his head over money or fame.

Colonel Lindbergh is out in China doing what he can to make things easier for a few poor devils out of the vast multitude caught in the maelstrom of combined disaster. Your first thought is that it's too bad he and Anne are so far away. But Mr. Morrow would have had it so.

It's What It Tells

YOUNG men can't think of Lindbergh without thinking of aviation, especially on the day that finds the Pacific conquered.

Pangborn and Herndon not only have made a record, but \$25,000 and immortality. No one will begrudge them either.

Doubtless many will die trying to match, or beat, the mark they have established, but it never can be disassociated from their names.

The second man to do a thing may be just as able and just as brave, but it's the first man who is difficult to control.

It's What It Tells

THE same day that brought four-inch headlines for Pangborn and Herndon because of their nonstop flight over the Pacific also brought four-inch headlines for Vincent Coll and his gang of thugs because of their capture by the New York police.

Some young people are foolish enough to see no distinction in the publicity, and that's where they make their greatest mistake.

It's not how big a headline is, but what it tells that counts.

### Not Overproduction

WHEN we hear some one proclaiming overproduction as being the sole cause of our present national depression, let's give consideration to the Chinese "ten-year plan."

It contemplates a merchant fleet of at least eight million tons, reclamation of three hundred million acres of farmland, one hundred thousand miles of railway construction, many other thousands of miles of highways, vast building of factories, the employment of at least two hundred million tons of coal and twelve million tons of steel, improvement of existing canals whose overflow now is costing the lives of tens of thousands of Chinese, river flood control, irrigation systems, vast network of telephone and telegraph lines, the development of three giant ports, one of which would have a capacity equal to New York harbor, reconstruction of cities with modern sanitation, water power, minerals, agricultural and reforestation developments on a stupendous scale.

Then they pushed on to Japan and won worldwide sympathy for their battle with Japanese red tape. Finally, after a delay of weeks, they were permitted to start on the long and dangerous flight to America.

They flew away over the stormy North Pacific and, as a last gesture, the supreme act of indifference to danger, they dropped their landing gear. It was like shouting a slogan of "America or bust—if we win we win; if we bust, what's the difference?"

### It's What It Tells

They won magnificently.

### Don't Have Illusions

AL CAPONE, who goes on trial today for evading his income tax, attended a football game last Saturday, when he was booted by the crowd.

The crowd made just as much noise as though it had been cheering and, for a while, the scar-faced generalissimo of Chicago's underworld tried to make himself believe there was no difference.

Surrounded by nine bodyguards, he said "he'd stick it out," but left during the third quarter.

Don't have any illusions. The kind of applause drawn by the achievements of honest men is not the kind reserved for criminals or racketeers. The noise may sound just as loud, but the headline look is not big, but the feeling of them is.

### Escaped by a Breath

IT'S what I tell you that's the constant desire and longing to be able to whistle will be identified by Professor Shaw as equally futile.

### Watch for the End

COLL and Capone have talent; no doubt of that. Otherwise, they could not have cut such wide and ugly swaths. But they bet on money and power, regardless of the way in which either were used; on their ability to meet and beat society through cunning and force.

Some so-called respectable people feel the same way at heart, though lacking the nerve to go as far, and many youths are misled by their wise-cracking cynicism.

Watch for the end of the game, young man. Don't be fooled by what happens at the beginning, or in the middle. Lots of poker players were ahead at midnight, but where were they at 5 in the morning?

### Stop, Look, Listen

IT'S come, easy go, not only with regard to little things, but with regard to the very biggest. Look at where we are now compared to where we were three years ago.

Does any imagine there could have been a 1931, without a 1929?

While pondering ideas to prevent depression, chalk up this one. The fact w.l.n.t. be accomplished until a way has been found to prevent unchartered and ill-considered booms.

If we have failed to learn that from this misfortune, we have failed to learn anything.

### People's Voice

EDITOR TIMES—The citizens of this city should be proud that they have such a paper as yours, fearless in their defense and at all times showing how their money is squandered.

I read with interest your editorial of Sept. 28, in which you stated that any ten citizens could at any time appear before the public service commission. What for? You must have meant this as a joke.

I can not understand why we require a few men placed in any commission to regulate all business in this state, and especially men who could not make a living outside of politics at any time in competition with men of brains.

Reading your paper, we have come to the conclusion that this particular commission is merely to legalize any graft that the utilities care to put on the people. Other commissions merely are clearing houses for tax money, as the people on a whole must realize that, to graft, politicians must spend money for their own benefit.

Moreover, it is the tale of the American boy immortal. It embodies all the dreams of men. Huck is not just a character on a printed page. He is a national institution.

His quiet work was responsible chiefly for breaking the London deadlock. Later his influence helped to obtain the Hoover war debt moratorium. When he died he was working for Franco-German friendship.

The deep honesty of the man came out when he faced the prohibition test as a senatorial candidate in New Jersey. The politicians told him to pussyfoot.

## M. E. Tracy

SAYS:

You Hear Lots of Plans for Curing the Depression; More Men Like Dwight Morrow Would Help.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—People like a man who quits money grubbing when he has got enough, especially if he does so to enter their service.

That, more than anything else, accounts for the respect and confidence which Dwight W. Morrow enjoyed.

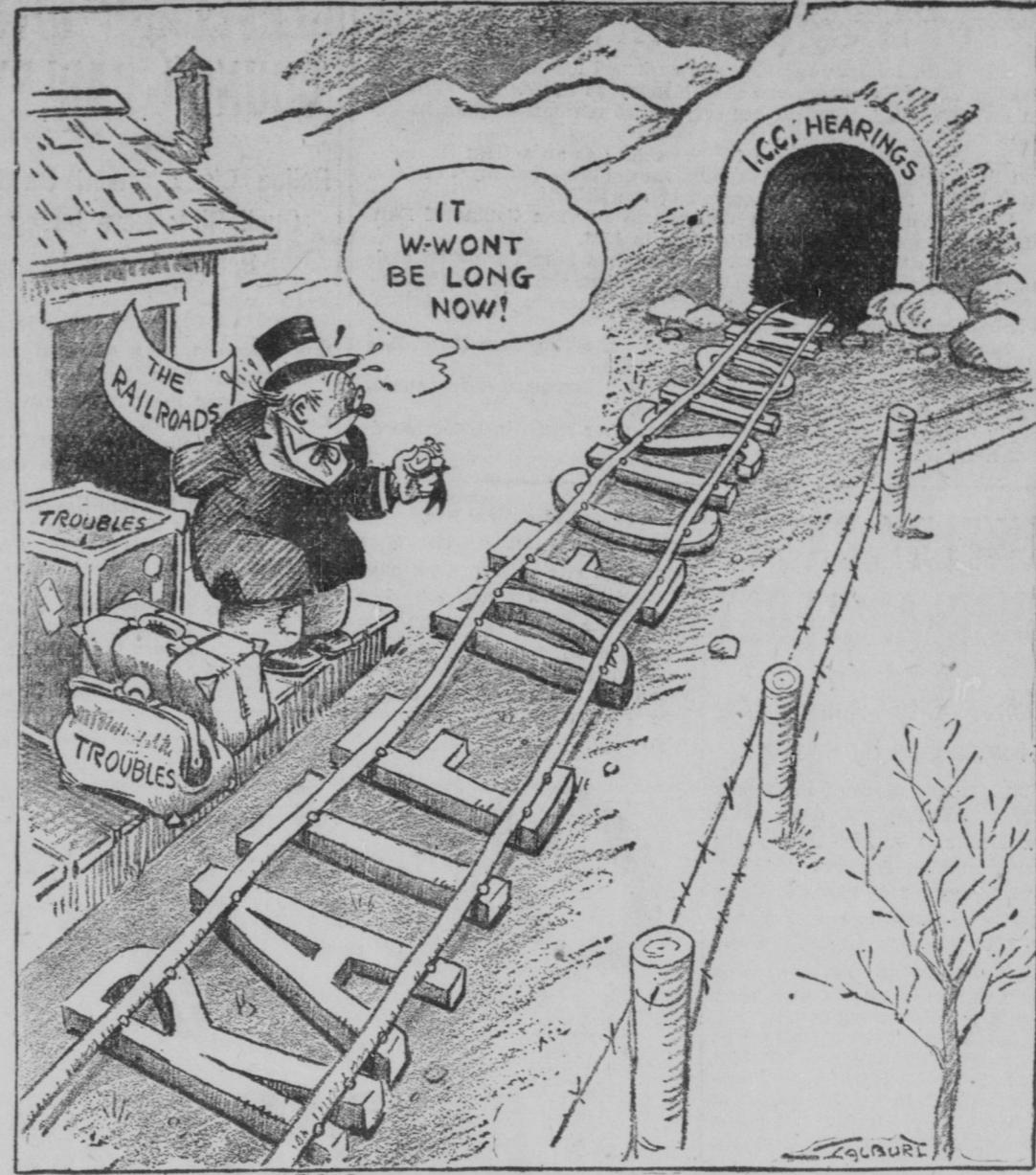
He could have gone on amassing wealth, or converted his retirement into a social strut, but he did neither.

In giving up business, he did not give up work, but merely transferred his services from a private enterprise to the public good.

You hear lots of plans for curing this depression and preventing others. More men like Morrow would help.

IT WONT BE LONG NOW!

## The Strain Is Beginning to Tell



### DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

## Ringing in Ears Is Common Symptom

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

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

ONE of the most common symptoms of which people complain

is ringing in the ears. There are

several causes and the condition is

difficult to control.

In a recent survey of the subject,

R. L. Wegel classifies this condition

into two types:

Those in which the tinnitus, or

ringing, is due to mechanical causes

resulting in actual sound, such as

that due to spasmotic contraction of

of the muscles.

The second type which originates

in the internal ear and which seems

to be largely a nervous phenomenon.

Wegel feels that people without

any physical defect counts.

but that most people are usually not

aware of it until it gets so loud as

to interfere considerably with hearing

weaker sounds.

Wegel made a study of his own

hearing with a view to finding out

just how much ringing actually

occurred.

The studies were made with the

most delicate types of electrical

device, and he found that some

ringing occurred frequently, al-

though not heard because of more

appreciable sounds.

Ringing in the ears also may be