

The Indianapolis Times

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BOYD GURLEY, Editor
PHONE—Riley 5551
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"Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way."

M. E. Tracy

SAYS:

European Nations Might Just as Well Begin Cleaning House, and We Might Just as Well Prepare to Pay Our Share of the Fiddler's Bill.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12. — The Manchurian muddle, with all its alarming possibilities, appears to center around that good old practice of colonization, exploitation, peaceful penetration, and other curious methods by which "white folks" have sought to save and civilize a benighted world during the last 400 years.

Do you know that more than 600,000,000 people, or more than one-third of all those on earth, now are dwelling under some form of colonial government—a government that was set up by outsiders, that is maintained by outsiders and that falls to reflect the wishes, or desires of the governed, except as outsiders permit?

Do you know that there are nine times as many people in English colonies as in France, and one and one-half as many people in French colonies as in France?

U. S. Fairly Decent

THE United States has not been particularly offensive when it comes to conquest and colonization, though she still retains the Philippines, which were bought from Spain, without so much as "by your leave" from the people most concerned, and though a third of her territory was taken from Mexico, without too great travail of the spirit.

The practice should be stopped, of course, for the sake of peace, if not justice, but wouldn't it look a little better if certain Christian governments were to liberate their colonies, or, at least, grant them autonomy, before laying down too many rules for the less enlightened brethren?

Let's Face the Music

WHILE we are discussing Manchuria, why not a word about India, or the Philippines, or the Dutch East Indies, or a dozen other places where big, civilized business finds excellent profit through coolie labor?

We might just as well face the music, since we are going to dance to it if this movement for peace, low tariffs, and better markets through mass uplift means anything.

If European nations, particularly France and England, are so well sold on the right of self-determination as they say they were when formulating the treaty of Versailles, they might just as well begin cleaning house, and we might just as well begin getting ready to pay our share of the fiddler's bill.

No Pink Tea Affair

THIS substitution of a reign of law for the arbitrament of arms, about which we have talked so enthusiastically, is no pink tea affair. Assuming that it will bring peace eventually, in a comparative sense, of course, it is bound to bring a lot of concession and sacrifice beforehand.

Age-old habits of thought are not going to be changed with a little poetry, or even a little eloquence. President Hoover speaks truly when he says one of our greatest difficulties is lack of faith. That lack goes far into accounting for the present depression, but in explaining why we are not making faster progress with disarmament.

And Now for Action

THE fact that most great governments have signed on the dotted line for us to go to, but it doesn't go very far. Most of the treaties, pacts and agreements are academic, binding us to an ideal, rather than definite obligation.

Wait until the League of Nations asks for armed support in some case, as it surely will, if it endures, or until the Kellogg pact brings us face to face with war, or a back-down, which is equally inevitable.

You know how easy it is to organize a club, especially if the dues are light, or to get a petition signed, if it doesn't cost anything. Well, that spirit goes right up the line. It's human and affects every human activity, no matter how high and mighty.

We've been organizing the club and getting the petition signed with respect to the peace movement. Now we are beginning to realize what it's all about.

If a man can jump a six-foot hurdle on the earth, how high could he jump on other planets?

A man exerting the same energy on the surface of the different planets would jump on the sun, 2 1/2 inches; the moon, 36 feet; Mercury, 18 feet; Venus, 7 feet; Earth, 6 feet; Mars, 15 feet; Jupiter, 2 feet; Saturn, 5 feet; Uranus, 6 feet, and Neptune, 5 feet.

When will the Olympic games be held in Los Angeles? July 30, 1932.
When will congress convene? Dec. 7.

How the Machinery Runs

You read and hear a lot about the "Government" at Washington. How much do you know about how it works? Our Washington bureau has a group of bulletins on the various phases of governmental machinery that tells "how it runs." The titles are:

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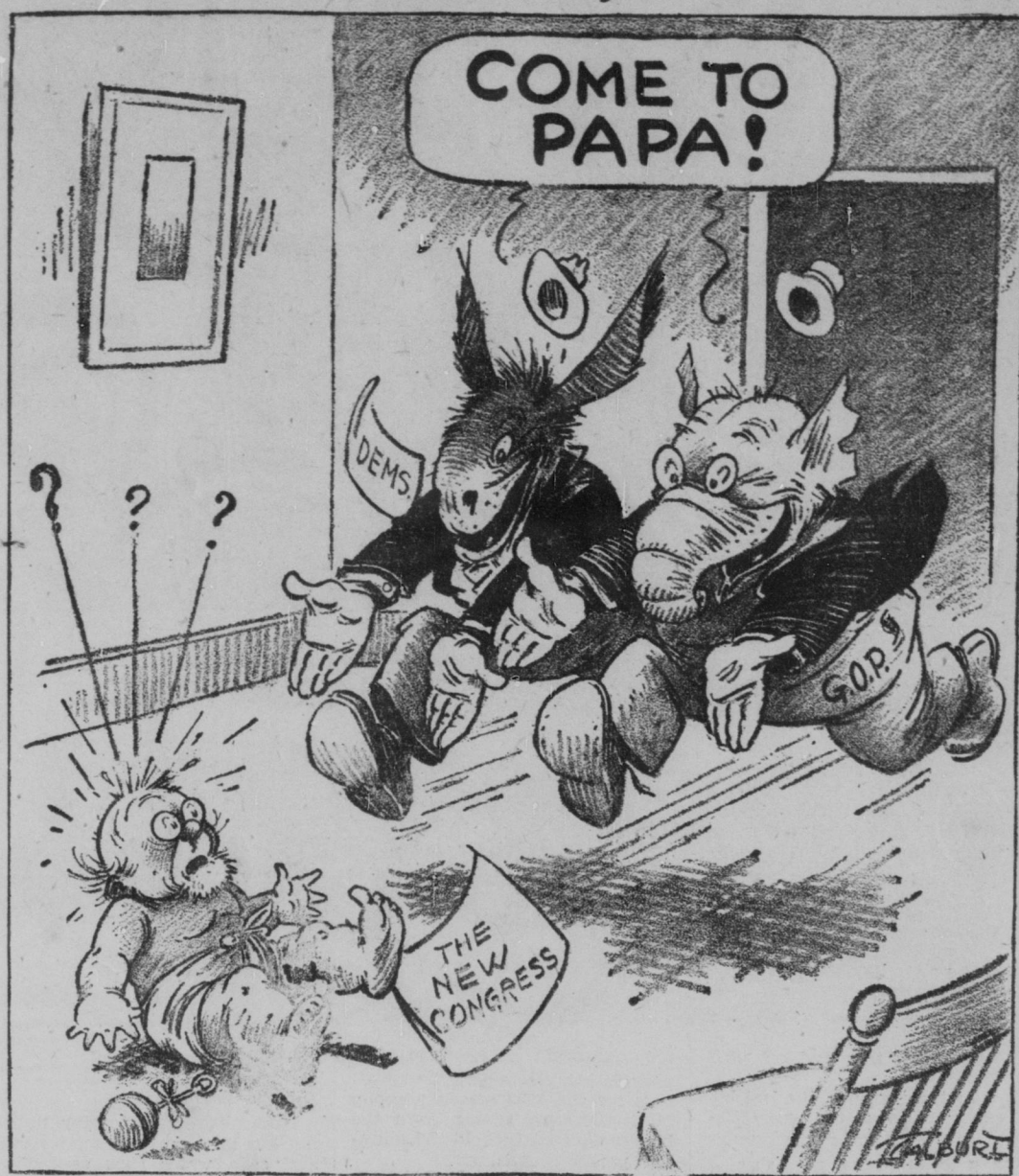
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Whose Baby?



DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

Rheumatism 'Impartial' to Children

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBIN
Editor Journal of the American Medical Association and of Hygieia, the Health Magazine.

MANY widely-held opinions concerning health are mere notions, and others have been held and believed so long and by so many different types of people that they are almost accepted as truth.

There is one opinion to the effect that children of certain types are much more predisposed to rheumatism attacks than are others.

One group of writers insists that blond-haired, blue-eyed children with delicate skin and pink cheeks particularly are affected.

Another group insists that brunet children with dark hair and eyes, long eyelashes, white skin and good complexions usually are affected.

The third group insists that red-haired and freckled children are

the ones most likely to be attacked. Obviously this includes all of the children there are, and indicates something is wrong with the whole idea.

The first type of child is the Nordic, the second is the Iberian or Mediterranean child, and red-haired and freckled children can be found in every type or race of people.

It occurred to Dr. J. C. Hawksley to investigate scientifically the value of these ideas. Almost 1,000 children in two different institutions were classified first on an anthropological basis.

They were studied as to the incidence of rheumatism and chorea, and as to the incidence of other diseases. A special investigation was made as to the occurrence of growing pains.

Dr. Hawksley is convinced, as a

result of his studies, that there is not an increased tendency in Nordic children to acute rheumatism or chorea; in fact, he finds that growing pains are more likely to be found in children of the darker types than in the Nordic types.

Various investigators have tried to find the exact cause of growing pains. One series of observers believes that the growing pains are due to the development of aoidosis in children of a lively type who use up their body sugar when called on for extra energy.

On the other hand, there is also some evidence that the Nordic type of child is much less excitable, nervous, or irritable than the darker races, and is slower to react to growing pains or pains of a similar character than are the darker children.

Ideals and opinions expressed in this column are those of one of America's most brilliant and interesting writers and are presented without regard to their accuracy or disagreement with the editorial attitude of this paper.—The Editor.

IT SEEMS TO ME

BY HEYWOOD BROWN

IT was my assignment this week to interview for a magazine a motion picture star who shall be nameless. And when the conversation had ended the inevitable photographs were taken. This ordeal convinces me of the fact that those of us who are not in public life have certain advantages denied to the famous film folks.

For instance, when all the many snapshots had been taken, it became necessary for us to pose all over again, since the star discovered that I inadvertently had left my package of cigarettes on the small table which stood between us.

The star in question does not smoke. And it would be bad policy if her followers were to get the idea that she practiced such a vice in secret. Moreover, she had no desire to lend her well-known name to the accidental advertising of any brand whatsoever.

This encouraged me. We of the unlighted class, who live without benefit of Kleigs, do not have to bother very much whether we are kissable or not. We are not even compelled to be nonchalant or satisfied unless we care to.

A Nickel's Difference

ALSO I was not greatly disturbed when I discovered that every shadow I had taken from my bad side. As things stand, the difference between that any my better profile is hardly worth a second of anxiety. Then, too, there was the question as to whether the current gown made the star look stouter than would be either just or politer.

That moved me to inquire whether the camera man could wait long enough for me to rush home and get a suit in which I might appear thin. However, that was merely a quip, for there is no such cloth this side of that weaved on the looms of Hans Christian Andersen's tailor, who fashioned a magical suit for an emperor.

I have often wondered what becomes of the vast number of photographs taken each day and evening by the busy camera men of various publications. It has been my experience that never a banquet goes by

without the pause in which all diners are entreated to face toward the north end of the room and to look pleasant during the process.

This is a competitive civilization in which we live, and no industry persists without certain tangible rewards. But I myself never have seen any banquet guest buy so much as a single copy of the photographs which are passed about in a few minutes after the flash-

Buried With Razor Blades

AND if, here and there in an obscure corner, somebody does sign on shamefacedly for a picture he must destroy the portrait shortly after leaving the hotel. I will generalize dogmatically and assert that in no home which I ever have visited has a single banquet picture been exhibited to the current guests.

Possibly these mementos are placed in a tin box with the other

valuable and do not appear until the investigation.

Yet the photographic industry in New York remains in its infancy. Havana has developed the art with a persistence and passion not known elsewhere. Here, at least, lenses are somewhat reserved for the great, the near-great, and those who happen to sit at the feet of the fortunate in public assemblies.

Cuba knows no such class distinction. Even the least noteworthy of us can be focused, shot and printed a score of times on any sunny afternoon in Havana.

I myself, a total stranger to the inhabitants, was asked to smile upon numerous occasions. The motive, of course, was mercenary and scarcely shrewd. I cannot understand why anybody should believe that I would want to buy a picture of myself in a bathing suit. I do not think that even the most artistic reproductions of my personality fully clad and well slicked up are museum pieces.

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Views of Times Readers

Editor Times—It may be true the community fund does some good, but not to the extent of the million dollars its drive calls for.

If all the money contributed to the community fund were used to help the unemployed, it would be mighty fine, but it can not be. It is impossible, as so many agencies participate. They get their share, regardless.

A number of these absolutely do not need this kind of support.

The Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. and all their branches are supported by the individual. They charge enough for membership and branches of education to keep them going. I know, for I went to school there.

The Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, boys' clubs and girls' clubs are things of individual interest, and mean nothing to the unemployed. The women's clubs are the same. There are labor agencies, if they need to find work. Unless a woman is single, her place is in the home.

If a home is kept up right, her husband should be working, and not her. If she is keeping a home, or working, she has no time for clubs.

Now we have Catholic organizations and churches. These are all supported by the Catholic people of Indianapolis. The Catholic people are very liberal to their cause.

The Indiana Indorsement of Photography means nothing to the workingman. It is true that photographs should be previewed, but there are people who gladly would give their time to this cause. A group of leading citizens of good, clean, moral character could be assigned to this duty.

There are a few agencies listed with the Community Fund which really need the support of the people, such as old age homes, places where children are cared for, and Wheeler City Mission. These places really do their part toward helping the unfortunate.

SIDNEY RUSSELL.

Editor Times—In April, 1917, France appealed to the U. S. A. for help. The U. S. A. immediately responded to her call, and mobilized all her red-blooded sons and daughters.

Thousands upon thousands of

men and women answered their country's call. Many never returned. They are mobilized, hastily trained, eventually sent to New York. Here some of them bade their last farewell to the good old U. S. A.

In France and England they were greeted royally. A great army of Americans, in the cause of humanity. The one thought in their minds, was to win.

It wasn't long before they faced the fields of battle. Shells, bayonets, mud and water. Some died, some dying. Others weak from exhaustion. On and on they trudged forward. Some were buried as they were, where they had fallen. In some places, one would kneel beside his buddy, only see his last breath leave, with a faint goodbye. Some were buried in Flanders Field after the battle.

At last came the Armistice. Sweet peace at last. Those who were left rejoiced, with the thought that all was over. None of us ever will know the joys and greetings they received in France and England. At last they were ready to be reunited with their loved ones. What a relief it must have been, for them to once more view the Statue of Liberty, as they neared New York.

Can you still remember the arch on Meridian street, at the south entrance to Monument Circle? Do you remember when the boys and girls came marching through the arch, how, with great enthusiasm, the band struck the tune, "Back Home Again in Indiana." How those boys and girls braced up and smiled.

Although it has been thirteen years since that day when peace encircled the world. Can you not look back to the day, when your loved ones returned, and thank the Great Master us all, that you can once more embrace the ones you love. Isn't it something to be thankful for?

Then let us all pay tribute to those who never returned. Armistice day, Nov. 11, 1931. May God bless those fallen heroes. May their spirit live on and on in our memory.

FREDRICK OMER RUSHER.

SCIENCE

BY DAVID DIETZ

Huge Sun 'Burning Glass,' Now Being Built at Pasadena, Will Develop Heat Equal to That of Solar Monarch.

TEMPERATURES higher than those ever before realized upon the earth will be obtained, it is believed, with a "solar furnace" now under construction for use in the new astrophysical laboratory of the California Institute of Technology.

The solar furnace, it is expected, will realize temperatures equal to those upon the surface of the sun, temperatures of 10,000 degrees Fahrenheit, temperatures at which no chemical compounds can exist and at which all chemical elements become gaseous.

The new device designed by Dr. J. A. Anderson and Russell Porter is merely a gigantic extension of the old "burning glass" of childhood days.

Probably every reader, at some time of his school days, was the proud possessor of a "burning glass," a convex lens which would concentrate sunlight into a little spot light sufficiently hot to scorch paper.

The solar furnace consists of a steel frame which turns by clockwork so as to catch the sunlight at all times. Mounted on the frame are sixteen lenses each two feet in diameter. The sunlight concentrated by these lenses is concentrated further by a system of mirrors so that it is all reduced to a little spot about the size of one's little fingernail.

Concentrated Sunlight

THIS final spot of concentrated sunlight, it is believed, will have a temperature of 10,000 degrees, Fahrenheit.

Present plans are to place a large glass vacuum bulb at the center of the furnace. The final concentration of the light and any substance placed in the bulb will be brought up to a temperature approximating that of the sun's surface.

The solar furnace will be used chiefly as an aid to spectroscopic studies. Much of our knowledge of the sun and the stars has been gained by the use of the spectroscope, a series of prisms which divides light into a rainbow of colors.

Laboratory studies using the electric furnace as a source of heat have shown that each chemical element has its characteristic spectrum lines and, moreover, that lines change with changes in temperature, pressure, electrical conditions, and so on.

To date, however, it has not been possible to obtain temperatures in the laboratory as high as those on the sun's surface. Consequently, it is expected that the solar furnace will extend the range of laboratory investigations and thus lead to a greater understanding of what goes on in the sun.

Since the sun is a typical star, the investigations also will lead to a better understanding of the stars.

Science Center Grows

THE solar furnace is to be mounted on top of the Astrophysical Laboratory of the California Institute of Technology. That building already is nearing completion upon the institute's campus in Pasadena.

Another feature of the laboratory will be spectroheliograph, a device which makes it possible to study the activity of the sun's atmosphere.

The mirror system of the spectroheliograph will be located upon the building's roof. The image of the sun will be brought to a focus on the ground floor of the building while a spectroscope for analyzing light will be mounted in a well some fifty feet below the spectrograph.

The Astrophysical Laboratory has been erected to work in conjunction with the 200-inch telescope which soon is to be erected upon some nearby mountain-top.

When the telescope goes up, Pasadena will boast of the largest co-operative astronomical organization—the 200-inch telescope, the 100-inch telescope on Mt. Wilson, a few miles from Pasadena, and the Pasadena Observatory of both the Mt. Wilson Observatory and the California Institute of Technology.

Pasadena, already one of the greatest scientific centers of the world, will become its astronomical headquarters.

Dr. George Ellery Hale, honorary director of the Mt. Wilson Observatory, is chairman of the advisory council of the California Institute of Technology. The council is composed of members of both organizations, thus insuring the closest cooperation between the two.

ON Nov. 12, 1917, President Wilson issued a proclamation putting the baking industry under license and starting the making of "war bread."

Steps were taken by the food administration to organize machinery for the enforcement of all regulations.

All bakers consuming ten barrels of flour or more a month were brought under these regulations and were requested to apply for information so that they might adjust their plants to the use of standard weights and formula for "war bread."

The "war bread" was made of unmixing wheat flour, skimmed milk, and less sugar and lard.

President Wilson's proclamation also covered the baking of cake, crackers, biscuits, pastries. Bakers were informed that violation of the provisions of the law by a fine of \$5,000 or two years in prison.

Daily Thought

For now will I break this yoke from off thee, and will burst thy bonds in sunder.—Nahum 1:13.

Freedom is a new religion, the religion of our time.—Heine.

Muncie and Taxes

One more example of what can happen when self-government is taken away from cities and lodged in a despotic tax board is furnished by Muncie.

The state tax board, against whose orders the city of Indianapolis is appealing to the courts, has fixed a tax rate for that city which Mayor Dale says will not permit the departments to operate.

Of course Dale is not in good standing with politicians, even those of his own party.

For a number of years he made the path of the rulers of his city very unpleasant. In those days complacent tax boards did not interfere with the spending of as much money as might be needed to keep the machine well greased.

When Dale was placed in power through a political revolution, he began to cut down expenses and did a fairly good job of it. But the tax board now orders him to cut about 20 per cent of what he has fixed as a minimum of expense and his minimum is many thousands of dollars less than was spent by his predecessors in office.

The purpose is apparently plain. Dale will face an election a year or so hence. Rates will have to be raised to take care of deficits caused this year.

The case of Muncie is apparently even more flagrant than that of Indianapolis where the school board and Mayor Sullivan were the targets for tax board intrusion.

The matter is vital in principle. If cities do not have the power to regulate their own taxes, they have lost the power to rule themselves. Self-government in cities is essential to self-government in the state and the nation.

The activity in cutting taxes by this board is even more worthy of attention when compared with its inactivity in fixing valuations of corporations for taxation purposes.

The wide discrepancies between the valuation used by the public service commission for rate purposes and those of the tax board for tax purposes suggests that the members of these two commissions use entirely different systems of mathematics.

A very definite limitation of the powers of this board and an emphatic declaration against any interference with local government should be made by the next legislature.

A President Embarrassed—A Man Killed

A man ran out the back door of a grocery store. He was carrying a gunny sack with nineteen pints of liquor. He ran into the arms of dry agents. They were not anxious to arrest him. But what else could they do; he ran into them. They did not want to arrest him because he was the brother-in-law of President Hoover. One of the agents even advised him to give a false name to protect himself and the President.

All of that happened in Santa Monica, Cal. The country is excited about it. Friends of Hoover are spreading the story that this was a frameup by Hoover enemies to embarrass the President.

We see nothing unusual or exciting about this case. Since perhaps half or more of the American population drink liquor and occasionally carry it about, there is about an even chance that not only the brother-in-law, but sundry other relatives of the President and others violate the prohibition laws. The President in his inaugural address referred to persons of that type as "otherwise law-abiding citizens."

It is no disgrace to drink or carry liquor—at least it is not considered wrong by many of the "best citizens" and officials—so we fail to see why this episode should embarrass the President or his brother-in-law. Certainly the federal dry agents usually take particular care not to arrest the best citizens, or officials, or relatives of officials.

We are reserving our indignation for another case—which has caused less embarrassment in White House circles.

Another federal dry agent entered a small restaurant in Englewood, Colo. He found one of the best known and best liked boys of the village, Milford Smith, in possession of three ounces of wine.

The dry agent, Henry Dierks, clubbed the boy's head with his gun. The boy's skull was fractured. The boy's fiancée begged that he be taken to a doctor. The agent refused and carried him off to the Denver jail. Seven hours later, as the boy was close to death, the turnkey called a doctor. Soon after the boy died.

The state attorney filed murder charges against the federal agent and the town council branded the killing as "an unwarranted and ruthless slaying."

But the federal government as usual is defending the case of the slayer. And the federal government is expected, as usual, to demand transfer of the case to a federal court where it can protect its lawless agent more easily.

Considering that Milford Smith was killed for three ounces of liquor, and that other citizens with no liquor at all have been killed by dry agents, perhaps the President's brother-in-law should consider himself lucky to get off with a mere arrest for nineteen pints.

Is it not the relatives of the dead boy rather than the relatives of the President's brother-in-law who are in need of public sympathy as victims of a lawless law?

Sacco and Vanzetti Again

At the moment when new efforts are being made to get justice for Mooney and Billings, and when an excellent talkie of the Dreyfus case is being shown to the American public, it is timely to have the case of Sacco and Vanzetti set before us in highly impressive fashion.

The fact that these men are dead and past earthly justice puts us in danger of forgetting this blot upon American criminal jurisprudence. For a couple of years the anniversary of their execution was commemorated through dignified and effective protest by eminent Americans, but even this annual gesture now seems to have quieted down to mild local proportions.

Nothing which has happened since the Lowell committee report is of such significance as the long, careful, able, and dispassionate review of the case in the book by Osmond K. Fraenkel which Mr. Knopf just has published in his valuable series on "American Trials."

Fraenkel is a reputable member of the New York bar and his volume is a model of historical fairness and analytical keenness. This presentation of the relevant facts in the case is not likely to be surpassed or superseded.

Here we have the well established facts about the case: (1) the hysteria of the days of the Palmer raids; (2) the total absence of any criminal record on the part of the two accused men; (3) the introduction of the most irrelevant material by District Attorney Katzmann to inflame the jury against foreign radicals; (4) the inadequacy of Mr. Moore in managing the defense; (5) Judge Thayer's notorious bias

and his support of Katzmann's procedure; (6) the complete bankruptcy of every single point relied upon by the prosecution to secure conviction; and (7) the gross unfairness and illogicality of having Judge Thayer pass upon all motions for a new trial.

The major witnesses against Sacco and Vanzetti presented as sorry a spectacle as the Oxman, Estelle Smith, MacDonald, Edeau procession in the Mooney-Billings travesty. Their testimony was either altered, confused or contradictory, or incredible and impossible, according to the most elementary laws of psychology.

When one reviews in calm historical fashion the identification testimony; the testimony of the prosecution arms experts; the evidence regarding the revolvers of Sacco and Vanzetti; and the identification of Sacco's cap, one wonders that any twelve sane men could have accepted such flimsy and dubious trash as the basis of convicting a bum on a vagrancy charge.

That it was accepted to sustain a charge of first degree murder proves the emotional overtone which Judge Thayer and Katzmann had created among the jury.

If so, what can be said for the Lowell committee, which was far removed from the fire and smoke of the courtroom? Nothing, except that this book—without a heated word—constitutes a colossal indictment of the invincible prejudice and myopia of the president of Harvard and his associates.

Fraenkel rightly recognizes that it is not his task to and the gritty parties, but the book is so much more effective, because it is fairly well established that students of the case are agreed upon the actual murderers, who are still at large and are not Sacco and Vanzetti.

Criminal Glands

The 6,000 pages and 1,400,000 words of the Wickensham report on crime might as well have been left unwritten, in the opinion of Dr. Louis Berman, New York authority on glands, who just has completed a three-year study of men confined at Sing Sing.

Dr. Berman is convinced as a result of his work that crime is caused by faulty functioning of different glands. Certain crimes correspond to certain glandular disorders, he finds.