

The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)
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BOYD GURLEY, Editor ROY W. HOWARD, President EARL D. BAKER, Business Manager
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"Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way."

New War "Profits"

Very soon, members of the cabinet and congress will report on what they find may be done to promote peace by removing profit from war, but their report will not mention the fact that Japan is buying great stocks of cotton in the United States and shipping them across the Pacific.

Something like four million bales of cotton have been purchased by Japan within the last few months, a decided increase over normal buying. Germany bought similar quantities of cotton in this country in the early part of 1914. Cotton is one of the basic ingredients of high explosives.

Already southern farmers are storing half the cotton ginned in expectation of higher prices. Other industries soon may find themselves busy on the strength of oriental orders, unless Japan is satisfied to stop the war, now that she has created puppet governments to rule Manchuria for her.

All of which means what? Better times for a little, perhaps, but at what price!

No war profiteering here—just legitimate business which will help our suffering unemployed? But every thinking man knows that, if Japan can smash the peace machinery today, Europe can do so next. That would mean another world war. Food for the unemployed—shrapnel tomorrow. A prosperous nation for a little while—and then possibilities we dare not face.

It is not enough to study and control the relation of private profit of war after war has begun. Unless we are hypocrites we must, when we say we want peace, begin to study the relation between profit and war when other nations offer to buy from us the shew of war.

Instead of calling its task complete, the war policies commission should start its work again, and this time, start at the beginning.

Admit the Mistake

A sure sign of bigness is willingness to admit a mistake. Yet such willingness is one of the rarest of human traits.

It is inconceivable that President Hoover now regards the Hawley-Smoot tariff as anything else than a mistake.

Evidence of that fact has mounted constantly since the bill was signed.

Reprisals from abroad, "flight" of American industry and American capital to foreign lands, decreased exports, increased depression—these have been the result.

As one critic sums it up, "The Hawley-Smoot tariff has substituted the hostility of foreign countries for previous friendship; has resulted in retaliatory action and markets closed to our commerce in all parts of the land; has driven huge sums of capital into foreign lands where, within foreign tariff walls, American capitalists escape the retaliatory and other tariff barriers and employ foreign labor in place of previously-paid American labor."

No one in this nation is in a better position to see and to realize the blighting results than is President Hoover. His experience alone as secretary of commerce equipped him to sense in detail the fundamental weaknesses of the thing which he, in a time of great political pressure, signed, and which constitutes the great mistake of the Hoover administration. That mistake can be remedied and remedied quickly. A repeal of the Hawley-Smoot bill would be inevitable if recommended by the President to congress. That would throw the tariff back to where it was before the bill was enacted. And the weight that America has been carrying since the bill was signed would be removed from the heavily burdened shoulders of the American people.

Will President Hoover have the bigness that is necessary to admit a mistake?

It Belongs to the People

From any angle it is considered, the report of the Hoover Muscle Shoals commission is only the opinion of nine men, appointed by the President and the Governors of Tennessee and Alabama.

It contained no more than was expected. It was a blueprint of President Hoover's known ideas of what should be done with this great power plant. It favored lease of the shoals to some private corporation. Indeed, it hardly could have favored anything else since one member of the commission admitted they went to the White House "for orders."

But only congress can dispose of Muscle Shoals. Twice before it has insisted on the federal government operating the power plants there. Twice congress was thwarted, once by President Coolidge and once by President Hoover.

This will not deter congress from acting again, and in favor again, we believe, of government operation. President Hoover was given an excellent opportunity to lease the fertilizer manufacturing plants at Muscle Shoals under the bill the last congress passed. But he vetoed it. Now, however, his commission makes a suggestion very similar. If congress plan was wrong, why is his commission's plan in this regard right?

Under the bill Hoover vetoed, the people who paid for Muscle Shoals would have been able to purchase some of the surplus power manufactured there. Under the Hoover commission plan, the chances of the people getting any of this power are nil. Congress, we believe, will accord the Hoover report but casual consideration, and will insist, once again, that Muscle Shoals, belonging to the people and the government, must be retained for them.

Free Speech in Colleges

The Committee of the American Association of University Professors has investigated and reported on the case of Professor Herbert A. Miller, distinguished sociologist of Ohio State University, summarily dismissed last spring. His discharge was announced as being on the ground of a speech sympathetic with Indian independence at Bombay.

There is no doubt that Dr. Miller made the speech. It may have had something to do with his dismissal. It has been charged that the British diplomatic agencies and secret service got the ear of the trustees and administration.

But it also was well established that the main reason for his discharge was his opposition to compulsory military training for male students of the university.

The investigating committee looked into the stand of the trustees as it related to freedom of speech for professors. The best they could obtain was a statement that: "Members of the faculty have enjoyed and now enjoy wide latitude in expressing their opinions in the classroom."

The committee rightly comments that: "No faculty would consider this an adequate recognition of freedom of speech."

In the first place, the trustees and administration reserve the right to pass on just what constitutes

"wide latitude" of opinion. It would be far safer to be "wide" on matters of literary criticism or classical scholarship than on subjects pertaining to contemporary economic controversies.

Yet it is precisely in the latter field that we most need courageous and forthright statements by such experts as college professors are held to be. Quarrels over Shakespeare or Aeschylus are not likely to be of any considerable aid in "salvaging civilization."

Certainly, nothing less than "complete latitude"—within the limits of the laws governing obscenity, profanity, insanity and feeble-mindedness—must be guaranteed at all times to college professors in the classroom. Otherwise, they can not function as emancipated intellects and decisive leaders of student opinion.

The question of expression of professorial opinion outside the classroom brings out another defect in the attitude of the trustees. There is here no assurance whatever that a professor may not be snapped up and summarily dismissed for unconventional articles or lectures on public utilities, Russia, India, reparations, Manchuria, the British elections, Mr. Hoover and the like. Miller's speech on India was given during leave of absence.

The sensible procedure in regard to the extramural expressions of professors would seem to be about as follows: (1) When a professor speaks or writes for the non-college audience, he should be under no limitations beyond legal penalties and considerations of elementary good taste—and we should avoid identifying the latter with mere conventionality; (2) the professor never should speak in the name of the institution unless officially requested to do so.

The investigating committee closes with a ringing challenge to the university administration:

"Until the president and board definitely can assure the faculty that all university procedures and policies, including decisions of the board itself, are legitimate topics for orderly discussion and criticism by the faculty, it is idle to assert that freedom of speech prevails at Ohio State university."

When Youngsters Drive

One of the most disturbing traffic accidents of the season is that recently recorded in Kansas City, where an auto driven by a 14-year-old boy knocked down and killed a pedestrian at a street intersection.

No youngster of 14, of course, or of an age anywhere near 14, should ever be permitted to drive an automobile on any public street. In this case, to be sure, the lad is said to have been driving without his parents' consent; but that fact only adds to the weight of the objection.

Parents must not only keep their children out of the driver's seat. They must see to it, very rigidly, that the ruling is obeyed. When a child of that age does drive, and gets involved in an accident, the major part of the responsibility rests on his father and mother.

Keeping child-drivers off the streets is primarily their job, not the police department's.

Baker's Anti-War Plan

Newton D. Baker's speech at Boston urging passage by congress of the Capper resolution calls attention to one of the simplest and most promising anti-war measures yet proposed.

The Capper resolution would bind the United States not to be a market for finances, industrial goods, farm products or munitions for any nation which went to war in violation of a previous agreement to arbitrate international troubles.

Its advantages are obvious. Many nations would be reluctant to enter a war if they knew that American markets and banking houses would be closed to them. Furthermore, if a war did get started there would be much less chance for the United States to get involved through commercial and financial ties with one of the combatants.

Mr. Baker believes that adoption of such a policy by the United States would prevent large-scale wars.

People in Somerset, England, use a rose to pay tenure. If the pec. in America use anything to pay tenure lucky.

An English woman is heading a movement for "perfection of man." Sounds like a Swiss movement.

It's all right to take time off from business to keep in the pink if you don't get into the red.

In these days of "abysmal ignorance" about the only one who can air his views with impunity is the aviator.

Drinkers, says a headline, pay one-fifth of Britain's taxes. Well, over there it's "Ale, ale, the gang's all here."

Just Every Day Sense

BY MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

DAY after day the pioneers pass. One of the last to go was Colonel Zach Mulhall, long a spectacular figure in the Middle West.

He lived to a ripe age and had seen many dynasties come and go. He had witnessed the ardor kindled by multitudes of reforms die again, consumed by their own violence.

Up and down the world he traveled through eighty-three years, cattle puncher, circus rider, Wild West showman, country gentleman, military leader, in his fine high boots and his tall hat. He loved rearing steeds, the tramping of herds, and the smell of sawdust in the circus ring.

But with all the clatter of filled many of his days, with the fanfare of trumpets that attended his comings and his goings, and with all the notice he attained from presidents and kings, Zach Mulhall lived with one wife all of his life.

He was a great showman. He also was a good husband. And, by all odds, the most beautiful side of his many-sided character was his affection for the woman whom he married in 1876, so long ago that to most of us it seems unbelievably remote.

After she died some months past, he suddenly became an old man, bowed down by a profound despair. Since that day life had for him no more a reason for enduring.

And so he, too, died, one of the grand old men of the West, whose name is surrounded by many legends, who helped to build an empire and to fashion the civilization that today is most typically American.

Nobody save those who lived in her immediate vicinity knew very much about Mrs. Mulhall. But it seems to me that her husband, by losing all interest in and relinquishing life after she went out of it, has written for her a fine obituary.

True husband and wife they were, and rarely lovely in an age when marriage has ceased to be sacred or enduring.

M. E. Tracy

SAYS:

It Takes 2,000 Cops to Make a Mile Safe for a Man Who Has Come to Advise Us About Arms Reduction.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Dino Grandi, Italian foreign minister, here to talk peace and disarmament, pays a brief visit to New York, riding from the battery to city hall and back again between solid lines of policemen, who stand with their backs toward him in order that they may keep a sharper watch on the sidewalk crowds.

It forms a curious stage setting for this messenger of good will, and one need not be a cynic to discover an element of irony in it.

Admittedly some strutting was called for in Signor Grandi's honor, but would city officials have gone quite so far, unless they sensed the possibility of untoward events.

Two thousand cops to make a mile safe and that, too, for a man who has come to advise with us about scrapping navies and disbanding armies.

Bomb 'Plot' Fizzles

WHILE Grandi was being insured safe conduct for two hours by 10 per cent of New York's police force, fifty detectives and a couple of armored cars patrolled the financial district where the great house of Morgan stands.

Some one had received a tip, it seems, that another bomb plot was in the hatching, and the last frightful experience suggested that no chances be taken.

Again nothing of a serious nature occurred, but everybody believes it might have, and everybody is glad to know that the police were not to be caught off guard.

Tammany Testifies

WHILE Morgan and Grandi thus were being shielded, Judge George W. Olvany, former leader of Tammany Hall, carefully was explaining to the Seabury probes that while his firm might have collected some large fees for appearing before the board of standards, it was quite legitimate business, and while he might have given advice to certain New York officials, they were perfectly free to take it, or leave it.

The word has gone out that Judge Olvany has made \$2,000,000 during the last few years. The Seabury probes would like to know just how and why. Even if they find out, they won't have much more on Olvany than they already have on Horse Doctor Doyle who made a similar amount by practicing before the board of standards, though he was not a lawyer, much less a judge, or the leader of Tammany hall.

Two-Party Viewpoint

THIS is a tough year for probing local Democratic organizations. People are interested in national affairs, where fault-finding runs the other way. The Tammany boys owe a lot to the crowd in power at Washington, though no one expects them to admit it. Blunders committed by officials in national capital have done a lot to make people indifferent, or forgiving toward those committed by Democratic officials in New York City and some other places.

As long as we have a two-party system, neither the speed, the truthfulness nor the honesty of the two-party viewpoint and we are going to let the bigger issues determine it.

Wets May Deadlock

THE people are mobilizing for a presidential election, and it looks as though they were in a mood to elect a president who is not of the kind of the party of partisanship.

In spite of all the loud talk, it looks as though they might even forget, or ignore prohibition not only because of a greater interest in economic problems, but because each party is seriously deadlocked.

One hears more wet talk from the Democratic side, but when it comes to counting noses, the Democratic party appears to contain the larger percentage of dries. Conversely, one hears more dry talk on the Republican, though the party appears to contain a larger percentage of wets.

Since each party is out to get every vote in sight, or suspected of being in sight, the chances are that both will put on a show of phenomenal straddling.

Certainly, neither party will go out of its way to offend any large and recognizable bloc of voters.

People's Voice

Editor Times—Recently I filed an application with a well-known employment bureau in Indianapolis and it seemed to me when I entered its offices that it was more like a detention ward than a place to help one find employment. The formality which the girl at the information desk gave me was not willing to pay for his or her position, if procured by the agency, is more than depressing.

After a few high-faluting gestures which are unnecessary and mean nothing, especially when coming from some one no better than yourself, except that she is luckier in having a job, she gives you a book put out by this agency for a price and tells you to wait for a personal interview with the head of said firm.

Along with this book is a leaflet which explains its contents and also a clause which reads: "If the applicant shows the willingness to buy and read the book, the agency will use more efforts in procuring the position you are applying for." After waiting for an hour, you get your "personal" interview with the head of the agency, and he also gives you this impression, and even goes so far as to ask you whether you couldn't dig up the price.

Upon your response in the negative, you get a cool, "Well, we might find you something, but it will take some time. We'll let you know."

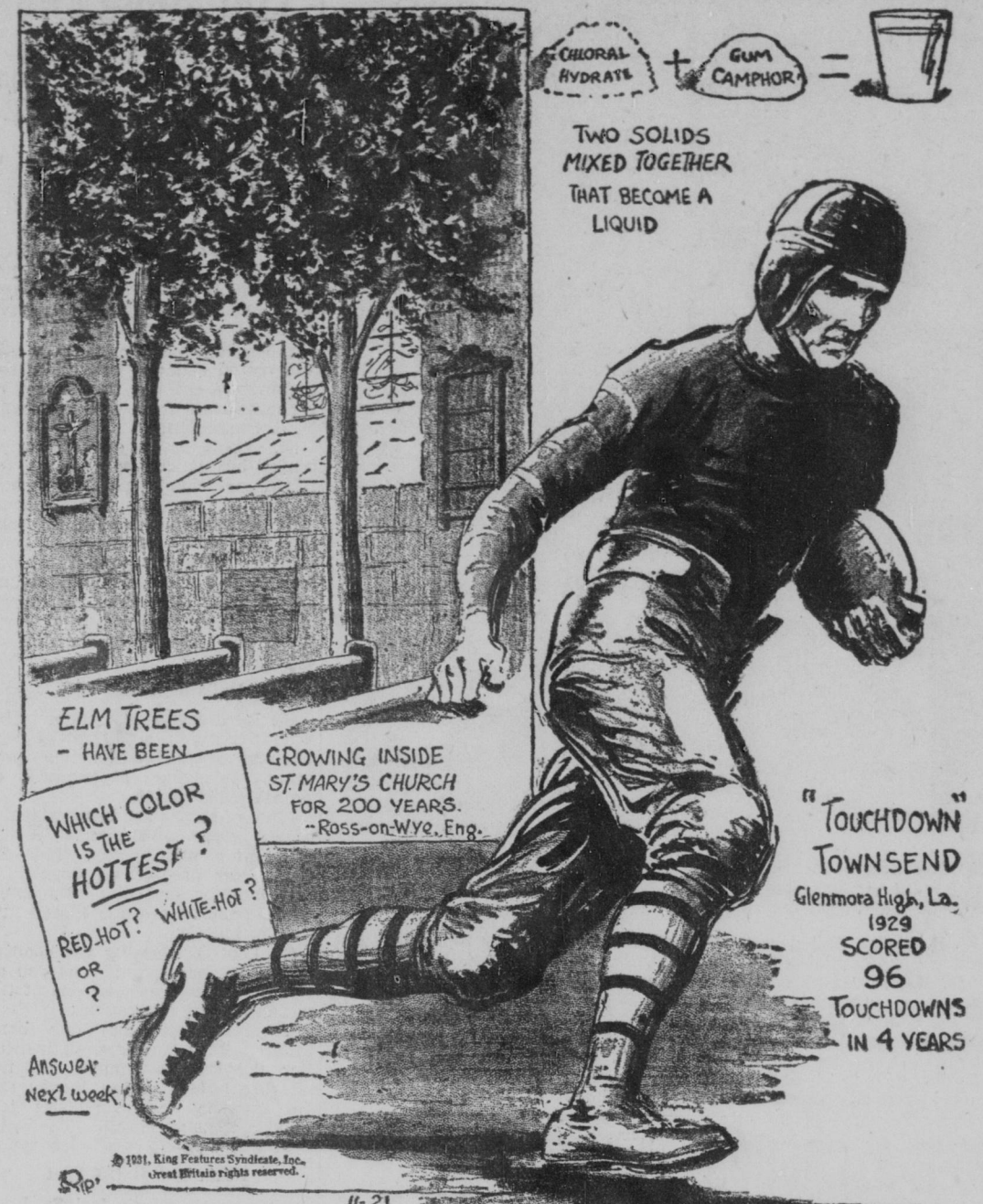
I want to say here that this book is graft in its highest form and the sooner the public gets wise to the job, the better off they will be. How can a fellow with a wife and a kid get a job if these bureaus are going to use these fraudulent practices so openly. Please publish this in your "Voice of the People," so some other poor devils like myself can profit by it.

B. O. B.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

On request, sent with stamped, addressed envelope, Mr. Ripley will furnish proof of anything depicted by him.

BY RIPLEY



All items in Ripley's "Believe It or Not," which appeared in Friday's Times were self-explanatory. Monday—"The Girl Who Roller Skates on Her Hands."

DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

Illness Causes Much School Absence

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine.

DURING two full years the average time lost on account of sickness by children in a typical American community was 7.4 school days. The average time lost caused by other than sickness was 5.62 days.

Investigations made by the United States public health service indicate that younger children lose more time on account of sickness than do older ones, and that girls are sick slightly more often than boys. However, in the latter case the difference is slight.

The common cold stands far ahead of any other cause among sicknesses that produce absence

from school. Headache and digestive disorders are second and third, respectively.

However, the total number of days lost from school, if taken as a standard, indicates that influenza and grip predominate, and sore throat, measles and mumps are more serious as causes of absence.

It is interesting to realize that head lice are important causes of trouble during the age levels from 6 to 13, and disappear almost to zero after 13 years of age, whereas the rate for boils is practically zero in the younger ages and increases steadily in the higher ages.

Accidents as a cause of absence from school are much greater, indeed almost twice as great,

among boys as among girls. Most of these accidents are reported to the school teacher as sore hand or sore foot.

The reason why boys have more accidents than do girls is because they engage in baseball and football, and also frequently play in the streets.

More illness occurs during the winter months than during the summer. The worst month is February, with a gradual decline during May, but the May rate is still higher than the sickness rate of September.

It is only by determining facts such as these that children can be guarded properly against the type of sickness that affects the school child.

IT SEEMS TO ME

BY HEYWOOD BROWN

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.

NATURE, according to Dr. Merriam, undertook years ago to develop the perfect fighter. And nature, as usual, got its wish. This killer of the dark ages was the saber-toothed tiger. And according to the doctor's speech before the National Academy of Science, the prehistoric heavyweight champion was quite a menace to all other jungle beasts.

He was not much bigger than the tiger which we know or at least have heard of. But he carried teeth a foot long, and they had serrated borders. Nothing alive could stand against him.

There were, to be sure, larger animals roaming about, but they possessed neither the speed, the true endurance nor the armament of Tom the Terrible.

And so it might be supposed that here in the year 1931 the saber-toothed tiger would bestir the world. In all logic we ought to have one presiding at city hall, another in the White House and an entire senate chamber full of long-toothed legislators.

And so he went the way of all flesh. He lived by tusks and perished by them. Similar species which he could have backed with one paw tied behind his back have survived even down to the present.—I see, for instance, that the puma, which could have been no more than a Peckinese in the eyes of Terrible Tom, has managed to perpetuate himself.

I don't happen to know any pumas personally, and they are not by reputation the most pacific of animals. But, at least, their Q's rank them above the saber-toothed tiger.

And so their persistence must be attributed to taking thought rather than cutting the jugular veins of all their neighbors.

There Must Be a Catch in It

AT least, that is the logic which many have derived from the Darwinian hypothesis. And I even have heard it applied to the everyday life of us all. We are told upon occasions such as patriotic holidays that this is a world in which only the strong and the well prepared may survive.

Gentlemen who call themselves realists as well as patriots are fond of reminding us that man is rewarded by only a few thousand centuries from the jungle and that civilization is a thin veneer under which seethe the primitive emotions.

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It seems to me an excellent thing that the average tripper to Africa now takes with him a motion picture camera instead of a rifle. I have grown more than a little tired of seeing the Sunday newspaper pictures of Mrs. Martin Johnson perched upon some trophy of the chase.

One is almost led to believe that the young lady becomes "cushion-conscious" save at such times as she sits upon the head of a dead lion. Yet, though I am not much inspired by the sight of dead animals, I do not get an altogether pleasant thrill from meeting the wilder kind face to face. A few afternoons ago I went to a tea party, and I sat beside the bar there lay a tiger cub. Yes, it was a tiger cub. Several other people at the party saw him just as plainly as I did.

There was a disposition on the part of the ladies to pat his head and lift him up on top of the table. Not, I may add, the table where I

of hate and ambition. We must watch our neighbor, keep our gunpowder dry and build more bombing planes.

There is a flaw in this reasoning. Ask any of the preparedness people to produce for you the saber-toothed tiger and every one will flunk on the assignment. The fiercest of the fighting animals, the champion of them all, has gone down into the dust of oblivion.

More Teeth Than Brains

NOR was he routed from the earth because some other animal came along with three-foot teeth and a machine gun attached to his spine. The Terrible never lost a single encounter in which the issue depended merely on physical prowess.

But his superb array of weapons and his beautifully co-ordinated muscular system were motivated by a limited brain capacity. To make room for the roots of the teeth it was necessary to flatten the skull a little.

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sat. Somehow or other the wine of our country and the animals of Asia make a singularly poor mixture.

Meeting an Anthropoid

ONCE I attended another festival at which a young monkey was allowed to roam about and leap upon the lap of laps of visitors. From this vantage point he dipped one hand into my cocktail to test it. And after that I can not say that the concoction tasted quite the same.

I seemed a little restive while he chattered on my knee. And the young lady who owned him tried to reassure me by remarking that he wouldn't bite if I sat perfectly still. It was not a hint to inspire composure.

I said hastily that I would much prefer not to be bitten. I remarked that the king of Greece, according to the headlines, had died from just such a catastrophe.

"But," she answered, "the king of Greece wouldn't have been poisoned by that monkey bite under ordinary circumstances. He happened to be a drinking man."

And after that, naturally, all my fears evaporated.

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Daily Thought

But new wine must be put into new bottles; and both are prepared.—Luke 5:38.

It is my humble prayer that I may be of some use in any day and generation.—Hosea Ballow.

What does the expression, "To come from the Styx" mean? The Styx in Greek mythology is the river that guards Hades or the abode of the dead.

How large is the Rock Island dam on the Columbia river? What is its water capacity? It is 3,500 feet long and has a maximum height of 120 feet. The capacity of its initial installation will be about 80,000-cubic power.

If you are interested in the movies—as most people are—then you will enjoy reading and keeping for reference, a packet of five bulletins on the subject that our Washington bureau has ready for you. They are:

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3. Popular Women of the Screen
4. Picture and Radio Stars
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If you want this packet of five bulletins, fill out the coupon below and mail as directed:

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