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

An Elusive Candidate

Within the last few days, Governor Franklin Roosevelt again has revealed, this time to a nationwide audience, the evasiveness with which New York has become all too familiar. The result has not strengthened his position in the Democratic ranks throughout the country.

After Roosevelt and his representatives had offered the permanent chairmanship of the national convention to J. Edgar Hoover, they now are attempting to run out on their own agreement. Roosevelt, believing now that he has a majority of the delegates with which he can dominate the convention, seeks to substitute Senator Thomas Walsh of Montana as permanent chairman in place of Shouse.

He already is assured his own choice for temporary chairman and keynote, Senator Barkley of Kentucky. If the move is the measure of Roosevelt's ability as a strategist in the national political field, those leaders attracted to the Governor chiefly by what they believe to be his vote-getting ability have some grounds for worry.

The Democratic party's two strongest cards in the coming election are prohibition repeal and tariff revision. Senator Walsh is an able statesman and party leader. But—altogether apart from the bad faith involved in the attempt to sidetrack Chairman Shouse—Walsh has no place in the permanent chairmanship this year.

His views are not in harmony with the party majority on either of the two major campaign issues. Senator Walsh is dry and his party majority is obviously wet. Walsh just has voted to put higher tariffs in the revenue bill despite the fact that national reaction against the Republican Hawley-Smoot tariff offers the Democrats one of their greatest opportunities.

Question of the depth of Governor Roosevelt's interest in complete and early prohibition repeal and in real tariff reform was raised when his fondness for Senator Barkley as the convention keynote became known.

Barkley, a bone dry, voted in favor of tariffs in the new law, both in committee and in the senate, despite warnings that such action on the part of the keynote seriously would jeopardize Democratic chances in the national election.

Notwithstanding the handicap of Senator Barkley's record, Roosevelt has, by his fight on Shouse, made it quite clear that he is willing further to handicap the party chances by insisting on a dry, high-tariff permanent chairman, as well as a keynote of the same stripe. And at the price of a broken agreement at that.

If the Democratic party crawls on the two issues of prohibition and tariff, it will crawl into its own grave. The price of Democratic victory is courage and candor, both in platform and candidate.

It is only recently that there has been any nationwide appreciation of the apparent dearth of these two characteristics in Governor Roosevelt's political make-up. The revelation has been the work of no one but the Governor himself.

Other states have marveled at New York's recent coldness to the Roosevelt candidacy. The Governor's evasiveness has not been so apparent from afar as at home. Neither have been his straddling efforts to be all things to all men in the Tammany corruption revelations.

It has taken the attempt to wiggle out of the Shouse deal, to which the Governor and his supporters were committed, to cause Democrats throughout the country better to understand the lack of enthusiasm in his home state for the Roosevelt candidacy today, compared to the wild enthusiasm for the Smith candidacy of four years ago.

On top of this, Roosevelt's attempt to hide behind a mythical "spokesman" while he launched a peevish attack on Judge Seabury has not increased his political stature. This smoke-screen attack is one of the worst of the White House practices resorted to by Hoover.

Governor Roosevelt having invoked it even before his nomination, the question quite naturally arises as to how far he would go with the same objectionable methods if elected. Nor is this the only unfortunate Hooverism of which Roosevelt seems to be a victim.

The Governor has, during the last few days, revealed a thinness of skin, a petulance, and a tendency to personal resentment toward all who disagree with him that is strangely familiar to present-day Washington newspaper men.

Despite all this, on paper at least, Roosevelt today is the leading candidate for the Democratic nomination. One consideration only will determine whether he is chosen. Issues and principles will form this time forward fade rapidly into the background. The one question asked will be, "Can he win in November?"

The Governor's recent record in the Tammany corruption situation and in the Shouse renege, his resort to a position in hiding behind a "spokesman," and his growing intolerance of all opinions but his own, have not tended to strengthen a support which his opponents contend is showing definite signs of cracking at a number of points.

Whether Roosevelt actually can carry New York state for Democracy this year, in the light of his recent record, is an open question. But even the certainty that he could do so would not be enough.

More and more it becomes obvious that the hope of the country is a Democratic convention that will test fully in the heat of a real contest the qualifications of the man it finally selects as its standard bearer for 1932.

The nomination must go to no man by default!

Even Rockefeller

With the Rockefeller Foundation gone from under it, there is not much left of the Anti-Saloon League. It was not only the money the Rockefellers gave. It also was the influence of the Rockefeller name. That was the biggest name on the prohibition roster; now it is off.

Not long ago Ohio, the mother of the Anti-Saloon League, voted wet. The same day Rockefeller made his statement for repeal the dry stronghold, North Carolina, had its first election test of prohibition in more than twenty years.

The dry Senator Morrison lost in the Democratic primary to Robert R. Reynolds, a wet, Florida, another old prohibition citadel, Tuesday held a primary in which eleven of the thirteen congressional candidates favored repeal or referendum.

The wet victories all over the country are possible only because dries themselves have learned the folly of prohibition by law, and now are voting to get rid of it. The thing that moves these prohibitionists to change their minds is illustrated in the Rockefeller statement:

"That drinking generally has increased; that the

speakeasy has replaced the saloon, not only unit for unit, but probably twofold, if not threefold; that a vast army of law breakers has been recruited and financed on a colossal scale; that many of our best citizens, piqued at what they regard as an infringement of their private rights, openly and unabashed have disregarded the eighteenth amendment; that as an inevitable result respect for all law has been lessened greatly; that crime has increased to an unprecedented degree—I slowly and reluctantly have come to believe."

So have millions of others.

Liberal Law

The supreme court has granted to seven Negro youths a review of the gallow sentences imposed on them by a Scottsboro (Ala.) jury for alleged assault on two white women.

In this case the test of the Anglo-Saxon ideal of justice—a fair trial—was posed squarely, and the court, whatever it may decide next fall, only can be praised for deciding to consider in full the implications of Alabama's alleged outburst of racial hatred.

The appeal charges the defendants were held incommunicado, denied the privilege of counsel before trial, indicted while a "mob" was in the courtroom, rushed to trial, convicted on evidence since discredited and denied a change of venue from the highly inflamed community.

A band outside the courthouse, according to the appellants, played "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," to celebrate the verdict of death.

In two other cases involving federal law officers' action instead of state officials, the court Tuesday struck at the extension of lawlessness in the law.

In one, the court voided the hurried action of federal prosecutors in taking from state to federal court the prosecution of a federal prohibition agent for slaying a youth in a brawl.

In the other, it granted a review of the extraordinary use of the Mann act to impose a long prison sentence upon a Chicago gangster, not because of his lawless activities, but because he and a woman with whom he had been living for three years, went to Florida on a train.

The case appears to stretch federal police power and the conspiracy clause, under which both were convicted, a long way beyond the limits of common sense.

An Important Decision

The District of Columbia appellate court decision upheld the right of the federal power commission to determine the actual legitimate cost of power projects for which it issues licenses. This cost will be the recapture price at the end of fifty years, if the public desires to take over privately owned power projects.

In the case at issue, that involving the Clarion River Power Company and its Piney project in Pennsylvania, the company says the project cost \$11,032,000. The power commission's chief accountant says the actual legitimate cost was only \$4,655,000.

The rest, he says, was padding, fees passed from one dummy company to another, for the purpose of enlarging the total, lobby fees, and the price of several dozen \$5 neckties.

When the power commission tried to hold a hearing on this subject, the power company sought an injunction.

The commission's authority to guard the public interest has been established, but the battle is only half won. Unless the commission upholds its accountant, and throws from the company accounts all padding, all water, and other elements which do not belong there, little has been gained.

It has been rumored in Washington that the commission is ready to find with the power company in several similar cases.

No more important matter is pending in the relationship between government and business. Every step of it should be of keenest interest to taxpayers and citizens.

Hoarders

Here's a story that is going the rounds:

An extensive property owner arrived at the county treasurer's office carrying a mysterious looking object, wrapped in an old newspaper. Shoving the parcel across the counter, he said to a clerk:

"I want to pay my taxes out of this. You will find \$4,000 here."

The clerk undid the package, revealing a crock filled with bills. In the presence of his caller, he counted the money.

"Something wrong," he said, "there's only \$2,000 here."

"Oh, doggone it," said his caller, "I must have dug up the wrong crock."

The story sets us to thinking. Do the bankers, we wonder, have crocks, too?

Just Every Day Sense

BY MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

NOTHING annoys me more than the manner in which literature is taught in the average school. The poor kids invariably are started off on a strong diet of Walter Scott and Shakespeare.

The educators have built up some kind of rule that frowns upon a nibble at modern books until all the ancients have been tasted. So, instead of doing the sensible thing and working back gradually to the colossi of the pen, we see the kids trying to swallow the heaviest of his first and that ends in mental indigestion and leaves them with an active dislike for the Bard of Avon and others.

"The Merchant of Venice" and "Ivanhoe," great classics, are closed forever to thousands of men and women because they carry with them such vivid recollections of unhappy hours spent in searching these gems for literary technicalities.

Imagine the sacrifice of forcing anybody to "scan" poetry! All the fire, all the life and wonder of it depart when that is done. And I am almost sure that no good "scanner" ever developed into a good poet, or even into a reader of poetry.

THEN, too, it seems particularly stupid that we should lead the pupil to suppose that nothing of merit is being produced nowadays, and that men wrote themselves out centuries ago. As if truth and beauty ever could be exhausted.

To read intelligently one must have some knowledge of the background that produced the literature. Therefore, what more reasonable than that the child can be taught most easily through his own civilization?

He knows best the modern scene. He is certain to be bewildered completely by a sudden plunge into Shakespeare or Scott, unless he is familiar with Elizabethan and Highland history. And he assuredly will appreciate Milton more if he first has learned to love May.

I think literary appreciation would be improved greatly if we started the children off on the modern and worked backward, century by century, to the immortals. But, then, I'm no educator.

M. E. Tracy

Says:

Prohibition Has Brought This Country Closer to Moral Chaos Than Anything Since Slavery.

NEW YORK, June 8.—Though of great importance, because of the place he occupies in American finance and philanthropy, the conversion of John D. Rockefeller Jr. to repeal is typical. Millions of people with a similar background regarding liquor have come to a similar conclusion regarding prohibition. That, and that alone, explains the profound change in public sentiment.

This country is not moved by a desire to get drunk. If it were, the eighteenth amendment would furnish little cause for complaint. Whether the consumption of liquor has increased, or diminished, during the last few years, an adequate supply is, and always has been, available.

Nation-wide prohibition has had small effect on this phase of the problem, except to raise the price and lower the quality.

Men and women leading the fight against this most unfortunate of modern experiments are alarmed by something worse than drunkenness and inspired by something better than appetite.

Honesty Not in It

IF all those who voted for nationwide prohibition had been honest with themselves, we might have made this country dry, but if they had been honest with themselves, they never would have voted for it.

Like too many other reforms, prohibition was forced through to save somebody else. From the very start, it was a piece of unadmitted hypocrisy. Not that all those who advocated it were insincere, or anywhere near all, but that enough were to make it a collective sham, a social pretense, a political forgery.

Prohibition has brought this country closer to moral chaos than anything since slavery. It has led to unprecedented corruption in about every branch of government, has made the law an object of ridicule and contempt, and worse than all else, it has actually destroyed the efforts and activities which were doing so much for the cause of temperance twenty years ago.

Tyrannical and Absurd

PROHIBITION was born of the absurd idea that nothing is impossible through the stance of a sovereign government to regulate the lives and habits of those who dwell under it is limitless, and that little is needed to make people over in any respect, except an act entitled an act.

It is a paragon of the country, which was brought into being by resentment against tyranny, should have so far forgotten its traditions as to try one of the most trifling and intimate tyrannies ever conceived.

What would our forefathers, who got so excited over a tax on tea, have thought of dry agents snooping around their kitchens? You just can't square the eighteenth amendment with the ideals to which this republic originally was dedicated.

Neither can you square it with the innumerable warnings that were handed down to us against the danger of too much centralized authority on the one hand, and too much interference with personal liberty on the other.

Out of Tune

THE eighteenth amendment and Volstead act represent an absolute departure from the standards and principles on which this government was founded. That is the chief reason why they have failed.

Wise as they may have appeared to those whose conceptions of right and wrong lived on a glass of liquor, they were completely out of tune with the larger ideals of social and political justice to which we had been trained.

A revolution of feeling should have been self-evident—revolution which would balk at nothing less than nullification, regardless of cost, or consequences.



BATTLE OF THE OISE

June 8

ON June 8, 1918, shortly before midnight, the Germans, concentrating on a drive to the Marne, met a strong Allied force on the banks of the Oise and were repulsed after a terrific battle.

More than 400,000 men were massed on a twenty-mile front, from Montdidier to Noyon. North of this sector the Germans held the attention of British troops by a constant pounding of gunfire.

This battle, which was to wage back and forth for days, brought to light the fact that Germany was mobilizing 16-year-old boys, and men and convicts in a last desperate effort to strengthen her weary troops.

The first assault was made on French lines near Hautebraye, between the Aisne and the Oise, but the French successfully withstood the assault and even staged a counter attack.

Daily Thought

Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight; but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him whom we have to do.—Hebrews 4:13.

An excuse is worse and more terrible than a lie; for an excuse is a lie guarded.—Pope.

What is the purpose of the proposed "lame duck" amendment to the Constitution?

It provides that congress shall meet early in January, immediately following the November congressional elections, so that the congressmen who were defeated, and who are called "lame ducks" will not be able to participate in legislation after their defeat, as is now the case. It also changes the date for the inauguration of the president from March to January.

Still Sitting Pretty!



DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

'Difficult' Children May Be Normal

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

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

PRACTICALLY all children have their periods of excitability and disturbance. A child whose management and training never present any difficulties is not a normal child.

The term "difficult child" is applied, therefore, to one who constantly disobeys, lies, fights, steals, or wets the bed.

A normal child may be disobedient occasionally, may have fits of temper, or pick up something it admires, but it does not do this constantly and is likely to stop when corrected.

Associated with mental disturbances there occasionally are such physical conditions as sleeplessness, constant refusal of food, indigestion and anemia.

Dr. A. D. Foyde of the children's hospital in Liverpool, has found that correction of the physical disturbances in many instances promptly is followed by improvement in the mental difficulties.

Many mentally defective children are difficult children, but there are also many who are mentally normal. In such cases the difficulty may not rest with the child, but on the shoulders of his parents or guardians.

When the fault is solely with the child it is possible by restoring normal health and by proper consultation with the parents to bring about improvement.

Unfortunately the parents are not always normal. A neurotic or psychopathic parent presents criticism, discredits explanation, and will be found traveling with her child from doctor to doctor because no doctor satisfies the parent.

As long as the parent remains what she is, or occasionally what he is, it is impossible to bring about improvement in the child.

Every one now realizes that children imitate their elders. A difficult child frequently is the product of parents with neurotic dispositions.

A spoiled child may represent irresponsible indulgence on the part of one of its parents. In other instances, excessive firmness by parents or teachers has been responsible for mental disturbances in the child.

When his honor chance to see a scowl or frown on any countenance he assumed, of course, that the poor fellow was suffering from the same ailment as himself. I refer to Walker's complaint.

"Isn't that too bad?" Jimmy would say. "I'm pretty sure that raggedy man on the last corner was trying to figure out how to live on \$25.00 a year. I certainly know what that's like. On a salary like that, it's tough to keep body and soul together."

And sometimes he was minded to tell the chauffeur to stop while he gave the unfortunate a letter to Paul Block. But, after all, there are only twenty-four hours in a day, and the mayor of New York has so many cares to fill.

And so he would drive on about his business of boyfending the great and good and kind, and when he lay down at night he would sing himself to well-earned slumber with a little ditty which ran:

"Papa Paul is a big melon maker. And brother succulents for tin: Sisto picks up an odd shilling. Mr. God, how the money rolls in!"

And Even Ancient Jewels

OF course, a very keen and professional eye might detect the fact that some of the ladies in the audience are struggling along with nothing better than little old last year's sables, but they are so brave and reticent about their tribulations that Jimmy Walker may be forgiven if he never guessed.

Still, even a man who never reads the papers must have noticed at times a worried look on the faces of the citizenry as he drove by. And without question Jimmy did, but right here is where he made his little mistake on account of his unfamiliarity with current affairs.

A Modern Rip Van Winkle

BUT I think the time has come when somebody ought to tell Jimmy. I mean for his own good. Never mind about the rest of us. No man should be allowed to go over Niagara Falls in a barrel under the assumption that he merely is taking a nickel ride on a merry-go-round.

Seemingly Jimmy has had to glean his information about affairs of the world and the nation from his chance contacts with distinguished guests who are brought to city hall. To him life has been just a bowl of channel swimmers and Arctic explorers.

Isn't it strange to have a chief executive who knows more about the

Children crave and require sympathy, but not excessive sentimentality.

"A doubting, undecided, fearful mother," says Dr. Fordyce, "gives her baby indignation, whether it be breast or bottle fed."

All too often, in the desire of the uninformed parent to give the child everything that is believed to be necessary, the infant is absolutely stuffed with every type of patent food, vitamin preparation, or extraordinary substance that happens to be advertised in any manner.

Difficult children are not necessarily feeble-minded. Idiots and imbeciles are mentally defective.

Quite frequently a child who is severely anemic or suffering from malnutrition may seem to be mentally defective, whereas it merely is physically incompetent.

It is important for parents to know certainly the physical condition of the child and only on the basis of such information to attempt to control its mental qualities.

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

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