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

The Republican Plank

Again the Republicans have pussyfooted on prohibition. Their platform plank is a meaningless evasion.

It was dictated by Herbert Hoover. A majority of delegates, like a majority of the country, wanted a repeal plank. But Hoover refused. He was in Washington at a telephone and made a majority of 1,154 delegates bury their convictions and the sincerity of their party.

They were reluctant. But the cabinet officers and Hoover secretaries, who ran relays at the Chicago end of the White House wire, applied the old loyalty pressure. "Stand by the President!" That did the trick. There is only one major question at issue. That is retention or repeal of prohibition. The Hoover plank evades it. "We do not favor a submission limited to the issue of retention or repeal."

If the Republican party had courage, it would have defied Hoover and declared either for or against the eighteenth amendment. That is the purpose of a party platform—to take sides on issues which divide the voters. Party evasion of a national issue thwarts representative government.

The American voter respects convictions, even though they disagree with his own. A wet could respect Hoover and the Republican party for a sincere declaration in favor of the eighteenth amendment. But voters will not respect the sincerity of a party which tries to trick both dries and wets with a double-dealing declaration.

Hoover and his henchmen know the effect of their muddled modification ruse—if it carries. It means more years of delay. It prevents a clear-cut vote.

But it does much worse than that. It pitches the country into an endless dispute while awaiting a perfect substitute. If we wait to discover one, we never shall get rid of national prohibition.

We have tried prohibition long and fairly. It has failed. We must repeal it, and then slowly evolve some other plan.

All the modificationist talk about the necessity of protecting dry states is subterfuge. If prohibition is repealed the dry states will be protected without any additional prohibition amendment.

With repeal of prohibition, the federal government will continue under the Webb-Kenyon law to protect dry states from liquor from wet states, just as the federal government protected them before national prohibition.

No constitutional amendment is needed to give the federal government power "to protect those states where prohibition may exist"—as requested by the Republican platform. The Republican proposal is for an amendment which would allow the federal government to "safeguard our citizens everywhere from the return of the saloon and attendant abuses."

But under outright repeal, no state would legalize the saloon unless the people of that state voted it back—in which case they have a right to vote it back.

The Republican declaration for a modification amendment which would "retain in the federal government power to preserve the gains already made in dealing with evils inherent in the liquor traffic," is meaningless. The Wickersham commission discovered that drinking conditions and crime were worse rather than better.

National prohibition has not given us "gains in dealing with the liquor traffic." It has set us back. It has made us a lawless nation of hypocrites.

It has increased drunkenness and crime. It has polluted youth. It has corrupted politics. It has robbed us of revenue needed to relieve the taxpayer and to employ and feed the hungry.

The Republicans have cast their die. The way is open for the Democrats to meet the issue honestly—and win.

A Public Shame

One of the excuses given by the highway commission for the retention of the gasoline tax and the building of highways at a time when the tax money is needed for much more emergent needs is that the program of public work provides employment.

If that is true, the least that can be done is the protection of the workers from a wage so low as to amount to virtual peonage.

But the commission, even though it promised protection, fails to give it.

Once a contract is let to its favorites, labor becomes a commodity to be bought on the open market where the desperate needs of men cause them to take any wage that will keep them off the lists of charity.

Reports that contractors are employing men at 15 cents an hour are numerous.

This is about the rate allowed by township trustees for "made work" and paid for in groceries.

One of the tasks of the special session of the legislature will be to divert some of these funds from the highway commission to purposes that will relieve the farmer and the home owner from the heavy burden of taxation.

Any plea that the fund gives employment will lack force when the peonage wages are exposed.

A public works program for relief of the unemployed is good only when men are paid, not given mere sustenance.

The purchasing power of those who are building roads becomes so negligible under this system of slavery as not to be important.

Indiana should not permit its contractors to operate on so shocking a basis.

A wage limit should be written into every contract. If not, those who take advantage of the dire needs of workers should be banned from any further contracts.

Apparently those who pay the lowest wage get the most favors. There may be a reason.

Then and Now

The Republican platform, on the issue of 1864:

"As slavery was the cause, and now constitutes the strength of this rebellion, and as it must be, always and everywhere, hostile to the principles of the republican government, justice and national safety demand its utter and complete extirpation from the soil of the republic."

The Republican platform on the issue of 1932:

"We do not favor a submission limited to the issue of retention or repeal."

On Which Plank?

Senator James E. Watson, once again a candidate, gets a break.

He now has two prohibition planks with which to fool the voters, and can perform his usual stunt of being on both sides of every question.

To those who still believe in prohibition, he will

point to the national plank in the platform as evidence of his loyalty to the camel.

When he visits the industrial centers, or foregothers with the men who drafted the state platform, he will pledge allegiance to the state utterance which he will interpret as against the eighteenth amendment.

Of course, he would have juggled with the issue even if there was no divergent official views between the state and the national pronouncements.

This year he has been handed a balancing rod for his tight-wire walking act.

But it is likely that among Republican leaders, his gymnastics on the subject of prohibition will be of less interest than his explanation of his domination of nominations on the state ticket.

There may be some question as to how far any man can be politically ambitious in this state in the Republican party and give any loyalty to Watson.

They may look at the cemetery where are buried the dead hopes of those who paid the penalty of serving Watson.

The outstanding example, of course, was the treatment of his most loyal lieutenant, M. Bert Thurman. The leaders knew of the long years of service given by Thurman to the Watson career.

They knew that the word to defeat Thurman and nominate Springer could only have come from the senator himself.

They may ask for an explanation of the stiletto in the hand of Watson when Thurman's probable victory fell crashingly, assassinated in the house of his friends.

Watson may have to talk of something else than prohibition this fall. Ambitious leaders may ask whether it pays to follow a leader when the only reward of loyalty is betrayal.

It's little wonder the nudist movement is making such headway, considering the number of people who constantly are talking about having lost their shirts.

How far is a stone's throw? asks a reader. Well, if you've ever rented one of those "stones-throw-from-the-ocean" cottages, you'd probably say about two miles.

A Paris composer has been charged with assaulting his publisher with a roll of his music. Just being sure that his songs would make a hit.

Suggested slogan for Patman: "Let's get the bonus army out of Washington by Christmas."

A writer says that a good story always must have an ending that satisfies. The trouble with that is that most wives won't wait to hear the end.

Many cities have passed laws requiring all their employees to move within the city limits. Next thing we know they'll be requiring each one to come to work every day.

Contract bridge is a game for morons, a learned doctor tells us. That's all wrong. He should ask some of the wives who play with their husbands.

Poetry, says a writer, is an overflow of powerful emotions. It's really a shame that more golfers don't try it.

A Texas boxer always listens to a saxophone record just before entering the ring. And then imagines that his opponent is the man who made it, we presume.

"What does a man get for all the money he wastes on tobacco?" a reformer asks. A good bawling out if he drops ashes on the rug.

In the book of pictures showing the horrors of war, the most gruesome one was left out. Meaning, of course, a shot of a plate of army beans.

An English judge says \$50 is a ridiculous price to pay for a woman's coat. Maybe that's why many women wouldn't think of paying less than \$75.

Now they're saying that Al Capone's famous scar will be gone when he leaves Atlanta. Which proves again that "time" is the great healer.

The telephone company warns that banging the receiver down may cause trouble. Especially when the man who does it is talking to his wife.

From all the trouble congress has with the economy measures, it would seem that Uncle Sam is having trouble with his waste-line.

Hoover denounced the Garner relief program as a "pork" measure. But pork would taste mighty good to a lot of people now.

Just Every Day Sense

BY MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

SINCE the recent conference, a Methodist clergyman may solemnize the marriage of the innocent person in a divorce action.

This brings up the question: How is the innocence or the guilt of such person to be determined? According to church codes, the only cause for divorce is adultery, or, to use the legal phraseology, which, as usual, may mean any or everything, "other vicious conditions which, through mental or physical cruelty or physical peril, may invalidate the marriage."

Now, if the good men are going to depend for their facts on divorce records, no gentleman can get married under a Methodist roof and most ladies can. For it generally is understood that chivalry has risen to such heights in the land, and common honesty fallen to such low ebb, that when love flees the home the man always is expected to furnish the cause for divorce action. Thus few women ever are anything but innocent.

WE never have faced the divorce question honestly. It seems to me that the Protestant churches, sooner or later, must decide upon one of two direct courses: They must marry no divorced person or all divorced persons. To temporize longer is to contribute to the general disgrace.

There is no sensible reason why any two people who wish to live apart should be expected to hatch up some false evidence that will humiliate either of them. That any man or woman should be compelled to have a reputation dragged through the newspapers or before the courts to escape an unhappy marriage is a hideous farce. Sentimentality no longer can hide the ugly facts.

We all know that any couple that wants a divorce can get it, either by lying about themselves or each other, or stooping to other tricks advocated by the bar, all of which are beneath the dignity of decent men and women.

Since this is so, and since we all know it is so, why continue the great burlesque?

RALPH R. MATILLO.

M. E. Tracy

Says:

The Administration's Prohibition Plank Is a Straddle, Concealed by Verbose Technicalities.

NEW YORK, June 16.—The Republican national convention is in the midst of its expected wrangles over prohibition as I write. The issue has been drawn clearly.

On one side there is the straightforward repeal plank presented by Senator Hiram Bingham of Connecticut, on the other is the rather complicated resubmission formula, which was forced through the resolutions committee in obedience to President Hoover's wishes.

Being simple and honest, the repeal plank requires no explanation. Being a straddle concealed by verbose technicalities, the administration plank requires too much. It obviously was manufactured to please the dries. As Daniel A. Folsom says, it leaves them less to worry about than the wets.

Violates State's Rights

THE administration viewpoint is plausible, but specious. The basic fault of federal prohibition lies in its suppression of state rights and restraint of personal liberty through centralized control, which, more than anything else, this republic was designed to prevent.

The problems created by federal prohibition can not be solved by any scheme or compromise based on the theory that such centralized control is wise, just, or practical. Unless it is prepared to abandon the principles on which it was founded, the nation has no choice but to move for repeal.

We can make little headway in meeting the real issue until authority to deal with the liquor traffic has been returned to the states, and the federal government is restricted to its proper sphere of regulating interstate trade.

A Political Dodge

FEDERAL prohibition is, and always has been, less significant as a moral experiment than as a political innovation. Its admitted failure to remedy the liquor evil may, or may not, have left us worse off than we were, but the damage it has done to our system of justice and system of government will require generations to repair.

It is ridiculous to talk about doing anything helpful, or effective as long as the federal government retains power to play the part of a "Peeping Tom," and breed the contempt which goes with such part.

The task we face is not only to stop the futile spying, snooping, and prosecuting, but to restore the dignity which formerly attached to federal activities.

The last twelve years have accomplished no purpose more distinctly than to put federal courts on a level with police tribunals, and to make average people think of them as clearing houses for petty crime.

Someone Must Be Hurt

WHY pussyfoot for the sake of party harmony under such circumstances? Why not come out like men, admit the blunder and do what we can to correct it? There is no time to straddle, or play safe as politicians will find out before they get through.

The very storm that has arisen at Chicago, in spite of all the Hoover administration could do, should leave no doubt on that score. Of course, a repeal plank would offend the dries, while a dry plank would offend the wets, but does anybody imagine that we are going to get out of this mess without offending?

By and large, honest, straightforward offense represents less risk than universal disgust, which is the inevitable consequence of side-stepping.

We have reached a point where it is no longer possible for any party to carry liquor on both shoulders.

People's Voice

Editor Times—It was an indignant group that witnessed the rescue efforts by the police of Roy Smith from Fall creek recently.

A neighbor and myself were fishing close by and saw the whole performance, but neither of us could get near enough to see what we had to see the boy go down.

I happen to be the one who hailed a passer-by in a car and had him to call the police for help just as the boy went down the last time. It was fully twenty minutes before they got there, and took equipment in the least for rescue work of that kind.

It was a half hour or more before they recovered the body. That is not so bad, but for heaven's sake, why did not they have a pulmotor right there on shore and some one who knew how to operate the device just as soon as the boy was brought out?

Lieutenant Owens had to give other police on the bank across a call to the city hospital for their equipment and the Power and Light Company also. What a calamity! It was about twenty minutes before the hospital equipment arrived, and the sad part was that the interne who came along did not know how to use it. Why call on such help?

The power and light company equipment did not arrive until after the fire department arrived with its pulmotor. The fire department boys were too late. I do not know who called them. They tried and did a real service and deserve a lot of praise.

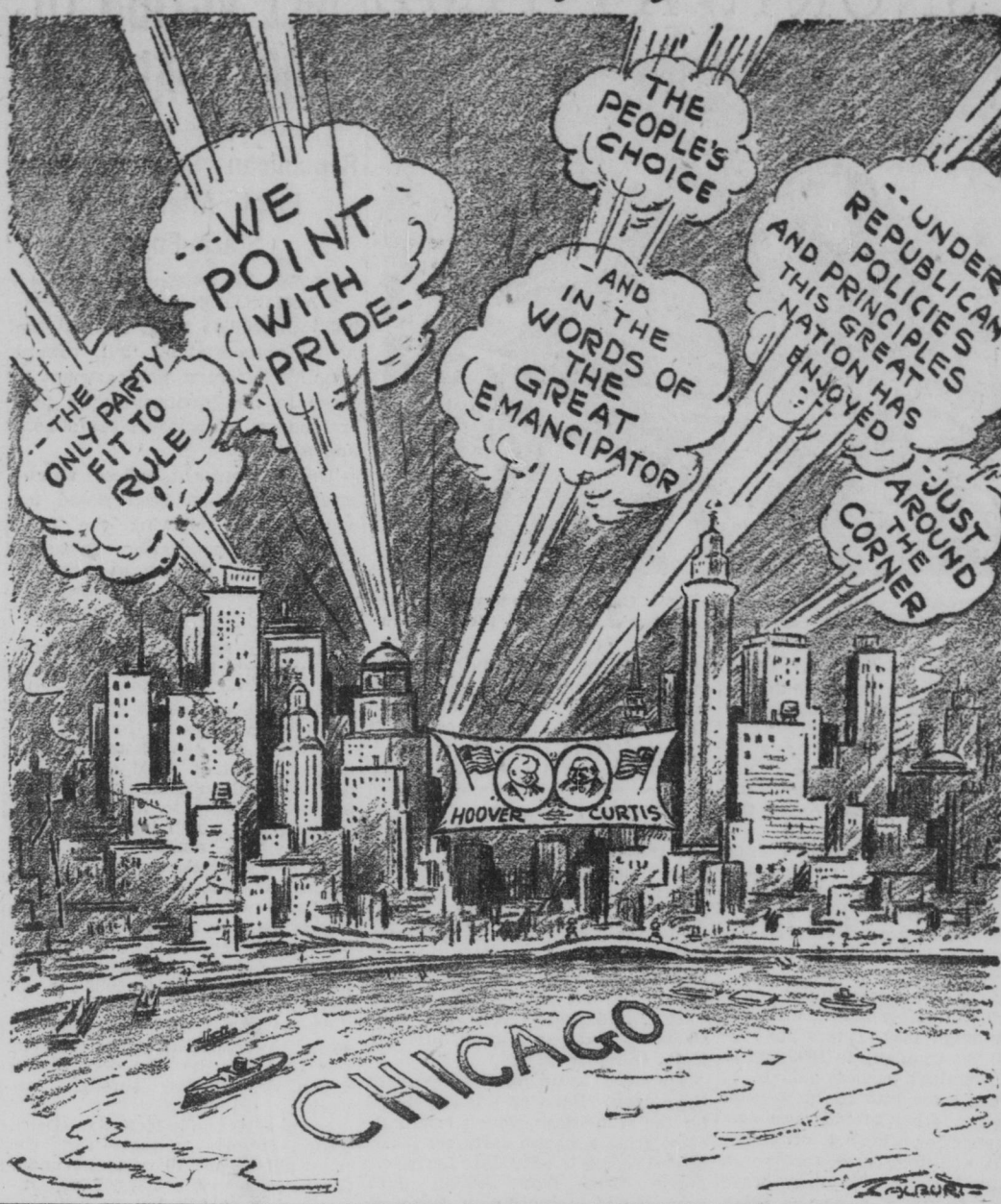
I am not and do not aim to condemn Lieutenant Owens and the police, for they did the best they could under the circumstances. What I contend is that the police department should be equipped with enough pulmotors, kept in perfect condition all the time, and train every officer how to use them, so that on first call at a drowning two such equipments would be on the scene in time and set up for use with the first emergency call. Twenty minutes is slow, no farther than they had to come.

I believe the police department should ask for such equipment and the citizens should demand that the police department should be so equipped. Why should we care about the cost?

They are pretty well equipped to take lives, but not equipped properly to save lives.

RALPH R. MATILLO.

The Windy City



DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

Protect Sight of Your Children

BY DR. MORRIS FISHEIN
Editor Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygiene, the

EACH year some seventy children lose their sight due to accidents occurring during play. The National Society for the Prevention of Blindness just has completed a special investigation of this hazard.

The various schools for the blind in this country included today more than five hundred children who have lost their eyesight through accidents.

The subject is particularly important just before our annual celebration of Independence day on July 4, because weapons, explosives, and fireworks of various types are responsible for a considerable number of such cases.

Air rifles, "B. B. guns," shotguns and other small caliber rifles, blank cartridges and cap pistols, sling shots and rubber band flippers, arrows and stones are responsible for almost one-third of all these cases of blindness in children.

Firecrackers, torpedoes, bombs, and various types of fireworks are responsible for almost one-fourth of the cases, and other explosives for about one-fourth.

Then knives and scissors, sticks and nails account for another 10 per cent, as do chips of steel, wood, glass, dust and sand.

Only 5 per cent of all the cases are due to accidents occurring in sports, and only 3 per cent to automobile accidents or falls.

Assuming a certain number of accidents necessary under modern conditions of life, for example automobile accidents and falls, and those due to games in sports, it should be realized that the vast majority of the accidents to the eye are preventable, because they concern types of play not necessary for children, and because they concern

exposure of children to avoidable dangers.

The boys and girls of this country are exposed to more hazards to their eyes in the week around July 4 than they are during three months at any other time of the year.

Many municipalities have endeavored to control fireworks by local legislation.

At one time it seemed likely that danger from Fourth of July accidents would be brought fully under control, but of late there has been an increase in this type of accident.

It is likely that there will be some national legislation to regulate this hazard.

Parents, teachers and every one interested in the welfare of the child should become active in this matter, not only for the prevention of these serious cases of blindness, but also for the prevention of many other types of injury, including burns and lockjaw that develop from such accidents.

IT SEEMS TO ME

BY HEYWOOD BROWN

CHICAGO, June 16.—Hundreds of Americans today, or at least millions, are reading the keynote speech of Representative Bertrand H. Snell, Republican, permanent chairman, retired cheese manufacturer and resident of Potsdam, N. Y. But those unfortunate enough not to have heard the address will miss its full flavor.

The student who approaches the oration merely as a masterpiece of English prose may fall into the error of assuming that it is pretty much the same as the keynote talk of Senator Dickinson on the preceding day.

To these casual analysts it might be pointed out that Snell mentioned George Washington six times to Dickinson's none and that he held his own in the matter of Abraham Lincoln, with five mentions, which makes a total score of: Snell, eleven runs, one hit, no errors; against Dickinson's five runs, no hits, nine errors.

Bertrand H. Snell sent the convention into a tumult which lasted fifteen minutes against five, which run was seventeen seconds. But though I am a New Yorker myself, I can not allow state pride to blind me to certain extenuating circumstances which partially may account for the superior performance of Mr. Snell. He received much better cooperation from the band.

This Gets 'Em

THE thing which touched the delegates off into a wild demonstration was the simple assertion, "The one man in America who has furnished leadership in this crisis is Herbert Hoover."

Now in cold type that may not sound so hot. Reading it in your own hall bedroom, or on your park bench, you may not be moved to throw your hat more than a couple of feet into the air. But then you didn't have a chance to hear Bertrand H. Snell enunciate the line.

The trick, I think, lay in his timing. After saying "Herbert" he paused for two or three seconds. This set the delegates looking anx-

iously at one or another. They did not want to interrupt, and so they merely framed with their lips the question "Herbert who?" has furnished leadership in this crisis?"

Herbert J. Fenwick Jr., the silver fox farmer of Kennet Square Pa., and the New York Yankees," somebody suggested in a pantomime, but that obviously was the wrong answer. And then, just as everybody was dying of curiosity, Bertrand H. Snell went on and finished his sentence with "Hoover."

The delegates sat back relieved. A man in the Delaware delegation said "I can't place his face, but the name is familiar."

Governor Rolph Performs

GOVERNOR ROLPH, a California humanitarian, began to wave a banner back and forth. On the banner it said "California."

As yet the delegates had not gone wild. A man from Wisconsin started to walk up the aisle. Four other men and a stout lady thought that he wanted to lead a parade, which had not been his original intention. The man from Wisconsin decided to change his original intention.

Bertrand H. Snell, up on the platform, had stepped back from the microphone and was making a long, sweeping gesture with his right hand. He had used the same gesture at the moment he named his dream prince, and I had assumed then that it was part of the speech. Now I realized that it was a pre-arranged signal.

Mr. Snell was endeavoring to convey to the band that it would be an excellent idea for them to play something. And right here is where he made his one mistake about timing. The band was under the impression that the big spontaneous demonstration was scheduled for 1 o'clock, daylight saving time.

When the permanent chairman began to talk about George Washington they took it as a cue that they might go out and get a little lunch. Every musician among them felt that he easily could snatch a

cup of coffee and a couple of soft boiled eggs before the speaker even got down to Abraham Lincoln.

Knows His History

THE trombone player had studied American history in Gary, Ind., and he knew that a great many Presidents stood between George Washington and Herbert Hoover.

"There's Tippecanoe and Tyler, too," he said to his fellow artists and the cornet player, thus encouraged, called out, "make mine a hamburger."

Accordingly, no music came when Bertrand H. Snell called for martial airs to inspire the riotous demonstration of the delegates. Nevertheless, Nevada and parts of Rhode Island joined in the procession up and down the aisles.

Meanwhile, fleet messengers had been dispatched to the lunch room and in an instant the stairway to the gallery was clogged with cymbals, flutes, and drums. The players tuned their instruments on the dead run and it is not surprising that the leader, in his flurry, picked what possibly was not the most appropriate selection to buoy up a Herbert Hoover bedlam.

Give him everything you've got, boys," he said, tapping his violin bow on the music stand, to be heard above the din, and forthwith the convention orchestra began "East Side, West Side, All Around the Town."

The New York delegation, which up to this time had taken no part in the proceedings, sprang to its feet. And New Jersey also was animated by "The Sidewalks of New York." By now the fun was general and a Negro delegate from West Virginia said "hurrah!" After that several people said it.

Will Not In Market

BERTRAND H. SNELL continued to stand on the platform and wave his arm and the band played, "You Beautiful Son of a Gun." Several flashlight photographers took his picture.

There was a rebel yell from the Vermont delegation as the band switched to Dixie. Louis Mayer and Will Hays joined the parade, but gave no assurance that they wished to buy the motion picture rights.

Five minutes flew by. The hands of the clock crawled to ten. People began looking up to see if the quarter hour ever would come. The merciful band leader began to play selections from Faust and everybody sat down.

Bertrand H. Snell, the retired cheese manufacturer of Potsdam, N. Y., took up the thread of his discourse where he had been so rudely interrupted.

"No man, living or dead," he declared, "has fought world-wide economic adversity with so stout a heart and so deep an understanding."

The delegates had flung their fling. The Republican convention was back to normal.

Why is the sun hottest when it is directly overhead? Because then the rays pass through fewer layers of the earth's atmosphere.

How many hours of solo flying does a man have to have to qualify as a transport flyer? Two hundred.

SCIENCE

BY DAVID DIETZ

Rotenone, New Poison, May Enable Man to Conquer Insect Foes.

THERE is good news from one of the boards of strategy in mankind's biggest war, the never-ending war for possession of the earth itself which man must wage against the insects.

Dr. E. C. Roark of the United States bureau of chemistry and soils reports that experiments are going forward with a compound known as rotenone, which gives promise of becoming man's most formidable weapon against insects.

Man has succeeded in conquering the wild animals. Most naturalists believe that the day is not far distant when lions, tigers, and elephants will not only as stuffed specimens in museums.

But the insects continue to be a problem. As man cultivates large areas of the earth's surface for his own use, he also provides concentrated feeding grounds for insects.

International commerce provides a means by which the insect pests of one country are imported into another.

The United States bureau of chemistry estimates that insects inflict an annual damage of \$1,000,000,000 in the United States.

Their effect is to nullify the work of 1,000,000 men.

Highly Poisonous

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