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

Relief for Jobless

The scant consideration given to a proposal in the special session of the legislature to give relief to the workless through a small tax on cigarettes suggests that the members of that body have failed to recognize the facts.

Certainly when hundreds of union miners are desperately trying to get themselves convicted of violation of law in order to obtain food for themselves and families, the situation is far from ideal.

When there is the added factor of depleted funds for relief in most of the industrial counties, with private charity making a hopeless effort to obtain enough money for care for immediate wants, the emergency is apparent and imperative.

While there is a protest against "doles," the sober fact remains that there are hundreds of thousands of citizens dependent upon a dole of some sort for their very existence and that the need has grown too great to be handled by voluntary charity and voluntary contributions.

The Weiss measure proposed an unpaid administrative body to care for the needs in each county. It also provided one way to get some money for the increasing number of cases of those who can not qualify under present poor laws but are in no less desperate straits.

No subject at this session is more important than that of aid to the jobless.

A Chance to Save

Tucked away near the bottom of a page in the new economy act is a clause which may determine whether the 1933 budget actually will balance.

It is a clause permitting President Hoover to proceed at once to consolidate such activities of the war and navy departments, except those of a purely military nature, as may be common to both.

It was put into the economy bill after Hoover had expressed sharp disapproval of plans for making such consolidation by legislative action; and, because of this attitude, the clause had not been taken into account in reckoning up the \$150,000,000 which the bill is expected to save.

If the President should go ahead with consolidation of war and navy bureaus, much larger economies undoubtedly could be made.

And as the smoke of battle over federal economies clears, and congressmen pack their bags to go home and face the folks who pay their wages, there is a growing realization among them that further efforts to curtail the national budget must concern themselves with this problem.

Page after page of last words to their constituents, inserted in the Congressional Record, are devoted to pointing out the great share of federal revenues which go to pay for past and future wars.

Burton L. French, former Republican chairman of the committee in charge of naval appropriations, has compiled a table throwing into sharp contrast the cost of civil functions of the government and the cost of national defense and war burdens.

It shows that from 1913 to 1932 the cost of all civil functions of the government increased 247 per cent, while the cost of past and future war increased 483 per cent.

During this time there was a growth of 30,000,000 in the population of the country. The cost of operating the postoffice department more than tripled, and so did the cost of federal public works.

National expense expenditures grew by 179 per cent, and war burdens, including pensions, compensation, hospitals and interest and principal of the public debt, grew 825 per cent.

In 1931, a normal year so far as federal budgets go, \$2,777,225,028 out of a total expenditure of \$4,599,532,000 went to pay for war burdens and national defense.

French calls on "the earnest business men of every community" to recognize, in view of these figures, that it may be necessary to spend less for the national guard and naval reserves, to modify the program for national defense, and to study and recast the burdens of war.

He adds, "A fine sense of economy is not inconsistent with the highest patriotism."

These are impressive statements coming from a man who has studied naval appropriations for years, and they will meet a cordial response from the people who have been footing the bill.

Slogan Snitchers

A good phrase or slogan in these political dog days is worth a heap. Yet there doesn't seem to be any copyright law or theft insurance that will protect the slogan.

Senator Moses thought up a cute one. Since Governor Roosevelt had talked about the "new deal," Moses wisecracked that if the Democrats were dealing it would be from the bottom of the deck. No sooner had he said it than one of his own buddies, Pat Hurley, hijacked the idea and made a whole speech out of it in Columbus.

Then there was Roosevelt's famous "Forgotten Man." Even while Osgood Mills was making fun of this slogan as demagogery, young Teddy Roosevelt made a lunge for it and used it in his message to the Philippine legislature.

Of course Governor Teddy said he was battling for "the little man" instead of the "forgotten man," which perhaps is the difference between demagogery and statesmanship. It also is the long-distance record for slogan-snitching.

We don't know what can be done about such going-on, unless it is to adopt theft-proof slogans. Apparently that's just what the Republicans intend to do.

James Francis Burke, general counsel for the G. O. P. and a famous phrase-maker in his own right, told reporters at the White House the other day that President Hoover is to be pictured in the coming months, not as "the great engineer" nor even "the great humanitarian," but as "the doctor of a disordered world."

The Republicans needn't worry about anybody stealing that one.

A Blow to Business

Only the excessively hot weather can account for the monstrous proposal before the legislature to tax the use of all trucks so heavily that transportation of goods will be forced back to the railroads.

The measure, which apparently has great support, proposes that every owner of a truck, whether he operates it for hire or in his own business, must pay a tax for every mile he uses that vehicle.

Before he can operate the truck at all, he must go before the public service commission and obtain permission. That body is given unlimited authority to hire as many inspectors as it desires to enforce the law and collect the tax.

The record of that body in recent years would

M. E. Tracy

Says:

Dr. Hoover, Is It? This is No Time for That; the Public Is Fed Up on Slogans and Catch-Phrases.

NEW YORK July 23.—So it's going to be "Doctor" Hoover in this campaign, with the world pictured as a sick patient.

The world is sick all right, but, beyond that, the parable includes some risks.

For one thing, Dr. Hoover's medicine has not proved particularly effective. For another, he seems to have had no idea that the world was about to become sick when he took charge.

Of course, the Republican board of strategy has thought it all out, but laymen will be pardoned for wondering whether it wouldn't have been wise to continue Hoover in the role of engineer.

Not pausing to argue that point, why not leave out the figure of speech and talk sense?

Though most politicians appear utterly unable to realize it, the American public is fed up with catch-phrases and slogans.

Look at the Reality

THIS country is confronted with one of the worst situations in its history. Millions of people who were fairly well off four years ago now are threatened with actual want.

Since the Hoover administration came into power, the country's income has shrunk by one-half.

Banks have failed by the thousand, factories have closed, farms have been abandoned, charities have been organized on an unprecedented scale, states and cities have had to cut expenses, and drastic economies, as well as a sharp increase in taxes, have been required to balance the federal budget.

The drama is too real for metaphor. We don't have to create romance by talking about sick patients and great physicians while stark poverty stares us in the face.

But that doesn't mean that Homer now can carol about the streets in perfect safety, for something has taken the place of the brewer's big horses.

The car traveling seventy miles an hour, failed to

make the sharp turn in Michigan avenue, struck two trees in the parkway, and overturned. The driver was pinned beneath the steering wheel and the car exploded by an explosion of gasoline and alcohol.

"Police said the car was laden with several cases of half-gallon jars of liquor and twenty-five-gallon cans of alcohol, all of which were destroyed by the blaze. A smoke screen apparatus, filled with tear gas, was attached to the auto."

This little incident occurred this week in Washington. It obtained about three inches of news space, due to the fact that such episodes have become commonplace in the national capital, as in other American cities.

The cllop-clapping of the big gray horses is gone forever from our ears. Heaven grant that soon we will cease to hear the siren of pursuing police, the shattering racket of the bootleggers' open exhaust, and the sickening crash of the cars that have taken the horses' place.

Let the Hoover administration

come clean in defense of such stand. Let it preach what it has practiced, and give the public a chance to make something like a clear-cut decision.

People Can Speak

CIRCUMSTANCES have forced the Democratic party into an aggressive and liberal role. It has a platform and a candidate which seem to fit the bill.

For the first time since the eighteenth amendment was adopted the people have opportunity to express themselves on it, provided the case is presented properly.

During the second and third years of age the reactions of the child are in many ways similar to those of an infant. During the third, fourth, fifth and sixth years of age it begins to resemble more closely the school child.

This group of children has not begun to receive the type of systematic and organized attention given to children of more advanced years.

The Democratic party is committed to certain changes.

That ought to make the argument interesting enough, without introducing extraneous matter, without the usual trimmings which have been thought necessary because of the dullness of some previous campaigns.

Judging from the number of alimony husbands in the courts these days, France and England aren't the only ones trying to get a reduction in war debts.

The only time the ordinary man needs the geometry he studied in school is when a friend writes that hallstones as big as cantaloupes fell, and he wants to divide by ten to get the real size.

If Kentucky gets another student invasion, that state could squelch them for all time by having the Governor name them mere lieutenant-colonels.

Any girl who collects antique horsehair chairs can tell you that it's no wonder her grandmother wore six petticoats.

One advantage in being dumb is that you never need have any qualms about going against your better judgment.

Another good thing about the depression is the strange absence of postcards saying "having a fine time. Wish you were here."

Just Every Day Sense

BY MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

THE editor of the Ladies Home Journal proffers his readers some good advice. He points out that in her eagerness to save, the American woman is likely to waste her money on shoddy merchandise.

The wise housewife will heed this admonition. At present she is a little dazed at the dizzy toboggan of prices. She recalls that it was but the other day when everything seemed alarmingly expensive.

Consequently, if she has any money left with which to shop, she gets a little drunk at the bargains she now sees displayed.

The markets are flooded with cheap goods. What we sometimes forget, however, is that shoddy things never are cheap. They are dear at rock-bottom prices. Ready-made garments poorly put together, badly cut, ill-fitting, never are bargains.

Colors that run, sleazy materials, synthetic satins, cheap buttons, thin thread, faulty stitching—all these are expensive in the long run.

A Blow to Business

IT never is economy to buy suits that will not hold their shape, stocking that will not last a day, furniture that will not stand wear, and foodstuffs improperly prepared and packed.

It is far better for a woman to buy one good dress a season than to get three shoddy ones. The former will look better and last longer.

And it would be ungrateful of us to forsake the manufacturers who, through a period of years, have furnished us with durable goods and proved their reputation for honesty to give patronage to the junk-shop dealers who will disappear with the depression.

While the American housewife must make her dimes go as far as possible these days, she can do a great deal to stabilize business by refusing to exchange her money for poor merchandise.

We may become a poor nation, but let us not be a shoddy one.

People's Voice

EITHER I went out with the wrong crowd yesterday or my opinions of New York literary life, with its literary teas, are desperately in need of readjusting. Also my opinion of what books are for need of readjusting, too.

I had presumed books were something to be read. They are not. They are something to be argued about.

The host is sorry, very sorry. But he has the solution. He knows that Joe's home tonight. "So let's all go to Joe's. He'll have some. By the way, you read that new book again."

"No, but I think it's rotten. It's too subjective. He's tried to compromise between the Italian school and the French. Now, when I do my book you'll find I did not compromise. You'll find it."

"Say, how is your book coming along, anyhow?"

"Well, I got it all just about all thought out now. I intended to start it on tonight. But, well, you know, I wasn't in the mood, and a fellow has to be in the mood. Maybe tomorrow."

These social gatherings are inspiring toward more and better work, all right. Nor until now do I realize what a great sacrifice I have made by not being in New York always and always. But what I do not understand is why speakers have guards at the door.

They always talk who never think.

—Prior.

available help, and having convictions formed by knowledge acquired from actual contact with saloons, saloon-keepers, their habits, and stock-in-trade, and not influenced, pro or con, by hearsay, propaganda, literature, political hypocrisy, or discussion, and believing that education, and not legislation, I stand firmly on both feet, for the repeal of the eighteenth amendment, and immediate resumption of legalized manufacture of beer.

I accepted the law at its face value when it became a part of our Constitution, and never have violated my support to it. I never have double-crossed myself with the assumption that I could stand up in a church temperance meeting and shout "Glory Hallelujah! Prohibition!" and then go home and knock the top from a bottle of beer.

And I DO like GOOD beer!

—Harold F. Hutchinson.

Frankfort, Ind.

In the face of a dire economic situation, that urgently calls for all

available help.

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