

The Indianapolis Times

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

Still In Chains

Faced by a grave emergency, the people of the state find themselves still in chains despite the fact that they are spending large sums of money on a special session of the legislature to give them relief.

The chains are a hypocritical attitude of mind toward facts.

The chains are the secret grip on government of special privilege.

The chains are the petty political plots of those who want power and soft jobs.

The chains are the incapacities of men to look only for the common good and disregard the private and political interests that appeal to small minds.

The farm and small home are being confiscated by heavy taxes—and yet the legislature refuses to divert, for the time, the millions of dollars that are being wasted by the highway department.

Business struggles for existence and yet there is the serious threat that it will be hampered by a heavy tax on privately operated trucks, used by business in an endeavor to keep down costs of transportation.

The ranks of the unemployed increase week by week, the demands for charity grow by bounds, and yet the legislature hesitates to give back to the cities the gasoline and automobile taxes which would permit them to put their citizens to work instead of feeding them scant meals from public funds.

New sources of revenue are sought and yet there is a "moral protest" against taking away a part of the huge sums wasted by desperate people on gambling enterprises.

In this city alone, several millions of dollars are spent each year on various lotteries. The law can not reach these enterprises, due to court decisions that draw so fine a line that convictions are impossible.

The people buy these tickets and see courts order their return to the operators when zealous police officers make raids.

The drain from this source alone amounts to at least half the tax levy. It goes to the racketeers. If the people pay, the least that could be done is to see that the revenues go to the victims in the form of taxation instead of into private hands.

There is hypocrisy in the hesitation to repeal the Wright law that it is not only ineffective, but costly.

Every effort to curb the rapacity of public utilities which have greater power to tax than have public officials is blocked by servitude to these powerful interests.

Public ownership of these utilities would free business from much of its burden and the citizen from unjust tribute to pyramided financial monstrosities.

Waste in government continues. Unnecessary and costly commissions continue to thrive. High salaries in public office, based on 1929 levels, are paid by citizens whose wage and income has been reduced almost to the vanishing point.

The call is made for leadership. It needs more than that. The need is for intelligence and conscience.

Why not recognize that the emergency is here and the time arrived for drastic action?

Why not face conditions and facts and be as ruthless in the public interest as the plunderbund has been for private profit?

The taxpayer and business demand freedom. The clanking chains are too heavy to carry.

Hypocrisy, politics, private greed have no place in this hour.

Sixteen Years

Sixteen years ago today an innocent man was returning with his wife from vacation on the wooded shores of Russian river, near San Francisco, when he was arrested for murder. From that day to this, Tom Mooney's world has been a prison.

Think back over sixteen years of your life and consider what these full years have wrought. The World War has been fought. The map of Europe has changed. The League of Nations and the world court have been launched.

Most of Europe's monarchies have fallen. Italy has gone Fascist, Ireland independent, China has emerged. Gandhi has stirred Mother India from age-old slumber.

Men have conquered the air with planes and the ocean with submarines. Lindbergh has flown his nonstop flight to Paris and others have followed. Post and Gatty have circumnavigated the globe in less than nine days.

The Graf Zeppelin has spanned three continents and two oceans in its 20,000-mile round trip around the earth in twenty-one days. Admiral Byrd has circled both the poles by air.

Einstein has rewritten the book of science. The talkie, the radio, television, other marvels have become commonplace. A new planet, Pluto, has been spied out, and a 200-inch telescope soon will peer into the firmament for other new worlds.

Henry Ford has revolutionized surface transportation, his fellows of big business have created super-trusts. The Empire State building has pierced Manhattan's sky line 102 stories high.

America has doubled its productive power and has been through its great bull market. Its new wealth has created new poverty and has thrown out of work 11,000,000 men and women in history's worst depression.

Its government, tossing aside precedent, has created a four-billion dollar corporation for relief to banks, railroads, and states and cities. Prohibition has come and almost gone, leaving a wake of new crimes.

Labor has come to share in management and profits and is demanding a six-hour day.

You have been part of this challenging changing

THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES

M. E. Tracy

Says:

Statecraft Is Powerless to Make Over Geography, Climate, or the Influence of Common Interests.

NEW YORK, July 27.—Having failed to get anywhere with wheat and mutton, the Ottawa conference tackles coal. As a mere matter of political arrangement, the coal problem looks simple.

England produces more coal than she knows what to do with, while Canada is in about the same fix regarding lumber, and England must look to other countries for lumber, while the bulk of Canada is without coal.

What more natural than to exchange the two commodities? What better set-up could one ask for promoting trade within the British empire?

Should the deal go through, England could send coal by ship up the St. Lawrence as far as Montreal, and Canada could make use of the same port for shipping lumber to England. Should the St. Lawrence be widened and deepened, as the proposed treaty provides, the port of entry for coal and clearance for lumber could be moved westward as far as Toronto, or even Lake Superior.

But—and this is one little bug under the chip—should the deal go through, the United States would be deprived arbitrarily of a certain part of the Canadian coal market, which she now enjoys, and of the English lumber market.

Under such circumstances, would the United States be justified in paying half the cost of converting the St. Lawrence into a deep waterway?

And Still It Pours

That old slogan now may be modified to: As Texas goes, so goes the nation.

For Texas has voted almost three to one in favor of resubmission of the eighteenth amendment, overturning the erroneous belief that the Lone Star state is as arid as its senior United States senator, Morris Sheppard, co-author of prohibition.

All doubt about whether the nation wants to vote again on the prohibition amendment seems to have been dispelled by the Texas result. While drys like Sheppard might sniff at the outcome, impartial observers may observe that more than a quarter million Texans can't be wrong.

Texas confirms the swing to the repeal side, the side of sanity in law and taxation. There was the amazing upset in North Carolina, which so definitely shelved dry Senator Morrison. There were, also, the votes for repeal and modification cast by southern delegations to the Democratic convention at Chicago.

Then, to bolster the Texas result, comes the vote in the Indiana house of representatives for modification of this state's bone dry law.

Repeal, if these portents are right, is in sight.

On Their Merits

Railway consolidations under the four-system plan must be judged on their merits when the carriers present their formal applications to the interstate commerce commission.

Some may perceive tacit approval of the proposed final unifications in the commission's agreement of last week to amend its 1929 consolidation plan and permit four railroad systems in the east, excluding New England.

As a Canadian province and a producer of coal, Nova Scotia thinks she ought to be allowed some say-so. Why should her interests be ignored to make business for England? If western Canada needs coal and if reciprocity is the order of the day, why not buy it from home folks?

Finally, there are the ultimate consumers in both Canada and England, who will be charged with the freight and who are bound to pay more as the haul is lengthened.

A National Barrier

IT is all right to visualize trade as taking definite channels and as belonging properly to certain well-defined groups, but it is all wrong to interfere with the natural processes which determine where trade shall go, or the area it shall cover.

Statecraft is powerless to make over, geography, climate or the influence of common interests.

England could provide a market for her coal by prohibiting the use of oil, and Canada could provide a market for her lumber by prohibiting the use of steel, brick and concrete.

Politicians have sense enough not to undertake anything foolish. They should have sense enough to avoid these agreements to manipulate trade which amounts to the same thing in principle.

Warning in History

HUMAN progress, as evidenced by discovery, invention, and the constantly changing use of commodities, is superior to any other force on earth. It suffers nothing to stand in its way.

It wrecks great industries without qualm or scruple. It develops revolution after revolution, which is none the less genuine because bloodshed is lacking. It alters the habits of work and life as no other force has or can.

It has transformed the external aspects of civilization during the last 100 years, and that, too, in spite of law tradition and prejudice.

It statecraft is wise, it will leave the mark of progress alone, refrain from interfering with the natural development of trade, and confine its efforts to helping and encouraging improvements of every character.

Statecraft is out of its sphere when it attempts to manipulate trade for taxing purposes, as all history warns.

Broken Hearts and Lights

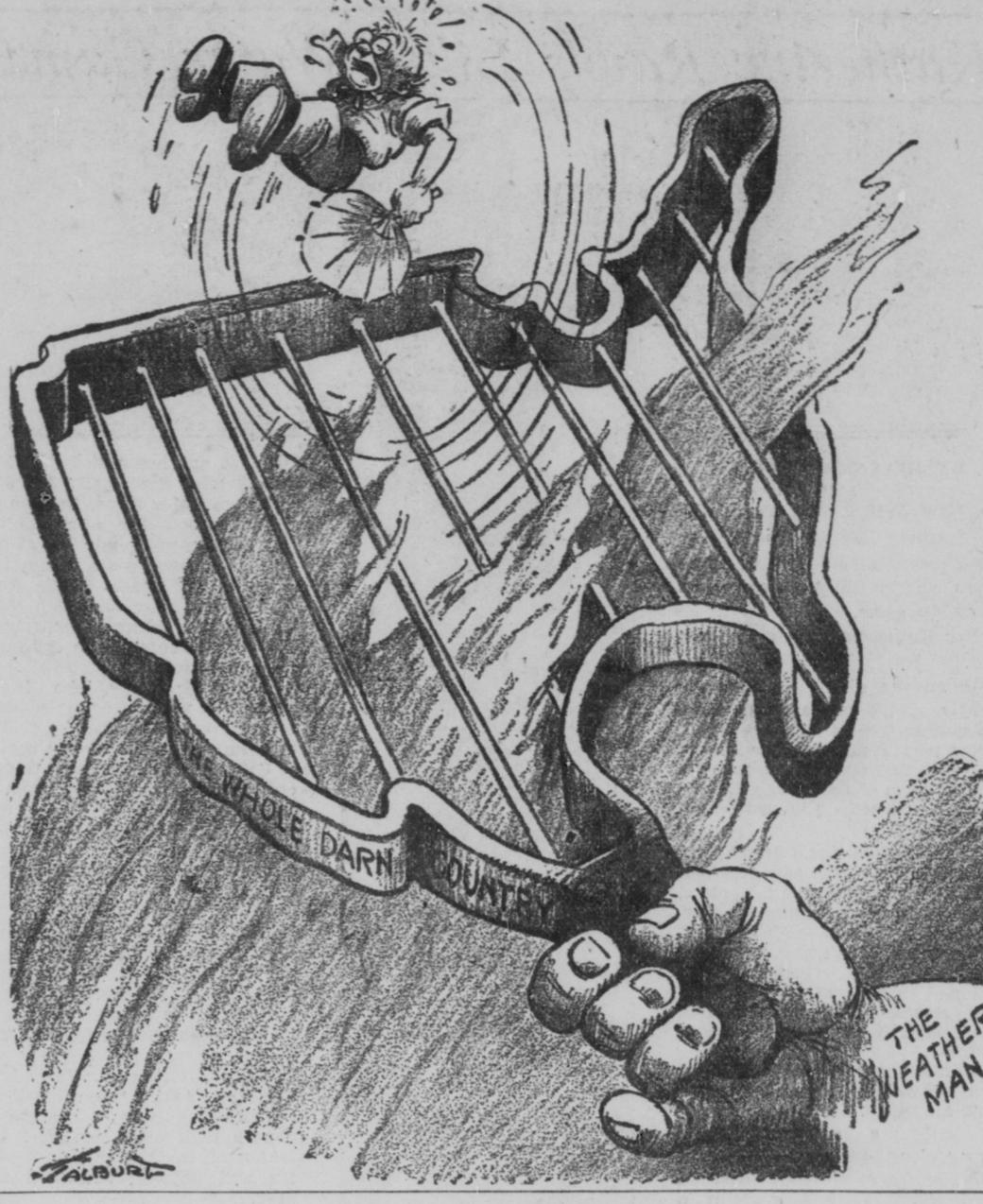
CONSIDERING the number of dark houses, one almost could say that, instead of a broken heart for every light on Broadway there was a broken light for every heart.

And I wish now that I completely had avoided the place, as everybody is entitled to the hallucination that at least one spot in the world is different in brightness to any other spot, at least one spot in the world is different in brightness to any other spot.

During the intermission of the musical comedy—a marvelous musical comedy—we all trooped outside, of course, for the customary blow and with our minds still carrying the final melody. But—bill—this melody was yanked away so quickly that we may as well not have attended the opening half at all.

Beggars—obviously professional beggars—were there in the door-

Right Off the Griddle



DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

Coal Oil Poisoning Is Dangerous

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

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

OCASIONALLY children drink kerosene or coal oil by mistake, and as a result may develop poisoning.

Dr. Julian P. Price has reported four cases of children who drank kerosene, one without any serious effects; one with immediate collapse, as he recovered; one who developed fever, difficulty in breathing, and later recovered; and one who died.

The patient who died was a white boy, 11 months old, who while crawling around the floor picked up a container holding coal oil and started to drink.

Immediately he began to cough and attracted the attention of the nurse, who rushed him to the office of the family doctor.

The family doctor gave him some sweet cream, followed by a drug, which caused the child to throw up the mixture in the stomach.

Everything possible was done to keep the child stimulated and to restore his circulation and breathing, but the next day he died from terminal pneumonia.

When coal oil is first taken into the stomach there is a burning feeling in the mouth, throat and stomach, colic in the abdomen, vomiting and thirst.

If the poisons of the coal oil are absorbed, the patient develops drowsiness, shallow breathing, feeble pulse and turns blue, then becomes unconscious and not infrequently dies.

In grown-up persons who take a small amount of coal oil or who work for a long time in an atmosphere where they inhale a great deal of coal oil, symptoms develop drowsiness, shallow breathing, feeble pulse and turns blue, then becomes unconscious and not infrequently dies.

If the poisons of the coal oil are absorbed, the patient develops drowsiness, shallow breathing, feeble pulse and turns blue, then becomes unconscious and not infrequently dies.

In the case of the patient who died, the female has no such similar sweet odor, but gives off a very disagreeable odor, which Clark says resembles that of a cockroach.

The milkweed butterfly is a great wanderer and strong flier. It is particularly fond of flying along the seacoast or the banks of a wide river. Clark says that it has been seen on the open sea 100 miles from shore.

It usually flies between 10 and 15 feet above the surface of the water.

It flies with a speed of about 20 miles an hour and always in a straight line.

An odor resembling that of crushed violet stems is possessed by the common blue butterfly of the middle Atlantic states, Clark says.

The butterfly is a woodland creature, found frequently in bushy bogs. It has a decided preference for white flowers.

Such preferences on the parts of various butterflies for particular flowers or leaves of particular color are among the most interesting facts which Clark points out about butterflies.

The popular conception of a butterfly is an aimless creature, fitting about without destination or purpose. Clark shows that each butterfly has definite habits and tastes.

SCIENCE

BY DAVID DIETZ

Butterflies Have Fragrance of Flowers; Wide Variety of Pleasant Odors Diffused.

MANY butterflies are not only as beautiful as flowers, but they have the fragrance of flowers. This is pointed out by Austin H. Clark, distinguished biologist of the Smithsonian Institution, who has given much time to the study of butterflies.

An examination of some of the common American butterflies reveals that a wide variety of pleasant odors is given off by the scent scales of the males, he reports.

Among butterflies with very pronounced odors, he finds, is the common orange-and-black regal fritillary.

The male of this special has a strong odor, which is both sweet and spicy and resembles that of sandalwood. It is detected easily, Clark says, by smelling the upper surfaces of the fore wings of the male.

The female of this special, however, has a special scent-producing organ, which gives off a powerful and nauseating odor, he says.

One usually thinks of the butterfly as dancing about with an aimless unconcern, but Clark reports that the fritillary is shy and suspicious.

It has a decided preference for the flowers from whose nectar it feeds, mostly red milkweeds and thistles. But as a rule it visits only tall, isolated plants and generally feeds on the topmost blossoms from which the view is uninterrupted.

Clark reports that the males are more shy and more suspicious than the females of the species.

Milkweed Butterfly

A NOTHER butterfly which Clark finds has a distinctive odor is the common milkweed butterfly of the eastern United States.

It emits an odor like the faint, sweet fragrance of red clover blossoms or the flowers of the common milkweed.

This fragrant odor, however, is emitted only by the males. Clark finds that it arises from the scales within little pouches on each hind wing of the male.

If a sufficient amount of the fluid is absorbed, signs of shallow breathing, weak heart, convulsions and death follow.

Thus far