

The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)
Owned and published daily (except Sunday) by The Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 214-220 West Maryland Street, Indianapolis, Ind. Price in Marion County, 2 cents a copy; elsewhere, 3 cents—delivered by carrier, 12 cents a week. Mail subscription rates in Indiana, \$3 a year; outside of Indiana, 65 cents a month.
BOYD GURLEY, Editor
ROY W. HOWARD, President
EARL D. BAKER, Business Manager
PHONE—Riley 5551.
TUESDAY, AUG. 9, 1932.
Member of United Press Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance, Newspaper Enterprise Association, Newspaper Information Service and Audit Bureau of Circulations.
"Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way."

A Great Doctrine

Secretary of State Henry L. Stimson, at a critical time in world affairs, has underlined an effective American peace policy. In his address Monday night he reaffirmed the Hoover-Stimson doctrine of non-recognition of territory and agreements achieved by arms.

That doctrine, in our judgment, is the most important international step taken by the United States since the World War.

There was nothing academic about the Stimson pronouncement. It was timed to meet two immediate crises.

In the far east, Japan is resuming her conquest of China. A major war in Manchuria threatens to draw in Russia, and anything that touches Russia jars Europe.

Such a war could not be isolated. It is our affair. It is the concern of every peaceful nation which has learned from experience how easily and quickly a local war can become a world war.

So Stimson repeats, for Japan's benefit, the doctrine which he laid down to her last January—that the United States will not recognize any territory seized by her, any puppet state operated by her armies, any agreements wrung from China with bayonets.

But this doctrine has more meaning now than last winter. It no longer is merely an American policy; in March it was accepted by the League of Nations.

And within a week it has been made the policy of Latin America as well, through the joint declaration of all the American republics to Bolivia and Paraguay under the Chaco war threat.

As a background for stressing this new doctrine, the secretary of state discussed the Briand-Kellogg pact. We would not belittle that treaty. This newspaper fought hard for its ratification. Without that anti-war pact, probably the road to the later Hoover-Stimson doctrine would have been longer.

But there was one serious fault with the Kellogg treaty, as we pointed out at the time. It was only an expression of good intentions. And the good intentions in that promise to outlaw war were tarnished by the increase in war preparedness by virtually all signatories of the anti-war treaty.

It was a gesture, a valuable gesture; but ineffective standing alone.

The Kellogg pact needed teeth. It needed a definite commitment pledging the United States and other signers to do something about its violation. The Hoover-Stimson doctrine is that definite commitment.

It not only outlaws war theoretically. It outlaws the actual fruits of war.

Thus the Hoover-Stimson doctrine is not so much a peace doctrine as a method to enforce peace. It would use all the moral and diplomatic force of neutrals against a war-making nation.

True, it does not specifically provide for use of military, or even economic, force against an aggressor.

Obviously, however, it opens the way for economic force in cases where necessary. No nation which has been outlawed by the neutral world diplomatically can obtain easily the foreign commerce and credits essential to success in a major war.

In the long run, the use of such moral, diplomatic and economic weapons to enforce peace is apt to be more effective than foreign guns, which seem to endow the outlaw with martyrdom at home.

Only one thing cripples the Hoover-Stimson doctrine. Fortunately, that is only temporary. It is the Hoover-Stimson Russian policy. To go on outlawing Russia, who keeps the peace, is to nullify the Kellogg pact and the Hoover-Stimson doctrine.

The contradiction is more than theoretic. It is the most dangerously practical issue planted in the far eastern dynamite. Without Russian co-operation, any international peace action in Manchuria invites failure. Russia has been co-operating for peace as best she can under the handicap of our contradictory nonrecognition policy but the handicap has been too much.

In the name of the great Hoover-Stimson doctrine and of world peace—even if it does not care about the billions of dollars worth of Russian trade—we hope the administration will resume relations with Russia soon.

Burning Oranges

The Ventura Star reports the burning of 2,000 boxes of oranges in a deep barranca by a southern California company. The company's sales manager admits the destruction of several hundred boxes, explaining that lack of market and the fact that no charitable agency called for them made it necessary. "Overproduction," he called it, meaning underconsumption.

Oranges contain vitamin C, recognized as an essential diet for babies and children and as a preventive of scurvy. Tens of thousands of children these days go without it.

Surely we can evolve a system of relief distribution that will make unnecessary the burning of wheat, corn, oranges and other food at a time when people are hungry.

A Modern Mid-Victorian

(An Editorial in the New York Times)

Ellen Browning Scripps was born in London a few months before Queen Victoria came to the throne. But though a mid-Victorian in the middle years of her life, she became the most modern of women through her early American transplanting; an equal suffragist, a temperance reformer, a practical protagonist of free speech, a keen sharer in business enterprises, and a generous nourisher of the sciences.

In the days when a college education was not common, she entered a co-educational college, Knox college in Galesburg, Ill., being graduated in 1888, the very year in which one of the Lincoln-Douglas debates was held beside its main building.

She founded a college in California for young women and so carried across the continent the torch put in her hands by that midwestern college which gave her the education that made possible an unusual career.

The inventive and artistic genius of the father showed itself in the unusual achievements of the sons, but also in her own and in her unique contribution to the success of her ventures. After teaching school for some years, she joined her newspaper brothers, carrying with her the meager earnings of those years.

At first, as author of "Miscellany," which was the forerunner of a special feature in the daily press, she became partner with her brothers in their great undertakings.

Milton A. McRae, who shared in some of these enterprises, said, years ago that she then had given to schools, hospitals, churches of many denominations, playgrounds, associated charities,

zoological gardens, natural history societies and other causes upward of two million dollars.

She kept on giving, notably for science and higher education. She had learned the "art of giving." But in her simple life at La Jolla, fronting the Pacific, she showed that she also had learned the art of living.

She had all the graces of a mid-Victorian in the midst of an active, modern, American existence, in which she kept in touch with the affairs of the world, but participated in those of the community about her.

The daughter of the London bookbinder who became a prairie farmer gave a new glory to American womanhood by a life that added the best of the new to the best of the old.

Idle Men, Idle Lands

Next to the millions of idle men, the worst waste in the United States is in its millions of acres of idle lands.

When the Pilgrims landed, nearly one-half of our continent was in virgin forests. Of the original 800,000,000 acres of "forest primeval," only 137,000,000 acres remain standing. At the present rate of cutting and burning, this soon will have gone the way of the rest.

Because the timbermen did not replant, and because of wasteful farm methods, 21,000,000 acres of good farm land has been destroyed by erosion and gullying.

More tragic than either of these is the waste due to the attempt to farm poor or sub-marginal lands. A study recently was made of 1,500 such farms in one eastern state. It was found that one-half of them had been abandoned and returned to public ownership through tax delinquencies.

The farmers who remained were receiving an average income of \$98 a year. In five states—Michigan, Minnesota, Wisconsin, South Dakota and Oregon—nearly 40,000,000 acres, or 16 per cent of their total areas, have reverted to public ownership through farm abandonment.

It is estimated that 100,000,000 acres, or an area equal to half of the total remaining public domain, has come back into the public's hands through failures and delinquencies.

Efforts to make these slothful acres earn their way must be directed toward two ends, the planting of idle and submarginal lands to trees and the reaping of good lands.

Attempts along both lines are afoot. The United States timber conservation board just has issued a constructive set of suggestions. One is that standing timber be made free of taxes and be taxed only upon its sale.

This would encourage private timbermen and farmers to replant logged areas. Another is that forest properties be permitted to merge for control of production.

States, notably New York, are reforesting sub-marginal lands. Last year New York planted 41,000,000 trees; Michigan, 23,000,000; Pennsylvania, 8,000,000; Wisconsin, Ohio and Massachusetts more than 3,000,000 each.

The "farm garden" movement, too, has begun in New York and Indiana. In New York state, 5,000 families in forty manufacturing communities have joined this "back-to-the-land" movement.

All these efforts are, of course, small in face of the great problem.

What is needed is a national land planning program, evolved in co-operation with the states.

Most of the nations of the world are convinced that Japan needs a good spanking, a famous historian remarks. But the trouble is that so far we have had no volunteers for the mother role.

Mussolini says he is a firm advocate of economy in government. Just to prove his point, cabinet dinners in Italy now consist of a table set for one.

What does this country stand for, a speaker asks. Well, after what we've been through, we'd say that it would stand for most anything.

The prince of Wales says the way to avoid depression is to keep busy at something. Another way is to choose a king for a father.

A woman in Massachusetts just has divorced a husband who previously had divorced her. Still determined have the last word, we suppose.

An oculist warns that it is dangerous to rub the eyes. Vacationists receiving their hotel bills should pinch themselves instead.

A Chicago woman who shot her husband says that she will miss him. But she didn't at the right time.

Just Every Day Sense

By Mrs. Walter Ferguson

AT a recent church conference, a resolution condemning the moving picture as a destroyer of morals was adopted.

In this, as usual, we are grasping the wrong horn of the dilemma. The notion that movies or shoddy literature can change the passions or the mental processes of humanity is a delusion often entertained. And it is a delusion.

Contrariwise, as Tweedledum would say, the passions and mental processes of humanity change literature and the movies.

Every writer and dramatist must exaggerate to prove a point. There never was a great piece of fiction that was highly colored and in a measure overdrawn. Fact must be heightened by fancy to get public attention.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin," a book that moved the hearts of men as few ever have done, suffered from the greatest exaggerations. There never was an earth creature so good as Uncle Tom and never a child so pious as Little Eva.

But by magnifying their virtues and intensifying the cruelty of Simon Legree, Mrs. Stowe crystallized public opinion and helped to abolish slavery.

Do you believe that such powerful plays as "What Price Glory?" and such ruthless books as "Death of a Hero" and "All Quiet on the Western Front," could have sprung from any catastrophe less ghastly than a world war?

Moving pictures, books, all literature in short, attempt to do, in a measure, portray life. If, therefore, life is mean and shabby, it is presented to us like that.

The concepts of literature—the moving picture is a form of literature—change continually, and, as Emerson reminded us, "Each age must write its own books."

To reckon, therefore, that you can improve the morals of a nation merely by following certain rules in the making of its reading or entertainment is to grow faintly topsy-turvy in your thinking.

Since art is a by-product of life, the moving picture, which is a modern form of art, must reflect certain phases of existence.

To improve the movies, therefore, we first shall have to improve the manners, customs, morals and ideals of the American people.

M. E. Tracy

Says:

Pay Doesn't Mean Much When You Get Beyond a Certain Point It Means Everything.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Mayor Walker's payless month plan might do all right for a country village, where no public employee gets more than a living wage, but it is far too simple for the greatest city in America, where salaries range from \$1,000 to \$40,000 a year.

There is nothing fair about a pay cut which deprives one man of bread, while it causes another no greater inconvenience than giving up one of three autos.

Mayor Walker's plan is merely an economic wisecrack. It sounds fine until you repeat it. Then its hollowness becomes apparent.

A month's pay for the common good—"that's telling them," says the ditchdigger, before he has had time to think it over, "that's taking them all in."

Then he goes home to give his wife the good news. She is not so enthusiastic. She knows much more about the family budget than he does, and just how much scrimping it takes to make both ends meet.

"But," argues the ditchdigger, "it's Mayor Walker's idea and it must be good. Besides, what can I do, besides, there is Captain So-and-So, and Commissioner So-and-So; they've got to take it."

"Oh, yeah," says his wife, "and suppose they have. What do they stand to lose, except a night at the show now and then, or a week less at the beaches?"

There Is a Living Wage

PAY is a strange thing. When you get beyond a certain point it doesn't mean so much, but when you get below a certain point it means everything.

There is such a thing as the living wage, even if nobody seems to know just what it is. There is a place in the economic scale where the margin is so thin even the slightest cut brings blood.

Take a man drawing \$40,000 a year, like Mayor Walker, and what happens if you lop off \$10,000. Does he need a hungry, or poorly clothed? He does not. It may give his pride an awful jolt, but it doesn't do much harm to anything else.

Now take the man getting \$1,000 or \$1,200 a year, and what happens if you lop off even a small amount? If you often it is the difference between enough and not quite enough to eat.

If you've ever gone through the experience of not having quite enough to eat you know what that means.

If you lack the experience there are millions in this country who can tell you all about it.

Fairness Is Foremost

AS a matter of common arithmetic, if you can save more money by cutting the pay of 100,000 low-salaried people by a certain per cent than by cutting that of a few high-salaried employees twice as much, but that does not justify the idea of making it unnecessarily touchy.

Fairness is the most important element in the conduct of public business, whether applied to taxation or pay cuts. People will put up with most anything as long as they think they are being treated fairly.

They have proved nothing more vividly during the last three years. The ability to pay has been accepted as a just basis on which to settle national debts. It certainly ought to be accepted as a just basis on which to fix salary reductions.

The man who gets barely enough for meat and drink never should be asked to make the same percentage of sacrifice as the man who gets many times enough.

There is something in the expense of those who least can afford it has become too fashionable. Not that most of our business and political leaders have failed to bear their share of the load, but that, every once in a while, some one, like Mayor Walker, comes along with a proposition which would put an unjust share of the burden on those at the foot of the line.

TODAY IS THE WORLD WAR ANNIVERSARY
25,000 GERMANS TAKEN
August 9

ON Aug. 9, 1918, British troops the Somme battle front pressed forward more than five miles on a frontage of nearly twenty miles, in a day of desperate attacks and counter-attacks.

German resistance was stubborn in the extreme, and this fact helped account for the 25,000 prisoners taken in the two days of bitter fighting.

German losses were enormous. Their troops on the Somme front were tired out from nearly four months of continuous fighting, and their reserves were not sufficient to plug the huge gaps in their lines.

Daily Thoughts

Keep my commandments and live; and my law as the apple of thine eye.—Proverbs 7:2.

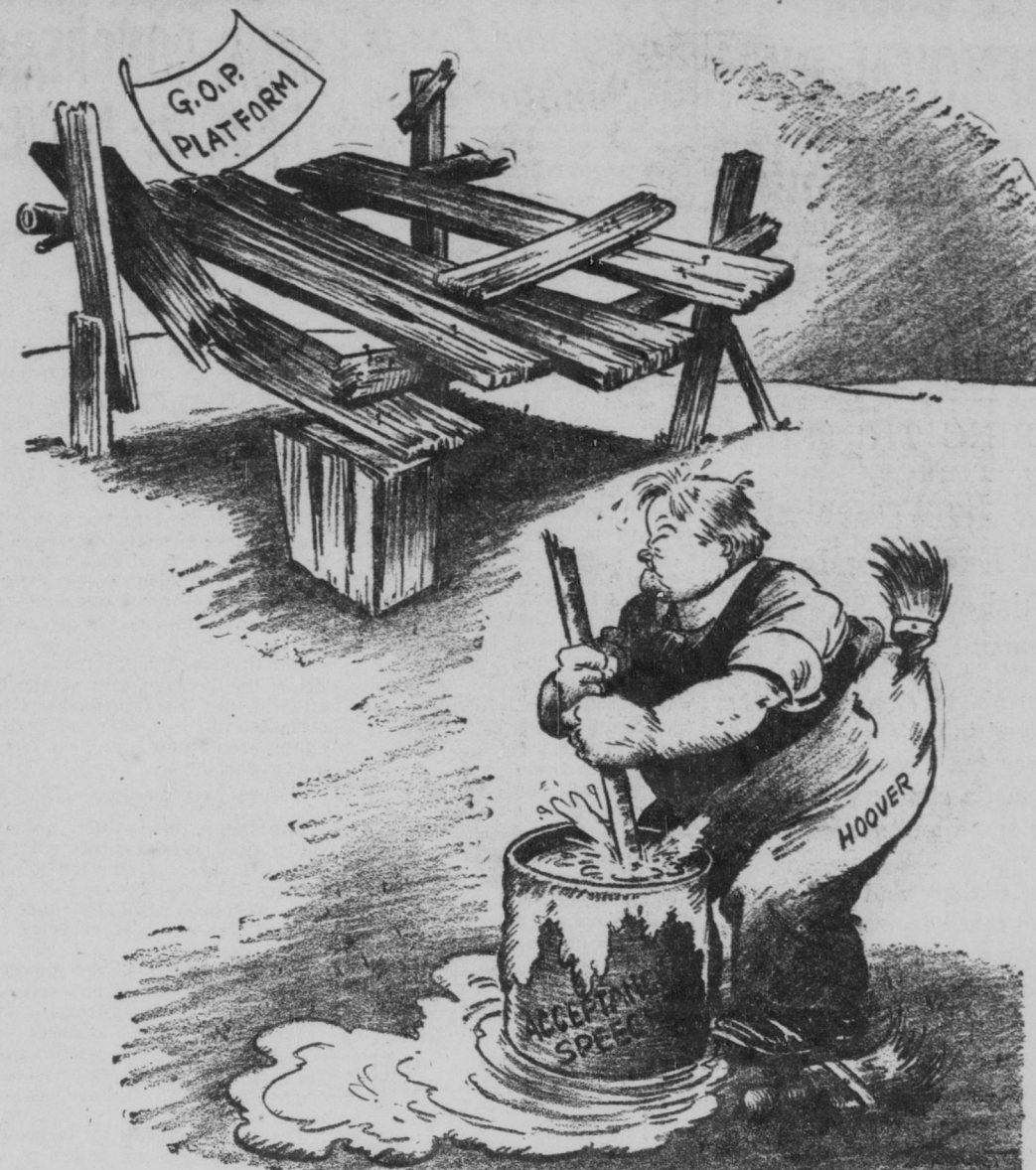
Obedience is the key to every door.—George MacDonald.

Your Questions Answered

You can get an answer to any answerable question of fact or information by writing to Frederick M. Kirby, Question Editor, Indianapolis Times, Washington Bureau, 1322 New York avenue, Washington, enclosing 3 cents in coin or postage stamps for reply. Medical and legal advice can not be given, nor can extended research be made. All other questions will receive a personal reply.

All letters are confidential. You are cordially invited to make use of this free service as often as you please. Let our Washington Bureau help with your problems.

It's Going to Take More Than Whitewash



DAILY HEALTH SERVICE

Build Decides Sport Best for You

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

THE ability to run, to jump, and to throw effectively is necessary to success in various forms of athletic endeavor.

The purpose of athletic exercise is not primarily the development of large muscles, but rather the development of form, grace, proper competitive spirit, and mental attitude.

Certain sports are not at all adapted to certain types of bodies. It has been shown that girls and women can not successfully run the 800-meter race and this has been barred from women's competition in Olympic games.

The bodies of women are not suited to broad jumping and putting the shot or to lifting heavy weights.

True, there are occasional women who might excel in these sports, but in most instances they will be found to have something of the masculine type in their body build.

It is commonly believed that a small, slender boy seldom makes a good shot putter. Massive boned, big men seldom develop into good sprinters or distant runners.

True, an occasional athlete of great weight will excel in sprinting, but the majority of fast runners are light, lithe men.

Boys differ a great deal in their athletic ability and it is the function of an intelligent coach or trainer to find the sport to which a boy best is adapted, since it is good for him to do the things athletically in which he excels.

Much, in addition, can be accomplished by proper training. The ability to breathe properly, to run correctly so far as concerns the distribution of weight and the carriage of the body, and to use the breathing apparatus and the heart to the best advantage are not only matters of body build, but also of training.

There is a limit to the speed or contraction of any one muscle, but the duration of the contraction, and also the action of groups of muscles.

It is the experience of many athletes that the amount of power that can be exerted by the muscles is in excess of their speed of contraction or use.

However, if strength is in excess and if contraction speed is well developed, records are sure to be broken.

It has, in general, been believed that a good little man can beat a poor big one, but there seems to be no question that a good big man will beat a good little one.

Height is of particular advantage in such track events as the high jump, in which the center of weight must be raised from the ground.

To begin with, the tall, thin athlete has a light weight to raise and only has to lift his legs up to be well over the bar.

Height also should be of advantage in putting the shot, because the weight starts at a higher point and its initial velocity and angle being equal, will travel farther when thrown by a tall man than by a short one.

IT SEEMS TO ME

BY HEYWOOD BROWN

MY attention has been called, through the medium of Westbrook Pegler's column, to the fact that the Olympic program contains a fine art section.

Mahonri Young, it seems, scored a first for the United States with a statue of a prize fighter. Maybe I have not been looking in the right places in the newspapers, but this particular phase of the activities in Los Angeles has escaped me.

I am in entire ignorance as to what height was cleared by the winning poet and his name and nation. Nor have any of the headlines revealed the victor in putting the prose narrative or tossing the nude.

It is perhaps a little too much to expect 85,000 spectators to gather to cheer on a landscape painter. He might not even like it if they did. But, at least, there could be public contests in oratory and the art of acting. The latter pursuit, for instance, ought to be a decided novelty for Hollywood and its environs.

The Men Who Toss Weights

AND, after all, not all the events scheduled for the multitude seem to me precisely thrilling from the spectators' point of view. I vaguely remember to see Miss Dorothy Parker hard at work upon a poem that watch Mr. Sexton tossing the 16-pound shot.

I read with amazement that there was enormous enthusiasm when "the genial giant" heaved the metal pellet some fifty-two feet and more. But I rather think my reaction would have been, "So what?"

Sixteen pounds is quite a lot of weight, particularly if it is distributed in the wrong places, and yet it can't be vitally important whether Mr. Sexton can toss it fifty feet or a hundred. And, likewise, I care very little just where the javelin falls or the hammers.

There is no intention to suggest that sheer power and perfection of timing in its application are wholly without appeal to this old esthetic.

There is an undeniable thrill in watching Babe Ruth knock a home run over a distant right-field fence, and I know of few sights more beautiful than a well-hit ball sailing 300 yards or so down the center of a golf course.

Indeed, I have known drives of considerably less than that which moved me mightily, but those were ones hit by myself back in my athletic days.

Almost a Champ

INDEED, once upon a time I was in danger of becoming a weight tosser. Only lack of ability and absence of character saved me from this fate worse than death. In my freshman year the track coach came upon me in the gymnasium and said, "You ought to be a shot-putter."

His remark startled me. I wondered how he could tell intuitively in that way that I was maintaining a standard of D minus in all my courses.

And so he gave me a shot to toss about under his practiced eye. I heaved it out some ten or forty feet, and the coach said: "With practice you can do a good deal better than that. Come around every afternoon about this time and I'll give you some pointers."

Too Much Stress

THE coach was a determined man, and even my failure to report did not deter him from his valedictory. He gave me something to remember him by in the shape of a twelve-pound shot.

As fate would have it, I dropped deeper and deeper into the hole. And, indeed, my passion for poker remained for the entire four years an insuperable barrier between me and a liberal education.

I wish now that I had learned French and the rudiments of metrical composition. I easily could stand more anthropology and a pro- stance on the rocks. But I'm glad I didn't grow up to be a shot-putter.

When you're on a beach or a lawn just practice with this," he advised me, "and at the end of the summer you'll be surprised at the progress you've made."

Of course, this was before the days when it was necessary to weigh down every traveling suitcase with bottles of gin, but even so there wasn't much room for it, and it grew to be a terrible nuisance carting the thing around to all the great houses in Newport and Easthampton where I was invited to spend a week-end.

The only good loss I ever made was after you tossed it away with a mighty effort, you had to walk all that distance, pick the confounded thing up and go back to the point from which you started. That isn't what I call progress, so one night I dropped the shot into the bay.

With it went my hope of athletic supremacy. Still I'm not sorry, although sometimes I get a wistful feeling that it might have been fun to take up pole vaulting.

(Copyright, 1932, by The Times)

Views of Times Readers

Editor Times—The writer was no little amazed recently to read your news item relating to the revocation of radio broadcasting license recently granted by the federal radio commission to the Thirty-first Street Baptist church of this city.

Can't public sentiment be so crystallized that the radio commission may come to feel the overpowering demand of this community for a station like WJED, which really will serve the community in a wholesome and unselfish way?

Surely there is enough evidence in the general news items of every newspaper edition to show the waxton lack of real goodness in the hearts of the men and women of America. What a power for social uplift and educational dissemination a radio station of the right type can be.

Please accept my sincere personal thanks for the active part you are taking in clearly laying the facts before the people in behalf of this splendid movement.

Yours very truly,
M. C. FINNEY.
1325 Congress avenue.

Editor Times—What is the matter with America? The answer is, "Man's inhumanity to man."

We have permitted greed and selfishness to crystallize the minds of the people and where laws of the nation are made for individual selfishness it will cause the overthrow of the nation.

The danger signal of a nation is a decrease in home ownership. If we fail to promote the common good, then we have failed in the true purpose of human government.

When the people allow politicians to do their thinking on a question of national policy, it results in legislation based on the influence of the selfish interests against the interest of the masses and if not checked

SCIENCE

—BY DAVID DIETZ—

Many Myths Regarding the Sun and the Moon as Husband and Wife, or Brother and Sister.

THE notion that the sun, moon and planets exercise some direct influence upon the specific incidents of the lives of individuals persists in some quarters.

These beliefs can be traced all the way back to the early days of civilization when the sun and the moon were believed to be real people, taking an active and actual part in events upon the earth.

Many of the early legends regard the sun and moon as husband and wife or as brother and sister. Many myths identify the sun or moon as national heroes who were deified and transported to the sky after death.

The myth of the sun and the moon of the sun and the moon, some designating the sun as masculine and the moon as