

The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)

ROT W. HOWARD President
TALCOTT POWELL Editor
EARL D. BAKER Business Manager



Member of United Press, Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance, Newspaper Enterprise Association, Newspaper Information Service and Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Owned and published daily (except Sunday) by The Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 214-229 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.

SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1933.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

President Roosevelt holds the hope of the nation and of the world. For months the people have waited. Abroad there is almost as much discussion of his policies as at home, for it is a world depression in which the acts of the United States government will have repercussions in all countries.

Here, millions of unemployed industrial workers, an entire farm population, the merchants, manufacturers, bankers and public generally, sucked down by the depression, look to the new President.

No longer is the cry heard that government should keep its hands off and allow rugged individualism to find a way. Three years of that has led us deeper in the hole. Now the plea is for government action.

In a unique sense, the President has the support of the country. Not only did the millions who voted for him last November, but the millions who did not, are anxious to follow him now. Partisan bitterness is forgotten in the common adversity.

The most ignorant citizen realizes that he must trust the President. Only the President has the position of leadership, the power.

Perhaps no man ever has had such power in this country before. We mean not only his great legal authority, or the extraordinary powers which congress is ready to grant him during the emergency.

Greater than that is the moral support of a nation ready to accept virtually any plan he decrees as the best way out. With such backing, there is hardly any limit to what the President can do.

That Mr. Roosevelt is sobered by this responsibility and heartened by this support is clear. He appears confident and fearless, a leader willing to listen to advice, but determined to act without much delay.

Speed is essential. It is required because in three months of lame duck paralysis we have lost the offensive in the war against the depression. Speed is imperative also because the almost unanimous public support of the President can not be maintained without action.

Today is the high point of his power. He can do much in March, but less in May. Hope can not be too long deferred without breaking.

The President has a plan of action. Its effectiveness will be determined in large part by the speed with which it is put to work.

NOW, ALL, OVER THE TOP!

By R. F. PAINE,
(Editor Emeritus, Cleveland Press)

Now is the winter of our deepest distress made glorious springtime by the rising sun of hope. A new deal, under President Franklin Roosevelt.

Some seventy years ago, our nation faced a deadly peril, as now. Should men have freedom, opportunity to earn a decent living and possess their homes for happiness of wives and children, to become strong in love of country?

Such God-given rights were imperiled then, as now. And the commander of army, navy, and law's execution issued a call for patriots to suppress the enemy. From the mouths of patriots who responded and marched came a cry, which, paraphrased, should thrill us today:

"We are coming, Franklin Roosevelt, a hundred million strong!"

A new deal. Carry on! Up out of the muddy trenches of depression. Turn backs upon the hard-tack of joblessness. Forget the itching of political cooties, the mustard gases of exploding theories, and the crash of bursting banks.

Up, and carry on across the No Man's Land of spirit murdering chaos! The charge due, and at last there is a commander who would lead. Crash the barbed wire entanglements of partisan envy and enmity! Hit the redoubts raised by the spoils system, and hit them hard!

Clear out the machine gun nests invested by the royalty of special privilege and concentrated greed! Close ranks and closely follow the commander whither he dares to lead, and give him cheer and the strength of united effort, with your "We are coming, Franklin Roosevelt, a hundred million strong!"

Not many can be standard-bearers in the mighty "putsch," but any man or woman of the hundred million can grasp a standard's shaft and carry on with it, should any fall from weak, discouraged hands.

The enemy is but armored with fear, doubt, chronic gloom, and habitual worry and for too long has that enemy lived and fought for stagnation and hopelessness.

Three armed is any cause accounted in confidence, determination, and devotion to duty, and surrender there must be when the leadership is free, able, and patriotic.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL

The President's delay in naming his permanent attorney-general is interpreted in Washington as meaning that he wants time to find a man of the caliber of Senator Walsh. That will be difficult.

But it is encouraging that the President has not done the easy thing, under the pressure of many duties, of appointing one of a half dozen political hacks straining for the job.

The President probably will not be able to replace Senator Walsh as a general cabinet adviser of long, experienced statesmanship. But there are younger men whose exceptional ability, either as great lawyers or as public servants, is undoubtedly. Some of them are well known to Mr. Roosevelt.

It is reported, for instance, that he is considering for the post such men as Felix Frankfurter of Harvard law school; former Governor Philip La Follette of Wisconsin; Huston Thompson, a former member of the federal trade commission and present government counsel in the important New river utility case, and Donald Richberg of Chicago.

Homer S. Cummings of Connecticut is certain to serve the President acceptably, pending a permanent appointment.

M.R. GREEN'S ERROR

President Green of the American Federation of Labor says that "labor never can become reconciled to the selection" of Frances Perkins as secretary of labor. This is not only a demonstration of doubtful sportsmanship, but it illustrates again the blindness of the group that leads the federation.

The mass of American workers and ex-workers

will have little sympathy with Green's apparent idea that the labor portfolio in the cabinet is the property of the labor unions. Numerically, the federation represents only a small portion of the nation's workers.

The masses, for whom the government must speak, will welcome this appointment. It signals a change from the antiquated ideals and methods of the last two secretaries, Mr. Davis and Mr. Doak. Miss Perkins' selection, perhaps more than any other of the Roosevelt appointments, promises a new deal for America's forgotten men and women.

Miss Perkins' life has been a record of courageous devotion to the aims of organized labor. She has fought for workmen's compensation, safety laws, sweatshop abatement, decent conditions for New York's working families.

Her reconstruction plans include the thirty-nine week; unemployment insurance; prohibition of child labor; old-age pensions; a better system of employment changes; minimum wages; job relief; stabilization of industry, and other fundamentals of labor's program.

A highly intelligent, seasoned, and tactful reformer, Miss Perkins should play an important role in rebuilding our damaged republic.

Union labor should unite with American liberals in praising President-Elect Roosevelt for choosing Miss Perkins. And it should strive to work with her to achieve their common goal of labor betterment.

ONE BANKER'S WISDOM

Banker Mariner S. Eccles of Utah has a \$50,000,000 stake in capitalism as head of the First Security Corporation, yet he boldly declares for—

More equitable distribution of wealth through unification of the banking system under the federal reserve and high income and inheritance taxes; national anti-child labor, minimum wage, unemployment and old age pension laws; a national planning board to co-ordinate public and private activities in the economic world; rigid governmental control of all financial issues, private and foreign; strict regulation of transportation and communication; a direct grant of \$500,000,000 to states for unemployment relief; increasing government funds for public works to \$2,500,000,000; refinancing farm mortgages at lower interest rates and over longer periods; the domestic allotment plan or some similar farm relief measure; permanent settlement of war debts, "with cancellation preferable."

"Such measures may frighten those of our people who possess wealth," says this banker. "However, they should feel reassured. It is to save the rich, not to soak them."

BEST WISHES, MR. DOUGLAS!

Representative Lewis Douglas of Arizona apparently has been given out as tough a job as any man could ask for. As director of the federal budget, he will be right on the firing line in the pending battle to get governmental expenditures back within reasonable limits; or, if we are going to use a military simile, it might be better to say that he will have to direct the strategy in a battle in which victory looks—at this distance—almost impossible.

It is going to be up to Mr. Douglas—and, of course, to Mr. Roosevelt—to find some quick and certain way of winning the battle.

It would be hard to imagine a more difficult task. Mr. Douglas should get the best wishes of his fellow citizens. He will need them.

NOW, ALL, OVER THE TOP!

By R. F. PAINE,
(Editor Emeritus, Cleveland Press)

Now is the winter of our deepest distress made glorious springtime by the rising sun of hope. A new deal, under President Franklin Roosevelt.

Some seventy years ago, our nation faced a deadly peril, as now. Should men have freedom, opportunity to earn a decent living and possess their homes for happiness of wives and children, to become strong in love of country?

Such God-given rights were imperiled then, as now. And the commander of army, navy, and law's execution issued a call for patriots to suppress the enemy. From the mouths of patriots who responded and marched came a cry, which, paraphrased, should thrill us today:

"We are coming, Franklin Roosevelt, a hundred million strong!"

A new deal. Carry on! Up out of the muddy trenches of depression. Turn backs upon the hard-tack of joblessness. Forget the itching of political cooties, the mustard gases of exploding theories, and the crash of bursting banks.

Up, and carry on across the No Man's Land of spirit murdering chaos! The charge due, and at last there is a commander who would lead. Crash the barbed wire entanglements of partisan envy and enmity! Hit the redoubts raised by the spoils system, and hit them hard!

Clear out the machine gun nests invested by the royalty of special privilege and concentrated greed! Close ranks and closely follow the commander whither he dares to lead, and give him cheer and the strength of united effort, with your "We are coming, Franklin Roosevelt, a hundred million strong!"

Not many can be standard-bearers in the mighty "putsch," but any man or woman of the hundred million can grasp a standard's shaft and carry on with it, should any fall from weak, discouraged hands.

The enemy is but armored with fear, doubt, chronic gloom, and habitual worry and for too long has that enemy lived and fought for stagnation and hopelessness.

Three armed is any cause accounted in confidence, determination, and devotion to duty, and surrender there must be when the leadership is free, able, and patriotic.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL

The President's delay in naming his permanent attorney-general is interpreted in Washington as meaning that he wants time to find a man of the caliber of Senator Walsh. That will be difficult.

But it is encouraging that the President has not done the easy thing, under the pressure of many duties, of appointing one of a half dozen political hacks straining for the job.

The President probably will not be able to replace Senator Walsh as a general cabinet adviser of long, experienced statesmanship. But there are younger men whose exceptional ability, either as great lawyers or as public servants, is undoubtedly. Some of them are well known to Mr. Roosevelt.

It is reported, for instance, that he is considering for the post such men as Felix Frankfurter of Harvard law school; former Governor Philip La Follette of Wisconsin; Huston Thompson, a former member of the federal trade commission and present government counsel in the important New river utility case, and Donald Richberg of Chicago.

Homer S. Cummings of Connecticut is certain to serve the President acceptably, pending a permanent appointment.

M.R. GREEN'S ERROR

President Green of the American Federation of Labor says that "labor never can become reconciled to the selection" of Frances Perkins as secretary of labor. This is not only a demonstration of doubtful sportsmanship, but it illustrates again the blindness of the group that leads the federation.

The mass of American workers and ex-workers

THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES

Far From the Madding Crowd!



It Seems to Me . . . by Heywood Broun

IT seems probable that Alfred E. Smith never will be forgotten by the nation.

Smith is almost sure to go down in American history among that very distinguished group of men eminently fitted for the post, but who lost out because of irrelevant factors over which they had no control.

And even so I think the case of Smith is a little different. He was opposed bitterly in 1928 because he was four years ahead of his time on the prohibition issue and because of his religion.

Yet there is something even more fundamental in the fear which politicians feel in regard to the availability of Al. His downright frankness terrifies many delegates and always will.

I often have been charged with being excessively sentimental about the former Governor of the state of New York, and there may be something in that accusation. I did well literally at Chicago when he stood on the platform as an enviable loser and just as certainly the idol of the crowd.

In regard to Russia, one might assume that Smith's whole background would impress him into the traditional native point of view that a Russian is a Bolshevik, that a Bolshevik is a man with long whiskers and a bomb, and the less said about him the better.

I seem to myself that these cheers should be doomed to burst and break upon the rocky front of instructed delegates and alternates.

Even on the "Radio"

I always am moved by the curious quality in that voice which is half Fulton street modified by just a touch of operatic tenor. He alone among public men can discuss bond issues, budgets and appropriations and make them seem to me dramatic. It is a little as if somebody took one of Walter Lippmann's best performances and put it into words of one syllable.

No, it is a little more than that. Smith takes an abstruse economic problem and turns it into a three-act melodrama. Inflation becomes a city slicker in a high silk hat who at heart does not mean right by ourself.

In years gone by, some of Al's virtues were used against him. Everybody admitted that he was one of the greatest American experts on the problems of state government, but this was followed up with the assertion that a man who had devoted himself so sedulously to local questions could not have the faintest knowledge of the complications of foreign affairs.

And it probably was true that he was less than a whirlwind in the matter of many European intricacies.

But people sometimes overlook the man's capacity not only to grasp a subject, but to make it plain to everybody else. Smith can boil down the knottiest problem to its essentials and then put it out in that same form, so that it becomes comprehensible.

For we have blustered and scurried and strutted; we have sped like the wind in our motor cars and flown above the clouds in our airplanes. We have invented and constructed and accumulated; we have gathered lands and houses and gold.

And from all these endeavors there has come for the individual American—nothing. Out of the vast pile of our wealth issues starvation. The bustle, the achievements have brought us emptiness. Our fortunes are as dust and our riches have disappeared like ashes before the wind.

All our monuments to materialism rear their might heads, and at their feet our people cry for food and raiment and shelter.

In His Market Days

IT might have seemed fantastic a good many years ago to point out a young man who was cracking barrels of frozen ham and say, "That's Al Smith, of Fulton fish market, and one day he will be sitting in front of the senate finance committee and telling the members what they should do in

This disease is characterized by short attacks of fever alternating with periods without the fever, and also an eruption on the skin.

Such cases have been known in the United States for a century, and medical journals have reported approximately 100 of them.

The usual course of such a case is as follows: After the person has been bitten, the wound heals promptly, unless a secondary infection occurs.

From one to three weeks after the date on which the patient was bitten, the spot of the bite becomes red and swollen and the person who is infected develops the usual symptoms of infections

of fever will occur every five or six days, sometimes less frequently.

Gradually the person loses weight and may become exceedingly sick, due to the loss of nutrition and general health.

Somewhere between 6 and 7 per cent of the people who are infected eventually die of the disorder, but the tendency is for the majority to recover.

There has been found to be

specific in controlling this condition,

so that most patients are

usually cured after two injections.

There has been found to be

specific in controlling this condition,

so that most patients are

usually cured after two injections.

There has been found to be

specific in controlling this condition,

so that most patients are

usually cured after two injections.