

The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)
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Member of United Press, Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance, Newspaper Editors Association, Newspaper Information Service and Audit Bureau of Circulations.

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; elsewhere, 3 cents—delivered by carrier, 12 cents a week. Mail subscription rates in Indiana, \$2 a year; outside of Indiana, \$3 cents a month.

SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1933.

THREE CURBS ON CRIME

INTERESTING and informative indeed is the analysis of city crime, its causes and the methods used to combat it, in a statement by Chief Mike Morrissey, rounding out his second year as head of the Indianapolis police department.

He gives credit to the return of beer for reduction in number of arrests. He foresees future diminishing of shocking crimes which have stained the pages of city history during the prohibition regime. His views and his figures well serve to refute the arguments of dry leaders that the highways would be strewn with wrecks and the streets littered with drunks when brew came back.

Of special interest is the chief's emphatic declaration that the police radio setup has been a major factor in curbing crime and keeping the city free of gangsters who have made life perilous and hideous in so many of our large population centers.

The average householder takes the police radio cars for granted, as just another part of the city's equipment, like the fire engines or the ash wagons.

He rarely takes into account the fact that all night long these cars are roaming his neighborhood, protecting his life and property. He gives little thought to the speed with which they can answer a call, compared to the time it took a beat man to reach the scene, under the old system.

But the thug and the crook know and they fear the radio cars as they never before feared any police agency. They know that they have only seconds to operate and make their getaway where once they had minutes or hours.

A third point which Chief Morrissey stresses is juvenile crime. "It's not the gangsters who are our main crime concern; it's the youngsters," he says.

Youths who often go hungry and have no money for amusements of any kind naturally become embittered. They do not steal from choice, but they must eat. From petty thievery to fill their empty stomachs, they grow bolder and rob that they may have money for hectic entertainment.

And here the chief strikes a point that city officials should take to heart.

"Boys need plenty of fresh air and organized play to take their minds off their troubles," he declares. "Good outdoor sport and popular idols like Lindbergh and Babe Ruth do more to break down juvenile crime than a million cops can."

Juvenile recreation centers are the answer to this. Every dollar that the city can afford to spend should be so expended on public playgrounds. They may be the means of keeping scores of lads away from lives of crime in the years to come.

Beer, public playgrounds, and police radio cars—a strange hookup, but an effective one in battling crime, and every good citizen should say, "More power to them."

FAVORED GROUPS MUST GIVE

THE time is just about ripe for America's ex-service men to look about them and inquire irreverently, "When are the rest of you birds going to step up and take your medicine?"

The ex-service men took their first. The federal budget had to be cut and cut heavily. Out of the payments to ex-soldiers came \$450,000,000. The service veterans, naturally enough, fought against it; but once the law went through, they took it, on the whole, like men.

At the time the country had a lot of praise for an administration that dared to defy such a well-organized and powerful lobby. It was remarked widely that however much merit there might be to the veterans' claim for special attention, times were extraordinary and the interest of the nation as a whole must be put above the interest of any single group.

That was all true enough. But the ex-service men are entitled to wonder, now, when some of the other groups that have been enjoying special privileges are going to get similar treatment.

So far, these groups have shown no inclination to get out of the way of the administration's recovery program.

Some industries which have enjoyed high tariff protection are not falling in line on the plan to give the President blanket power to discuss a lowering of trade barriers with MacDonald, Herriot, and the other foreign statesmen.

The United States Chamber of Commerce and the public utility groups are fighting to block the administration's Muscle Shoals scheme.

Certain bankers have slowed down reform measures designed to protect the small depositor and the small investor. Other financial leaders are trying to delay the federal "blue sky" regulations.

Real estate interests are reported antagonistic to the government's plan to include cheap housing in its vast public works program.

Each of these cases, when you get right down to it, is not unlike the case of the veterans' bloc and the economy bill.

The veterans' bloc finally had to yield; and, in the main, when that time came it yielded with good grace.

And the veterans now are entitled to ask when these other blocs are going to take their cut, too.

TRAINING NEW SOLDIERS

HAVING spoken his mind with refreshing frankness about faulty organization in the war department, the useful and outspoken Major-General Johnson Hagood is now proposing a radically new system of training army rookies.

At present, as everybody knows, the new recruit spends weeks and months just in learning how to do squads right. The intricacies of parade ground maneuvers, the manual of arms and so on make a long primary course

in the school of the soldier, and it takes a long time for the pupils to graduate.

It is stated that it takes from one to three years to fit a recruit for actual combat service.

General Hagood thinks this is all wrong. He would teach rookies to handle their guns in the field first and let them learn the other stuff later; and he asserts that it ought to be possible to fit a rookie for active service in no longer than ten days.

His battalions doubtless would be sorry sights on the drill field; but he says they would be able to fight acceptably—and that, after all, is the main job of the soldier.

CONTROLLED INFLATION

THERE is good inflation and bad. Put in another way, an inflation which restored a reasonable price level, achieved a just balance between debtors and creditors, and put us on a fair trade basis in relation to the rest of the world, would be the road to economic health.

But an uncontrolled inflation, which depreciated the currency without provision for breaks or bottom—as in the case of the old German mark—would be the road to suicide.

Of course, every inflationist denies that his particular brand is of the uncontrollable variety. And every last-ditch deflationist insists that all brands of inflation are uncontrollable.

Neither extremist can be very helpful to the country at this time of crisis.

The figure used at the White House is apt. It was said that the President was clear as to his goal, but that he could no more fix all his plans in advance than a football quarterback could call all his plays in advance.

A general has an objective, but he never will reach the objective unless he is able to shift tactics and mature strategy as his line crumbles or advances.

Some months ago Mr. Roosevelt, along with most Americans, was opposed to currency inflation. That he now moves quickly toward controlled inflation, under pressure of domestic and foreign developments which could not be foreseen last winter, shows that Mr. Roosevelt is not fettered by the rigidity of mind which was so disastrous to the country under the Hoover administration.

By acting quickly when the monetary crisis occurred, Mr. Roosevelt, far from plunging us into uncontrolled inflation, has taken the one course most likely to save us from printing press money.

Insofar as a government can embark on necessary reflation, and at the same time throw up barriers to prevent it from running wild, the President is providing controls for inflation.

One thing conducive to uncontrolled inflation is gold shortage. The President has prevented that. By suspending gold payments and exports immediately on taking office, and by tightening that embargo policy this week, he stopped the drain of gold before it began.

Today we have all the gold we need; indeed, many economists think we have too much. The gold holdings of the federal reserve system now total \$3,365,000,000, the largest amount with one brief exception of any reserve ever held by our banks of issue.

The nation's monetary gold stock has reached the enormous figure of \$5,313,000,000 out of the world total of \$11,880,000,000.

Another thing which forces inflation to run wild, once it gets started, is an unbalanced government budget. Like a narcotic victim, the government resorts to more and more paper money to meet its operating deficit, until the money becomes virtually worthless.

But, before embarking on even the mildest inflation, the President arranged to eliminate one billion dollars of government operating expenses. With the operating budget in approximate balance, no shortage will tempt the printing presses and undermine the government's determination to keep its money sound.

But the President has done more than avoid the dangers of a gold shortage and an unbalanced operating budget.

By asking congress to give him discretionary power to employ certain carefully restrained types of currency inflation if and when needed, he probably has headed off in congress a 16-to-1 silver law or another extreme form of inflation.

Not only does the Roosevelt inflation bill provide definite limits of expansion, but it has the added advantage of being highly flexible.

Reverting to the White House's football analogy, this flexibility will allow the quarter back to adapt his strategy as the situation changes.

Just as there are no absolute certainties in life, there is none in monetary policy. But we know that blind retention of the old gold standard under the circumstances created an artificial and unjust debt and price level.

Reflation is necessary to create an honest dollar, so essential for business revival. The President's purpose is to get back to that honest dollar.

There always is the danger that we shall swing from one extreme to the other, from the dishonestly dear dollar of deflation to the dishonestly cheap dollar of extreme inflation.

But the Roosevelt policy should protect us from the dangers of both deflation and extreme inflation.

YELLOW DOG CONTRACTS

SIX state legislatures adopted anti-injunction laws last winter, similar to that enacted by congress last year. That makes eight state laws now in operation.

This means that for workers in eight states the years of the depression have not been without definite gain in their long fight for economic freedom.

The new laws forbid state courts as well as federal courts to issue injunctions interfering with the right of workers to organize, bargain collectively, to strike, and picket. They outlaw the yellow dog contract—except for the law in Pennsylvania, where this important provision was omitted. They require jury trials for all contempt cases committed outside of court.

Twenty years ago the country believed it had guaranteed the rights of organized labor by enacting the Clayton law. It soon became evident that congress had reckoned without the courts.

In spite of the law guaranteeing labor's right to organize, to strike, to assemble and otherwise to exercise its collective bargaining power, injunctions were issued which undermined constitutional rights and civil liberties.

Property rights were elevated above human rights. Workers were, in effect, forced into involuntary servitude.

Slowly the fight is being fought all over

again. Wisconsin, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Oregon, Wyoming, Colorado, Idaho and Utah have acted once more to secure for workers the rights that should be unquestioned.

Other states should follow quickly. The issues are too well known to require more debate.

DARROW'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT

CLARENCE DARROW professes to have no faith in the human race. His own deeds contradict him, for he just has marked his seventy-sixth birthday anniversary by saving the life of 18-year-old Russell McWilliams and the honor of Illinois.

It was his volunteer pleading with Governor Homer's pardon board that won a commutation for the youth, about to be electrocuted for having killed while drunk.

Mr. Darrow hates injustice and cruelty, whether of individuals or society. Particularly he hates capital punishment.

"There is nothing," he says, "in the history of the world that ever so cheapened human life as war, and next to that the indiscriminate killing of men by the states. If the state wishes its citizens to respect life, it should stop killing them."

Our birthday wish is that Mr. Darrow live long enough to see the end of legal killing in his United States.

HELP THE MUSIC CAMPAIGN

THIS week in Indianapolis is marked by the annual membership campaign of the Indianapolis Civic Music Association, when the budget for the fall and winter season of concerts is built up. That it will be successful is assured by the energy of the officers and members of the club who are working to that end.

Several years ago the club adopted a widespread system of guaranteeing financial success of its concert seasons by a co-operative plan of memberships. Lovers of music are asked to become members of the clubs and pay dues of \$5 a year. This payment entitles them to a seat at every concert, and no tickets are sold at the box office.

If the club enrolls 500 members, its fund will be \$2,500. If it enrolls 1,000 members, its fund will be \$5,000. The hope now, as the campaign near its end, is to enlist 1,200 to 1,500. The more members enrolled, the more and better concerts can be presented. The club undertakes no expense beyond the sum in the treasury and therefore can sustain no loss. The plan is in successful operation in 257 American cities.

There is nothing "exclusive" about this arrangement. The Indianapolis Civic Music Association will welcome any one who applies for membership.

Despite adverse conditions, attendance at concerts of the last season was large. Indianapolis is a music loving city and is generous in its patronage. It is to be hoped that the music club will increase its membership appreciably in the present campaign and by enlarging its fund provide a concert season of exceptional interest.

One way out of the depression would be to hire the fellow who gets up the seed catalogues to make out the corporation reports.

President-general of the D. A. R. urges all Americans to support the government. Judging from our recent income tax report, lady, we're practically keeping it right now.

Just because a man is a flat tire, it's no sign he would be helped by inflation.

Every team is a pennant contender until its efforts begin to flag.

M. E. Tracy Says:

LIKE the war from which it sprang, this depression calls forth a clamor for America to take the lead. Ours is the only nation that can do it, they say, and human nature, if not good judgment, compels us to agree.

But there are two kinds of leadership, one of which guides by example, while the other takes command and assumes responsibility. We made it possible for the allies to win by jumping in with both feet, by hurling such masses of men and money against the German lines as left no doubt of the result.

We accumulated the wealth and developed the power which enabled us to render such effective aid largely by minding our own business. It was our first adventure in direct meddling with European affairs and we have yet to learn just what anybody gained by it.

What we accomplished not only for ourselves, but for other people, before the war compares quite favorably with what we have accomplished since.

WE strive to console ourselves with the thought that we couldn't keep out of war, that it marked a change in the tide of world relations, and that, whether we preferred to do so or not, we had no choice but to join the fray.

The same thought persuades us that we have no choice but to continue and that, though we can keep out of the League of Nations, we can not avoid becoming involved more deeply in European affairs.

We move from one conference to another in a sort of hypnotized trance, always hoping for better results, but generally emerging with increased perplexity and disappointment. In time we may learn the ropes, but we have not been trained to play the peculiar kind of diplomatic poker which has been Europe's great indoor sport for the last five centuries.

Meanwhile, we have shown what we could do by playing our own kind of diplomacy, not on this side of the Atlantic alone, but for people everywhere.

The United States made steady, constructive, inspiring progress up to the end of the World war.

EVEN though the World war represented a definite change of policy on our part, it still left us square with the past, since we were in a position to re-establish our former attitude of aloofness or accept the new order.

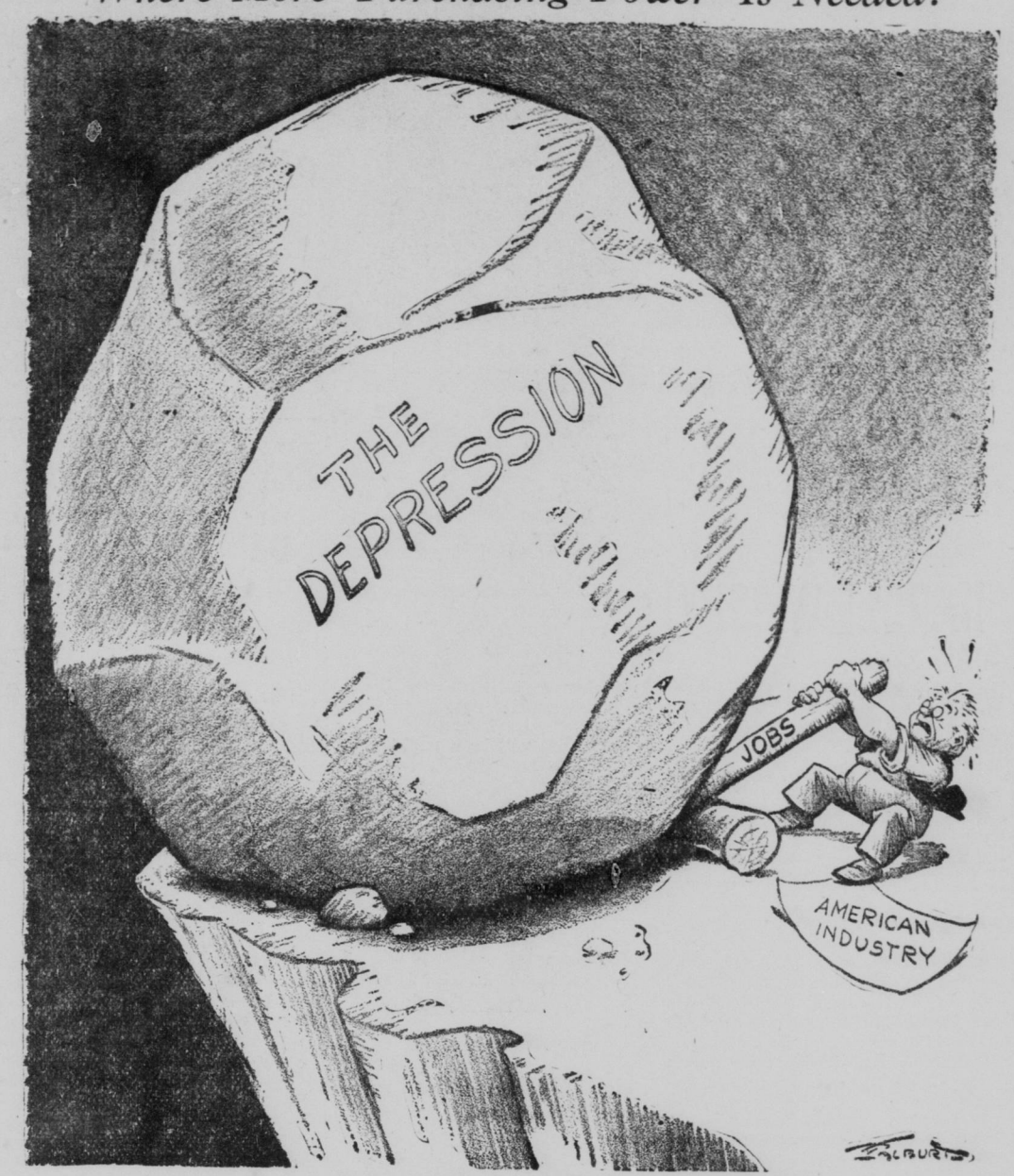
Instead of making a straightforward choice, we stood "fust on one foot, and then on 'other." We wouldn't sign the Versailles treaty or join the League of Nations, but we would get mixed up with the reparations controversy.

Now we are about to undertake some more pow-wowing with the idea of leadership in the back of our heads, and with European statesmen lying awake nights over schemes to put us in a position where we can't avoid assuming it, especially with regard to debts.

We won't enter a general conference, but we will talk with each government separately, provided tariffs and similar matters are included. That is not as clever as it looks. After the boys from abroad find out what we want, or are willing to concede, they can get together if and when they feel like it.

There just isn't any half-way business about this new order of international co-operation. We either accept it or we don't.

Where More 'Purchasing Power' Is Needed!



The Message Center

(Times readers are invited to express their views in these columns. Make your letters short, so all can have a chance. Limit them to 250 words or less.)

A Good Officer

By a Passenger
I have observed more than once the kindness of Traffic Officer Logue, at the corner of Market and Delaware streets, especially to older folks. Only this morning an old gentleman fell on the street, and this officer asked a man who was parked on the street nearby if he would drive this old man where he wanted to go.

I think it only proper that a word of praise be given him, as it is so seldom that we see an officer, especially a young one, who is anything but gruff.

over 18" or "To see you dancing and mixing with those young girls, one would think you were still in your twenties."

Many parents have requested their children discard the conventional address of "Mother" and "Father" or "Dad" in preference to their first names. If parents and elders want to act and look like adolescents, why shouldn't youth, aspiring to maturity, treat them as such?

It may be disgusting to see an arrogant, disrespectful youth, but it is more disgusting than a matured or older man clad in rakish or faddish attire trying to make a name for himself.

Or making a fool of himself on a public dance floor? Or the jaded coquetry of a middle-aged lady? Their diction, which should be fine and intelligent, is mixed with the distorted discourse and latest quips from some "Joe College" publication.

If the parents and elders want respect from the youth of today, give the youth something to respect.

By H. F. Jr.
From time to time much has been written denouncing youth for lack of respect to elders. One wonders if those writers realize that there are few elders to respect.

Maturity everywhere today is at such discredit that youth must be careful whom it respects, for fear of offending the respected. The mature parent of today seems to be highly complimented by the words, "Why! one never would take you to be

By More Disgusted.
If "Disgusted" would look the situation in the face and be honest about it, he would advocate the lash for all classes of parasites. A great many of the basket stiffs, as he calls them, have been cheated and robbed in more ways than one in banks, real estate, business deals, etc.

If a few of them get by without working for their baskets, how

So They Say

If Christ were to rise again, he would be our leader in our struggle against Marxism and internationalism. Dr. Wieneke-Soldin, in the Prussian diet.

If nothing is done and we can't get any money either from the state or federal government, the only thing to do is declare martial law and take the things needed. Governor Floyd B. Olson of Minnesota.

The United States is the only civilized country that permits the working of women and minors in all-night shifts. Governor Joseph B. Ely of Massachusetts.

I bear my fate with resignation, for the Lord knows what he is doing. —Ex-Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany.

We must resist the return of this liquor traffic with all the fervor and power at our command. —Senator Sheppard of Texas.

Sciatica Affects Longest Nerve in the Body

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

There also may be changes in the bones of the spinal column surrounding the nerve roots which may be associated with pain passing along the nerve.

It should be understood, of course, that it is not possible to manipulate the spine in such way as to affect the relationship of these bones to the nerve.

During a good many years various forms of treatment have been developed by the medical profession for sciatic pain.

It is possible to inject into the nerve various substances, including sedatives of various types, which effect the passage of sensation.

It is possible to put the tissues at rest through the use of casts and to manipulate the tissues around the

nerve to change their relationships. The pain passing along the sciatic nerve may be constant or come at intervals. It frequently is exaggerated by exercise, so that rest is a good prescription.

Some times it is found that the patient has been sleeping in a bed with a sagging spring and mattress. A change to a hard and firm bed brings about relief in these cases.

Of special value in many cases is the application of heat in the form of baking, the use of the electric current in the form of diathermy to produce heat, and sometimes the application of massage.

Since the causes of sciatic pain vary so widely, no single form of treatment is applicable to all cases.

The physician, therefore, is likely to study the condition carefully and to apply the methods that seem most suitable to individual cases.

A Woman's Viewpoint

BY MRS. WALTER FERGUSON
war ever comes upon a nation is to get rid of the surplus population. Unfortunately, however, it happens that the individuals destroyed are likely to be the very ones most

I LIKE George Bernard Shaw. Sometimes I do not agree with what he says, but I love the boldness with which he makes his assertions.

Mr. Shaw is not a pacifist. He thinks we are foolish to try to outlaw war and offers a good reason for his opinion.

"War," he said, while he turned up his nose at our most cherished exhibit—"New York City," "is a method of killing people and a great many people ought to be killed."

That, it seems to me, is an honest and forthright statement of fact. It is, indeed, a most excellent definition, although most of our militarists never mention it.

Some of them, who perhaps cherish more romantic illusions about humanity than Mr. Shaw seems to, are shocked at its bluntness. But few can find fault with its truth.

It is hardly necessary to point out that the chief and only benefit

necessary to the progress of civilization, while the undesirables generally escape.

HOWEVER, if we exercised some common sense in promoting this theory, we might convert the most ardent peace lovers. If wars must go on, so populations can remain at a dead level, why not put the criminals in the front line trenches and follow them with the morons?

This is just as reasonable as any other plan for national defense. We have to feed the criminals, anyway, so we might as well use them.

Or, if it's merely nuisance we want to get rid of, we could clap the politicians into training camps and give them the opportunity to defend their country with more substantial weapons than words.

And can you imagine anything more inspiring than a squad of city ward heeled going boldly forth to face the enemy barrage?

It Seems to Me

BY HEYWOOD BROWN

NEW YORK, April 22.—In spite of a great deal of practice, I have not been able to become a good speaker. There are many reasons. I'm too jittery. I have neither a pleasing stage presence nor a winning voice. And, on top of all that, I hate public speaking.

But I do quite a lot of as penance for other shortcomings and misgivings. I used to make it a rule to speak only for money or good causes.

In the last year or so it has come down to causes through no particular choice of my own. Good causes seem singularly kind in suffering poor speakers.

But I was up in Harlem the other night to speak on the Scottsboro case at the Abyssinian Baptist church and it seemed to me that I was doing a good job. I knew what I wanted to say and I said it, and what I said I meant.

The audience sounded responsive. And so I sat down with a warmish glow of self-satisfaction.

Too Much Competition

A YOUNG lady who is a Tammany district captain followed me on the platform, and when she had finished I still felt that I was a pretty good speaker. But the next to be called upon was William L. Patterson, the secretary of the T. L. D. and the Communist candidate for mayor in the last New York election.

Patterson had been talking not more than three minutes when I decided that I would have to go to the foot of the class and start all over again.

First of all, he took up the Tammany representative, and when he was done with her, no young lady remained, but only a little chow mein. Next he turned to what I had said, and, even though I felt and hoped that he was pulling my punches a little, I got into the frame of mind where I was willing to say, "I'll gladly take twenty years and call it a good bargain if only I can beat the chair."

He was in deadly earnest, but, even in that mood, there still remains an unconscious devotion to technique of talking. He kept right on through his applause, and so it mounted higher and higher.

I noticed one middle-aged woman in the gallery, and whenever he made a telling point, she would leap a foot in the air. And when she lit again, she would leap a little higher.

Even now I would be a better speaker if it were not for my vaso-motor system. I get a sinking sensation when I think I am about to be called upon. The chairman or the toastmaster says, "We have the great privilege and honor of having with us today one of the most—" and I begin to perspire.

It generally turns out that he doesn't mean me, but the aldermanic incumbent from the Fifteenth district, and then I sit back and wait to go through the whole agony all over again. But I'm going to conquer it. I don't intend to be a schoolbook all my life.

Verdict of the South

SPEAKING of Scottsboro, I read an interesting column in the Morning (A. J.) Advertiser. The writer, Walling Keith, was defending the verdict against Haywood Patterson, but he did take occasion to review the editorial opinion of other southern states, and it was a surprise to find it unfavorable.

Speaking of other opinions, he said, "Mr. Brown has an idea that all humble beings are always right, while the 'ruling classes' are forever wrong."

If that were true, it would be a very high compliment. I do think that, but I haven't always been good enough to live up to it.

Still, in the Scottsboro case I hardly can be accused of having plunged in with undue haste. The blame lies quite on the other side. I am sure too belatedly a joinder. And I have had time to read in detail the complete record of the first trial and most of the second.

The Case Breaks Down

THE prosecution was even weaker in the second time round than in the beginning. Indeed, its case was completely shut to pieces. It is a mistake to assume, as some have done, that the fragmentary newspaper accounts give the defense rather more than the complete record would show.

The defense is true. Specifically, the medical testimony is wholly favorable to the defendants, but it is, unfortunately, of such a nature that most newspapers would regard it as unprintable.

Judge Horton got a much better press than he deserved. He did make gestures of being broad and fair minded, but anybody with any court experience at all knows that it is preposterous to say to a jury, "Disregard those remarks."

That may sound all right on the record, but in actuality the damage already has been done in the minds of the jury.

And certainly I have no desire to go along with commentators on this case or any other who are content to say: "It must be all right. It was perfectly legal." Justice never will be more than a wanton until she is capable of doing a good deal better than that.

I Make a Coat

(Copyright 1933 by The Times)
BY MARGARET E. BRUNER
A coat that long had known but slights and jeers
Hung limply in my closet, out of date,
Yet wore the look of one who would seem to wait

For recognition after lonely years.
The cloth was fine, but I confess that fears
Assailed me when I sought to re-instate
Its shapeless bulk, yet I must needs create
A thing to shield me, so I piled the shears.

I snipped the thread at every seam and band.
And brushed it, darned each rent before I pressed.
Then placed the pattern—cut with careful hand.
Worked late and early with a thought of rest.

And though I wear it bravely now, I know the flaws and threadbare spots are there.