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SENATOR GLASS AND INFLATION

MANY who disagree with Senator Glass' opposition to the administration bill for controlled inflation which passed the senate Friday are glad to pay tribute to his courage, sincerity, and admirable spirit in his losing fight. The Glass opposition was a very different thing from the obstruction of the G. O. P. old guard.

Perhaps the disagreement between the President and Senator Glass over this bill is not so great as the latter thinks. The senator said in his speech:

"If there were any need to go off the gold standard, very well, I would say let us go off the gold standard; but there has been no need for that. If there were need for currency expansion, I would say let it expand. . . ."

Therefore, probably the main disagreement is over the time element. The President and many citizens, who stood several months ago where Mr. Glass stood then and still stands, think the crisis has arrived which justifies the emergency measures included in the senator's "if there were need."

The importance of the disagreement is diminished further by the fact that the bill's inflationary powers are not mandatory, but permissive, with the President—which allows more leeway of time in the "if there were any need" consideration.

One part of the senator's speech goes to a very sore spot. It should be heeded by the President, the congress and the country. Referring to 1929 as "those days of prosperity on paper, prosperity in the orgies of the stock gamblers who have ruined this country," he added:

"Yet we have not been willing to pass a bank bill in the congress of the United States designed and effectively framed to avert a repetition of that sort of thing."

Let congress not forget that big job which remains to be done.

A BETTER SHOALS BILL

ONCE again the job of getting a safe Muscle Shoals bill through congress is placed in the hands of Senator George Norris and his colleagues. This time, he has a friendly President in the White House, and Mr. Roosevelt, too, will have to use his influence to see that the Norris bill finally is enacted.

The house just has passed its bill, but it contains so many restrictive clauses, particularly about building transmission lines and constructing new dams in the river, that it does not meet with Senator Norris' approval.

It likewise provides for leasing of the Shoals nitrate plants for the manufacture of fertilizer.

There should be no hampering restrictions about the government constructing lines for transmitting to consumers the cheap power it will produce in the Tennessee valley. The house bill requires the Tennessee valley authority first to try to lease or buy existing facilities, and, failing that, to build. This provision would not be so objectionable if we were assured that the Muscle Shoals dam always would be operated by such men as President Roosevelt is expected to appoint on the authority board.

But there will not always be a Roosevelt in the White House, a man who understands the importance of the power issue. Likewise, there should not be any obstacles put in the road of future development of the river.

To require, as the house bill does, the authority to find a market for potential power before it builds new dams will postpone their construction for years. The primary purpose of these dams will be for flood control and to improve navigation.

To make them primarily power dams will narrow the scope of the great Tennessee valley project.

Finally, the nitrate plants should not be leased for the quantity production of fertilizer; fertilizer manufacture always has been a vague fog over the Shoals project, obscuring the issue.

The wide-open manufacture of plant food also would consume such large quantities of power that there would be little surplus energy to sell to states, counties, municipalities and co-operative organizations of power.

The government does not plan ruthless destruction of private power lines in the Tennessee valley.

But under the Roosevelt plan, it does contemplate the full utilization of its own projects on the Tennessee, to control the flood waters of that great stream, make it more navigable, and produce cheap electric power.

To accomplish these aims, it should have the flexible, safe law proposed by Senator Norris.

GUARANTEEING BANK DEPOSITS

NEWS that congress and the White House at last have come to an agreement on a scheme for federal guarantee of bank deposits is sure to be hailed enthusiastically by bank depositors all over the country.

Unorthodox though it may be, it probably will win the support of leaders in business and finance, as well.

It is a truism that business won't recover until confidence is restored; and the very

corner stone of confidence must be complete trust in the soundness of one's bank account.

The American people have had their fingers pretty badly burned in the last year or so, and if a good bit of their trust has evaporated it is hardly surprising.

This new measure should restore that trust. Once let every depositor know that his money is safe, and we ought to get a restoration of confidence which would aid trade revival.

A guarantee of deposits, however, must be accompanied by more stringent supervision and regulation than in the past. The government can not subsidize bad banking.

A SENSIBLE STAND

CARNEGIE TECH is to be congratulated for its sensible stand on 3.2 beer.

Unlike Pittsburgh University, which has banned the beverage entirely from the campus, Tech announces that men students will be permitted to have beer in their rooms.

"There is no beer problem here," Arthur W. Tarbell, dean of men, said.

Duquesne University has taken the same stand. Authorities at the school feel that no regulation of a beverage declared by congress to be non-intoxicating, is necessary.

That is common sense. As we have said before, it would be a great step forward if college students, now addicted to bathtub gin and bootleg whisky, could be induced to drink beer.

That would be a move toward real temperance.

ON THROWING BACK FISH

A FISH does not know the law. Frequently an illegal fish, as to size or kind, gets on the angler's hook.

The fisherman, knowing the law, should correct the error of the fish. He must throw it back.

But if the fisherman carelessly throws back the fish so injured that it dies, the purpose of the law is defeated although the letter is complied with.

An Indianapolis angler of long experience tells how to return an illegal fish to the water:

"Fishermen who unintentionally hook a bass during the closed season first should wet their hands before touching the fish, then remove the hook carefully without injury and return the fish gently to the water."

The fish should not be permitted to jump about in a boat or on the ground and should not be handled with dry hands, as this will break scales or injure the protective slime so necessary to the health of the fish.

"If returned gently to the water, the bass will return to its nest."

CHICAGO'S UNPAID TEACHERS

"TO hell," says General Charles G. Dawes, "with trouble makers." This sentiment, which occasionally rolls the mind of humbler citizens, found utterance in typically Dawesian fashion when a few thousand unpaid Chicago school teachers marched into Chicago's financial district and asked General Dawes to explain why they couldn't collect any of the \$29,000,000 the city owes them in back salaries.

The boing which descended on the head of the former Vice-President probably was more than a little unfair. After all, General Dawes wasn't mayor of Chicago when Chicago phlegmed itself out of tax revenues. The mess isn't of his making.

But one of the penalties you have to pay for being a prominent banker—which ordinarily is a very cushy job—is that when things go very wrong people are apt to start blaming them on you; and somehow General Dawes' denunciation of trouble makers doesn't seem like the best of all possible comebacks.

For one of the perverse things about human nature is this: When a lot of intelligent and devoted people work hard on their jobs and find that the incompetence and chicanery of their rulers have deprived them of their income, they are very apt to become trouble makers.

That is, they are apt to become abusive and indignant, and impolite to prominent bankers, and unmindful of the peace and quiet that ought to reign in a big city's financial district; and consigning them to the nether regions with snappy abruptness doesn't seem quite as good a gag as it might have a few years ago, even if it does help you to live up to your reputation for being blunt and outspoken.

The real trouble makers in Chicago, of course, aren't the unpaid school teachers; they are the politicians and financiers who got Chicago into such a mess that the school teachers can't get paid.

A few of these gentlemen already have toppled off their pedestals. Others, however, remain securely placed. Chicago needs very much to have them all tossed out, and the indignation of her school teachers could be a very useful aid in that direction if some one would direct it properly.

And the next time General Dawes gets tired of trouble makers, some one ought to point that fact out to him.

A BENEVOLENT REBEL

WHEN Dr. Felix Adler, New York philanthropist, who died Tuesday, was young, his father was Rabbi of Temple Emmanu-El. When the son was asked to preach there, with the prospect of later succeeding his father, he did not mention God, and therefore became professor of Hebrew and Oriental literature at Cornell.

After two years at Cornell, he was asked to resign because his views were regarded as free-thinking, agnostic, rationalistic and infidel. He came back to New York, and in a Times Square hall, at 24, founded the Ethical Culture Society, which has in the intervening fifty-seven years spread to many American cities and to foreign countries.

But if Dr. Felix Adler had not been known at all as founder of a social-religious faith, he would have left behind him achievements and contributions to human welfare and happiness rich enough to adorn any life.

Professor of social and political ethics at Columbia, lecturer at Oxford and Berlin, his work resulted in the founding of two of New York city's most remarkable schools, the Ethical Culture School for children, where manual training first was taught in that city, and Fieldston School, the admirable high school at Riverdale.

The Ethical Culture School, founded long ago as a pioneer in the theory of freedom in the education of children, yet made this

method so sound and sure that it proved itself the conservative method and made the familiar cut and dried manner of instruction appear by comparison anti-social.

Dr. Adler, whose contributions to institutions of social welfare were multitudinous, was the first chairman of the National Child Labor committee. He was the inspiration for the creation of the New York State Tenement House Commission.

This rebel, become patriarch and prophet, was yet young to the end of his days, vital and vibrant and full of enthusiasm for the better life. Give us more such rebels.

AN IMPORTANT BILL

THE bill providing that a candidate can not run for the nomination of more than one political party has passed both houses of the Pennsylvania legislature and is up to Governor Pinchot for signature.

It is one of the most important election reform measures passed in recent years. It will eliminate for all times the practice of candidates "doubling up" and thereby depriving voters of a chance for a clear-cut expression of public issues.

In the last congressional election, for example, Congressman Clyde Kelly of Pennsylvania won the nomination on the Republican, Democratic and Prohibition tickets.

As a Republican he was pledged to resubmission of the eighteenth amendment, as a Democrat to outright repeal, and as a Prohibitionist to retention and rigid enforcement.

Obviously, such a contradictory platform deprived voters in Mr. Kelly's district of a real chance to express their views on prohibition.

The bill now before Governor Pinchot will eliminate this practice.

HIGHBROWED ESKIMOS

THE term "highbrow" is a pretty well-established part of American speech nowadays, and everybody understands exactly what it means; it is consequently, a bit surprising to find Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, curator of anthropology at the Smithsonian Institute, reporting to the American Philosophical Society that the word is really all wrong.

The height of a man's brow, says Dr. Hrdlicka, is no gauge whatever of his mental powers. If it were, Eskimos would be the world's brainiest folk, as their brows average about 9 per cent higher than normal.

A low retreating brow can house a brilliant brain, and under the loftiness and most imposing of domes there can exist a complete mental vacuum.

Just what we ought to do about this isn't quite clear. "Highbrow" is too good a word to discard, even if it doesn't really mean anything.

Probably we shall go right on using it—all of us, that is, except the highbrows.

The famous Hope diamond is supposed to be for sale by Mrs. Ned McLean at \$250,000 for its 44 1/2 karats. Going to be hard to sell. The bootleggers have been hard hit by the depression.

Nowadays, all is not gold that jitters.

Fist fighting breaks out in a big way between Washington and New York baseball teams. Oh, well, it's proved impossible to have any fighting in the ring; might as well have a little on the diamond.

Ishbel MacDonald suggests that we not take Bernard Shaw too seriously, as he is a notorious leg-puller. So many of our British visitors have been wool-pullers.

Too bad to see the Russians and Japanese fighting over a few railroad cars. We could send a lot of ours that aren't being used.

M. E. Tracy Says:

GRASPING the word rather than the idea, conservative Republicans make an issue of inflation.

President Roosevelt's program reminds Senator Reed "of nothing so much as a child playing with dynamite."

Senator Vandenberg waves an old German note which, though having a face value of billions of marks, now is worth only 2 1/2 cents.

Two senators and two representatives join in a statement in which they assert that inflation can not be controlled, that the country is headed for printing-press money, and that before we get through obligations and contracts payable in gold are likely to be repudiated.

This joint statement calls attention to the fact that the Republican party is pledged to uphold the gold standard and that President Hoover did uphold it, which seems quite superfluous, since the people were perfectly well aware of it when they went to the polls last November.

NO one will dispute the Republican party's devotion to the gold standard, especially as illustrated from 1929 to 1932. It cost the nation unforgetable losses. Capital in the form of land, buildings, industrial equipment, natural resources, and human power was depressed arbitrarily by this stupid fight to keep the dollar high. Millions of people found it impossible to pay their debts, much less buy anything.

Mortgages were foreclosed, factories shut down, and laborers thrown out of work on an astounding scale. And most of it was in the nature of blood sacrifice to a sacred cow.

Suggestions for doing something half-way original were met with the jargon of standpointism. Such things never had been done, wherefore they mustn't be done.

Acknowledging that we were confronted by an emergency such as never was known before, Republican doctrinaires fed us on fear of the awful things that would happen if we attempted to use our brains.

They had three remedies—charity through local agencies, government credit for big business, and support of gold, no matter how high it went.

WE've always come out of it before," they said, "and we'll come out of it this time if nobody robs the boat."

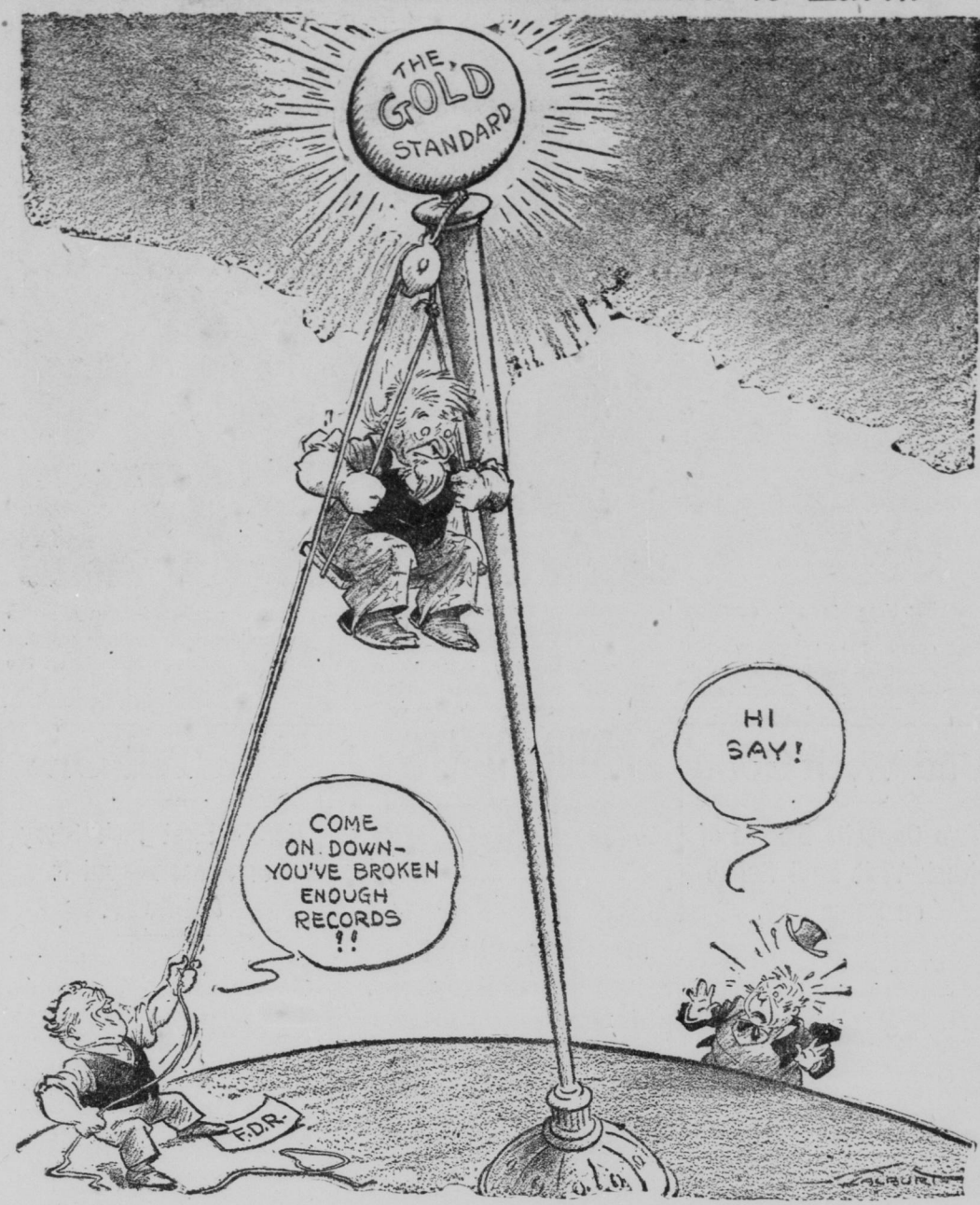
Nobody did; nobody could, because nobody was permitted to move.

The country was wheedled, bullied, or hypnotized into stagnation, with the benevolent despotism preaching faith in a busted formula as the one great virtue.

Even the Volstead act was held to be inviolable under the circumstances. Now that President Roosevelt really is trying to do something, we hear the same old incantations of alarm.

Too late! The die has been cast. The country has made up its mind to attack this depression from a different angle. The jam must be broken, and if it takes a little dynamite, why cringe?

Another Pole Sitter Comes Down to Earth



:: 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.)

By J. C. B.
 No feudal baron, no dark age despot, no barbaric conqueror could exemplify a more vicious and out-moded philosophy than that voiced by "Taxpayer" in the Times of April 24. Such persons as the author of those words have made possible the plutocracy of the Mills and the Mellons and the Hoovers, the exploitation by the users and the landlords and the employer-capitalists and continuation of the conscienceless and indefensible system which has made paupers of the millions and privilege-holders of the special few.

Such a system stands today thoroughly discredited and despised—discredited because it has failed and despised because it has caused inestimable suffering and want.

It is as surely marked for eternal oblivion as are the Mellons and the Mellons. Either this is so or the future happiness, security, health—yes, even life—of millions are doomed.

"Taxpayer," who would perpetuate social and economic injustices with such worn-out theories as those of

Daily Thought

And take heed of yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares.—St. Luke 21:34.

IN everything the middle course is best; all things in excess bring trouble to men.—Plautus.

Foot Deformity May Affect Whole Body

By DR. MORRIS FISHBINE
 Editor Journal of the American Medical Association and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine.

IT is important that a person's feet and ankles are so constructed that he has stability when standing, that he moves easily, that there is comfort both in standing and in walking, and that the tissues themselves are healthful.

This requires good circulation of the blood and suitable nerve supply.

It is surprising how comparatively slow the degree of motion in the ankle joint may be with adequate walking.

However, some degree of painless, frictionless movement is essential, particularly if one wishes grace and spring to the step.

It is only necessary to compare the beautiful stride and grace of movements about the stage of actresses like Lynn Fontanne or Ethel Barrymore with the awkward motion of the hands, limbs, and feet of less accomplished performers to realize how significant a graceful gait may be for a general impression of beauty.

:: A Woman's Viewpoint ::

By MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

IT'S curious how deeply rooted in the mind non-sensational traditions can be. For instance, a young woman of 30, who by this time certainly should know something about human nature, makes the following grave announcement:

"Man wants to idolize women, but the modern woman won't have it."

Now if you will take only a moment to think about such a statement, you will not be surprised at the modern woman. Why should any one in her senses want to be idolized?

And what satisfaction, save the satisfaction of expanding her ego, any woman can get from the thought that one man or several men or all men look upon her as a kind of santon to hang on the wall, is more than I can see.

To be idolized is to be misunderstood. Mortals have worshipped their gods and have extolled them in prayers and hymns, but they have paid small heed to their teaching or examples.

Past the Limit

By Outlooker.
 THE board of zoning appeals on May 1 probably will decide whether the home where Meredith Nicholson wrote "The House of a Thousand Candles" shall become a funeral parlor.

With all the vacant business places in the city, it seems that some location could be found other than one in a residential district, which includes the home of a former President of the United States and two churches.

There should be some limit to the control the dollar exerts in human affairs and the proposal to establish a funeral parlor in the Nicholson house is my idea of being several degrees beyond the limit.

"Sacred property rights" and subservience of the "peasant class," probably can not see the sorry spectacle of 15,000,000 honest, able-bodied men willing and eager to work, but without a semblance of a chance, and untold other millions of women and children—with absolutely no control over their plight—literally starving in the midst of plenty.

No, he probably can not see this. If he could, he might quake in his boots at the thought of the changes which are about to come in the system he defends, rather than indulge in such idle and puerile prattle as that which flows from his warped mind.

By Mary E. Lauter.
 I want to thank you for publishing the missive of the lordly taxpayer in Monday's Times. For I didn't know such an intolerable jackass existed.

He—undoubtedly is a he—must be an officer of one of the numerous defunct banks in Indianapolis, which did so much to reduce the "great unwashed horde" of unemployed to

the peasant class to do the menial chores for the codfish aristocracy. I seem to remember that Judge Cox is the only one in authority who has the courage to do anything about the crafty rich, and even then not one has entered the portals of the penitentiaries, from which so many of the aristocrats are so long overdue.

He is right in one thing, the ill-gotten wealth exists to eternity and no further. He might feast his optics—although the asinine taxpayer is no doubt above reading so humble a book as the Bible, because it mentions the poor several times—on the story of the rich man who wanted Lazarus to come back and warn his brother so he wouldn't go the way of the aristocrats.

However, when the rich get too rich and the poor too poor, only one thing happens.

So They Say

We already are isolated and stewing in a mess of our own greed.—Senator Tydings of Maryland.

Those who have considered it legitimate to gamble with other people's money must abdicate their leadership.—Attorney-General Cummings.

Let a people lose confidence even to a slight degree in their currency and many of them invest in gems, particularly diamonds.—Sydney H. Ball, mining geologist.

Loss of money leaves the real values of life untouched.—The Rev. August P. Record of Detroit.

British experience following the abandonment of the gold standard in September, 1931, reveals that expectations of rapidly advancing commodity and stock prices were not fulfilled.—Dr. Harold T. Moulton of Brookings Institute.

ing inward or outward of the foot, each of these conditions demanding special consideration.

If one falls heavily on the foot or if the foot is given a hard blow, the bones may fracture. If the foot is twisted suddenly, there is dislocation or a sprain, and sometimes portions of the bones pull apart.

Then the surface of the foot may be subjected to the occurrence of warts, small tumors, the development of corns due to either infection or excessive rubbing, and similar disturbances.

The foot is associated so definitely with the posture of the body generally and with jarring of tissues of the abdomen and skull, that any interference with its function may affect the whole body.

Many disturbances in the leg, the knee, the back, the hip and disturbances of health generally are associated primarily with deficiencies of action of the feet.

generally prefer to associate with the farmers. Somehow, they are easier to get along with and not so likely to preach.

I long ago grew to hate the words "respect" and "idolize" when they are used to describe the feelings men are supposed to have about women. You easily can respect hundreds of persons whom you never could love.

For this reason, if no other, mothers and wives, sisters and daughters should demand something more of men. And I confess frankly that when any husband begins to talk about how much he idolizes his wife, I immediately suspect that he is up to some mischief. And you may be sure that he is.

Especially there is danger when a wife goes in for having herself canonized. Little Saint Teresees are lovely beings for convents and chapels, but they're much too holy to be comfortable companions at home.

It Seems to Me

By HEYWOOD BROWN

THEY said downstairs that there was a man to see me, and I said, "all right." In came a lad with horn-rimmed spectacles, who at first glance seemed about 12 years old.

"Comrade Brown," he explained, "I've been expelled for radical agitation."

I could not have been more startled if he had told me that he was being sued for alienation of affections by the husband of his spelling teacher. But I'm all for radical agitation, particularly in schools, and so I promised to go to the protest meeting, and that's how I got up to James Monroe High School in the Bronx.

It was neither my plan nor desire to speak upon the precise points involved in the controversy, but I must testify that this seems a jittery faculty incapable of seeing the trail because of the red herrings.

I was only one of a group of speakers, but the precautions which were everywhere evident made me feel as if I were Lenin back from exile. I haven't seen so many cops since the capture of Two-Gun Crowley.

Speaking to Cops

To be perfectly truthful, there were almost as many police as free-speech demonstrators. And when I was done with my three-and-one-half-minute address, I felt that I ought to apologize to the guardians of the law for wasting their afternoon.

We even had a couple of radio cars. There's a great thrill in feeling, if only for three and a half minutes, that you are a menace to law and order. I like it fine. I'm going to try and live up to it.

In addition to calling out all the armed forces available, the principal of the school sent me a letter. He wrote, "I realize that a man of your standing would not address a meeting on a subject about which he knows nothing or has heard from only one side."

Of course, even a school principal must have his little job. But it goes to show that Dr. Henry Hein knows a great deal less about me than I know about the subject of free speech in schools and colleges.

I am not too reluctant a speaker in any instance, and the drop of a hat will start me going on any kind of student protest.

Reach Out for Wisdom

I AM all for the ferment which now seems to be active in the schools and colleges, because I was educated before my time and missed the excitement. In my high school days we were singularly unagitated about anything.

We saluted the flag and received without any particular enthusiasm, but with complete acceptance, what ever our teachers and school officials told us. We lived in a vacuum and abhorred it as much as nature does. Only we did nothing about it.

Within the last couple of years students throughout the country have begun to awake to the surprising truth that a school or a college is not just a pile of bricks run by a janitor and a respectable old gentleman called a principal. The principal is the one with the Phi Beta Kappa key.

At the beginning of wisdom and education come at the moment when the pupil first realizes that maybe the teacher doesn't know what he's talking about.