

## Today and Tomorrow

BY WALTER LIPPMANN

Here are the high lights of the address delivered by Walter Lippmann Sunday before the Associated Harvard Clubs, by Walter Lippmann, Class of 1910.

WHATEVER else this disjointed world is wanting these days it can hardly be said that there are wanting plans to improve it. Wherever you look, whether it be to Tokyo, or to Moscow, or to Berlin, or Rome, or London, or Washington, men are extraordinarily busy proposing new policies, depositing their opponents and imposing their ideas.

After reflecting with considerable bewilderment on the affairs of the world, I have now formulated a modest proposal of my own. It is that the human race needs a sabbatical year.

I am not quite sure as to just how my proposal is to be put into effect. But the idea is that for twelve months the whole human race—from Stalin to Huey Long, from Hitler to the President of Paraguay—should have its motor impulses inhibited while its higher centers of reflection and understanding are to be allowed to function.

The theory behind my proposal is that if only events would not happen for a year, we might catch up with ourselves and begin to know what we are doing and what we ought to do next.

At the end of February, as I see it, we had reached a paralyzing deadlock in our affairs. The federal government was impotent. The executive had lost his hold upon congress, the party leaders had lost their hold upon the members of congress, public opinion was distracted and disheartened.

There was neither direction nor unity in public life, and the result was a general conviction among the people that they were at the mercy of blind and ruthless economic forces which no one could understand or control.

The crisis was such that it had to be surmounted without delay. It was not possible to let nature take its course and trust, as in previous great depressions.

It was clear that disastrous demoralization could be averted only by a series of rapid, positive measures.

These measures would have to be taken by the federal government, and, therefore, the first necessity was the re-establishment of its authority.

The country had to have a government which had the will and the power to govern. It had to have a government which could formulate measures, could get them adopted and could apply them without the prolonged debate and the compromise of the ordinary legislative procedure.

These were the circumstances, as I understand them, which account for the great decision of the new administration. I refer to the decision to ask congress for general powers rather than for specific laws.

The President must have known that no human mind could clearly foresee every step that would have to be taken, and, therefore, it was beyond the power of any set of men to propose precise laws covering all the vast and complicated problems that had to be dealt with. To ask for general powers was the only conceivable way to break the political deadlock.

The acid test was the economy bill. When the people of this country saw that bill pass, they knew there was a national government at Washington which was stronger than the strongest lobby and the most powerful organized minority. There was an instantaneous revival of confidence in the possibility of conscious action to meet the crisis.

The economy bill is a political landmark. To a people who had come to feel that they were politically helpless in the face of organized minorities, it offered sensational and convincing proof they were not helpless.

Having restored the national authority, the question then arose as to how that authority was to be used. At this point public opinion, which had been almost unanimous, became somewhat divided.

One view, which was held by many men, was that the administration should use its authority to balance the budget, provide relief for the unemployed, and then turn its whole attention to stabilizing the foreign exchanges, reducing the war debts, and breaking down tariff barriers and other obstacles to international trade.

This, I believe, the view of the outgoing Hoover administration and there was much representative opinion behind it.

BUT if this view was to be adopted there had to be some assurance that the world economic conference would be able, before next winter, to reach successful agreements on all these many questions.

But the more closely the prospects were examined, the more evident it became that international economic relations had gotten into a vicious circle.

High tariffs and war debts and mistaken monetary policies and political unsettlement had become the consequences of the disaster which they had done so much to produce.

How then, was that vicious circle to be broken? There was only one nation powerful enough to do it. That nation was the United States.

There was only one way to do it and that was to start the process of recovery in the United States and trust that the enormous weight of America in the markets of the world would turn prices upward and influence other nations to take positive measures to deal with the depression in their own economy.

THIS decision to break away temporarily from an international monetary system, which in fact had ceased to be truly international meant that the United States intended to deal directly with the depression within its own frontiers.

It was a break with the theory, which most of us, I think, held until relatively recent months, that since the depression was a world-wide phenomenon it could be re-

## Dietz on Science—BIG TELESCOPE WILL STAND ON PEAK IN TEXAS

By DAVID DIETZ  
Scripps-Howard Science Editor

The summit of Mt. Locke, 6,790-foot peak in the Davis mountains of southwestern Texas, will be crowned with the second largest telescope in the world.

Mt. Locke has been chosen as the site for the new McDonald observatory which is to be a co-operative venture on the part of the University of Texas and the University of Chicago.

The decision was made by Dr. Otto Struve, director of the Yerkes observatory of the University of Chicago after three expeditions had studied conditions on Mt. Locke. The new telescope is to be an 80-inch reflector. At the present time, the largest telescope in the world is the 100-inch reflector at Mt. Wilson. The second largest at present—which will lose that distinction to the new 80-inch—is the 72-inch reflector at the Dominion Astrophysical observatory in Victoria, British Columbia.

The third largest in the world is the 69-inch reflector at the Perkins observatory in Delaware, O.

Of course, all these telescopes will be put back in rating when the 200-inch telescope planned for the California Institute of Technology is built.

The McDonald observatory is to be built by the University of Texas from funds provided in the bequest of the late W. J. McDonald of Paris, Tex.

The observatory staff will be provided by the University of Chicago. This is the first time in history that such a co-operative arrangement between universities has been tried.

As a result of the studies made on Mt. Locke, Dr. Struve is convinced that it offers the best conditions for astronomical research in the United States.

Tract Is 200 Acres  
A tract of 200 acres, including Mt. Locke, has been given to the University of Texas. The nearest town is Ft. Davis, fifteen miles away.

Astronomers located in the northern hemisphere are able to study only half of the heavens. The other half can only be seen from the southern hemisphere. And unfortunately, the southern skies are far richer in astronomical interest than are in the northern skies.

However, the McDonald observatory will supplement the work of the Yerkes observatory since many stars visible in the Texas sky never came above the horizon at the Yerkes location on Williams Bay, Wisconsin.

The altitude of Mt. Locke exceeds that of both Mt. Wilson and Mt. Hamilton. There the famous Lick Observatory is located.

Temperature Kept Even  
It is just a little less than that of the Lowell observatory near Flagstaff, Ariz., where the planet Pluto was discovered.

The telescope at the Yerkes observatory is a 40-inch refractor. It is the largest refracting telescope in the world. All the larger telescopes, previously mentioned, are of the type known as reflectors.

The new McDonald telescope will be constructed in such a way that it will be possible to reflect the light from a star into a special room of constant temperature. This will facilitate many types of investigations made with spectroscopes, photoelectric photometers, and other instruments.

MRS. HAPGOOD TALKER  
Sunshine Gardens Socialist Group Will Hold Address.

Mrs. Mary Donovan Hapgood, who acted as research secretary of the civil liberties and race problems of the Continental Congress of farmers and workers at Washington this month, will address the Sunshine Gardens branch of the Socialist party in the community house tonight.

Other Socialist meetings scheduled this week include: Speedway branch and Fifteenth ward, Tuesday night; Seventh ward, Wednesday night; Fourteenth ward, Thursday night; Mapleton branch, Eighth ward, Thursday night and North-western branch, Friday night.

Healed only by concerted world-wide action.

Then, having detached our monetary system from what remained of the international gold standard, and having created powers for the deliberate management of prices through credit and money, the next step was to bring agriculture and industrial production under control.

This was the third great decision. The first was to assert the national authority. The second was to establish national control over American prices. The third was to use the national authority to encourage, assist, and compel producers to organize an orderly balance between the domestic supply and the domestic demand and to reduce wasteful and destructive competition in prices, in wages and in output.

IT would be idle to pretend that this does not represent a break with the economic philosophy of our own past.

It is most definitely in turning away from laissez faire, and from individualism as we have known it toward a controlled national economy.

We have thus come into a new phase of our national existence in which we undertake by deliberate methods to balance and stabilize our internal economy.

Instead of the theoretically automatic gold standard, we have managed money. Instead of competition, individualism and laissez faire, we are to try the conscious planning of production, and collective standards of wages, hours and prices.

I do not need to tell you that we are making heavy drafts upon the patriotism, the wisdom, the disinterestedness and the technical competence of men.

## FOREST ARMY FIT AFTER CAMP GRIND

Military Training Hardens Muscles, Gives Discipline to Hoosiers



Indiana's civilian forest "army" is at work. Today Arch Steinel takes you through the pre-forest routine in the first of a series of stories on the reforestation campaign.

BY ARCH STEINEL  
Times Staff Writer

CAMP KNOX, Ky., May 22.—Johnny comes marching home!

Know Johnny? Sure you do. He's Johnny of North Illinois street and Southtown, who tramped month after month on city streets hunting that elusive something called—JOB.

No more pavement parades or "turn-downs" from employers for Johnny. Johnny's back in Hoosierland. He arrived Sunday with a handful of callouses, a sunburned back and carrying an ax instead of an army rifle. He's got his first job.

He's down in the Clark county state forest preserve hewing dead timber, nursing baby trees, but most of all he's filling the sugar-bowl with sugar for home folks from the \$30 pay Uncle Sam gives him.

Or was it Sammy you asked about? Your boy, Sammy? Why, Mom, he's with two other companies of 200 men each just ten miles south of Martinsville, in the Monroe-Morgan county reservation.

JOHNNY or Sammy, or maybe these Isaac and Isadore, are those young men between the ages of 18 and 25 who enlisted in Marion county in the civilian conservation corps.

For three weeks they've been wedding peace and war at this military cantonnement. While planes dropped mimic bombs in the fort's little war game, Johnny and Sammy have been learning how to make a tree drop properly.

While regular army infantry companies drill with rifle, Johnny has been learning to breathe deeply, do calisthenics, take typhus shots in the arm instead of shots at army targets.

And if they know the "can't get 'em up" doggerel to bugle notes and always can end it in "bricks" you'll pardon them for balance the scale with the 5 to 10 pounds a man they've gained by hitting the mess-line for "seconds."

What's true of Marion county's Johnny is true of the 1,200 from various sectors of Indiana who, for the last three weeks, have been hiking over Kentucky hills, weeding timber patches near the army reservation, sloshing through mud—even as you and I—and building floors for tents.

BUT let's back up our string of cars to April 28, when Johnny in "civies" piled out of an accommodation coach at Ft. Knox and was trundled in a rattle-bang army truck into barracks.

The first thing Johnny got was the army's crossword puzzle—a

mess kit. Just an old wifely custom of the way to a man's stomach is—and so on.

But it works with men who have lived on township trustees' turnips and breadline beans. Johnny knew a chicken wing wasn't one of the parts of the army ration that circled overhead before his training days were over.

He ate ice cream by the ladle. Bread, sure enough, butter, oranges, vegetables are his fare.

Fed, Johnny was "processed." Now processing is another old army game that's a good deal like a shell game with, "maybe you get a pair of trousers or shoes that fit—and maybe you don't."

He was issued a blue fatigue suit and a suit of brown O. D. raincoat, underwear, blankets, towels, belt, tie, shoes and hat.

Then came the tonsil broadcast as Johnny passed his physical examination and was assigned to his company.

WITH clothes in a duffle-bag, "dog-tags" lettered "K-9999" or whatever your Johnny's number is, he was taken to warm barracks with an iron cot for bed.

Two hundred nine of Marion county's Johnnies were lucky in drawing barracks. The cloud-bursts of the last ten days turned the tent colonies of the forest army at Knox into quagmires.

He's in the army now! He's bugled out of bed at 5:45 a. m., chow is at 6:15, then a rest period, then calisthenics, the lifting them up and putting them down on a parade ground that in World war days felt the beat of rifle accoutred men.

Work details are assigned. Johnny digs a drainage ditch to turn tomorrow's rain away from his door. Sammy goes on a rock-crushing detail. Bill drives a truck. Mike becomes a cook.

And in Johnny's company, the 514th Indiana civilian conservation corps, he's instructed by a regular army lieutenant, a captain of the reserve corps, two lieutenants and three regular army enlisted men.

But Johnny gets his chance to show his leadership. If he knows how to execute a "squads right," he'll be directing the marching parades of his section. No officer gives commands. Johnny is the "top-kick" by right of experience and common voice of his comrades.

WORDS of a mule-skinner are not used to make Johnny work. He works because he wants to, because he's getting paid for it, and if he shirks a few hours peeling spuds, that little kangaroo court that meets before "Taps" may place him on the path of rectitude via the rain-barrel.

His work starts at 9 a. m. and he lunches at 11:30, back at his back-breaking and hardening at 1 p. m., knocking off at 4:30 p. m. Supper is over. The mess-kit

has been doused clean in cauldrons of water.

Johnny's getting a bit homesick for the corner drug store, the old gang, and Mom's smiling despite the trustees' basket, so he unravels himself on a bunk and writes home.

Sammy goes to the boxing matches. Mike has a little extra change he picked up before shipping into the forests and takes his week-end on a pass in Louisville. Bill "ki-yi's" scrubs—his work shirts and hangs them on a line.

THREES and fours, squads and companies they wander around the army reservation, talking one thing—"when will we go into the forests?"

Next—into the forests of Clark county.

And when talk drags, volleyball teams.

"Beat those cracks from Cleveland," they proudly shout.

Or mayhaps, when no officers are looking, you'll find a sly little dice game going on, with the camp's most prized possessions, smoking tobacco and matches, as the stakes.

The lonely notes of "taps" blare on the night. Lights blink in the barracks—go out.

Dreams take the lane back to Indiana between restless squirms from that sunburned back that itches.

And Johnny comes marching home!

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Upper Left—It's the ruling of the court, so this cadet in Indiana's reforestation "army" takes the dip in Camp Knox, Ky. Kangaroo court is held daily and an involuntary plunge in the rain barrel often is the judgment passed on offenders.

Upper Right—This is a case of man coming to the mail. When the word gets around the forest camp that the mail is in, there's a rush like this to the two-story postoffice.

Center Right—A letter home to mother, sister, and brother. One of the reforestation "army" penning his experiences for the home folks.

Lower Left—There's one in every camp and this time it's Esker Viles, who stands 6 feet 6½ inches above the ground. The Times correspondent said when he last saw Viles that he still was growing.

Lower Inset—Here's a husky youth from Marion county carrying four axes across his shoulders. He is Herbert Adkins and, from his appearance, will be competent to handle one of the axes.

Lower Right—Morning in the camp and the forest squads pile from their tents, ready for the day's program.

Gone, but Not Forgotten

Automobiles reported to police as stolen belong to:

Fred McGlen, 238 Hendricks place, Plymouth sedan, found in front of 238 Hendricks place.

John W. Hamilton, 1018 South East street, Ford sedan, 44-814, found at garage in front of 1018 South East street.

Riley Cab Company, 414 North Noble street, Chevrolet cab, 35-246, found at Vermont and Noble streets.

Thomas Elliot, 2832 North Temple avenue, Plymouth coupe, found at rear of 2832 North Temple avenue.

Stolen automobiles recovered by police belong to:

Chevrolet coupe, 92-392, stripped in rear of 508 Douglas street, stripped of two rear tires.

Ford coupe, 815-494 Illinois, motor 4-965-855, found wrecked at New York and Fulton streets.

Charles Harrison, 45 South Warner avenue, Dodge sedan, found in Central hospital.

J. L. Gardine, 602 North Pennsylvania street, apartment, 25, Ford coach, found in rear of 1011 Indiana street.

Harmoning, 1628 Woodlawn avenue, Ford coupe, found at Warren and Oliver avenues.

Mrs. E. Higgins, Thirtieth street and Lafayette road, Peoria sedan, found near West Eleventh street.

Nathan Gregory, 723 North California street, Buick sedan, found at 1000 West Eleventh street.

William M. Lawler, R. R. 4, Box 18, Oskamahe county, found at 1200 South White River boulevard.

Charles Green, 1231 Pelosa street, Ford truck, found at 2517 English avenue.

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## 17 ARE INJURED IN WEEK-END AUTO CRASHES

Nine-Year-Old Boy Is in Critical Condition at City Hospital.

Traffic accidents during the week-end caused injury of seventeen persons, one of whom is in a serious condition. Three motorists were arrested on drunken driving charges.