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MONDAY, JUNE 19, 1933.

FARM AND FACTORY

THE administration's great farm relief experiment, the corollary of the industrial recovery plan, has begun. In a sweeping gesture expected to include the nearly 1,200,000 wheat farmers, the government is prepared to levy a new tax upon consumers that will be paid over to producers who co-operate toward a planned agriculture.

The audacity of the attempt is clearer now than when first proposed in formal legal language before congress; its simplicity probably will be its saving grace.

Wheat farmers produce too much wheat. If they contract with the government to reduce acreage in 1934 and 1935, they will receive bounties or adjustment payments that will approximate the difference between the world price of their product and the pre-war price.

To raise this subsidy that will total \$150,000,000, the government will levy upon the millers and other processors of wheat a tax of about 30 cents a bushel. Consumers will pay this in one way or another; the retail price of bread, for instance, easily might go up one-half to one cent a loaf.

Thus, with the wheat plan launched, the cotton relief program about to be launched, the industrial recovery machinery being put into operation, the vast implications of the new deal, heretofore obscured in conflicting opinions and congressional debate, become apparent.

Out on the farms the Roosevelt administration is beginning the experiment that is intended to raise farm prices, while at the same time it is providing means for lifting the terrific burden of farm mortgage debt.

In the cities, it is co-operating with industry to put more men to work, to pay them better wages, to cut down hours of labor. When the farmers get more for what they raise, they will have more to spend for the products produced in city shops and factories; and when these industries run unencumbered by cut-throat competition, the industrial worker will be a bigger buyer of farm products.

These two vast fields, for the first time under this new deal, are operating under a plan—all one great plan intended to restore prosperity.

EDUCATIONAL PROGRESS

THE commencement period and the recent choice of several university presidents redirects our attention to educational issues. One of the most heartening reports is the appointment of Dr. Harold W. Dodds as president of Princeton university.

Princeton is by tradition a notably conservative and aristocratic institution and might have been expected to play very safe in the selection of its new head. A cloistered divine or metaphysician would have seemed most in line for the choice.

But the institution which gradually wormed Woodrow Wilson out of its gates did itself proud and elected as its head a political scientist with an eminently practical cast of mind and a special flair for mingling in the welter of human affairs.

Dr. Dodds' interests have ranged from international relations, especially in Latin America, to the problems of municipal government. While ever mindful of the necessity of cultivating sound theory, he has been interested primarily in applying the science of government to the improvement of human relations. His election is an auspicious sign for the future of American higher education.

It will mark a real departure in the way of making Princeton the national type of institution which Woodrow Wilson desired it to be, without sacrificing the tradition of keeping it a relatively small institution, where there can be intimate contacts of teachers, preceptors, and individual students.

His election gives recognition to the political scientist with experience beyond the borders of the United States, yet having a practical and intimate touch with affairs within our country. It stands in marked contrast with the prevailing tendency to select for these high posts professors of English, mathematics, or philosophy.

It indicates a recognition of the necessity to place men of creative rather than purely didactic and analytical turn of mind in positions of leadership.

Dr. Dodds' wide range of interests and achievements and his national and international contacts will improve Princeton's relations with other institutions without sacrificing its essential individual characteristics. The fact that he is not, like most Princeton presidents of the past, a clergyman, will help along the liberalizing and secularizing tendencies which of late have been gathering momentum.

On the other side of the ledger comes the announcement of the abandonment of instruction in sociology at Clark university. This seems to be a sort of final reverberation from the notable crisis of 1922-23 in that institution, after President Wallace W. Atwood ordered the lights turned out on a dignified address by Dr. Scott Nearing.

Clark university once was one of the two most famous graduate universities in the United States. Under its famous president, Granville Stanley Hall, it was a pioneer in educational, psychological, and sociological fields.

President Atwood has transformed it into an institution giving special emphasis to geography—a policy which can be defended on the ground of the need for specialization in graduate studies. There is, however, no subject more needed in a geographical institute than sociology, if the students are to be made to realize the broad human implications of the facts and processes of geography.

The students have petitioned their presi-

dent to continue instruction in sociology, on the ground that "the need for same social knowledge and adequate social leadership is increasingly evident in every field."

It is to be hoped that President Atwood will discern the wisdom and cogency of this plea. In any event, it is gratifying to learn that social consciousness and a spirit of rebellion still linger on at Clark.

The predominantly conservative cast of the academic mind, and especially of the mind of university executives and trustees, is borne out once more by the character of those who have received honorary degrees from our leading universities.

Scores of reactionaries, including even a high priest of obscurantism and intellectual reaction, T. S. Eliot, thus have been honored.

LEARNING LESSON FROM NAVY

REAR ADMIRAL BRADLEY A. FISKE, U. S. N., who retired some years ago after long and distinguished service in the navy, believes that the republic as a whole right now is going through the same difficult sort of transition period that the navy went through in Admiral Fiske's youth.

When Admiral Fiske was a stripling officer, back in 1880, the American navy was composed largely of ships in which old-time sailors like Nelson could have felt quite at home; wooden sailing ships firing muzzle-loading smooth bores by broadside, manned by men to whom steam power was anathema.

"Within a decade all that was changed, and with what difficulty!" says the admiral. "The officers had to learn, or invent, rather, a new profession. The ships and guns had to be built, they had to be handled, and a strategy for them had to be devised. A whole new method of thought had to be created. Do you see the analogy?"

"That was our material improvement. We've gone from the little wooden ships to the steel monsters, literally and figuratively."

The parallel is a good one; and the way in which the navy accommodated itself to radically changed conditions may, as Admiral Fiske believes, point a moral for the nation as a whole.

Those old-time navy officers, who, in Admiral Fiske's words, "loved their beautiful white sails and spottless decks, and could not bear the thought of smoke and machinery," are not unlike the modern politicians and business men who look back to the social and economic order of a by-gone day and wish to bring it back again.

Mechanical developments made a change in the navy as inevitable as the sunrise. The problem wasn't solved until the navy officers stopped wringing their hands over the decline of the old ways and set to work to bring the service into line with modern inventions.

In the same way, modern developments in manufacturing, in transportation, in distribution, and in finance have changed the picture for the nation itself.

It will do us no good to look back regretfully to the day of unchecked individualism, small businesses, and keep-the-government-out-of-business.

We can solve our problem only as the navy men solved theirs—by pitching in wholeheartedly, calling on the technicians for help and resolving to accommodate our institutions to changed conditions.

WE GAIN SOME WRONG IDEAS

CONTRARY to the prevailing opinion, this is a nation of independent homes and small enterprises.

Of its 30,000,000 families, three of every four occupy single houses, while fewer than one out of eight lives in any kind of an apartment house.

The 211,000 manufacturing establishments, as reported in 1929, employed 8,837,743 persons, or fewer than an average of forty-two for each.

A recent survey made by the regional plan commission of New York City shows that the average height of buildings on Manhattan island is less than five stories.

Such figures are enough to indicate that the American people have not altered their habits of life and work so completely as some modern theories and schemes would suggest.

The independent home owner, small tradesman, unorganized laborer, farmer and professional man still play a very important part in our affairs.

Like political conceptions, the social viewpoint has been molded to a large extent by organized propaganda.

We have come to accept certain assertions or assumptions as fact. This is just another example of the power of repetition.

It commonly is believed, especially by city dwellers, that the hotel, apartment house, or large tenement wall high has disestablished the single dwelling; that chain stores handle most of the retail grocery trade; and that the bulk of manufacturing is done by great corporations.

It commonly is also believed that most people work for great corporations, and that if they don't now, they soon will. Such belief constitutes the basis of the majority of plans for social and economic reconstruction.

The idea that small, independent business has about disappeared and that family life is going the same way has become a veritable obsession. Some social workers even go as far as to say that it might be a good thing if the home were eliminated, while many economists seem to think that the problem of organizing industry into a few major units requires little but the passage of "an act entitled an act."

It is to be conceded that organization has come to exercise a profound influence on business and that what formerly was left to individual or local charities has evolved into a quasi-public service. We have a long way to go, however, to complete the job.

Not only the traditions on which this country was founded, but the inventiveness by which it has been developed and improved, serve to keep alive the spirit of independence and initiative.

No sooner do we get a great industry merged, consolidated, and unified, than some genius, or group of geniuses, trots out an invention to spoil it all.

The automobile furnishes a vivid illustration of how this works. Forty years ago, transportation virtually was locked up in the railroad business and the whole country was alarmed because of the influence railroading had come to exercise in its social and economic life. Right now, we are trying to rescue the railroads from bankruptcy.

Unless something occurs actually to stifle

ingenuity, inventiveness, and initiative, we can depend on science to rectify most of the problems which confront us, and, in the long run, science is safer than politics, because it is more natural.

WHAT PRICE EDUCATION?

A WESTERN gentleman recently established a new world's record when he skipped the rope for 20,010 consecutive times. Immediately thereafter he suffered a nervous collapse, upon his recovery from which he got married; and in all this swift succession of events the most interesting part is the fact that, according to telegraphed dispatches from the scene of the action, the new champion "is a graduate of the University of Chicago."

We live in uncertain times, to be sure, and a great many university graduates, being unemployed, doubtless have to look for odd and unusual jobs.

But one still is impelled to wonder just what a supposedly educated man, a man with a diploma from one of America's greatest universities, is doing skipping the rope 20,000 times in a row.

WHEN LUCK IS KIND

THE big ambition of the small investor always has been to "get in on the ground floor." Too often, especially in recent years, the investor who tried to do that has stepped into an open elevator shaft and dropped into a sub-basement; but the goal is reached once in a great while, and when it does happen the results are spectacular.

The late Horace H. Rackham, who died in Detroit recently at the age of 73, was one of that small, fabulously fortunate group who got in on the ground floor with Henry Ford. In 1903 he invested \$5,000 in the Ford Motor Co. In 1919 he sold out for \$12,500,000.

That is the sort of turn to fortune's wheel that the optimistic investor always remembers.

To be sure, it doesn't happen very often. But it happens occasionally, and the memory of it will be green, probably, as long as there are investors—and stock salesmen.

LEPROSY

LEPROSY is one of the most hopeless of world scourges. A short step toward its conquest, even though the goal still is far distant, is important.

The germ that causes leprosy was discovered early in the history of bacteriology, in 1872. Now a group of American scientists, working under the Leonard Wood memorial for eradication of leprosy, has persuaded leprosy germs to grow on artificial foods and on tissue cultures made of embryonic chick and human material.

So far, clear-cut cases of experimental production of leprosy through infection with the tube grown germs have not been obtained, although local lesions have been caused in monkeys inoculated with the germs.

Even this is progress, because if the disease can be produced by experimental infection with the germs, the case against the accused leprosy germ will be clinched.

Now that the picnic season is here and the chiggers are biting, the job of getting the nation out of the red is going to be delayed.

Scientist says silver is the best conductor of electricity. That's right—we get a shock every time we are handed back the change from a dollar bill by a taxi driver.

With daylight savings being introduced in numerous cities, it is interesting to speculate on what time the four o'clocks will bloom in those cities now.

M. E. Tracy Says:

AMERICAN delegates to the economic conference profess to be shocked and surprised by Premier MacDonald's presentation of the war debt issue at the first opportunity. This is due to their own stubbornness in refusing to face realities. An agreement to bar this issue was merely one more vain attempt to sidestep facts.

What Europe wants, and about all it wants, out of a conference with the United States is reduction of war debts. That represents a tangible gain for England, France, Italy, Belgium, and, indirectly, for most other European nations.

Other items up for discussion, while offering some hope of relief, are experimental. No one knows whether an accord can be reached for downward revision of tariffs, or how it would affect the interests of various nations. The same is true regarding stabilization of currencies.

When it comes to war debts, however, results can be calculated in a precise way. Reduction means immediate relief for Europe, and that is what Europe wants.

PREMIER MACDONALD deserves our gratitude for his frankness. He stated only what was in the mind of English, French, Italian and Belgian delegates, telling us very plainly that though Europeans had agreed not to take up war debts at this conference, war debts constituted the issue which they regarded as all-important, and without an adjustment of which, nothing substantial can be accomplished.

We can go on deluding ourselves with the thought that discussion of war debts can be avoided until we have gained certain points in which we are interested particularly, but it won't do the slightest bit of good.

American leaders, as well as the American public, might just as well make up their minds that the debt bangle has to be ironed out and that European statesmen are scheming, maneuvering and working with that end in view. In this connection, we might just as well make up our minds that we are not going to get what is owed us and that we shall get far less than existing circumstances warrant if we continue to be misled by proposals and discussions obviously designed to put us off guard.

THE time has come to meet the war debt problem with entire frankness and to make the best bargain we can. As long as that problem remains unsolved, as long as we try to evade it by insisting that other questions be settled first, we shall make no progress for ourselves or any other else.

Whether these debts are as important financially as European statesmen seem to think, they have assumed a psychological importance which no one should minimize or ignore.

Europe has reached a point where it actually believes the situation is hopeless unless they are revised. That belief rapidly is becoming a fixed conviction. If a settlement is not reached very soon, there will be a general and continuous default.

While we can stand such default, as is proved by what we have stood during the last twelve years, it would destroy all hope of accord on such matters as disarmament, tariffs, and currency stabilization.

While justice demands that European governments take the initiative in bringing about a war debt settlement, it is only good sense for us to meet them openly.

Up Popped the Devil



It Seems to Me

BY HEYWOOD BROWN

NEW YORK, June 19.—The organization of a successful fight against Tammany in the coming election has made small progress. I do not think that the present mood and temper of the opposition deserves any great amount of success.

So far it seems to me that the necessarily fundamental issues largely have been neglected. As I understand, the purposes of the fusionists, they are seeking some nice, clean, young man who will reduce taxes and give us what is called "a good business man's administration."

I can imagine few things less calculated to stir the masses of the city. The chief concern of the next mayor of New York ought to be jobs, homes and food.

It is, of course, entirely reasonable that every taxpayer should object to having his money spent upon useless officials and to the time to crooked way, but I do not think that this is quite the time in which to promise the taxpayer sweeping reductions in rates.

As long as so many are in utter want, those who have must be called upon and compelled to do the thing to support relief. And, frankly, I think that limit can not be set one penny this side of decent care for all who are held against their will in the grip of joblessness.

Tammany's Worst Crime

THE gravest crime of the Tammany administration is the fact that it has administered relief funds so incompetently and deviously and dishonestly. This sort of management has made funds which were inadequate in themselves even more insufficient to meet the needs of the city. And so I think it isn't enough for a fusion candidate to say: "I will give you honest government." He must go far beyond that and pledge himself to generous government and government of the people.

The name of Samuel Seabury has been presented as one which the citizens would delight to honor. It is held in Mr. Seabury's favor that his investigation led to the resignation of James J. Walker, the playboy mayor. By any means, persons on headlines or close to them, who excused if they complain that the shift from Walker to O'Brien has not altered their status in any way which was perceptible.

It may be that Mr. Seabury has a plan and a program for the fight against poverty, but until it has been spread before us I do not think that his highly successful investigation is quite sufficient to make him the proper knight in the adequate shining armor. So far, Mr. Seabury has refused to make the race.

But What Next?

I THINK it is fair to ask, "After you have beaten Tammany what are you going to do next?" I think the man who can and will win the election must be a man who will not rest upon the conquest of the Tiger, but go on to a sweeping victory against the tenements and hovels in which New Yorkers are forced to burrow.

As a matter of fact, I think that Tammany is a sort of Roman who robs the rich to support the poor in a fantastic. Tammany has not scrupled to take its nickels as well as larger stakes. It has been distinctly impartial in its leveling of tribute.

And yet, from the point of view of political realism, it must be admitted that the depression has not done very much to undermine the power of the organization. It is clever enough to use hard times as a background for small favors greatly publicized.

The Christmas turkey and the summer steamboat ride have been employed to good effect as gestures indicating a great concern for the needy.

Tammany is not powerful enough or clever enough actually to create the poverty and the ignorance on which it thrives. These advantages in the New York political scene are handed to the organization on a silver platter by gentlemen far more highly regarded in the community.

And from this group it is suggested that we select some clean young man to tackle the jungle of joblessness with a lawn mower. The lawn mower, of course, will be inscribed with the motto "Reform."

The City of a Dream

NEW YORK can't be reformed. It must be recreated. It stands in need of destructive criticism and destructive action.

Leave the slums as they are and re-build them with new slums and new rackets overnight. We need not only a new deal, but a brand new deal. The only sort of mayor I want is somebody with a program so radical and extensive that he will scare the living daylight out of the taxpayers. They ought to be scared.

New York is suffering from something a great deal more dangerous than yellow fever. It has contracted a case of acute poverty, and there is nothing in the world more contagious than that.

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Our World

BY JOHN THOMPSON.

Strange, this world of ours, Yes, ours because we made it so. We bawled the steaming turbine powers. Which churn to make it go.

We gave birth to the infant stars To form a guarding lace, We fashioned deep the awful scars Which stretch across its face.

We laid the paths in patterned white Beneath its lofty towers, We've tried to reach to heaven From this cold, strange world of ours.

:: The Message Center ::

I wholly disapprove of what you say and will defend to the death your right to say it.—Voltaire

Good Riddance

NEWS from Washington that dry snappers soon will be a thing of the past is very encouraging. It will give tolerant citizens of Indianapolis a new lease on life to see the removal of a branch of the federal service which generally is regarded as a disgrace.

Graft, brutality, and an utter disregard of the rights of citizens has marked the regime of the dry sleuths. Typical of their sort of service to the country was the beating of an Indianapolis woman recently by a brutal dry agent.

When the history of the prohibition era is written, these stool pigeons will get their proper indictment.

Questions and Answers

Q—Do congressmen receive an allowance for travel between their homes and Washington?

A—They are allowed 20 cents a mile for each session.

Q—Are there any religious or marital restrictions on the office of dentists in the United States?

A—No.

Q—What is the densest substance?

A—Osmium.

Q—Who played the leading female role in the motion picture "Memory Lane?"

A—Eleanor Boardman.

Q—Name the first picture in which Will Rogers appeared.

A—"Laughing Bill Hyde," produced about fourteen years ago.

Q—Where was the late Mayor Anthony Cermak of Chicago born?

A—Prague, Bohemia.

Daily Thought

We have sinned, and have committed iniquity, and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even by departing from thy precepts and from thy judgments.—Daniel 9:5.

GOD hath yielded to guilt her pale tormentor, misery—Bryant.

Poison Ivy and Sumac Are Summer Perils

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEN

This is the last article in a series of three on summer health hazards.

Editor Journal of the American Medical Association of Hygiene, the Health Magazine.

ANOTHER frequent hazard for health in summer is contact with poison ivy, oak, sumac and similar plants which grow freely in the woods.

After contact with such a plant, there is itching and burning of the skin, which promptly reddens; later, blisters form and when they break they are succeeded by crusts.

The poison may be removed by washing the skin thoroughly with gasoline or with a thick lather of soap, which later may be washed off with warm water, alcohol or gasoline.

It is not well to apply ointments of unknown composition or liniments, because these may do more harm than good to the injured skin. If the poison has developed to a serious stage, a doctor should be consulted.

It always is well in handling

material, and the perspiration from the skin. Such a bath also is conducive to restful sleep.

After the bath the skin may be powdered. It is particularly important to place the powder in areas where two skin surfaces come together, such as the inner sides of the thighs, under the breasts, under the arms and between the toes.

Avoidance of rubbing and irritation will do more than anything else to save the surface of the skin and to avoid breaking of the surface, with ready access to infection by germs and parasites.

It is not advisable to use lotions and toilet waters of unknown composition. It has been shown that some of these contain ingredients which tend to deposit in the skin on exposure to the sun, producing all sorts of streaks and markings.

Soaps used during the summer should be mild, because of the possibility of irritation.

Only to keep his humble job, only to earn food and shelter for his brave wife, his baby and himself—these are all that Pinneberg asks of his government or his God. But push, strive, struggle, hope, dream, pray as he will—he is defeated!

Cast aside, beaten, done for, one of the world's innumerable little men, who, when their number grows great enough, make revolutions. Pinneberg and Bunty live today in every land. It is about them most of the books are written.

It would be well for the big men to begin reading the books.

:: A Woman's Viewpoint ::

BY MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

THOSE of us who keep up, however badly, with current fiction, can not but sense the frightening significance of the more recent output. And it would be worse than folly to ignore the message that is cried to us. For it is a message, a warning, a threat, if you will.

Over the earth, in every corner where books are written, one tremendous motif runs through the novel—the man's hard, hopeless struggle for bread.

In earlier days, when I was a girl, for instance, we are told that the Civil War's romantic poverty and enjoyed each vicarious victory of the pioneer over the wilderness. For books, then as now, mirrored life, social problems, industrial movements, the dreams of men, and showed their endeavors to realize those dreams and to conquer fate.

But then there always was the high note of hope. Bitter though the fighting may have been, it ended with peace and plenty. There was no feeling of universal despair. The slope of human endeavor was upward. Our horizons were bright.

TODAY the trend is in the contrary direction—definitely downward. In France, in China, in Germany, in England, in America, the books speak of frustration, of hopelessness, of decadence. And let us make no mistake: what the books say, the nations are.

"Little Man, What Now?" a novel by the German author, Hans Fallada, published in this country by Simon & Schuster, is one of the finest of the many bitter stories of the ordinary decent middle class worker.

It grips your heart because it recounts, in the simplest terms, the bewilderment of a harmless, kindly, if mediocre individual who slowly is crushed by an economic catastrophe which he neither understands nor has helped to create.