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THE PRESIDENT'S APPEAL

WHAT can the common citizen do to hasten recovery? The President has answered this question, which has been in the hearts and minds of millions for months. Get behind the Roosevelt blanket code plan to raise wages and shorten hours. That is the answer.

It will put the jobless back at work. It will increase purchasing power so that merchants can sell goods and factories can produce more goods and employ more men. The President explained this plan Monday night so clearly that there is no excuse for misunderstanding.

Success of the plan—in which all of us will share—depends on the co-operation of all. Every American has his or her part to play. The employer is asked to sign an individual contract with the President promising to abide by the wage, hour and fair competition provisions of the code.

Labor receives the President's pledge that the government will protect its right, for which labor in turn is asked to work hard on the job. The consumer is asked to buy from those operating under the code.

All this represents a degree of government leadership new in America. Doubtless some are shocked by the departure from old ways of cut-throat competition, which landed us in the bankruptcy and hunger of depression. But if the doubters will think back a few months, when the country prayed for something—anything—to save us, they will give thanks for the almost miraculous change since March.

The change did not just happen. It was produced by vigorous, constructive, and fearless leadership from the White House.

So when Franklin D. Roosevelt today appeals to the people to follow him in this new and most important step toward recovery, he is not asking them to accept some theory in blind faith. He is standing on a record of actual achievement which has earned the confidence of every citizen in his ability to lead.

No one denies this. But perhaps the very fact of the President's achievement to date is one reason why short-sighted citizens think that nothing more is needed to assure prosperity. They say things are getting better rapidly; why not let well enough alone?

They do not understand that most of the recovery so far has been on the mere promise of laws and pledges which have not yet become operative. It was the belief that the Roosevelt plan would cause prices to rise and would put millions back to work and stimulate business. But now the time has come when the hope must be fulfilled, or we slip down again.

To prevent that tragic collapse, the President offers the re-employment and recovery code as the key to hold together the broader program.

The President appeals for co-operation "in the name of patriotism and humanity." It is that, and more. For tens of thousands of business men and for millions of workers, it is a matter of survival.

SAVE OUR STREAMS

INDIANA is renowned throughout the world for its beautiful streams. Gene Stratton-Porter, James Whitcomb Riley, Paul Dresser, and a host of other distinguished authors have loved them and sung of them for nearly half a century.

Today, those streams, still lovely to the eye, are little better than open sewers. Industry has poured its waste into them. Careless municipalities have made them flowing cesspools. No one can count the number of persons made ill, the livestock killed, the game fish driven away.

It is a condition which never should have been allowed to grow up, but, having done so, still can be corrected. Sewage disposal plants can be built. Greedy industry can be forced to make improvements.

But to accomplish these results, steady pressure from the public will be necessary for years to come. The state conservation commission is well aware of the growing menace of filthy streams. It already has taken steps looking toward correction of some of the most flagrant examples.

The commission can not be effective without public support. For the purpose of informing the citizens just what the condition of these streams is, The Times has employed scientists to analyze their waters. First results of these findings are published today.

There is little doubt about the attitude of the people of Indiana once they have learned of the unspeakable condition into which their streams have been turned.

NOW FOR REFORMATION

THE penal code shall be founded on the principles of reformation and not of vindictive justice.

This is not the statement of an impractical reformer. It is a direct quotation from the Constitution of Indiana. It is from the most sacred legal document in this state—a document on which all Indiana law is based.

The Times Monday completed a comprehensive and detailed survey of conditions at the state penal farm. This expose demonstrated beyond a shadow of reasonable doubt that the farm has not in the past been operated according to direct mandate of the state's Constitution.

Is the chaining of petty offenders to cell doors for hours at a time "reformation," or "vindictive justice?"

Is the beating of minor transgressors with blackjack and club "reformation," or "vindictive justice?"

Some persons have criticized The Times on the ground that the men who go to the farm

"owe a debt to society" and should be treated with medieval cruelty.

The Constitution of the state is clear on this point—"reformation," not revenge. The Times did not write the Constitution. It merely is demanding that its provisions be lived up to. If the people of this state want to go back to the Middle Ages for their methods of dealing with small offenders, they have a perfect right to do so. But they must change the Constitution to make it legal and we doubt that they have any idea of doing so. Hoosiers have too much horse sense for that.

Governor McNutt wisely changed the administrative setup at the penal farm as soon as he learned of conditions there. He placed Ralph Howard, an experienced prison administrator, in charge. Superintendent Howard now has had ample time to decide what he is going to do about conditions as revealed by The Times.

This newspaper has presented evidence of unspeakable cruelty to prisoners. It has shown that apparently property belonging to the state has been appropriated for personal use by farm attaches.

These things are too grave to be passed over in silence. It is time for the new superintendent to tell the public what his plans are. You have the floor, Mr. Howard.

A GREAT EDUCATOR PASSES

INDIANAPOLIS has lost a good citizen and a great educator in the passing of Milo H. Stuart.

Unassuming, kindly, helpful, he did a great work in a great way, asking no credit, seeking no fame. Children of this generation owe him a debt far beyond their realization, as do many fathers and mothers of the generation now progressing toward middle age.

His accomplishments at Manual and Arsenal Technical high schools were outstanding. In the face of discouragements that would have made a less capable and conscientious educator falter and surrender, Mr. Stuart carried on to achieve a success that has placed the city in his debt for decades to come.

Before his death he had laid the cornerstone of a structure that may endure as his greatest monument—the junior high school plan for the city of Indianapolis. Mr. Stuart played a major part in this advance in the city's educational system and its success, in large measure, will be due to his devoted efforts.

The city's loss can not be measured in words.

A PLANNED COUNTRY

FOR 150 years the United States, like Topsy, "jes' grewed."

Result: Sprawling, jerry-built cities, with streets often almost inaccessible to modern traffic; germ-breeding slums and half-vacant skyscrapers; industrial sore spots, like the soft coal hovels, one-industry cities, overspecialized rural regions; waterways competing with railroads; billions wasted in uneconomic subdivisions, abandoned towns, useless schools, needless highways; billions more wasted through the unwise use of land and greedy over-exploitation of forests, gas, oil, and mineral wealth.

Today comes a gleam of collective intelligence, the beginnings of nation-wide planning. Under Title 1 of the National Recovery Act it is possible for some 7,000 trade associations to organize for self-discipline, to plan their businesses, to conserve their raw materials, and gear their output to probable need.

Under Title 2, the \$3,300,000,000 of public works money can be spent with conscious effort directed toward a national building plan. Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes just has named a national planning board of three experts to guide his public works administration in its spending. The type of men he has selected gives promise that this will be more than a pious gesture.

Cities like New York, Chicago, and Los Angeles are building with the aid of planning councils. Cleveland announces an ambitious slum clearance project. The federal government is out to build the great Tennessee basin development from the blueprint of social need.

Under the \$25,000,000 "subsistence farm" clause in the recovery act, the government will settle families on part-time farms in accordance with President Roosevelt's dream of a farm-city type of civilization.

When Senator La Follette, two years ago, proposed national planning, doubting Thomases said it was impossible in a competitive society. Perhaps the absolute elimination of waste is unattainable. But even the beginnings of planning will save huge values in wealth and human security.

With a controlled industry and planned public works program, America can outgrow its Topsy age.

HOW TO TEACH CHILDREN

EDUCATIONAL master minds, we are told, "dissected" the child this week while 2,000 school teachers, gathered at the Teachers' college, Columbia university, listened.

The twelve speakers divided in the support of the traditional and progressive methods of teaching children. Professor Kilpatrick stated the case clearly:

"In the progressive school, the child acts as a whole, and the response comes from inside. In the traditional school, learning is a succession of added things."

Professor Rugg said: "I think the curriculum of the traditional school tends to inhibit learning, not encourage it."

Whereupon Professor Bagley: "I see no reason why the traditional subjects can not be treated separately, but in a related way. Using a fact of geography in a history course, for instance, depends not on the curriculum, but on the culture of the history teacher."

In this last is a restricted hint of one secret of success in proper progressive education. The teacher should have the wide learning and courage and sanction not only to relate one subject to another, but to relate, or enable the child to relate, the subject matter learned to his special interests and his life's experiences.

Not only is the traditional method—as practiced so extensively in the public schools of many cities—a "succession of added things"; it is a succession of superficial and untrue things, because it is too little related to the child's experiences or to the experiences of the world at large.

A notable instance, alluded to before in these columns, is the stereotyped, sterilized text books on city government. These piously describe the framework of government and deceitfully ignore the political flesh and blood

which dominates and prostitutes this framework.

Progressive education calls not simply for method, but for a new conception of freedom and courage in schools. Given the latter, education at any time in the history of the world would have become progressive in spite of itself.

WAR SPIRIT CAN WIN

ANNOUNCEMENT from Washington of the blanket code for all American industry is in some ways the most encouraging thing that has happened in this country in years.

That is not so much because it offers a new chance to wipe out the depression as because it will enable us to unite emotionally in a way that seldom is possible except in war time.

The drive to get co-operation in this code is to be conducted just as the Liberty loan and draft act drives were conducted during the war. And in that fact there is something extremely heart-warming.

A great many people have remarked on the singular fact that a nation usually is able to focus its effort and its emotions on one point only in time of great danger.

Destructive and frightful as war is, it usually is the only thing that can make a people feel truly united, the only thing that can make them forget their differences, bury self-interest, and work together in a common cause.

It often has been said that if only a people could get together on a peace-time project with the spirit that is displayed in time of war, it could surmount almost any obstacle. That is the chance open to us now.

We are being asked to submerge selfish interests for the common good; to be Americans first and self-seeking individuals later; to stand united for the sake of those fellow-citizens who have not yet had a fair break.

This brings us a great challenge and a great opportunity.

It is a challenge because it will test our intelligence, our patriotism, and our endurance just as deeply and just as truly as any war-time emergency ever did.

And it is an opportunity because it opens the way to a new day in American history.

Upon the events of the next six months, probably, will depend the fate of our fight to escape from the depression.

We can shape our future to suit ourselves; and if we are as wise and brave as we like to believe, we can pave the way for a better, freer life for every one in America.

GEN. JOHNSON LOOKS AHEAD

THIS General Hugh Johnson seems to have a gift for forceful and expressive speech—and, along with it, a clear recognition of the exact nature of the problems that lie ahead of him.

In picking men to help him administer the recovery act, General Johnson is looking ahead to trouble.

"I know sooner or later that the applause will die down and the air will be full of dead cats," he says. "I am picking men who won't run when that time comes."

It hardly could be expressed more aptly. Everybody is cheering now; but in a few months some of the people on whom the restrictions of the recovery program rest most heavily will begin fighting back—and then, as General Johnson says, it will be important to have in Washington some men who don't mind being targets for the dead cats.

Opticians report use of glasses in this country is increasing. Yes, we've noticed quite a few more glasses being used since the return of beer.

Nikola Tesla, veteran scientist, claims to have discovered a new source of energy. Most any of us could use some of it about the time the alarm clock goes off in the morning.

M.E. Tracy Says:

THE greatest danger of the New Deal is that it may work too well. Wages are up and employment is increasing, but prices and production are going up faster. If we don't look out, we will be in the midst of another boom.

The hardest element to handle in all human problems is human nature, especially as represented by ingenuity. Theoretically, we can reduce the cotton crop by taking so much acreage out of cultivation through leases. It would be possible, however, for the cotton growers to produce a bigger crop than they ever did on the acreage left.

Crops are not controlled by acreage any more than production is a matter of manual labor. Intensive farming makes it possible for one acre to produce as much as four under the old slash-and-burn method, as has been proved many times. In the same way, machinery makes it possible for one man to produce as much as forty formerly could.

Permanent control of production necessarily would include control of inventiveness, and that is something for which we will not stand.

IN the end, controlled production must be abandoned for increased consumption. It is absurd to suppose that humanity will lie down on the job as long as one-half of it is in dire need of the ordinary comforts and conveniences of civilized life.

What we are up against is an emergency in which trade has been strangled and buying power destroyed through economic entanglements resulting from war.

As soon as these entanglements are cleared away, we must seek a different program than we are now pursuing. The fact that certain methods must be adopted to meet disaster should not be confused with the idea of what is good for normal times.

The objective of recovery programs is to overcome bad conditions. The only way to regard those programs as permanent would be to assume that bad conditions are going to last, but that is the one thing we don't want.

WHILE certain modifications are essential in accordance with the evolutionary forces of progress, the real hope of civilized people is to resume business in a constructive sense, to spread the good things of life, to provide for a better distribution of wealth, to mobilize the thinking power of humanity on an ever-increasing scale.

A better distribution of wealth is impossible unless there is more wealth to distribute.

For the moment, we may suffer from over-production in certain lines, but as a general proposition there is no such thing as over-production in a world where two-thirds of the people suffer for lack of food, clothing, and shelter, not to mention the luxuries of life.

If we ever can liberate ourselves from the snarl of debt and taxes brought on by the war, and make it possible for people to buy what they reasonably need, there will be plenty of work for the brains, capital, and machinery of civilization.

The Old, Old, Story!



:: The Message Center ::

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

(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 a Reader.

It appears that the newspapers of Indianapolis have let one slip through their fingers.

What the public wants to know is why there never was any kind of a howl over the raise in the milk price. Of course, it's apparent to most of us that Lieutenant-Governor Clifford Townsend is in the position, with his federal appointment, to control this situation.

But doesn't it seem an odd turn of fate that the Lieutenant-Governor, who has the good fortune of holding a job that now pays \$6,000, is the man who passes on the raising of our milk prices 1 cent a quart?

Probably many other former Lieutenant-Governors would have liked the privilege of settling milk disputes if they made \$6,000 a year.

By J. Ed. Burk.

I have been instructed by E. H. Wimmer, chairman, on behalf of the Belt railroad track elevation committee of the central committee of South Side Club, to voice our appreciation for the publicity your paper has given to our efforts of having railroad track elevation given preference on the federal aid program.

For your information I would say that the response from authorities to whom our resolution was directed has been most encouraging and we await further developments with the hope that this very important project will receive the immediate attention it deserves.

We think it timely, however, to stress the fact that the success of our efforts will depend largely upon the individual co-operation of the citizenry of Indianapolis. It is well to remember the slogan "Write Your Congressman Today!"

Daily Thought

The wicked is snared in the work of his own hands.—Psalms, 9:16.

THE wickedness of the few makes the calamity of the many.—Publius Syrus.

Quacks in Medicine Easy to Identify

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

This is the third article in a series of five on choosing the family doctor.

AN ethical physician may be differentiated from a quack by certain well-established characteristics.

An ethical physician does not give out circulars concerning his work or the prices for which he practices. He does not distribute his picture broadcast. He does not put large signboards on his windows or outside his office, advertising his extraordinary merits, or otherwise promoting his wares.

A competent, ethical physician seldom finds it necessary to travel from town to town to get patients. He usually has an established place of residence and of work to which patients come when they require his services or to which they send, requesting his attendance.

There has been for years a tradition in medicine that new discoveries are published freely to the profession in the various medical periodicals and are not held as secrets by certain men which only they can apply.

The public therefore well may beware of any doctor or group of doctors who advertise or publish broadcast that they have discovered a new cure or treatment that other doctors do not know about, or who claim they can cure such serious conditions as cancer, tuberculosis, or other diseases in a short time by some unestablished method.

The advancement of medicine has been associated with the introduction of innumerable complicated devices used not only in the diagnosis of disease, but also in treatment.

The sense of vision is aided by the microscope, which enlarges invisible objects so that they may be seen.

There are other instruments which enable the physician competent in their use to look directly into various body cavities.

By means of the X-ray, opaque

cooperate with inebriated husbands since advent of the dry law.

LOOK for a general stand for common sense when we rid ourselves of the expensive and useless measures. To be sure, there probably will be a good many no-account men who will spend too much money on booze. But they've been doing that right along, anyway.

Men are decent or worthless, not according to the kind of laws they pass, but according to their own natures. The idea that beer makes brutes is not going over so big, now we have found out that men can be kept in jail for non-payment of alimony and that divorce has increased during the great drought.

It Seems to Me

BY HEYWOOD BROWN

GENERAL ITALO BALBO has been the head man of the most amazing achievement in aviation. I think that no individual exploit has been quite so impressive as the arrival of the armada.

But no sooner did the seaplanes hit the waters of Lake Michigan than every American was called upon to take a position in regard to Mussolini. I have a position in regard to Mussolini. Whether he knows it or not, I'm against him. But it was a good flight, just the same.

You and I have every right to say that the economic and political theory to which the General adheres is repugnant to us. But that does not affect the fact that he set down sweetly a number of planes upon far-flung and foreign waters.

A motor may spit and miss and die under Fascism, Communism or pure democracy. When a man is alone with his conscience and the horizon, it matters very little which faith has won his loyalty. He will live or die by virtue of the functioning of feed lines.

At ten or twenty thousand feet, the earth and all its principalities must seem rather small. The man who fingers nervously with the rip cord of his parachute hardly can be much concerned with economic heresies. His fight is with wind and sheet, low-lying clouds and the lack of visibility.

Getting Bird's View

PERHAPS we would all be much wiser men and women if every one of us had flown across the Atlantic in foggy weather. It is quite possible that above 5,000 feet each individual turns into a William James and becomes dispassionate about those things by which men live and die.

At altitudes from which Iowa is a green dot and Indiana a muddy yellow, I doubt that anybody looks over the side of his plane and observes, "That reminds me—I must vote the straight Republican ticket."

And if I were floating "way up there, somewhat insufficiently supported by a parachute, I think that my interests would turn to some soft and happy landing place, rather than a fusion candidate for mayor. As aviation moves along, becoming increasingly more spectacular and less dangerous, it may be that we will develop a new type of citizenship. There should be spots, just this side of the roof of the world, in which the flier exchanges oxygen for ideas.

The higher the fewer are the prejudices—hope. At even a thousand feet all cats must be gray and every person Nordic as far as the pilot can ascertain.

Doesn't Work Out

This is the theory. Unfortunately, the practice has lagged. Lindbergh came down out of the clouds, and as soon as his feet were firmly planted on the earth he suggested to his fellow citizens that they should vote for Herbert Hoover.

When I read that I hoped that he would take off all over again and remain diffident and reckless. Flying birds should be reluctant about learning to talk.

And, as I am concerned, that is the way I feel about General Balbo. I saw his fleet come roaring down the valley of the Hudson. It was quite possibly as thrilling a thing as I shall ever look upon. But I am not going to turn Fascist just because a flying machine makes the trains and planes run on time.

To the man who is crossing seas or oceans, the Duce himself must seem hardly larger than a steamer of twenty thousand tons. No man is a hero to his valet or to the high-flying eagles of Mobius.

And yet my theory of the emancipation which ought to lie in the upper reaches of the air never has worked out very well in practice. I have known twelve or fifteen aviators, and all of them were earth-bound. They had the same petty prejudices as the dilettante man who is just around the corner.

Every one of them could look at a sun-rise face to face from the distance of half a yard and come down out of glory to talk of Nordic supremacy, high tariffs and sanctity of private property.

Still Ahead of Me

I've never been up. I must go, because I have a feeling that walls and fences must seem like scars when looked at from above. I hate fences. When I drive through a pleasant country and see a charming field disorderly with daisies, I also notice that some one has put a wall around it. And he isn't there. He merely photographed the meadow and then goes back to town.

I can not readily recognize such signatures. I do not feel that the man who sets his name down upon a slab of land really made it. The aviator ought to have a feeling that the green expanse which he can see is spread out for his mankind.

General Balbo ought to feel that. Perhaps he does. Perhaps he doesn't. But it was a swell flight, just the same.

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So They Say

It is almost like a military engagement—this war between the forces of law and order and the underworld army, heavily armed—United States Attorney-General Homer Cummings, on racketeers.

Love is not an end in itself; it is an instrument and a means toward a number of ends—Ludwig Lewisohn, novelist.

To provide adequate purchasing power, we should adjust "real" wages to the moving trend of prices and costs, else we shall be no more effective than trying to catch a train moving out of the station by aiming for where the back platform was when the train was standing still—General Hugh S. Johnson, recovery administrator.

The Unloved

BY MARGARET E. BRUNER

I have known those who lived to be Father Time, on whom grief left no touch.

Blank pages in earth's history—I think God never loved them much.