

# The Indianapolis Times

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MONDAY, AUG. 14, 1933.

## CUBA IS NOT THROUGH

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S reasons for sending ships of war to Cuba at this particular time are not altogether clear. If the purpose, as stated at the White House, is to protect American lives in event of further disorders, the question arises as to how three small destroyers could be of much service, either in protecting or evacuating Americans.

Perhaps the President considers these ships a gesture of friendship for the new regime, calculated to have a stabilizing effect. If so, probably he will have to explain it, to counteract the deep popular distrust in Cuba and in all Latin America of any show of force by the United States.

Certainly the future freedom of Cuba is not yet assured. Liberty is not achieved simply by overthrowing one dictator. Political and economic conditions which lifted Machado to power and perpetuated his reign of terror will create other dictatorships unless basic conditions are changed.

Machado's reign can not be explained solely by his personal villainy. He represented a threefold alliance between American and Cuban big business interests and the military caste. The new Cuban administration will be judged by whether it serves those special interests or the people.

A good beginning has been made in rejecting a military man as Machado's successor. Apparently Colonel Sanguly, representing the armed forces in revolt, as well as other opposition elements, desired Colonel Ferrer as provisional president.

Ferrer, former chief of the army medical corps, was largely responsible for the belated revolt of the troops. But he wisely declined to take the presidential chair, on the ground that the army should not control political office.

Dr. De Cespedes, provisional president, is not an outstanding leader—a compromise candidate is not apt to be. He is a member of the old ruling class, having served in the diplomatic corps and cabinets of Machado and earlier dictators.

Later, he had broken with Machado to the extent of retiring, but not to the point of active opposition. He is a wealthy landowner.

The fact that Senor De Cespedes is acceptable to the American financial interests, which so largely dominate Cuba, does not necessarily mean that he will improve the desperate lot of the people.

Nor is the report that he will retain in power General Herrera, Machado's secretary of war and navy, particularly reassuring. Provisional President De Cespedes is distinctly on trial.

## TOUGH TALK

STIMULATED in part, no doubt, by the excitement over the kidnapping epidemic, there was a lot of hard-boiled talk at the Chicago meeting of the International Association of Police Chiefs.

Several speakers indulged in the typical "treat 'em rough" brand of scowling criminology. Such talk was by implication, a thinly veiled plea for the third degree.

The fact remains, however, despite all hysteria, that the tough stuff never has worked as well as skill and subtlety. The cities with the best record in repressing criminals do not employ the third degree as a matter of course. Crime time is well organized and run by men with keen minds, whatever the warring of their moral natures. If the police are to outwit them, they must show more intelligence than the master crooks.

Hence, what is needed is not so much to bear on harder with the night stick and billy, but to employ the best scientific methods of crime detection, and to move swiftly, silently, and effectively. Such is the procedure in the better European police systems, where criminals rarely escape from the toils of the law. Merely to bellow and bruise is like hunting tigers with a brass band.

But suppose we accept for the sake of argument the view of the tough boys in the police service. If we are going to handle the crooks roughly, let us see that the right ones get smashed up. The plea for tough treatment usually is based on the military analogy. Crime is war; the criminal has made war on society; therefore, he must be treated as an enemy, and there is no place for delicacy in the picture.

A major defect in all this has been that the military comparison falls down at just this point. In war, the generals meet the cream of the enemy's forces with their own men. There is no ducking the responsibility of battling with the bravest and most dangerous troops.

But in the tactics of the "treat 'em rough" school of crime repression, all this is reversed. The shock troops of the enemy are greeted politely, while the relatively harmless stragglers are swooped down upon with great ferocity.

The real enemy in crime land is the master crook, the organizer of crime, the racketeer, the supergangster. Has any one ever heard of a major racketeer or gangster getting the works from the police? He gets respectful if not deferential treatment, while the bums, lone wolves, helpless scum, degenerates and others, mainly without clever lawyers—all really eases for social work rather than criminal jurisprudence—are beaten and thumped. If the police demand the right to treat criminals roughly, then let them at least see to it that the severity of treatment is adjusted pretty closely to the menace of the individual to society.

Frantic demands were made that paying a ransom to kidnapers be made a felony, whatever happens to the unfortunate victim of the kidnapers. This is the worst nonsense of

all. The obvious result would be that the relatives would not inform the police and public authorities of the kidnapping, but would try to go it alone with the aid of intermediaries.

Kidnaping thus would become that much safer for those who practice it. Money does not rate very highly when a human life hangs in the balance—especially with the wealthier classes, from whom most of the kidnapers are drawn. Kidnapers likely would lobby vigorously for a law to penalize the paying of ransoms.

The revival of whipping as an alternative to the prison sentence is being advocated once again. Almost any fair-minded student of the history of punishment would have to admit that flogging, within the bounds of reason, is more humane and less demoralizing—as well as far more economical—than imprisonment. If we had to choose between the whipping post and the typical hard-boiled prison, it would not be hard to recommend the former. But the way out is to abandon both.

The sensible thing is to transform our prisons into scientifically conducted institutions for the permanent segregation of the nonreformatable, whatever their crimes, and reformation of the reformatable types.

Today, they merely further demoralize the men who enter and turn them out a greater menace to society. And we can not escape by alleging that we do not know any better.

## A BIG CUSTOMER

THE country is fighting for purchasing power. That is the purpose of the NRA. We are spending billions of dollars in outright charity and in vast building programs to create and speed up orders for materials which in turn create pay rolls.

But in the midst of this tremendous effort and excitement, we seem to have forgotten one neglected source of industrial orders and purchasing power—a source that can be tapped easily and quickly. That is the Russian market.

While the domestic market is reviving only slowly and can not reach capacity demand for many months, and while most of the foreign markets grow worse instead of better, Russia is waiting to buy our products and make jobs for the American unemployed.

In that country are 170,000,000 persons whose standard of living and consumer demands are being raised more rapidly than ever before in the history of any nation. They can not begin to produce all they need, their land must be industrialized first.

Meanwhile, they are buying abroad, mostly from our competitors, where they are recognized diplomatically and receive good credit terms. And the more machinery, say, which they buy from England or Germany the more their future trade must be tied to those competitors rather than come to us.

A billion dollars' worth of orders are ready now for America or our competitors, according to Foreign Minister Litvinov.

In Washington, officials of the agricultural adjustment administration say Russia is ready to buy from us at one 1,000,000 bales of cotton (\$55,000,000), and railway equipment up to \$100,000,000. These are only two of the larger items.

In addition to being one of the few countries wanting to buy from us, Russia also has the unusual distinction of being a buyer that pays her cash. The Soviet Union has bought \$4,200,000,000 worth of foreign products without one penny of default.

It has dealt with many large conservative American corporations, such as International Harvester and General Electric, and established a business reputation of trust.

What, then, is holding up the diplomatic and trade agreements which will bring us this foreign business at a time when we need it most? No one seems to know.

The Roosevelt administration is not anti-Russian. It generally is believed that diplomatic and trade agreements will be made soon. But why wait?

## "CODE FOR HOUSEWIVES"

THOSE Iowa women who suggested that a working code be fixed up for housewives, so that the lady of the family could get some sort of break in the matter of hours and pay, seem to have started something which might give General Johnson and the NRA crowd the toughest problem they have had to tackle.

Fixing up a code for the coal industry may seem difficult; ironing out the complexities of the oil trade may look hard; arranging things for steel and auto manufacturers may appear perplexing—but wait until you try to put the housewife's daily round into a formal code, before you say you have tried something tough!

What do these Iowa ladies suggest? A "day" that begins at 7 in the morning and runs until 7:30 p. m., with four hours off in the afternoon, an allowance of \$14 a week for housekeeping money, and no work on Sundays.

While that seems fair enough, no one who ever has watched a busy housewife in action will suppose that putting it into practice could be easy.

Many a man has said contemptuously that the trouble with wives is that they don't plan their work properly—they don't use "system" in their daily round. He has said this, that is, until some family emergency has forced him to stay home for a day or two and to do mother's work himself.

At the end of that time he invariably is more than ready to go back to his own job, and he has no more to say about planning and domestic systems.

He has learned that if there is one job on earth that refuses to become out of hand and formulated, it is the housewife's.

How are you going to formulate a code which allows for such everyday mishaps as Junior's getting ashes from the fireplace all over the living room rug, or for the harassing calls of unwelcome house-to-house convassers who break into the routine and compel "over-time" work, or for the added toil which comes when the neighbor's puppy gets hold of the clothes line and soils a whole string of newly washed clothes?

These are part and parcel of the housewife's day, and they help to show what a job fixing up a code would be.

The housewife may have it easier today than was the case a generation ago—but she still has a conglomeration of tasks that would have the average man talking to himself inside of forty-eight hours.

With many savings banks offering only 3 per cent, lots of men are putting their money in beer these days to get 3.2 per cent.

## IL DUCE AND HIS DENTIST

DR. ARRIGO PIERPONE of Rome has been private dentist for Mussolini for eight years. Now, visiting in Chicago, he asserts that Il Duce is the one man who never flinches or wriggles apprehensively while in the dentist's chair.

When the dentist remarks—with that sardonic chuckle reserved for such occasions—"Now, this may hurt a little," Mussolini simply squares his shoulders and says, "I do not fear pain."

None of the dentist's gadgets ever bothers him; he even reads books while his teeth are being fixed.

Now this, somehow, strikes us as one story about Il Duce that is a bit hard to believe. Very likely the man does not "fear pain"—but what has that to do with being in the dentist's chair?

It isn't exactly pain that a dentist inflicts; it is a weird combination of fright, misery, and the kind of buzz-buzz business that puts teeth and nerves on edges. Is any man on earth capable of facing it the way Mussolini is said to face it?

## UNEMPLOYED STUDENTS

JOBLESS graduates of high schools and colleges should be allowed to continue their studies, says Governor Floyd B. Olson of Minnesota, until the economic picture brightens sufficiently to allow them to step into the wage-earning ranks.

This is good sense. The Minnesota governor has asked a committee of educators in his state to formulate a plan for allowing the boys and girls to continue with free supplemental education, so that they "may be fitted better for jobs when they do obtain them."

He says he will ask for federal funds, if necessary, to aid the state in promoting the scheme.

The federal government itself may get around to some such plan while it is waiting for industry to absorb the millions of unemployed adults, with the aid of the NRA.

That plan of a Chicago scientist to cure baldness by giving the victim an injection of an extract obtained from a sheep gland sounds very logical—in fact, what could be more appropriate than a sheep gland for growing a crop of wool?

This forty-hours-a-week limitation promises to be pretty tough on some folks. That will be the alibi now of the poker-playing husband who returns home at 2 a. m. and tells his wife he has been working overtime on his job.

Louvre authorities indignantly deny that their Mona Lisa is a copy. Microscope and X-ray prove it, they say. But if you can't tell the difference without a microscope and an X-ray, what difference does it make?

Strangely enough, that Nebraska congressman who is charged with misbranding gas is not accused of putting a misleading caption on one of his campaign speeches, but of violating the state gasoline law.

Writer estimates that the United States will produce 46,000,000 bushels of spinach this year as compared with 42,000,000 in 1932. Hey! Haven't they heard about this crop reduction business?

Paris dispatch reveals Marlene Dietrich now has substituted red trousers for black ones. Just like a lot of business men—out of the black and into the red.

United States naval observatory astronomers reveal that a giant meteor recently hit the planet Saturn—but what hit us in 1929 is still unexplained.

## M. E. Tracy Says:

HENRY MORGENTHAU, experienced diplomat and trained observer, comes back from London to tell President Roosevelt that Europe is not only arming, but in a mood, for war. His ideas are shared by many people on both sides of the Atlantic.

The continuous failure of disarmament conferences, peace pacts, and other efforts of genuine co-operation leave little doubt that a universal feeling of suspicion and distrust lurks beneath the surface.

Neither is it logical to attribute this feeling to a few leaders, or assume that the masses are being balked in an honest desire for peace.

While leadership can accomplish much in guiding or even defying mass sentiment, it obviously is incapable of creating a vigorous war spirit in opposition to public opinion.

The Versailles treaty left Europe in a state of deep-seated dissatisfaction. For that treaty nations were torn apart, racial ties set aside and century old traditions disregarded.

A FEW statesmen, drunk with power, undertook to remap the entire continent, to set up a new political system, and to countenance minority rule in a number of cases. Better by far had the people been robbed of their physical possessions than humiliated as they were. Better by far had territory actually been seized than parceled out as it was.

Europe deliberately set into a century of little states to make it safe for a few big ones. The assumption being that the weakness of small, independent governments could be relied on to prevent organized conflict on a grand scale.

We need not theorize about the result. There are more men under arms in Europe today than there were in 1914, and the situation is such that they could be brought together in equally large bodies.

The same old struggle to control the balance of power, the same old disposition to form alliances and coalitions is evident on every hand. Bolshevism in Russia, Mussolini in Italy and Hitlerism in Germany stand forth as the nuclei of a well-nigh unavoidable clash, especially in Germany.

HITLERISM marks the rejuvenation of the old German spirit. For the moment some of its less important phases attract public attention, but its real strength and popularity rests on the simple fact that it promises to reorganize and re-equip Germany on the old basis.

In this fundamental respect, it is typical, rather than exceptional, of European politics and European sentiment.

The entire peace movement has been thwarted, or misquipped, by irrepressible tendencies which trained diplomats have sought to conceal with words on the one hand, and to placate with trickery on the other.

Much of the public chatter has had a double meaning, with the folks back home able to get one idea out of it, while those at the council table got another.

To put the situation simply, it has lacked honesty ever since the preposterous agreement was signed at Versailles and has done far more to make people mad than to inspire confidence.

## Maybe We Should Forget the Conference Idea



## :: The Message Center ::

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

### Code Needed

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

By Sherman Townsend.

Secretary Central Indiana Game and Fish League.

I take this method of commending the valuable service your paper has given the people on stream pollution. The facts given in the articles that appeared recently by your staff writer, Arch Steinel, surely are sufficient to arouse the people to action.

It is strange that the great mass of people, a great many of whom have known these facts, have stood idly by and suffered this dastardly menace to health and property so long. But it seems there is a time and the hour for everything—and it has taken The Times to enlighten and call the people to a sense of their duty.

It seems now, since the people have been staggered by developments as to the poisonous conditions of our streams, that every one wants to do something. The fish and game leagues and clubs of the state want to help in this matter; in fact, for years they have wanted to do something, but the law on pollution is such that only a small fine of \$100 or \$150 can be imposed on violators—and that would mean nothing to a city or manufacturing plant.

So this dangerous practice has gone along unmolested, until today we face a serious condition.

And so today our once beautiful and healthful streams have been converted into cesspools of filth and poison—especially White river—until for all practical purposes they are dead.

The pollution of our state streams is not news to the writer. As secretary of the Central Indiana Fish and Game League, it has been my duty to look into such matters when notified by members of the league, and these requests have come often.

In company with other officers and members of the league, have visited the sewage disposal plant at Indianapolis many times, and in a few instances found the plant only partly in operation. It was stated to the writer that the force had been cut to save expense, especially the night force, and the raw sewage

permitted to run directly into the river.

This relates to visits to the plant during the latter part of last year. Others, claiming to be familiar with the working of the plant, asserted that since there are so many vacant dwellings and business rooms, some factories close and others running only part time—and all at one time heavy users of water—that the plant, if put in full operation, will sterilize all sewage.

However, as this may be, the plant did give satisfactory service about twelve years ago, when first put in operation.

The plant was built after some forty land and property owners along White river had brought suits for heavy damages to their properties. An agreement was made whereby the city of Indianapolis was given three years to construct a sterilizing plant, but it was not completed at the time specified, and a few months more time was granted, with the result that the plant, as it now stands, was put in operation.

After careful investigation it was pronounced a success, and the suits were settled out of court, the plaintiffs receiving compensation. Everything went well for a time, but in

the last three or four years the river has been badly polluted. At the present time, as proved by tests, it is in a dangerous condition.

And now some of these same land owners, with others, are bringing suits against the city of Indianapolis for damages to their respective properties. The writer, in behalf of the Central Indiana Fish and Game League, with his attorneys, have filed notices for twelve land owners for a total of \$113,000 damages.

The law requires that notices shall be filed sixty days before a suit can be brought against a city. These notices were filed with the board of sanitary commissioners, who have full charge of the disposal plant, and are under heavy bond for faithful performance of their duties. The time limit of these notices has expired and the suits are now being prepared.

A large number of other land owners have requested that notices be prepared at once for them and served on the commissioners.

These land owners at last have been awakened to their rights as citizens and a legal battle is going to be fought to determine whether a city or manufacturing plant can make a dumping ground out of a land owner's front yard and premises.

A woman must school herself to think only of business while at work, and only of her husband and children while at home. Mrs. Gerline Bowman, Chicago business woman.

I am one of those who think President Roosevelt's policy is to a large extent indeed right, because all regular expedients have failed.

—Sir Josiah Stamp, British economist.

### So They Say

Americans are crazy to want France to disarm. It you lived between Germany and the ocean, would you disarm?—Colonel Anthony Drezel, Paris and Philadelphia banker.

While much of this has been of interest and may perhaps lead to the eventual solution of the problem, the exact organism has not been found.

In most cases the disease occurs in three stages: First, the beginning is sudden; second, a milder condition following the first acute condition; and, finally, a sort of chronic condition in those who recover.

In the acute stage there are the usual symptoms of infection, such as fever, weakness, headache, and running of the nose, but in addition in these cases there quite frequently is double vision and emotional disturbances, indicating that the brain has been affected.

Most of the patients become lethargic or sleepy at the beginning of the disease and remain in this condition until the recovery from the acute stage has taken place.

NEXT—Steps in the progress of this disease.

## 'Sleeping Sickness' Is Ancient Ailment

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

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

This is the first of three articles on "sleeping sickness."

NO one knows when the first epidemic of lethargy associated with fever and destruction of brain tissue first afflicted mankind, but Hippocrates, father of modern scientific medicine, described an epidemic of this character which appeared in the spring and continued on into the autumn, at which time it was more fatal.

There were similar epidemics in the sixteenth century in various parts of Europe. Near the end of 1890, such epidemic occurred in southern Europe and was described under the name of "encephalitis lethargica."

However, the modern condition called epidemic encephalitis was described in Vienna in 1917 during the World War and was given the name "encephalitis lethargica" or "sleeping sickness" as some commonly call it—because it is an inflammation of the brain associated with drowsiness and somnolence.

The disease spread to England and to the United States and Canada; it seems possible, however, that

there were individual cases in the United States before 1915.

Epidemic encephalitis occurs most frequently in February and March, but may occur at any time of the year.

Special attention has been paid to it in the newspapers recently because of the case of Patricia McGuire of Oak Park, Ill., who apparently has been somnolent, or partially somnolent for several years, following infection with this disorder.

The disease seems to have been more common in the United States and in Europe than on other continents. It is quite mildly contagious, but outbreaks have been reported in schools, asylums, and barracks in which large numbers of people are housed.

Cause of this condition is not known. There has been much research in an attempt to find a definite germ and a definite serum

or vaccine based on the discovery of the germ.

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## :: A Woman's Viewpoint ::

BY MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

If you still believe this is the Age of Woman, go to Chicago and see the exposition. A Century of Progress—and the results are definitely, harshly, blatantly masculine. It deflates your feminine egoism.

Robots, iron, steel, rubber, oil, automobiles, airplanes, electric devices, strange metal contraptions, a million wheels revolving. Spokes, spikes, bolts, engines and microbes. The inside of machines and men exposed, analyzed and explained. Straight tall buildings; vivid garish colors; up-and-downs. Everything marvellously smooth—running, coldly efficient, but without warmth or soul. No curves, no softness, no subtlety there.

Even the houses set up to show what the future American home will be give you a sort of pang. They

are so terribly clean, so factory like, living is not to be done by any rules that regulate machinery.

Feminine preference, therefore, always will reach out for the useless object requiring care and dusting. We like to work and worry over our houses, our furniture, and our men. Perfection never will be quite human enough for us.

And so, you've guessed it. Something about that Chicago exposition made me mad. In spite of the marvelous lighting, the strange beauty, the miraculous accomplishments, the machinery was overpowering.

I felt ground to bits between innumerable wheels, and wanted nothing so much as an old, overstuffed, dusty, germ-laden chair, where I could flop down and have a real good cry.

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## It Seems to Me

—BY HEYWOOD BROWN—

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—It says somewhere in the Bible that not a sparrow falls to earth without eliciting the attention of the Lord. The Blue Eagle is seeking to operate along the same formula.

We are living under an administration which is trying to play the role of Jehovah, and very properly, I think. Herbert Hoover fell from a curbstone and broke his neck, politically speaking. The very worst that can be said of Roosevelt, no matter what happens, is that he reached for a star.

My enthusiastic hope that we are moving toward a paternalistic government was heightened yesterday. I sat in as a member of the consuming public at the hearing on the code of the "Legitimate Full-Length Dramatic and Musical Theatrical Industry."