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 ROY W. HOWARD, President
 TALCOTT POWELL, Editor
 EARL D. BAKER, Business Manager
 Phone—Riley 3551

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TWO REVOLUTIONS

THE recognition that the Hitler regime in Germany is one of the most deplorable developments in the political and cultural history of modern times should not prevent one from trying to understand how the Nazis were able to rise to a position of domination in contemporary Germany. By understanding the movement we can come to learn what it feeds upon. By eliminating the wrongs to Germany which have made possible the Hitler atrocity we may possibly be able to undermine the new system. A direct and head-on attack is likely only to drive the German people into more frantic and determined support of their new government.

Hamilton Fish Armstrong, editor of Foreign Affairs, has written perhaps the best brief introduction to the rise of Hitler and the results of his policies in Germany (Hitler's Reich: The first phase. By Hamilton Fish Armstrong. MacMillan Co. \$1).

For one who wishes to get the present German situation in a nutshell this volume may be recommended heartily. Mr. Armstrong's well known anti-Germanism has been kept under commendable control.

It should not be forgotten, however, that foreign affairs, with Armstrong as its editor, was one of the most powerful influences in America which kept alive the false theories about German war guilt and the Treaty of Versailles that were more responsible than any other single element in producing the Hitler uprising.

Professor Hoover already is well known for his excellent book on the economic situation in Soviet Russia. He now gives us the most satisfactory survey of the transition from the German republic to the Nazi dominion. (Germany Enters the Third Reich. By Calvin B. Hoover. MacMillan Co. \$2.50). Others may have described better the personalities and episodes involved, but no other book that I know of in English has discussed so satisfactorily the institutional changes involved. He writes from a first-hand knowledge, having spent the last year as a resident of Germany.

Professor Hoover shows how Hitler's advent was due to the resentment of the Germans with respect to the war guilt lie and the unfair Treaty of Versailles, to the resulting instability and unpopularity of the republic which had signed the Treaty of Versailles, and to the splits and quarrels among the Marxian Socialists.

He makes it clear that Hitlerism is something more than a movement for revisionism or a savage persecution of the Jews. In an economic sense it is the German "new deal" through which a desperate effort is being made to save German capitalism. While not in sympathy with Hitlerism, Professor Hoover writes with objectivity and shows that, whether we like it or not, Hitler and his group are likely to remain in power for a long time to come.

If this is the case, then little will be achieved merely by screaming at Hitler from across borders or across oceans. In the first place, it must be made clear to Hitler that he is alienating those formerly sympathetic with Germany by brutalities and intolerance which are by no means indispensable to the progress and success of his campaign to revise the Treaty of Versailles.

It should be borne in upon him that his follies with regard to secondary issues in his program really are leading to encirclement of Germany such as was not known before 1914.

Incidentally, Hitlerism reveals with peculiar force the absurdity of holding that theory and practice can be divorced safely, and that sound practice can be derived from absurd theory. Herr Hitler has proved a very competent practical leader. The vicious aspects of his regime have come from the bad theory which he believes sincerely, such as his absurd racialism, the associated religious bigotry and his curious ideas about Socialism and Communism.

All of this suggests that perhaps the most effective weapon which can be utilized against Hitler is that which recently was recommended by Al Smith, namely, relentless and withering ridicule. A few Bayles and Voltaires would help more than all the French armies at the present writing.

Joseph Lewis, the well known free-thinker, has brought out a pleasant little volume contrasting pre-revolutionary and post-revolutionary Spain and laying much stress upon the religious emancipation which the revolution has brought about. (Spain: A Land Blighted by Religion. By Joseph Lewis. Free Thought Press Association. \$1). There is no greater contrast between the German and Spanish revolutions than that involved in the medieval bigotry of Hitler as set over against the liberalism, tolerance and enlightenment of the present rulers of Spain in the realm of religion and the intellect.

A NEW WAY OUT

THAT electrical equipment scheme evolved by the Tennessee Valley Authority might be worth another look. There is just a chance that it could offer us the way to one of those great industrial booms that set the wheels humming across the country.

By making arrangements to finance consumer purchases of electrical equipment, and also by seeing to it that unlimited quantities of cheap electric power are available, the government hopes to extend the use of electricity in the home to a greater extent than anything previously dreamed of.

And if the Tennessee Valley experiment works, and proves contagious, the groundwork would be laid for a vast industrial revival.

So far there is hardly a home in the country that makes the maximum potential use of electricity. There are electric refrigerators, electric stoves, electric mangles, electric

vacuum sweepers, electric heaters, and so on through a long list—but how many homes are equipped with all of them? Only an insignificant minority.

Suppose, now, that though cheaper electricity rates and cheaper equipment, electrification of the home really gets under way as a national movement; suppose, for example, that some fifteen or twenty million householders begin to spend around \$500 each or better on electrical equipment. You don't have to meditate very long to see that this would touch off a business boom of enormous proportions.

A dream of that kind may sound a bit overoptimistic. It can be objected, of course, that twenty million householders might have difficulty in finding \$500 each to spend on electrical equipment.

Still, an even larger number of citizens managed to find that much money to buy automobiles in the decade of the twenties. If it happened once, it can happen again.

Senator George W. Norris, who fathered the whole Muscle Shoals experiment, believes that cheap power and cheap equipment will open up "a new world" for America.

There is better than an outside chance that he is entirely right. It may be that this development can serve as the foundation stone for a whole decade of prosperity.

1934 AND LOVE—

IF you want more than a temporary parking place in a man's affections next year, make your plans now, ladies, make your plans! Don't leave it to chance. The dice are too apt to be loaded—unless, of course, you have curves that would straighten out Mae West and the please-cross-the-ocean look that launched the Trojan navy.

Even then the surface view is as enticing as toothache or snow or roses.

A woman who wants to be as dearly beloved when 1935 begins as she does now, must make some resolutions. You know your own power, of course, but the New Year's resolutions do not vary.

First, never, never telephone the man. Though you sit by the telephone and recite the ABC's backward, don't lift the receiver. No man wants a lollipop that melts in front of his big eyes.

The courtesans of France work by certain definite rules. The first in their book states that no wise woman ever calls a man. The move is his—even in 1934.

In the second place, don't be too suffocatingly nice. If you smother him with devotion he will think that you are no more important than a clean white handkerchief or a popcorn ball. Be nice, of course. Be sympathetic.

But make him realize the sympathy is a gift and he isn't doing you a favor by accepting a cool white hand on his hang-over brow. Of course you are putting it there because you want to. But don't tell him!

Resolve, in the third place, to debunk the idea that a man's temperature goes up like a 25-cent piece skyrocket when you tell him he has rivals. Arousing male jealousy is as mid-Victorian as Queen Mary's hats. If he likes you, of course he expects that other men will find you passably fair.

The fourth resolution concerns smoking. If you smoke more than five cigarettes a day, carry your own brand and matches. Men hate to be inconvenienced.

Don't make feline remarks about the other women whom the gentleman knows. Maybe they do wear brown hats with black dresses, and use nail polish as red as a wounded tomato. Don't you mention it. Just watch your own taste. That will keep you busy.

Men often are quite intelligent. They have even been known to see through the too-persistent use of Mr. Webster's adjectives. But if you cultivate a genuine sympathy you are a long way toward the Yale-Harvard prom or whatever it was you had in mind. Anyway, when you think a man is so wonderful that you outline a campaign to please him, you won't have any trouble telling him that he is!

Resolve to apply this question to the man who speeds your pulses. Do you have a good time together whether you are slumming in Harlem, reading aloud by an apple-wood fire or dancing under a snow-white moon on the China sea?

If you don't, kiss him fondly—you may as well have something to remember—and say farewell. Unless two people like they haven't any more place in each other's lives than a bar of June geranium soap has in a man's bathtub.

Dido, you may recall, literally burned up when Aeneas wouldn't take her along. Cleopatra was stung so badly by Mark Antony that she let an asp finish the job.

Cinderella won her prince. But that is a fairy tale!

CROP VALUES UP

THAT something pretty substantial actually has been done to better the condition of the farmer is shown by the United States bureau of agricultural economics crop report for 1933, recently issued in Washington.

This report shows that the value of the nation's farm produce in 1933 jumped fully \$1,000,000,000 more than the figures for 1932. Total value of all farm crops grown in the United States in 1933 is set at slightly better than \$4,000,000,000—as compared with a 1932 valuation of approximately \$2,879,000,000.

It is worth remembering, too, that this increase took place in spite of diminished production—or, perhaps, if the farm doctors at Washington are correct, because of it. Total volume of crops for the year was unusually low.

In one way or another, farm prices have taken a healthy boost. Whether this happened because of or in spite of the federal farm program, it is a good omen for the future.

There are said to be many thousands of varieties of weeds in America. So it's hard to tell which kind you got for Christmas.

For weather men, winter started Dec. 1 and will end March 1. But don't put away your overcoat and galoshes in March just on the weather man's say-so.

The rubber code finally has been signed, after both the administration and the industry had to stretch a point or two.

Sixty children got the run of the White House recently, but they found all precedents broken already.

ON THE PUBLIC PAY ROLL

FROM 1870 to 1930, the number of persons in public service in the United States increased 1,000 per cent. Today two and a half million men and women are on government pay rolls—federal, state and local. Out of all tax money collected for ordinary purposes in the United States, 63 per cent, or \$4,000,000,000 annually, is spent directly for salaries and wages.

These facts are pointed to by the social science research council as showing the need for its new commission of inquiry on public service personnel.

A year ago such facts were being cited by other organizations as an argument for reducing the functions and cost of government. Today this organization uses them to show the need of high standards in the recruiting, compensation and promotion of public employees.

The cry of "less government" now is recognized as the dying gasp of an old order. We are going to have more government. The only question is whether it is to be political or nonpolitical, democratic or undemocratic, bureaucratic or intelligent.

The very increase in the number of public employees is tending to take their jobs out of "politics." Government functions have become so numerous and so vitally affect the daily life of the average man, it is obvious that men who administer them should be chosen solely on the basis of character, ability and training, and without regard to how they voted.

It is not surprising that the inquiry has the explicit approval of President Roosevelt, who has paid little attention to politics in making appointments, and in some cases, as in the Tennessee valley authority, has kept politics wholly out of the picture.

THOSE WHO RIDE

AN unfriendly publication has been printing pictures of civil works administration workers' autos parked near their government jobs and ridiculing what seems to its editor the absurdity of men on public pay rolls riding to their work. The pictures held no trace of absurdity to CWA Administrator Harry Hopkins.

"That's fine," he exclaimed, "Why shouldn't working men ride to work in automobiles? Has it come to pass in this country that only men who make their living from interest and dividends can ride to their jobs? These workers can have radios installed in their cars as far as I'm concerned."

Why not, indeed? When prosperity returns it will be brought in by workers riding to work in automobiles, not by the limousines of a small owning class.

And the government, by sufficient wages to permit use of automobiles as necessary transportation, is leading the way out of depression.

President Roosevelt's fan mail has become so great, some of our congressmen are wondering whether they're still remembered back home.

Professor Irving Fisher's list of men who know the real meaning of money fails to include one important member—the family man without a job.

Nearly half the farm homes in the United States are reported to be worth less than \$1,000 each. Leaving the mortgages to cover the stables and pig pens.

With silver coming back into national prominence, Nevada may become known for more than its divorces.

M. E. Tracy Says:

NOTHING illustrates the change that has taken place in life like snow.

There is about eight inches on the ground, as I write, with more falling. Traffic has practically come to a standstill, and neighbors are wondering whether they will go to town tomorrow. As for making a call, or even going to the movies, it is simply out of the question. Every one is waiting for the streets to be cleared. Snow has become a nuisance, the one good thing about it being the temporary work provided by the necessity of getting it out of the way.

How differently we regarded snow when I was a boy on the coast of Maine. Its presence meant good business for lumbermen and pleasure for young people. One waited impatiently for enough to make the sliding good, or to hitch old Dobbin to the sleigh.

Instead of worry over how long we might have to stay indoors, we all were anxious to get out. It was a privilege to ride in the first team over the road, to hear the jingle of bells and follow the wood choppers into the forest.

Everything was designed to take advantage of the snow in those days. It meant cheap and easy transportation. A road was good wherever it could be broken and packed down. Horses could haul double or treble as much on a sled as on a wagon.

THE winter was a season for moving heavy commodities. Without it, New England never would have become famous as a timber center, or made so much money out of it.

The home owner who didn't get his wood out before "the snow" was considered shiftless. Most everybody owned a "lot." Those who didn't, could buy stumps cheap. All this made the cost of fuel rather nominal for people living in small towns. I never saw coal burned, except in the homes of city relatives, until I was grown.

Best of all, winter was the time of sport—coasting, skating, skiing, snowshoeing, iceboating and horse racing on the ice. As for travel, there seemed to be about as much of it, and it was far more picturesque and enjoyable than in the summer.

Well, we have left all that behind. Our modern methods of transportation are not designed for snow. I have an idea that this will affect the drift of population and, of course, the development of business as well as political power.

I HAVE an idea that the next great movement of the American people will be southward, where golf can be played the year round and where it is not necessary to dig a path to the front door or the garage every few days from December to March.

Refrigeration tends to bring about the same result. People used to appreciate the cold of winter as a preservative. It helped them to keep meats and vegetables, adding greatly to the comfort and economy of living. But electric ice boxes and cold storage plants offset all that.

Science has liberated us from the necessity of living in a cold climate to be sure of adequate supplies of food from one harvest to another. The ice house has gone the way of the ox cart. Beef can be frozen as easily in Texas as in Labrador, or apples kept from rotting.

Still, and making allowance for all these changes, winter has certain advantages. One of them is its effect on human character. Its challenge to come out and do battle with nature, its hardening influence on those who do not succumb to cold feet.

It's Time to Start



::: The Message Center :::

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

O. K. Pegler

By D. L. S. Honestly, I feel sorry for Pegler, to the bottom of my heart. Yet, after all, I believe he will live through it—live and grow nicely, and that he will not only be better for coming, but we will be better because he came.

From a hasty glance at the start it seems to me he is exactly what we need. I believe he is going to sow the kind of seed that will harvest a wonderful crop of just the right kind of a mixture.

hunting" and kill them at will in Marion county, because of the prevalence of the belief among Negroes that if a plea of guilty is entered the penalty will be one to ten years or not more than two to fourteen years.

It seems unbelievable that nineteen Negroes were killed during 1933 before Christmas holidays. Most of these Negroes have been the victims of cold-blooded murders which Prosecutor Herbert E. Wilson prefers to call "ignorant Negroes" who "slay" in "heat of a passion."

For such reasons they have been allowed to plead guilty to manslaughter, self-defense, and some have been allowed to go free outright. That something ought to be done about this is no question, but who is going to do it is the question.

If Negroes, and those who choose to join in the slaughter brigade, are to be paid for out of sales, and other forms of taxes is foolish, and only shifts the burden on the already breaking backs of the poor.

The remedy is so plain that they fool can see it if he will use half of the brains he has. With our boundless resources, and modern mechanical means of production, every family might have full and plenty. Make the government the one big corporation to employ all workers at wages sufficient for a full life, work hours enough to produce plenty without useless surplus, operate for the satisfaction of the needs of the people and cut out private profit for the individual. That is the plan of Socialism, and it is the only sensible plan that has been suggested.

By R. E. R. Here's another dare for you. I dare you to print this. In regard to a letter in your message center of Nov. 21 signed Broken-Hearted Mother, this mother writes her home was raided in 1929. A still was found and her children taken away from her. Now you listen to me, Mr. McNutt. If you aren't too busy to look into this broken-hearted mother affair, let's put one feather in your hat anyway.

Why should her children be taken away from her because they had a still in their home? There has been a depression and maybe you don't know it, but people have committed crimes, bootlegged and done many things they probably wouldn't have done had they had work. And that bunch of swell headed police!

I saw them come in a notorious place to raid one day, and only one in the bunch who wouldn't take a pay-off caused them to be taken down. Give that woman her children back. They aren't the only ones who had a still.

Chet Fowler, alleged bootlegger, who lived on Keystone avenue, had everything but a still, but he had money, so he got quite a lot of staves, didn't he? I, for one, think she got a dirty deal.

Editor's Note: Judgment of \$500 fine and six months in jail against Chet Fowler was handed down by the United States circuit court of appeals at Chicago. The government has taken no action seeking a new trial.

DAILY THOUGHT Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools.—Romans, 1:22.

A MAN of wit would often be a much embarrassed without the company of fools.—Rochefoucauld.

::: A Woman's Viewpoint :::

BY MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

ONE of the most admirable souls on earth today looks forth from the eyes of Mme. Ernestine Schumann-Heink, that grand old lady of the opera who has experienced far more than the average woman's share of joy, triumph, defeat and sorrow.

In a recent issue of Cosmopolitan magazine she explains her ideas about motherhood—and being herself a symbolic figure of the maternal, her words will carry great weight.

"In all my life, in many lands," she has written, "I never have known a bad mother."

Such sentiments are very flattering to women, but when expressed so often they easily can become dangerous. Because they are likely to foster the idea that physical motherhood endows a woman with spiritual attributes which should belong to that state. In this respect at least we deceive ourselves.

SOMETIMES when I feel too set up over the virtues of my sex I visit a local children's home. The things I hear and see there often put me in a state of mind with a surer conviction that mothers are only human beings after all.

Though I hate to admit it, they do walk off and leave their children; they give their babies away so they can marry worthless lovers; they turn them over to institutions so they may have more money to spend on themselves. Often they seem totally lacking in those fine

sentiments we are used to associate with the word mother. Cruel necessity sometimes makes their task an impossible one. It is hard, I think, to be a good mother when you are very poor; when you are cold and hungry and sick and miserable.

And as one looks on at the struggles of the poverty-stricken, one is inclined to have less patience with those mothers who are rich. Perhaps one demands the unattainable from them.

One truth, at least, is plain. We expect too much of the poor when we demand that they shall raise exemplary citizens. The greatest boon any nation could bestow upon its mothers would be to abolish the haunting specter of stark and bitter poverty.

Fair Enough

BY WESTBROOK PEGLER

THIS is the only country in the world which ever has gone in for play in such a serious way as to require special courses in the colleges for the instruction of young students intending to make a life work of play. It was the intention of these young people, when they had passed their examinations and proved to the authorities that they were experts in play, to obtain jobs teaching their fellow-citizens to play efficiently.

A number of them did, in fact, receive appointments as play directors at municipal playgrounds, recreation centers and public schools around the country, and a few fortunate experts managed to establish professional relations with rich but extremely busy captains of industry who did not have much time to spare from their work. With such men, the problem was to crowd the greatest possible number of play-units, as you might say, into the briefest possible time. This could not be done without expert supervision.

The interest in play never was as great as it was during the time when the greatest number of people had working jobs which interfered with their play. In recent years, however, with nothing but time on their hands, the citizens have felt quite otherwise. The municipal play jobs have been cut, and when eliminated and the public facilities in some cases have been closed on the ground that play is a luxury when so many people are out of work. Popular opinion has not offered any objection.

There is at present some concern as to what use the citizens will make of their new leisure under the five-day working week of five-hour days, but that concern is not only premature, but unnecessary. A great many people still are observing the no-day working week of no-hour days, and even that when all their time is leisure, it is not leisure at all. When employment picks up again, there will be no lack of play experts to attend to the problem.

THE citizens of the Soviet Union were much puzzled by the attitude of the Americans during the time of the great nonsense in the United States. The Russians were importing American experts to teach them how to work in the most efficient manner. The Russians planned to hold a sort of Russian Olympic games after a few years of schooling under the American work experts, but they did not intend to go in for such frivolity as foot racing, weight-lifting and hammer throwing in the familiar capitalist manner.

In their Olympics productive work would be exalted and they planned to present some champion workmen in feats of honest labor. Their foot racers would not race empty-handed, but would push hand trucks or wheelbarrows loaded with the products of Russian labor, and their weight-lifters lift locomotive axles or bales of merchandise. There were to be spike-driving contests also and championship events between the outstanding Russian pressmen, pitchers and so forth gathered from the various states of the Soviet Union.

In time, however, the Russians first decided to postpone their Olympic games and it was reported in dispatches to this country that they were not so much interested in making a good showing. They still held to the American standard of efficiency as their ideal and did not wish to embarrass themselves by a premature display of their progress.

ABOUT this time, however, the American workman, with his marvelous efficiency which enabled one man to do the work of ten, worked himself out of his job. He had caught up with his superior several years in advance and General Hugh Johnson, beginning the code hearings for the NRA in the American capital notified the somewhat bewildered owner of a highly efficient textile plant that this efficiency was contrary to the interests of the country.

The inefficient plant, which required two or more times as much labor to produce a given amount of the proposed Russian Olympics for steam-shovel which could dig and haul as much earth as fifty or a hundred men became a great monster.

I have not read anything about the proposed Russian Olympics for a long time, but the last report which I did read indicated that the Russians had changed their plan slightly. They had taken up soccer football in a serious way and two teams had played to an attendance of more than 100,000 in Moscow. The danger of American efficiency and unbridled diligence seemed to have been detected in time.

Still there would seem to be an opportunity for the American expert in Russia. The work-expert may be in bad, but a big country which just is taking up games as an offset to ruinous efficiency should be able to absorb large numbers of play experts who are in desperate need of work.

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Onward

BY FRANCESCA

I shall go on through the unchanging years.—
 I shall go on to the end of the way.
 But the joy will die in the heart of me,
 And never again will you find me gay.

If I could have known the strength of your arms
 For an hour—or cherished but one brief kiss—
 Fate wouldn't be cruel, though it took from me
 The love of my life—I have only this.

The touch of your hand as you gave to me
 A chaplet of beads, and a book or two.
 But the tenderness so deep in your eyes,
 Has told me more than your lips could.

I know it will ever be thus with me,
 The love that I bear you will always live;
 And I shall regret in my heart, but this:
 That there was no more for my soul to give.