

The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)
 ROY W. HOWARD, President
 TALCOTT POWELL, Editor
 EARL D. BAKER, Business Manager
 Phone—Riley 5551



Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way

TUESDAY, JAN. 2, 1934

WE OWE IT TO THEM

THE Philippine issue is up again. This month the ill-advised Hawes-Cutting independence law will lapse. And there is danger that a bad matter will be made worse. The President is busy with domestic affairs. The American public is intent on troubles closer home. Congress is impatient. It may be in a mood—since the islands have not accepted independence on the Hawes-Cutting terms—to cut the Philippines adrift at once without any protective period of preparation for political and economic freedom.

This would be disastrous for the islands. And it would be a very cruel act on the part of the United States. Moreover, it would inject a new uncertainty and unrest in the Pacific at a time when the far east already is threatened by war.

In this emergency a distinguished committee sponsored by the Foreign Policy Association and the World Peace Foundation has appealed to the President to take the initiative with Filipino leaders in working out a mutually satisfactory solution for presentation to congress.

The committee's suggestion is so reasonable it doubtless will commend itself both to Mr. Roosevelt and to Mr. Quezon, who recently arrived in Washington as head of a Philippine mission.

The six-point program recommended to the President by the committee as a basis for a Philippine settlement is much more than a just academic solution. It is a practicable plan which reconciles many conflicting interests. In general it represents the approach of the American friends of justice to the Philippines, who objected with the Filipinos to the selfish commercial considerations which were injected into the Hawes-Cutting bill. Committee program follows:

1. The Philippines at once should be given a system of responsible government, subject to certain restricted rights of intervention by an American governor-general.
2. While enjoying this status, the islands should have a right to conclude certain treaties and to be represented at international conferences.
3. This period of responsible government should terminate at the end of ten years, subject to the conclusion of an international neutralization agreement.
4. The United States should surrender all naval bases in the Philippines to take effect upon neutralization and independence. A Philippine neutralization agreement should be negotiated as part of a settlement of larger Pacific issues at the naval conference to be held in 1935 or later.
5. The United States and the Philippines should conclude a fifteen-year reciprocity agreement providing for moderate duties and for quotas on imports from each country into the other.
6. Filipino immigration into the United States after independence should be placed under the quota, or regulated by a reciprocal immigration agreement.

Thanks to American beet sugar interests and others, the Hawes-Cutting law would have given the Philippines independence tied to beggary and international jeopardy. Properly, the islands declined to accept doubtful freedom on such terms. But this has left the situation so confused and unscrupulous propagandists may be able to persuade congress to kick the islands out from under the American flag without any protective provisions either for the islands or the United States.

The President can prevent this. The honor of the United States, the welfare of the Philippines and the safety of the Pacific may be at stake.

The Scripps-Howard newspapers join with the committee sponsored by the Foreign Policy Association and the World Peace Foundation in appealing to the President to take the initiative for a statesmanlike solution of this vital problem.

THESE DIVORCES

PATHS always cross somewhere sometime. A man and a woman who have seen each other in cold cream and shaving lather, only to have their nuptial contract canceled at some future date, are quite likely to meet at somebody's tea party or the night boat train to Cheltenham. They even may remain friends and arrange to see each other. After all, we do live in a civilized society.

But they never, never decide that they will live under the same roof when one or the other annexes a new matrimonial partner. He doesn't say: "Now darling, the blue room will always be yours!" In fact, the new heart interest in a man's life would not have a guest room if she thought her predecessor was going to sleep under the scented sheets.

Christa Winsloe, famous author from whose book the play, "Maedchen in Uniform" was made, recently has advanced the theory that a progression of women who liked one another, all of whom have been married to the same man at one time or another, would not object to having a common roof shelter them. The flattered gentleman would be acting as husband to his current heart interest only. The others would be an auxiliary society, wives emeritus one might call them.

But after all, what sense would there be in a lot of women sticking around after they had lost interest in the man? Certainly they wouldn't be there if they still loved him.

They either would be trying to recover him or forget him. Not loving him, they would be bored to ennu when he was singing in the bath tub, sending back his eggs because they were a minute overdue, running his hand over the thinning place on the top of his head.

They would much prefer to go out and make newer, gayer conquests. After all, they had him once! Of course the early entries might glean a small amount of self satisfaction

when the latest annexation had to hunt for stray collar buttons or a lost umbrella.

When two people have loved each other they can't do a brother and sister act. When a husband and wife stage such a play it is because they never loved in a high, romantic fashion. They never upset each other very much. They never had sheer moments of ecstasy. Of course they thought that they had. They would swear it on the Bible, Webster's dictionary and the classified telephone directory. But always there was that brother-and-sister groping toward each other.

If a woman is disturbed emotionally over a man she can't stand to have another woman play the lead in his play while she takes a seat in the wings. She will get out. She'll go start a play of her own or make a scrapbook of scenes from the one she knew in case there aren't any more curtain calls.

After all, there may be a few people—a few men and women—with an ultra-sophistication—who can live happily together with a man who has been their husband in turn. But most of us still are on speaking acquaintance with a strange little limp with green eyes who passes as jealousy. We would like to be modern. We all try hard. But we just couldn't do it, that's all.

FARMS AND THE FUTURE

THREE-FOURTHS of our farmers produce all that we can consume domestically. One-half of the farmers now tilling the land could, if the known technique of agriculture were employed fully, raise all the farm products we need.

This means that we have too many commercial farmers. But even the government can't go around padlocking farms like it once did speakies.

There is another way to meet this problem: Through a national program of land planning.

Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Tugwell has announced that such a program is being formulated not for the benefit of the present generation alone, but also for those to come. This announcement is one of the most promising long-time proposals to come from the administration.

Such a plan does not touch rural dwellers alone; it intimately affects the city folk, as well, for it involves the problems of industrial production and consumption, of increased purchasing power, of the crusade to put men to work.

As purchasing power rises, and the unemployed no longer have to subsist on inadequate diets, as they are able to buy more clothing, the need for increased production arises. Here enters the Roosevelt land plan of retiring eroded, denuded acres; and of plotting the production from fertile lands.

This whole problem of land planning has another fundamental aspect: Shall we attempt to live alone or seek foreign markets? If the former, then we must retire even more acreage from production.

"For the first time," said Dr. Tugwell, "the government is thinking of land as a whole. For the first time we are preparing to build a land program which will control the use of that greatest of all natural resources. . . ."

The assistant secretary seems to realize the immense implications of such a program. He does not overstate when he says that it eventually must be provided "if our civilization is to continue on a broad and wholesome base."

ACHIEVEMENT

IT is a little more profitable right now to look back at 1933 than to look ahead to 1934. What the coming year may hold for us, the good Lord only knows; what 1933 brought us is a matter of record, the significance of which begins to be fully apparent as the year ends.

A lot of things happened, a lot of changes were made, and a lot of experiments were begun in the last year; but in some ways the biggest development of all was the change that came over our unemployment relief policy. Starting with the forestry corps, continuing through the NRA codes, and winding up with the \$400,000,000 public works administration, we set out for the first time in our history to make jobs for our citizens.

We shifted, that is to say, to an entirely new attitude. We accepted as part of our social philosophy the proposition that society owes each individual—not merely a living, but the chance to earn a living.

Here is a change of the most profound significance. The Declaration of Independence itself hardly is packed more with consequences. For this change implies an entirely new concept of the function and the duty of government itself.

Traditionally, our government was supposed to do little in time of depression except to keep the tracks clear for such revival as private industry might be able to bring about. Now its responsibility is almost infinitely greater.

If great numbers of Americans who are able and anxious to work can't find jobs, it is up to the government to provide jobs for them—no matter what the obstacles or what the cost. You don't have to think about this very long to discover that it could contain the seeds of changes as sweeping as any the country ever has seen.

Yet there is no reason for us to be afraid of what this new attitude may bring us. It is drastic and unprecedented, to be sure; but it also is a very great step forward along the difficult road which democracy must travel in this industrialized era, and as such it is worth all the risks.

For democracy is a mockery unless the right of self-government is accompanied by the right to work. A government which guarantees the one must guarantee the other.

To this guarantee 1933 brought us; and the date will loom large in the history books.

KEEP AN EYE ON THEM

CONGRESS meets tomorrow. Everything seems to be quiet, and harmony is reigning along the Potomac as the new year gets underway.

But it will be a unique session of congress if there are no rebels, none who dares spring up with obstructionist stunts, and tricks to pull out of sleeves for greedy, vicious special interests, by no means dead.

It will be well worth while for us in Indiana to keep a weather eye on our senators and congressmen. We are going through a wonderful period, a period of transition from the rule of tyrannical capitalism to apparently liberal democracy.

Our Indianapolis senators and congressmen have been known in the past to veer from "straight and narrow." Perhaps our votes count. Let's watch the gentlemen and then act accordingly.

WHEN A LIFE IS AT STAKE

STRANGE, how all the attention of a busy nation can be focused on the plight of one tiny baby!

When 5-months-old Sue Trammell of Texas fell ill of a malady that required the most delicate of operations, the whole country held its breath until she had been got to a hospital where that operation could be performed properly. A visiting nobleman gave up the use of his airplane; one of the land's best aviators dropped everything to pilot the child on a long and perilous flight; officials of distant cities did all they could to expedite matters.

And the story of this spectacular flight, meanwhile, occupied newspaper front pages from coast to coast, and millions of people waited anxiously to learn how it came out.

Strange, and revealing, the way in which the sympathy of a nation can be focused on one small baby!

HERE'S A RESOLUTION

WE'RE in 1934. It's a new year and we all tell ourselves we're starting with a clean slate. There is nothing finer than a good resolution carried out.

Here's one resolution: This year I shall drive my car with caution and with sanity. I shall think of others as I sit at the wheel of my automobile. I shall not become an accident-driver.

That's a good resolution. There were too many, far too many lives lost in Indianapolis and in Marion county during 1933 as the result of careless driving.

Think just a moment. How would you like to pick up this newspaper some day and read on Page 1 that you were being held as the driver of a car which killed a child? It's dreadful and shameful. But we can avoid just that.

Don't go so fast! Don't be so careless! After all, what's the hurry? Wherever you're going, what's all the speed for? Will two minutes make that much difference? Suppose you lose five minutes?

Wouldn't you rather lose five minutes than have your car, with you at the wheel, kill some child.

Let's be sensible. Let's drive carefully, sanely and slowly. It pays.

PAN-AMERICAN PROGRESS

LOOKING back at the just-finished Pan-American conference at Montevideo, one is compelled to admit that State Secretary Cordell Hull deserves to have a few choice bouquets tossed his way.

It isn't often that the United States can look back on any international conference with the feeling that anything especially worth while actually has been accomplished. This conference, however, was different.

A better understanding between this nation and its southern neighbors really seems to have been achieved. The groundwork has been laid for genuine co-operation in the future; for a continuance of peaceful relations, for a betterment of understanding, and for a revival of that trade which all the countries need.

In no small measure this is due to the tact and vision of Mr. Hull. He had a rather ticklish job to perform, and he performed it well.

A Negro in Colombia was lynched for wounding a politician. Colombia being in South America, politicians there are held more sacred than here.

A psychiatrist warns us to destroy the idols born among us before they overpower us. Why destroy them, when all we need do is not elect them?

Surely President Roosevelt didn't have to restore citizenship to 1,500 wartime dissenters just to get their votes!

Greta Garbo is said to be planning a new film company in Sweden. By doing so she'll prove no producer's feet are too big for her.

M. E. Tracy Says:

SUMMONED as a witness by License Commissioner Levine, who now is investigating New York news stands, Herman Klein admitted that he had obtained a news stands license on the ground of being a disabled veteran. He further admitted that, until last July, he had drawn an allowance of \$18 a month on the same ground, though his salary was \$3,000 a year.

When asked if the injury for which he claimed to be suffering had been received while in service he said that it had not.

When asked why he didn't limp, he said that his was a fair weather injury and did not bother him at this time of year.

When asked if he thought it was right for a salaried man to receive compensation under such circumstances, he justified himself with the explanation that "everybody was doing it."

That probably is the most common excuse for people to do something which they know is wrong. It lends a plausible color to all sorts of acts and practices. It is a most convenient method of stifling conscience and twisting law.

SO-CALLED experts have done much to teach us the art of being technically good. Through centuries of legal sophistry we have become adept in telling white lies, in making ourselves believe that silence is the truth though it leads to a fake impression.

"The letter of the law," as we call it, has become a vicious influence, especially when and if it can be juggled to permit evasion of the spirit.

Everybody knows why the government allows compensation to disabled veterans. Everybody admits that such compensation is due where actual injuries were suffered or where real need exists. Beyond that, everybody knows the government's financial condition and how taxpayers are being pressed to get the necessary funds not only for its maintenance, but for the aid which it is compelled to render millions of unemployed people.

Everybody knows that \$18 a month would go far toward helping some poor family, and that a man getting \$3,000 a year can do very well without it.

THERE is nothing mysterious about Mr. Klein's case. He did not need the money, but he took it for the simple reason that he could get it, and he took it with the full knowledge that it was subtracting that amount from the common good. But he said to himself, "Everybody's doing it," and he argued that if he didn't get it some one else would.

There are plenty of attorneys to prove that he is right—for a fee. There are plenty of people to accept the proof as all wool and a yard wide, especially if it seems to uphold a spurious philosophy to which they hope to get something for nothing.

Not only our law books but other books are cluttered with the sophistries and plausibilities of expert debate, which serve no purpose more distinctly than to undermine conscience and common sense. To a measurable extent we have reasoned ourselves into a state of mind where fundamental dishonesty can be whitewashed with a smart epigram.

More or Less of a Solo!



:: The Message Center ::

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

In Protest

(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 G. S. Garrison.

I hear considerable talk among the rank and file of voters in Indianapolis of the candidacy of Mark Gray, editor and publisher of the Indianapolis Commercial for mayor, to succeed Reginald Sullivan. The Democratic party could go a long way and do a lot worse than nominating and electing Mark Gray as mayor. He is a trade unionist (member of the Mailers' Union), besides being an editor and publisher, and a former member of the Indiana legislature.

He is a solid, substantial citizen and always has been a Democrat. One thing is certain, if the Democratic party nominates some chronic politician, long on promises and short on fulfillment, it's going to be just too bad for the workers of Indianapolis are going to have plenty to say in the next municipal campaign. And if you don't believe this, go out in the byways and talk with them. Mark Gray would make a first-class mayoralty candidate, and if elected, a high grade official. And the people are for him.

By Earle S. Bailey.

Well, we have the drunks back on the street again. The fruits of knocking the eighteenth amendment out of the Constitution are showing up plainly and the end is not yet. Shortly after the Indiana "bone dry" law was repealed, I entered a crowded street car in this city. One seat was vacant. I wondered why. When I reached it, I found that a drunk had been ill. I walked out, of course. Soon a man under the influence entered. He didn't examine the seat the least bit, but occupied it gladly.

Just one like case ought to cause one to think twice before voting. I have certain literature that gives a view opposite to what the voters received six months ago. It states that wet leaders estimated the beer revenue would be from \$500,000,000 to \$2,500,000,000 a year.

To produce that sum at the rate of tax proposed, every family in the United States would have to consume 3,800 pints of beer, and the cost would average \$850 a year—a larger sum than the average total earnings for each family. Compare this highest guess on beer revenue with the total liquor revenue received during the sixty years before prohibition, which was \$2,700,000,000.

And, as to helping farmers, statistics say that during the wettest years less than three-fourths of 1 percent of all grain produced was used for alcoholic drinks. With such facts before us, we are led to believe that we only have hitched another load on to our long list of burdens, already grievous to be borne.

During the "dry" days there was little effort made to curtail rum runners and kindred enemies of mankind, as the dry campaign was in "wet" hands, but kidnappers began to operate on the over-wealthy, all efforts were made to quell them. We are predicting that four years will see as great an uprising against the nefarious business as during the war and just after.

By a Motorist.

The recent statement made by Mr. Mueller, judge-advocate of the driver's license department, to the effect that any one failing to have their 1934 plates by Jan. 1 would become subject to the liability provisions of the new law, is a most interesting statement.

After an election, the victorious Governor always calls a round table conference, all committeemen, chairmen and loyal workers are invited. Did Pleas and Paul do that? No. Pleas ran real Democrats from the statehouse.

The Twins were not satisfied because Paul ran some 20,000 votes behind the national ticket. They would build up an organization of staunch McNutt committeemen and ward chairmen, that would permit Paul to pick the next city ticket and by the time another national election rolled around Paul would have 100 per cent McNutt backing. So Pleas, our Hitler, whittled off the loyal Democrats who had stood by the party in its lean years.

Paul promised tax reform. I wonder how many citizens realize that you pay a three-way tax on every dollar you earn. Federal tax, sales tax, gasoline tax, property and personal taxes.

An 80-year-old aunt, who had reared and educated two school teacher nieces, once remarked, "Book learnin' makes a fool of some people." It certainly has you, Paul. The last shreds of decency have fallen from the Democrats under your leadership. You

have killed every chance of victory. You have lost every loyal worker. Your own employees hate and despise you and the great Pleas.

For three months I had a window display with a full sized mule's head before your election. Sorry, Paul, but I didn't need your picture with that head.

I am one of the loyal Democrats who refused to be fooled by the twins, cheap precinct committeemen, petty ward chairmen and am now a wise woman who has changed her mind about the whole Democratic party. You know fools never change their minds.

By Subscriber.

In behalf of some unfortunate friends who have seen decidedly "better days"—and also many others in the same predicament—I am writing to ask if you will not kindly publish some menus for two people which can be prepared on the pitiful allowance of \$1.60 a week from the poor relief fund—as outlined in your paper of a few nights ago.

I have helped these particular people as best I could, but winter's extra needs take all my surplus, and it is nothing short of heartbreaking to see a family who once had everything, and now—through no fault of their own—gradually sinking, and their proud heads drooping day by day. After their savings of something over \$2,000 had been exhausted, demands, furs and best pieces of furniture gradually were sold—sacrificed—insurance allowed to lapse—everything available was done before hunger drove them to apply for poor relief.

Their rent is unpaid for several months, fortunately they have a little coal left from last winter.

But will you explain how two can live on \$1.60 a week? Many would like to know; it would be a blessing to have some one explain. Perhaps there is a way—some who always have been "poor" might know. Won't you try to find out and publish a list of how and what to buy for \$1.60 to last one week? If one might buy at a chain store that \$1.60 would be equivalent to at least \$2 when compared to buy at an independent store.

The family I write of must get their groceries at an independent grocer at the corner of West Washington street and High School road who charges at least 2 or 3 cents more on every article purchased than the chain stores ask. Since the allowance is so pitiful, why can't they get their order on a chain store, and thus receive at least 25 cents more in value a week?

By J. E. B.

Jim Watson is in print again. This time to oppose the recognition of Russia, with these words: "It is universally regarded that the word of these people is worthless; that they consider it the height of statesmanship to misrepresent situations." The people of Indiana have about the same opinion of Watson that he has of the Russians. When it comes to question of evasion, deception, duplicity and double-crossing, Jim can out-Russia Russia and all of its statesmen.

DAILY THOUGHT

Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation. The spirit truly is ready, but the flesh is weak.—St. Mark, 14:38.

GREAT possessions and great want of them are both strong temptations.—Goethe.

:: A Woman's Viewpoint ::

BY MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

THE man who pays an income tax differs from one who does not in a single important particular. He must make a living and keep his family in society at the same time.

"John is as cranky as an old bear every time he has to leave home in the evening. I tell him he's letting himself grow old too quickly." Such is the grievance voiced by many wives who long to shine in their large or small social constellation and who suddenly are alarmed to discover that their husbands are rather poor sticks at a party.

And John, making his pathetic efforts to play the role of carefree gigolo and practice the dissimulings fit for drawing room and

night club, is a figure that would move the heart of any one less discerning than a wife. For wives seldom regard their own husbands as individuals—they think of them merely as possessions.

THE last four years have been trying ones for all our Johns. Bodies, nerves, hearts have been subjected to unusual strains. The process of preserving a business that every day appeared to be upon the verge of dissolution, and of maintaining the standard of living previously set by the family, was quite enough to send a good many to the sanatorium or the cemetery.

If a man was unfortunate enough to have a wife incapable of understanding what went on in the business world, he was subjected to a doubly difficult ordeal.

We shall all agree that men need a certain amount of social relaxation, but why not permit our husbands to select their own particular kind of recreation? I daresay few of them are able to do that. Some men have about as much social freedom as a poodle upon a leash.

When society became a profession with married women they apparently forgot that entertainment was intended to be a diversion and not a task for guests.

Fair Enough

BY WESTBROOK PEGLER

IT could do no harm if some critic with a fault-finding disposition should go nosing through the government departments in Washington pretty soon to discover how many people have been entered on the office pay rolls as secretaries, clerks, administrative assistants and the like.

This is an expensive type of help which accumulates rapidly in times of confusion and it would be a serious mistake to take it for granted that all the office employees who have been taken on since the fourth of March are necessary to the government service. Politicians are very human and likely to err on the side of generosity at the taxpayers' expense unless they are checked up every so often.

Therefore a fault-finding investigation conducted in a suspicious spirit by a hostile critic is a fine device for keeping the statesmen reasonably honest.

As long ago as October, when the administration had just about finished the patriotic service of turning the rascals out and filling their place with deserving Democrats, the civilian white-collar staff in the government departments appeared to be almost as large as that which was amassed during the war.

THE bureaus spread over town and although it was obvious that great numbers of clerical and administrative people had signed on to help spend the country out of debt, it was impossible to estimate the increase in the pay rolls for various reasons, the chief one being that there was too much noise and excitement.

It would be unkind, of course, to begrudge any deserving Democrat his or her little job in the government service at a time when jobs are so scarce and the government is trying to put the country back to work. But white-collar employment in a Washington office almost invariably fails to the intimate friends and not necessarily talented kinspeople of those who already have jobs.

The inquiry to be effective ought to examine the pay rolls and the individual duties of a great number of white-collar employees and ascertain, first, whether they really need their pay and second whether they perform any services for their money which by any stretch of the imagination could be regarded as a help rather than a net burden to the country.

STATESMEN and bureau heads

are capable of a surprising ingenuity in inventing nominal tasks for people who come personally recommended to them in one way or another but each such job costs the treasury from \$25 to \$100 a week and the money which is spent on all such office help is subtracted at the very source from the funds which otherwise would be available for the relief of much more needy and much less expensive beneficiaries.

One of the first appointments which Mr. Farley made, when he was appointed postmaster-general was that of an administrative assistant without previous experience in the postal service at a salary of somewhere around \$100 a week which would provide a living wage for five family heads on out-of-door work and might, possibly, yield some service to the country. The duties of Mr. Farley's administrative assistant have seemed to me to be largely exart-curricular and of a value not equal to his pay.

The enemies of this administration might be able to save the new deal from a dirty scandal by exposing the situation this early in the game.

(Copyright, 1934, by United Features Syndicate, Inc.)

Time

BY AUSTIN JAMES

O, he sits on the porch in an old bleaker chair. With a wrinkled up face 'neath his tumbled down hair. But with calmness of nerve and with keenness of eye, He reviews all the world as it passes him by.

For from childhood to age 'tis a picture to him, Of the changes of life and the tragedies grim.

So he knows and he writes that a record be made, Of the things that he knows as he sees the parade.

Ah, in childhood he sees the beginning of life, Unperturbed by the burdens of trouble.

But he knows and he nods as he sits in his chair, Of the years yet to come heavy laden with care.

And when youth calls to youth