

It Seems to Me

by
HEYWOOD BROUN

WHATEVER the future may hold for Rexford Guy Tugwell, he has already gained for himself one distinct niche in American history. He is the most widely discussed assistant secretary of agriculture who ever served under the United States government. And his prominence can not be attributed to any weakness in his immediate chief. In the judgment of many Secretary Henry A. Wallace is the most important and powerful man in the cabinet.

As a matter of fact, Dr. Tugwell owes a large portion of his prominence to his foes. For instance, I admire Dr. Tugwell and am generally in agreement with his economic philosophy. Mark Sullivan abhors it. I have written about Mr. Tugwell only occasionally. Mark deals with him practically every day, and has been a very considerable factor in making the assistant secretary of agriculture stride the skies of popular consciousness like a huge ball of red fire.

Tugwell and Cannibals

EX TUGWELL has had a huge build-up from the newspapers of the nation. There has been no more skillful job of press agency centering around any one since the days when Anna Held was first pictured as taking her milk baths. And the irony of it all is that this profligate pup has been carried on chiefly by those papers and politicians who want nothing of Mr. Tugwell but his last drop of heart's blood. His position is much like that of a missionary captured by cannibals. He is being fattened for slaughter.

Of late much has been heard of a speech which Professor Tugwell made in the year 1931 before a conference of economists. At that time Franklin D. Roosevelt had not yet been nominated for the presidency and the name of Rexford Guy Tugwell was unknown outside of university circles. I have not looked up the press accounts of that particular address, but it seems reasonable to assume that it was not prominently reported.

Now extracts from the speech are read over the air of national hookups during the progress of a hearing facetiously called the examination of Dr. William Wirt. Dr. Tugwell, who was not even listed in the cast of characters, stole the whole show.

I am still receiving letters from indignant subscribers who say that the Indiana chatteringbox should have been permitted "to tell all."

There is an excellent answer to that, over and above the fact that the leaves would have come out in spring, turned red and died, and that cub reporters would have grown gray beards and become managing editors long before the Gary expounder had even warmed into his stride. He takes longer pass a given point than any Elk's parade. Even his best friends have learned never to be so incautious as to ask, "Well, how are you today, Willie?" because he will tell them of thousands of words.

Less Than an Authority

ACCORDING to the testimony, Dr. Wirt has never seen Mr. Tugwell, never talked with Mr. Tugwell, never talked with anybody who had talked with Mr. Tugwell. Just why he should be summoned as a Tugwellian authority is still mysterious. The only explanation lies in the curious temper of some members of the committee. Some of the radio listeners complained that too tight a rein was put on Mr. McGugin of Kansas.

However, I can testify that with my own ears I heard the gentleman propound a query which seems to me a new low for any semi-judicial hearing. Laurence Todd had just testified that at the dinner he said nothing whatsoever and Mr. McGugin asked, "Well, if you had said anything it would have been Communistic, wouldn't it?"

There is an excellent authority on Mr. Tugwell now living in Washington. His name is Rexford Guy Tugwell. If the house wanted to get at him why didn't they vote the appointment of a committee to investigate him? As a matter of fact, the committee set up was merely authorized to inquire into certain charges made by William Wirt. These, as it developed, did not remotely touch Mr. Tugwell. As a result we had a farcical hearing in which a young woman who had never read a line of his books or speeches was solemnly asked to expound his philosophy.

Letting In the Light

I THINK it would be an excellent idea to have a committee empowered to examine Mr. Tugwell and it should also be authorized to hear testimony as to the nature and reason of the vast newspaper and periodical campaign against him. I think it would be decidedly interesting to hear of the money spent by food and drug makers to get the assistant secretary of agriculture. I think that the American public has a right to know just what is in the mind of the editor or the congressman who takes off his coat and begins to sail into "the bolshevik brain-truster."

It would be salutary to ascertain just how much of this is conditioned by Dr. Tugwell's attempt to limit far-fetched and fake advertising.

As a matter of fact, as an admirer of Mr. Tugwell there is nothing I would like to see better than to have his ideas spread out on the record. I think the plotters have loosed a genius they will not be able to get back into the jar. It is the desire of all the reactionaries to drive everybody back into the tight confines of 1926 and then stamp the lid down. In the eyes of these statesmen 1926 was very close to Utopia, but as Bugs Baer once said concerning the makers of near beer, they are bum judges of distance.

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Your Health

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

DURING the last ten years enough new information has been developed about scarlet fever to make it possible for the medical profession to offer protection against that disease.

Before that time the definite cause of scarlet fever by a germ had not been established. Now that germ is identified as a streptococcus which, under the microscope, looks in numbers like a chain of beads.

These germs are coughed from the throat, or otherwise expelled from the body of a person who has scarlet fever, and are breathed in by those who are well.

If the person who gets the germs into his body is resistant to scarlet fever, he will not come down with the disease when the germs invade.

However, the majority of children are not sufficiently resistant to overcome the invasion of virulent germs; hence when they are in contact with those who have scarlet fever, they are likely to be themselves infected.

Even if a child does not incur the infection, it is possible for him to carry the germs on to some one else.

As the germs of scarlet fever grow in the throat as they develop a poison which is taken up by the body and which produces the symptoms of the disease. These symptoms include fever, nausea, vomiting, and the brilliant red eruption all over the body which gives the disease its name.

The rash or eruption, usually appears on the skin, first on the chest and abdomen, and then spreads over the whole body except the face.

However, the tongue and even the face may have have a red glow or flush typical of the infectious fever.

In many instances scarlet fever is a mild disease, but there are some cases in which it attacks the ears, the kidneys, and the heart and thereby produces permanent damage, if not death.

THEY'RE CAPITAL PERSUADERS

Women Lobbyists, Fire in Eyes, Stalk Elusive Legislators

BY MARY MARGARET M'BRIDE
NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON, April 21.—Because of the great number of present-day legislative issues that vitally concern women, this session of congress has drawn a bumper crop of lady lobbyists. Any time of the day, in almost any one of the interminable marble corridors of the senate and house office buildings, one encounters purposeful, usually volunteer (that is, unpaid) feminine proponents of causes, stalking the elusive legislator.

They generally get their man, too, if not right at first, then later, when they have called out reinforcements—a few hundred letters and telegrams from his home folks!

Some of the matters that recently brought zealous women from all over the country to the capital were: Peace and disarmament, pure food, birth control, nationality rights, emergency relief for schools, wage differentials and the prospect of slashed appropriations in the women's, children's and home economics bureaus.

There seems to be a feeling among anti-war organizations just now that not since 1918 has the prospect for peace been so definitely threatened. As a result, groups such as the United States division of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, and the National Council for Prevention of War are working together more harmoniously and intelligently than ever before, spelling-binding for the International League.



Long a potent lobby in the cause of national defense, banner-bearing Daughters of the American Revolution are pictured above as they paraded through Continental Hall, Washington, at the opening of their forty-third Continental Congress this week.

ROUNDING ROUND THEATERS

WITH WALTER D. HICKMAN

THE basement theater in Indianapolis has come into its own, just as the community, civic playhouses and player groups in local churches have reached places of real importance.

With few road shows coming into the city, the basement theater movement has been successfully introduced by E. Pierre De Miller, who has launched a movement to place "acting" play going into the hands of all people.

Some months ago Mr. De Miller erected a very small stage in the basement of his home. There, even three-act plays have been produced with Mr. De Miller and his acting and producing group handling all details from east to scenery.

Mr. De Miller then pictured a number of these neighborhood theaters all over the city. Mrs. Eugene Fife, for years associated with Butler university and now conducting her own classes, joined the movement by recently erecting a small stage in one of the halls of her home.

In the summer out-of-door plays will be given in natural settings in her back yard. Her first acting group membership was practically filled after the first meeting.

Her experience in directing and teaching argues well for the success of the venture. She states it may be necessary to form another group at once to take care of applicants.

Recently Mr. De Miller has been working on his pet idea of organizing a Theater Guild with the basement or home theaters feeding into the various church groups (and there are many fine organizations of this type here) and then including the community centers and parks.

This may result in the park community houses presenting a number of attractions this summer, drawn from the guild.

Never before has there been so much interest in amateur theater in this city. The acting groups in the various churches of the city have made tremendous strides.

Many pastors are turning over several Sunday nights a year to these groups to produce Biblical plays.

The Irvington Players were most successful with Ibsen during their first season in Irvington. An old church property was used by this group.

The basement theater is a splendid idea and Mr. De Miller is to be congratulated upon starting this movement and working out his idea of a Theater Guild.

THE complete cast for the play, "So This Is London," which will be presented at English, May 6, by the Cathedral Dramatic Club, has been selected by Brother Jarlath, C. S. B., and Brother Alexander, C. S. B., directors.

The feminine lead will be played by Henry Kenney portraying the role of Elinor, the English girl. Her American lover, Junior, will be played by Russell Finch.

Their families, both of which have distorted views about the other's country and aren't backward about expressing them, will be played by John Farrell and Tom Gillespie as Mr. and Mrs. Draper, the parents of Junior, and John Culbertson and Ray Gardner as Sir Percy and Lady

THESE two and their allies are concentrating on the Nye resolution for an investigation of the munitions industry in the hope that such a probe may disclose much to aid their cause. They have also been doing their best against the billion dollar Vinson naval building bill which has been signed by the President but is so far merely an authorization, not an appropriation. Meantime, women of the opposite camp, such as the Daughters of the American Revolution, who believe that the honor of the country can best be upheld by preparedness, also have their day every so often in congress.

The League of Women Voters, represented in the marble halls by its "congressional secretary," brown-eyed, persuasive-voiced Gwen Geach, is one of the nine organizations, all members of the women's joint congressional committee, fearing passage of the much-discussed pure food and drugs legislation.

The joint congressional committee, by the way, including eighteen national groups and more than twenty million women, suffrage amendment was passed, was formed soon after the equal. It is known as Capitol Hill as the front door lobby, and its first chairman, Maud Wood Page, has been called the woman who made lobbying respectable.

The committee is a clearing house for the legislative work of its members, but does not itself "endorse, promote or propose" any measures, contenting itself with providing machinery for constituent organizations to pool ammunition for any given fight.

MISS GEACH, as chairman of a protest committee, has also appeared this year at hearings to argue successfully against disastrous cuts in appropriations for the useful children's, women's and economics bureaus.

The resolute Maud Younger, veteran of many an equal rights victory, and Anita L. Pollitzer, deceptively small, southern and gentle-seeming, have had the handling of the campaign for equal nationality rights, especially the right of women to pass their nationality on to their children, waged by the National Woman's Party from its watch tower on Capitol Hill, one convenient block from the senate office building.

Long practice has made these women adept in managing the balky senator or representative. They know exactly when to forestall a definite turn-down by a political suggestion to "think it over." And then they go out and



Leading lady lobbyists of the national capital at present are Miss Jeanette Rankin (upper left), Miss Elizabeth Eastman (upper right), Miss Dorothy Detzer (lower right), Mrs. Margaret Sanger (lower left), and Miss Gwen Geach (lower center).

do a little opinion-molding among the gentleman's supporters.

ONE of the most amazing examples of quick-changing public sentiment reflected on the floors of both houses has been experienced by Margaret Sanger, advocate of birth control. Whereas only a little while ago, this cause was considered so completely beyond the pale that many dainty solons turned crimson, let it be mentioned in the sacred strongholds of their offices, now every day recruits come tumbling into camp. The bills for which Mrs. Sanger and her cohorts are lobbying would amend the present law prohibiting all possession of birth control information or

supplies, and all sending through the mail, to permit exceptions for physicians, medical colleges, licensed hospitals and clinics, and druggists filling prescriptions for licensed physicians.

Prominent among busy school teachers who have given of their spare time to try to get legislative assistance for one or more of the twenty-one bills asking emergency aid for the country's schools in their desperately impoverished plight is Selma Borchardt. Another familiar figure in congressional offices this year has been Elizabeth Eastman, representative on the joint congressional committee of the national board of the Y. W. A., and especially interested in problems of immigrants.

But they are posted thoroughly on their gray hackles, royal coachmen, silver doctors and all such department store styles of fish-lure, and they would fetch you some evil sneers and possibly have you arrested if you were to come along with a bamboo pole and a fat worm and accumulate a two-pound trout for yourself.

Why do people want to be making such a fancy mystery of the old sports of childhood's happy hours, anyway?

If I wish to cultivate relations with a trout these days am I at liberty to fish according to the natural instincts of an old-time worm-fisherman? I am not. If I did, word would get around that Pegler was seen going along the brook with a can of worms one day last week and the family would have to change their name and move to Guatemala to start life over.

But, I tell you, I can't do anything with their damn gray hackles and coachmen and butlers and their No. 6 tapered line. I try to fling that little business out into the stream and it fouls in some shrub. Then, when I get it free and float it down the water by hand, like a sissy, it just washes around in the stream and nothing happens. I don't blame the trout. It's the system.

A Dangerous Sport

A FEW years ago, at Lake Placid, they were talking of bobbing down hill over the crystal snow and this seemed very attractive just offhand because we used to do some downhill bobbing around our neighborhood when I was just a boy, lovable boy. But science had put its chilling hand on this sport, too, and now they were careening along a frozen trough, six feet deep, which wound down the side of a mountain, and people were sailing off into space every day and strewn the scene with hunks of themselves.

An ambulance stood at the bottom, with the chains on the wheels and the engine snoring gently and bobbing down hill plainly had ceased to be the sport that I remembered from childhood's happy hour.

I don't know what I am going to do for sport.

I can't cast the gray hackle. I can't hit a lick in golf. I couldn't ride a horse if I had one, and the one time that I tried tennis, figuring that here was one game I should be able to beat, the ball seemed to go right through the banjo. I wonder if they now require a special costume and some equivalent of the No. 6 tapered line if a fellow feels like shooting a few social hands of mumbly-peg.

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Today's Science

BY DAVID DIETZ

AMERICAN scientists who will attend the meeting next week of the National Academy of Sciences in Washington, are looking forward to the address which Sir Arthur Eddington is scheduled to give on "The Unification of the Einstein Theory and the Quantum Theory."

Sir Arthur, famed British astronomer, is one of the world's chief authorities on relativity, and has collaborated with Einstein in many studies for the past two decades. He was head of one of the two eclipse expeditions which verified the Einstein theory in 1919 and so brought it into world prominence.

When I visited Sir Arthur in Cambridge, England, in 1923, he told me that he was then making frequent trips to Holland to meet Einstein and discuss various new developments of his theory with him. For many years scientists have been looking forward to the development of an all-inclusive theory which would embrace both the Einstein theory of relativity and the quantum theory.

Many of the difficulties which have been puzzling mathematical physicists for the last few years would be solved. Einstein himself, in 1929, published what he called a "unified field theory," an attempt to write one set of equations which would explain both gravitation and electromagnetic phenomena. However, not a great deal has been heard of this particular attempt since.

IT is interesting to note that any unification of relativity and the quantum theories is really a unification of two of Einstein's own theories. In 1905 the year in which Einstein published his first paper on relativity, the so-called special theory of relativity, he also published a paper entitled "The Quantum Law of the Emission and Absorption of Light."

The ground work for the quantum theory had already been laid by the experimental researches of Dr. Max Planck, but it was in this paper that Einstein first set forward the revolutionary theory that light be regarded as, consisting not of waves but of particles or "quanta."

The revolution in modern scientific thought which finds its climax in the relativity theories of Einstein, had its inception in 1900 when Planck performed his experiments upon the way in which energy was radiated away by heated bodies.

The spotlight of public attention, as erratic as lightning in its behavior, chose to ignore the quantum theory and concentrate upon the relativity theory, but it would be difficult to say which is the more revolutionary.

When a beam of light strikes a sheet of metal it causes electrons to be ejected from it.

Einstein showed that the way in which this occurs can only be explained by assuming that light consists not of continuous waves, but of little packets or packets of energy. These are known today as quanta or photons.

But there has been one great difficulty in the way of accepting the quantum theory without reservation.

That is the fact that the older experiments, which apparently showed light to consist of waves, can not be explained upon the basis of any theory but the way theory of light; the quantum theory will not explain these experiments.

