

# It Seems to Me by HEYWOOD BROWN

EIGHTY-SI and two-fifths per cent of all the world's fights and arguments occur because the contestants have failed to define the words over which they clash. The great tragedy of violence is that when the dead and wounded are counted it will often be discovered that many of the slain need not have died at all if only they had understood the other fellow's language.

And these differences still obtain even in civil conflicts. What this nation and every other needs is a good collection of five-cent words. Half dollar and two-bit words make for misunderstanding and strife. Let us take for today's lesson such a resounding noun as "regimentation."

A lot of people are up in arms shouting that the government is trying to regiment them and that they never have been and never will be. I think that even a small amount of thought should convince these amateur anarchists that they are talking through their hats. If they say that they object to compulsion on the part of governmental agencies it might be well to remind them that every one of us faces at least half a dozen a day and scarcely notices the fact.

**Not Precisely New**  
It is hardly true, of course, that even such a bitterly criticized device as the NRA represents a brand-new idea in American government. The big industrialist who says "Nobody's going to tell me how to run my business," forgets that this is not an innovation. Local authority for years has imposed restrictions as to the nature of the plant, and more recently the question of hours and of compensation for accident has been included.

The federal income tax is decidedly a governmental activity which may condition the plans and status of any business. A tariff act has a great deal to say about how an importer is to run his business, and an immigration barrier also affects the industry dependent upon cheap and unskilled labor.

While Herbert Hoover was a cabinet member both he and the Republican party took great pride in the fact that the department of commerce had played an active role in promoting business. And business was promoted by calling various industrial leaders to conference in Washington. Indeed, employers were urged and even gently pushed into organization. That is why it seems to me so strange to hear loud criticism of the new deal as a system under which the government is organizing labor. Unfortunately, the government is doing no such thing. And it should. The secretary of labor ought to have exactly the same function in organizing labor as the secretary of commerce has in organizing commerce.

**"Thank You for Nothing"**

SEVEN A of dubious fame is no more than a promise that labor shall have the right to organize. And labor always has had that right. It will have to say to NRA, "Thank you very much for nothing at all," until that arm of government is prepared to make its promise of protection far more prompt and vigorous.

Not so very long ago in this column mention was made of the fearful regimentation which goes on among the unemployed. But even men and women with jobs are far less free than they assume. The figure I see against the sky is that of the average American with his iron around his ankles and handcuffs on his wrists. And as he totters forward in the particular sort of chain gang to which our civilization has assigned him he shouts, "But I will not be regimented!"

The poor fellow, of course, is not quite right in his head. Certain factors which inhibit his choice have become so familiar that he no longer notices them. By now he has forgotten completely that in the required scholastic training to which he was submitted as a child there was not only a rigid curriculum, but a very definite point of view was imposed upon him. After school there came college, where Mr. Average Man who will not be regimented sat in the cheering section and joined with six or seven hundred others in giving nice "Raahs!" whenever the cheer leader called for them.

**Life of Mr. Average Man**

AFTER graduation Mr. A. M. got a job in an advertising agency and wrote copy for cigarettes and toothpaste. He married about this time and moved into a new Long Island development, where all the little villas are done in the style of the Spaniards. He catches the 8:15 every morning in order to be in time to punch the clock, and as he reads the editorial page of the Herald Tribune before turning to Walter Lippmann he frowns at the talk about Mr. Tugwell and bangs his fist upon the arm of his railroad seat.

"That fellow is nothing but a Communist," says Mr. Average Man. "You can bet your life he isn't going to regiment me!"

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## Today's Science by DAVID DIETZ

HOW atoms of one sort were fired into those of a second with the aid of an "electric gun" employing a million volts of electricity, to form atoms of yet a third kind were described in Washington before the National Academy of Sciences by Dr. R. A. Millikan, world famous physicist and Nobel prize winner.

The experiments were performed in Dr. Millikan's laboratory at the California Institute of Technology by Dr. C. C. Lauritsen and Dr. H. R. Crane and the results were checked by measurements made by Dr. Carl D. Anderson and Dr. Seth Neddermeyer.

The results represent the most important obtained so far in the experiments which physicists have conducted to smash atoms or change one sort into another. One of the most startling results is supposed to be evidence for a brand-new theory of the origin of the universe.

When hydrogen atoms were shot into lithium atoms, the two combined. Then the combination split into helium atoms. Heavy hydrogen shot into lithium also produced helium atoms, but neutrons as well. Helium and beryllium gave atoms of oxygen and neutrons.

But in all these experiments, as well as a dozen other transformations, the reaction always was accompanied by the production of gamma rays, penetrating rays like those released by radium.

**THESE gamma rays, in some cases, Dr. Millikan said, were the most powerful ever attained.**

Previously, the most powerful gamma rays known were those released by a certain variety of thorium, a radio-active element. These rays had a voltage of 2,500,000 volts. But in some of Dr. Lauritsen's experiments, gamma rays of 3,500,000 volts were produced, Dr. Millikan said.

Dr. Millikan also said that Dr. Lauritsen and his associates had found a number of cases of artificial radio-activity.

Another result from these experiments, Dr. Millikan said, was to fix accurately the mass of the neutrons. It is less than the weight of the hydrogen atom which is 1.0078. It is this fact which in Dr. Millikan's judgment justifies a new view of the structure of the universe.

At one time it was assumed that all atoms of matter were built up of positive particles known as protons and of negative electrons. Then came the discovery of the neutron and Dr. Carl Anderson's discovery of the positive electron or positron.

An attempt was made to explain the neutron as a union of a proton and electron. The neutron is a neutral particle and the positive charge of the electron. But this still left the role of the positron to be explained. Dr. Millikan points out that the weight of the neutron is now known to be less than that of the proton, whose weight is the weight of the hydrogen atom. Moreover the difference is just that of an electron.

His theory, therefore, is that the neutron is itself a fundamental particle, but that the positron is a combination of the neutron and the positron.

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## INDIANA—AND THE NEW DEAL

### Dr. Wirt's Congressman Doesn't Think Much of That RedPlot

BY WALKER STONE  
Times Staff Writer.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Doctor William A. Wirt, who proved to be such a dud as a red baiter, might have had something more to talk about if he had arranged to have had his own congressman invited to that now famous "revolutionary" dinner party at the Virginia farm house.

Dr. Wirt's congressman is William Theodore Schulte, Democrat of Hammond, who represents the First Indiana congressional district, the boundary of which is the boundary of populous, industrial Lake county. Dr. Wirt's home town of Gary is the principal city in the county. Representative Schulte admits, in fact, almost boasts, that his constituent, whose picture and rambling remarks have appeared on nearly every front page in the country in recent weeks is only a casual acquaintance.

It is not strange that Dr. Wirt and his congressmen never sat down together at the same table. It is not often that there is a crossing of the trails of a high salaried educator of the Wirt caliber and a rough and tumble professional labor leader of the Schulte type.

The educator would shudder to listen to Representative Schulte's butchery of the English language and probably would throw up his arms in horror were he to hear the congressman's views on economics and government.

Dr. Wirt and his congressmen have little in common except that they reside in the same county and the educator accepts some of the monetary inflation views of Father Coughlin, whereas the congressman swallows the whole monetary program of the radio priest.

Dr. Wirt owes his position as head of the Gary schools partly at least to the influence and favor of the steel barons of Gary. Representative Schulte owes his seat in congress partly, at least, to the votes of furnace tenders and puddlers who work for these same steel barons.

**"I THINK,"** said Representative Schulte, in an interview, "that congress ought to levy a tax on every piece of labor-saving machinery, a tax equal to the wages of the men that the machine throws out of work."

Shade of Lenin! Page Mr. Wirt, quick! He will find plenty of poor grammar and high treason in that statement of his congressman. "Out in my district," said Representative Schulte, "is an oil company that operates a hundred stills. Six men working for about \$6 a day tend each still. Now the company is installing a new kind of a still, one that will do the work of the 100 stills, and all but six of the 600 men are going to be thrown out of work. I say that machine ought to be taxed to the amount of the wages of the 594 men it displaces."

Representative Schulte does not like to talk about Dr. Wirt, whose antics have forced the congress-



William Schulte

man to take on the chin a stream of none too gentle razing from his colleagues.

Moreover, Mr. Schulte does not want the Wirt issue to become involved in his campaign for reelection.

At the concluding session of the Wirt hearing, Representative Schulte stepped into the committee room and shook hands with his famous constituent. After all, Dr. Wirt is a voter in his district. The flashlights of cameramen boomed, and Mr. Schulte blinked a none-too-happy smile. He couldn't help but wonder what would be the reaction of the voters when they see the picture in the papers back in the district, which in a 1932 gave Franklin D. Roosevelt an overwhelming majority, and sent Mr. Schulte to congress by a bare margin of 3,000 votes.

A few weeks ago, Representative Schulte was acting as though he believed that the Roosevelt bandwagon was not a good thing to ride. He bolted his party leadership on several house votes.

Mr. Schulte, in the year and two months he has been in congress, has played to two blocs of voters, the veterans bloc and the labor bloc. His first bolt from the administration was in his vote against the economy law, early in the special session.

He followed through with other

votes in favor of provisions sponsored by the veterans' lobby, including the Patman cash bonus proposal. He was not in Washington on the day of the vote to override the President's veto of the independent offices appropriation bill, but had been there a little doubt but that he would have voted to override.

On labor legislation Mr. Schulte has not had to cross the administration, because the administration's labor program has been down his particular alley.

**REPRESENTATIVE SCHULTE** has been one of the noisiest supporters of the Fletcher-Ryburn stock market regulation bills and the Wagner bill outlawing company unions, the two measures that Dr. Wirt's Red scare was calculated to destroy.

But his votes for the \$2,400,000 veterans cash bonus, and other veterans' benefits, were in the face of administration disapproval.

"I told the veterans and the soldiers and the sailors in my district that I was for them and that I would protect them, and I done just that," is Schulte's explanation of those votes. He signed the petition to discharge the committee and bring to the floor the McCleod bill, which proposes that

the government pay off the depositors in the closed banks.

"But I am going to vote against that bill unless they change it to include the depositors in closed state banks," he said. Asked where the money was coming from to pay the bills, Representative Schulte admitted that the question of revenue was a serious problem, which he had not solved.

"Then why did you sign the petition?" he was asked.

"Because the people in my district wanted me to," he replied.

Mr. Schulte is a member of the committee, immigration, pensions and claims. Besides the usual quota of private bills, he has introduced three general measures.

The first provided a federal moratorium of two years on mortgage foreclosures. It was pigeonholed in committee.

The second forbids aliens who hold jobs in the United States to commute back and forth across the border. This bill, which Representative Schulte estimates will take American jobs away from 51,000 citizens of Canada and Mexico, has had a favorable committee report, and possibly may become law.

The third limits the number of Mexicans entering the United States to 150 a year. According to Mr. Schulte, industrialists in Lake county have imported thousands of Mexicans to provide cheap labor. This bill also is still in committee.

**TALL and rugged,** Representative Schulte is a typical two-fisted labor leader. He was once a locomotive fireman.

At the time he was elected to congress in 1932, winning over the Alliance of Theatrical State Employees, Oscar A. Ahlgren, he was Indiana boss of the National Ployes and Motion Picture Operators. He still holds a card in that union.

Prospects of the government have given Dr. Wirt a bad case of regulating business, which seem to the shudders, are regarded by Mr. Schulte as good signs. He thinks that the government not wages of workers in private industry should dictate the hours and try, but also that the government should fix prices. "So that my people won't have to pay for it."

"Vote for No. 13," and "Everybody's Friend" are legends on the Schulte campaign placards posted in store windows in the First district.

One of the great friends of Woodrow Wilson, Mr. Harriman was appointed by him as member of the labor board. But, while she remained Democracy's most outstanding lady, and although various other Democratic women have been rewarded under the new deal, Mrs. Harriman has continued in the job-line. Reason: She was not a "before Chicago roofer for Roosevelt." In fact, on the floor of the Chicago convention she voted against him.

Now, however, there is a real chance that she may join the new deal as a lady diplomat.

"I suppose I really get the job," she mused. "I'll have to buy myself a green dress."

**BEHIND** the refusal of New York banks to accept certain checks on the French and British governments is the violent antipathy of Wall Street to the Johnson bill.

The bankers figure that the bill prohibiting defaulting debtor nations from borrowing in the United States will ruin the New York money market. They fear Europe will go back to London as the world's great money center. So they are out to make the Johnson bill look ridiculous.

This was what Charles de Fontenay, consul-general of France, discovered when he turned up at the New York Federal Reserve bank one day last week with a draft on the Bank of France. The draft was to pay for the rent of his consulate, salaries, etc., and for years he had been getting it cashed promptly. This time, however, the Federal Reserve refused.

"We are extremely sorry, M. de Fontenay," the cashier informed him, "but the penalties under the Johnson bill are so rigorous that we can not take any chances. The terms of the bill are rather vague, and until they are clearly defined we can not take checks on the Bank of France."

"We will be glad to take your own personal note," the bank official informed him. "It will be a loan to you personally, and not to France."

So the note was signed at 6 per cent interest and the French consul-general was able to pay his staff.

Meanwhile French war veterans living in New York and receiving checks on the Bank of France

## Second Section

Entered as Second-Class Matter at Postoffice, Indianapolis, Ind.

# Fair Enough by WESTBROOK PEGLER

I AM glad that some one named George Henry Fisher has written a text book on the game of stud poker with detailed instructions as to what to do in case of treys back-to-back and a thousand other problems. Here is a great American game which, up to now, I always have tried to play by ear with unfortunate results.

I have accumulated books of instruction on many sports, including hand-ball, canoeing, walking, archery, checkers, and quots, and the authorities on golf and bridge have turned out much literature which has commanded far more serious study, per capita, than government.

But there are two sports in which the average American male thinks he is a born expert and goes blundering along with seldom, if ever, a thought that he might need instruction from a master. They are fist fighting and poker.

Fist fighting is a hard, painful game of skill at which no man is ever the worse for a little teaching. Nevertheless, the American male, from the age of 4 or 5 until he is laid away, naively fancies himself for an expert and is quick to resent any suggestion by any other male that the party of the other part can lick him.

**Never Passes Challenge**

**THOUGH** he can not fight a lick, though he be so badly out of shape from sedentary habits and dissipation that he couldn't step three minutes with his own shadow, the challenge "I will bust you on the nose" rarely fails to arouse the great rough brute that is in him.

Fortunately there usually is some policeman or loving friend on hand to intervene not only to save the parties to the quarrel from the consequences of their own wrath but also to avert the spectacle of two terrible fighters scratching and floundering and screaming hysterical threats and insults.

A terrible fight is a terrible thing. And curiously the best fighters fight least. As a close acquaintance of some of the great masters of the ring, including Jack Dempsey, Benny Leonard, and Gene Tunney, I do not recall a single occasion of any one's being busted on the nose socially or informally by any of them.

Mr. Tunney did so far forget his professional ethics one day at Saratoga as to promise Mike McGuire a bust on the nose when they met by chance, and chased McGuire down the highway a quarter of a mile. But Michael, himself, he it said to his credit, averted a fight which might have been one of the worst in the history of the world.

Michael was a clincher and Tunney was a counter-puncher, and there is no telling what horror the spectators were spared when Michael out-footed Mr. Tunney, hollering back over his shoulder: "I will not fight you for nothing on the public road, and if you punch me I will sue you in court."

**A Pathetic Pride**

**THIS** pathetic pride in an imaginary skill at fist fighting persists in American males against the rise and spread of education which might have been expected to teach the citizens that a bust on the nose is morally immaterial, irrelevant, and inconclusive.

The dumbest "citizens likely are to be best equipped to give or take the bust on the nose, but they also are more likely to be wrong. Yet the most intelligent citizens, when disputes arise, often are willing to waive fact and logic and settle matters by hand with opponents who are able to fight well enough but can't reason any better than they, themselves, can box.

Almost all poker players are strictly sand lot players. They learn early that in the conventional game of poker a hand consists of five cards and memorize the values of pairs, straights, flushes and all such. But though citizens do concentrate and memorize for instant application the mathematical probabilities involved in the actions of a pair of dice, nobody but a professional gambler and a few who might be called semi-pros, ever goes into the intricate problems which poker presents.

Tex Rickard, who was a pro, could beat sand lot poker players without a struggle. He made them beat themselves. Mr. Rickard knew the probabilities and he played to them consistently whereas the occasional player of the sand lot, relying solely on instinct, luck and hope, was making a percentage which operated in favor of the man from Nome.

I intend to go into training with my little blue book on stud poker, not to become a pro, you understand, but for the same reason that men take lessons in golf. After all, if a man is going to play a game at all, he ought to realize that those who get the most out of it are those who play it well.

**Your Health**

—BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

**LIKE** good health, education is a fundamental right of your child. Such education is best had in schools.

In the schools, however, the child should be educated not only in the fundamentals of reading, writing, arithmetic, and geography, which are necessary to success in work, but also in the safety and saving him from crippling and from disease, if not from death.

Your child is entitled, in the school, to education regarding the functions of its body so that it may conserve those functions satisfactorily. It is entitled to know the causes of most of the various diseases so that it may be able to prevent them when possible.

**THE** school which the child attends should itself be so constructed as to make the child free from the danger of bad air, insufficient light, insanitary conditions, and similar hazards to healthful growth.

If the child attends school and learns the things that it should, it is simply impossible for it at the same time to earn a living.

Nevertheless, there are still places in the United States where children are forced so early into work that their growth, both physical and mental, is handicapped.

They are deprived of play and of the usual pleasures of childhood that mean so much in later life.

These rights of the child are altogether not such as to place too great a strain upon any community. If observed, they will in the long run save vast sums of money to every community, in the care of the sick, disabled, and unfit.

**THE** children of today are the citizens of tomorrow. The outlook on life which they get in their childhood will modify their points of view when they take over the burdens of citizenship.

In times like these, when the whole future of our country is giving concern to all leaders, when there are threats of great changes in the nature of our government and in our methods of social organization, the guiding of the child into formation of correct attitudes is probably more important than it has ever been before in our history.

Child health day this year may very well be made a starting point toward the provision of all these essentials for the healthful child so future years may bring less complicated problems than those which concern us today.

## ROUNDING ROUND THEATERS WITH WALTER D. HICKMAN

**IS** Indianapolis stage-minded? Katharine Cornell played to standing room only for three performances of the Barretts of Wimpole Street, at English's recently.

Capacity crowds have attended "The Devil Passes" since the opening at the Playhouse as the last offering of the Civic theater season.

So heavy has been the demand for seats that it has been necessary to add three more special performances. Instead of closing tonight, a matinee will be given tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock and the performance will be repeated again tomorrow and Monday nights.

To my way of thinking, "The Devil Passes" is one of the five best plays that the Civic has presented in the nineteen years that I have studied and reported their productions.

Hale MacKeen deserves a lot of credit for the way he has directed this difficult play because it is concerned mostly with conversation and situations created by conversations.

Regardless of how difficult it was to shape this show into a hit, Mr. MacKeen found time to play one of the chief roles.

John Cubertson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer J. Cubertson of 1407 Pearl avenue, will play the role of Sir Percy Beauchamp in the Cathedral Dramatic Club's presentation of "So This Is London" at the English theater, May 6.

Cubertson, who has played in many other dramatic club seasons, is also leading man for The Basinstormers, a local group who present several plays each season.

John has received an offer to tour with a road show when he completes his studies at Cathedral in June, and he is considering accepting because of the invaluable experience it will give him as a background for a theatrical career.

His uncle, John Sullivan, is a well known character actor on Broadway, and is at present working in motion pictures in Hollywood.

If, for one reason or another, you have neglected to take your Mediterranean cruise this season, just step over to the Apollo theater where "Three On a Honey-moon" is on view and you can enjoy virtually all the pleasures of sea-going—and, in the company of Zasu Pitts, Sally Eilers, Charles Starrett and Henrietta Crossman who contribute the romance and adventure.

Miss Eilers is cast as the willful and pampered daughter of a wealthy owner of a trans-Atlantic steamship company. She has indulged recklessly in the more costly and fashionable sports, but as a last resort in her effort to escape the machinations of an unsympathetic step-mother, she sails for the Mediterranean on one of her father's ships.

Reveries of "bon voyage" have their effect on her and it is necessary for a fellow-passenger to put her to bed; the benefactors being none other than Zasu Pitts, as a Wisconsin librarian, and Miss Crossman as "Ma" Gillespie from Oklahoma.

Among others whom Miss Eilers encounters are her former fiancé,

## ALTERNATE HOUSING PROJECT PROPOSED

**Civic Clubs Would Repair, Not Replace, Old Houses.**

Opposition to the proposed federal housing program for Indianapolis was voiced in a resolution adopted last night by the Indianapolis Federation of Community Civic Clubs.

Instead of the government reclaiming the slum district and replacing the houses with modern low-price houses and apartments, the resolution urged that the government money be spent to repair vacant houses in the city.

The federation's action followed similar disapproval expressed recently by the Indianapolis Real Estate Board.

"We are not opposed to slum clearance, but we believe that our proposal is better than the government's," John P. White, federation member, declared.

**PRESIDENT NAMED BY KAPPA SIGMA ALUMNI**

**Coburn T. Scholl Elected Head of Fraternity Group.**

Coburn T. Scholl was elected president of the Kappa Sigma Alumni Association of Indianapolis at luncheon yesterday in the Washington. Other new officers are W. Elaine Patton, vice-president; Carl W. Quieser, secretary, and George Goodwin, treasurer.

By Observer.

## SIDE GLANCES

By George Clark



"Oh, come on, daddy, I want to look at these dresses."