

It Seems to Me

by
HEYWOOD BROUN

IT may be said by some that Hitler is mentally unbalanced. I will admit that the point is worthy of debate, and yet I doubt its validity. Of course, definitions are difficult. Even his best friends hardly would deny that the German leader is palpably a neurotic. His lack of sound integrity shows up in his sincerity. This quality is listed generally as a virtue, and up to a certain point this is fair enough. But there is a mark in the graduated glass beyond which sincerity turns into bubbles filled with sound and fury. The utterly sincere man is always a fanatic, and in this class it is a strictly even money bet as to whether you get a saint or a monster.

Speaking before the reichstag, Hitler said: "I had to act with the speed of lightning. In that hour I was responsible for the fate of the German nation, and thereby I was the German people's supreme judge."

I haven't the slightest doubt that Hitler meant every word of that. He believed it without reservation. The very fact that he is wholly convinced of

his own righteousness heightens the case against him. A little insincerity is a very precious thing and should be cultivated carefully by all who hope to be among the forces which make for social betterment. With a man who is not 110 per cent on the level you have the comforting feeling that when he says or does something which is just a shade too outrageous you may haul him back into the society of decent folk by saying, "Come on, now; quit faking."

Out of inspired men have come most of the forward steps of the world. From those who falsely felt that they were among the anointed have proceeded the world's tragedies. When a man begins to act upon the assumption that he is another Paul or Moses the time has come for honest householders to put up their shutters.

Judge? On What Grounds?

"I HAD to act with the speed of lightning," says Hitler. "I was the German people's supreme judge," he proceeds. This is a maximization of the ego out of all reasonable proportions. It is the talk of a man who has come to think of himself as one of the great figures of history without even waiting for the turning of the page. It is the speech of an individual who can not distinguish the difference between a headline and a footnote.

Even the Caesars, upon meaty occasions, have become puffed up and vulnerable and a little power in the hands of a paper-hanger is a dangerous thing.

Hitler ought to have a trusted friend. There should be some individual close to him competent to say in certain times of crisis, "How come?"

It is a mistake for anybody to act with the speed of lightning. Indeed lightning itself is a crazy, an aimless and a destructive force. The bolt from the blue deals out summary punishment without either plan or project. So it has been with Hitler.

"It was the German people's supreme judge." But it is worth asking, "Upon what grounds?" Never has there been a unified and overwhelming demand for this leadership. "The counter-revolution" of which he speaks at one point in his address indicates that even among his associates there was no unanimity of approval. Surely the assertion hardly can be maintained that Hitler became a supreme judge only after demonstrated ability in leadership and statecraft.

"Little Man, What Now?"

THE secret of his accession to power can be explained best by a brief description of a prize ring sport now under ban in America. Some ten or twelve years ago it was customary to stage a type of exhibition called a battle royal. Eight or nine pugilists would be put into a ring together, and the last one on his feet drew down the \$10 prize. Night after night it was demonstrated scientifically that there is nothing in the doctrine of the survival of the fittest.

Invariably three or four of the more feeble competitors would enter into an instinctive alliance against the strongest. The best man in the ring generally went down first. The eventual winner almost always turned up in the person of some runty pugilist who owed his success to the fact that he had been overlooked in the preliminary engagements.

When the numbers was reduced to three the little man stood as a spectator while his two betters engaged in mortal combat. At the proper moment he would eliminate the victor by sneaking up and putting in the proper punch while his adversary wasn't looking.

Well, Adolf Hitler certainly sneaked up on the German people. He, too, obtained his laurels because his superiors killed each other off. He stands alone in the center of the ring, but he must not indulge himself in delusions that he is of championship caliber. In fact, a vital and unanswerable question stares him in the face—Little man, what now?

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Today's Science

BY DAVID DIETZ

ASTRONOMERS today are not only studying the stars, but what is between the stars. This recent interest in interstellar space is well justified for calculations show that the stars occupy only a tiny fraction of space.

"A photograph of a rich star field or a star cluster is very apt to give the impression that space is but as well filled with stars as the air is with rain in an average shower," Dr. J. A. Anderson of Mt. Wilson Observatory, says. "A very little consideration shows that this impression is quite erroneous."

Calculations, Dr. Anderson says, reveal that there are ten billion times a billion (that is, 1 followed by ten thousand ciphers) more empty space than stars within our own galaxy or Milky Way.

"Raindrops one-eighth of an inch in diameter would have to be on the average four miles apart in order to furnish a reasonable comparison," he says.

THE number of stars in our galaxy is approximately one hundred billion. The average external galaxy is smaller than this and so probably contains fewer stars. But each galaxy probably contains more than ten billion stars.

The total number of galaxies within reach of a 100-inch telescope is now believed to be about a billion. But nevertheless, if each star is believed to be twice as large as our own sun, all the stars in these billion galaxies could still be packed into a volume of space equal to one cubic light year.

The number of cubic light years in which these billion galaxies are now scattered is expressed by ten followed by twenty-six ciphers, that is 100,000,000 times a billion times a billion cubic light years.

Since, as Dr. Anderson observes, the whole of space is practically unoccupied by stars, the question naturally arises, "Is it really empty, or is it occupied by something?"

The first thing which we must consider in interstellar space is starlight, or to give it a more technical name, radiation.

"LIGHT emitted two years previously," Dr. Anderson continues, "would be found within the next spherical shell of one light year thickness, and so on for the light emitted in any past time."

"Since each of the billion times a billion stars in the unknown universe is emitting light, it is clear that space must contain a great quantity of radiation, all of which is 'in transit.'"

From his calculations, Dr. Anderson concludes that the mass of the quanta "in transit" in space in the universe is approximately equal to the mass of 1,000 galaxies. He calculates further that each cubic centimeter of space must contain seven or eight quanta. There is a probability, however, he says, that this last figure may be too high.

In addition, however, space also contains the cosmic rays. These rays, he adds, are probably 100 times as numerous as the light quanta given off by the stars.

CAN EUROPE STAY OUT OF WAR?

'Yes,' Says Noted Observer; Conflict Now Would Destroy Hitler

BY MILTON BRONNER

European Manager, NEA Service

IS Europe insured against war for the next ten years? Are the prospects for European peace better today than they have been for some time?

It looks so to me, despite the flood of loose war talk. France and Germany are like two little boys with chips on their shoulders, but "one is afraid, and the other isn't."

France is afraid that another war might bleed her white and spell doom even if she won. Germany isn't ready, and her leaders wonder what would happen if war came, and they had to call up Jews, Socialists, Communists, trade unionists, and Catholics, and put rifles in their hands.

Such troops might be more dangerous to Nazi officers than to the enemy.

The main danger is some unexpected and unpredictable event such as was the murder of Archduke Ferdinand of Austria at Sarajevo twenty years ago. On form, neither France nor Germany want war, and there is belief that even apparently jingling happenings—the menacing speech of Germany's Rudolph Hess, and the hasty visit of France's Minister Barthou to England—may be paving the way to peace rather than war.

Hess's speech amounts to whistling in the dark to keep up German courage. He assured France of Germany's peaceful intentions, but got the hurrah boys busy by asserting that, if France invaded Germany, France would have to fight for a united nation.

HE knows better. He knows that only part of the Germans would be united. And he knows that even that part is ill-prepared for a fight with a nation armed to the teeth with every weapon of modern warfare.

It is true that both nations are nervous. France is nervous about a Germany of 65,000,000 people threatening to rearm, despite the Versailles treaty. Germany is equally nervous lest France start a "preventive" war.

France wants peace so she can develop her colonial empire, but also because another war would just about bleed her white and be her finish-off.

Hence, her sudden jump into friendliness with Soviet Russia, her frantic efforts to woo Poland since the latter signed a peace pact with Germany, her careful nursing of the little Entente (Czechoslovakia, Rumania and Yugoslavia), and her assiduous pursuit of mutual understandings with Great Britain.

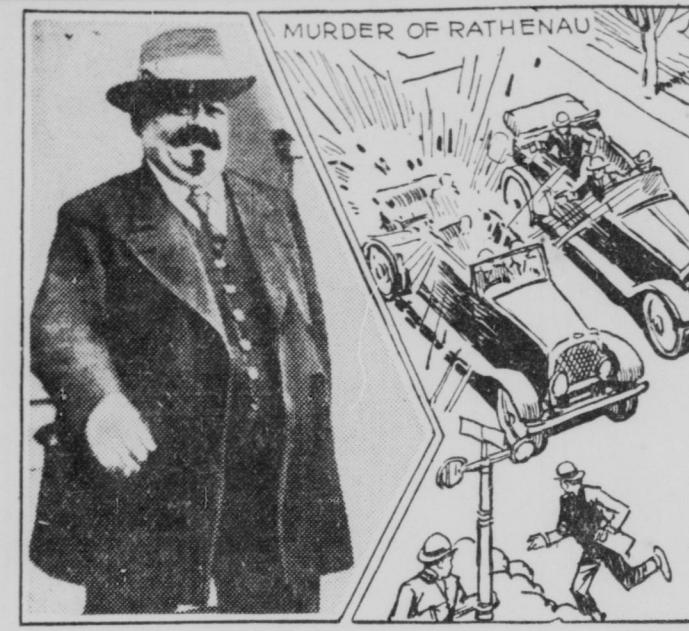
Hitler, boss of Germany, also needs peace. Even if he desired a war, he is today not prepared to make it. Despite rumors to the contrary, there is no tangible evidence that Germany has any adequate supply of heavy artillery, tanks or other offensive weapons forbidden her by the Versailles treaty.

HER splendid civilian air fleet might be converted into bombers, but she has no visible force of fighting planes. She has abundance of man power, but not enough rifles and machine guns to make them effective. Her foreign situation does not encourage a war mood.

She is even more isolated than she was on the eve of 1914. The only strong power even half way friendly is Italy, and that country has traditionally been loath to be on the opposite side from England.

But it is not only the military and the foreign situations which act as brakes upon Hitler. The internal situation makes peace almost imperative.

Outside his own party, now torn with dissensions, his outlook is



When the Kaiser fled, Germany staggered through three months of confusion. Then a constitution much like our own was adopted at Weimar in 1919, and Friedrich Ebert, former harnessmaker and life-long Socialist, was chosen president. Hope followed Wilson's words: "We are glad to fight for the liberation of the peoples of the world—the German people included."

But the young republic had to suppress bloody counter-revolution by both Communists and Monarchs; it had a terrible burden of war reparations; it was badly divided. A series of political assassinations followed, including liberal leaders Walter Rathenau and Matthias Erzberger, and communist leaders Karl Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg.

The republican government, "in the middle" between growing factions of Communists and Royalists and Nationalists, could not cope with the financial situation. The mark slid down the inflationary toboggan, dragging with it almost all the people to new depths of misery and suffering. In 1925 Ebert died, and Von Hindenburg was chosen president.

Hindenburg chose as chancellor Dr. Heinrich Brüning, hoping to unite his own support with that of Brüning's Centrists. Brüning, in two years' gallant effort, could not get necessary tax and reform laws through a Reichstag split among seven or more parties. Hindenburg dissolved the Reichstag, but Nazis and Nationalists deserted its successor.



Franz Von Papen, Junker, was then named chancellor, but he could not get a workable Reichstag majority and was succeeded by Von Schleicher, who lasted just fifty-seven days. At least nine parties divided the Reichstag. Meanwhile, Adolf Hitler, stressing the international degradation and internal misery of Germany, continued to gather followers.

Hitler still has to consolidate his power. The recent "purge," during which some of his former trusted associates were killed, shows his danger right within his own Nazi ranks. This bloodbath has probably made Hitler even more thirsting for revenge.

He has left many of his promises unfulfilled. He has not closed the big department stores to make a holiday for the middle class of small shopkeepers.

He has not divided the big Junker estates among the land-hungry peasants. He has not yet conquered the bugbear of unemployment.

Outside his own party, now torn with dissensions, his outlook is

bleak. His persecutions of the Jews have made them his enemies to a man. The same applies to the Socialists, Communists, and trade unionists, whose organizations he destroyed.

Arrests and threats to Catholics have largely alienated adherents of that powerful church. Smeering speeches about the German royal family have angered the monarchists.

The Steel Helmets, composed of conservative veterans of the World War, are less than lukewarm. Final stand of the regular army, the Reichswehr, is problematical. The question of who is to succeed the ageing President Von Hindenburg is fraught with immense possibilities.

But in ten years the picture will

be different. The manpower of today will be middle-aged by then and can be left at home or put to work in the factories and on the farms.

That means that Hitler estimates he needs at least that amount of breathing space. If he got into a first class war now he would have to call up all his available manpower, including all those hundreds of thousands of men who bitterly hate his regime.

He would have to put into their hands rifles, machine guns, and hand grenades, a course that might be more dangerous for Hitler and his henchmen than for the enemy.

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ROUNDING ROUND THEATERS WITH WALTER D. HICKMAN

FTER conquering New York theaters and scoring triumph after triumph on the radio, Emil Seidel, Indianapolis musician, pianist, orchestra leader and master of ceremonies, has turned toward Chicago.

He states that the Club Seidel will be located at 165 North Michigan avenue and that the "order of business" will be luncheon, dinner, supper, tea and cocktail hour.

Mr. Seidel plans to make his club one of the most interesting

"dine and dance spots" in Chicago.

Emil has had an interesting career ever since he left Indianapolis some years ago. He rapidly became in demand to arrange musical scores for movies as well as being accompanist for orchestras.

He has been with Paul White-man at one of the pianos and has been in several of the hit revues on Broadway.

Seidel became nationally famous as the accompanist on radio broadcasts with "Singing Sam." He has been considered one of the leading accompanists in New York for years.

With a change in tastes and a complete alteration in the musical menu of the day, nearly all band leaders have gone night club.

Mr. Seidel is the latest.

BECAUSE of the splendid advance report being given Mrs. Nancy Martens for her fall and winter musical series, she will not close her office until Aug. 1.

"The advance season support has been marvelous and most encouraging," says Mrs. Martens. "It is only by this advance support that great artists can be brought to this city."

Mrs. Martens' next season will present in her series John Charles Thomas, the Don Cossack Russian Male Chorus, the Monte Carlo Ballet Russe, Igor Stravinsky, Samuel Dushkin and the Glazounoff String Quartet, Joseph Turbi and Lotte Lehmann.

TONIGHT, Jack Wright and his orchestra will make its second

Saturday night appearance on the roof of the Hoosier Athletic Club. Indications are that Mr. Wright will have one of the largest audiences of the summer season for dancing tonight.

He will give a thirty-minute broadcast tonight over WKBF, starting at 11 o'clock.

Fair Enough

by
WESTBROOK PEGLER

CURIOUS things do happen in New York. Last week invitations went out by wire bidding people to a shower in anticipation of the arrival of Jack Dempsey's baby, to be given at a place called the Stork Club, which was a quiet, refined speakeasy during prohibition and which has been going along since repeal, prices are various, but generally lower and the unhappy fact of the matter is that repeal has been no great boon to the Stork Club or to any other old speakeasy which has been respectable and made a good woman of, so to speak, by the cancellation of the eighteenth amendment.

Well, things were about like that, neither very bad nor especially good, but just sort of seven-and-six until one evening recently, when, who should come popping in the door and up the red stairs, but Putz Hanftaengel, Adolf Hitler's man, who had come over to this country to attend the reunion of his class at Harvard. Putz had been met down the bay by an American journalist who had known him in Berlin and when this journalist took him out for his gin and groceries that evening, meaning no harm, he took him to the Stork Club.

This was just dandy for the management of the Stork Club, which wished to have no part of Putz Hanftaengel or the dangerous controversy which his visit to this country aroused. It would have been much less alarming if the American journalist had walked into the place leading a bull by a nose-ring and had turned it loose among the long-stemmed glasses and the long rack of fragile vessels containing the stock-in-hand of alcoholic beverages.

Westbrook Pegler



"Oh, dear, I never have a minute I can call my own."

Your Health

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

DURING these hot days, when you have modified your diet somewhat, and particularly when foods are likely to spoil, you should be particularly watchful of inflammation of the intestines.

Furthermore, the possibility of such inflammation is intensified by the fact that your diet probably contains more fluids in summer than it does in winter, and, in addition, the heat tends to some extent to disorganize the temperature mechanism of the body.

Finally, this condition can come from so many other causes that it can not be classified as a distinct disease, but must be considered in relationship to specific causes.

You may believe you have cramps or stomach ache and complain of the symptoms of diarrhea when you have an inflammation of the intestines. But before the right kind of treatment can be given, it is necessary to fix the responsibility on some definite, and usually single, cause.

However, the overeating of foods which stimulate action of the bowels also is likely to bring on irritability, with a certain amount of inflammation.

In most cases when persons are sensitive to food substances, they respond to the eating of such food with irritability of the bowel and with excessive activity.

There are also certain drugs which have a specific effect on the bowel and which, if taken in sufficient quantity, will cause extreme irritation. This applies particularly to drugs like arsenic, mercury, and other poisonous substances.