

# It seems to Me HEYWOOD BROWN

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 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 many 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 generally is a mistake for anybody to act with the speed of lightning. Indeed lightning itself is a crazy, 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.

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 ascension 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 first 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 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 were reduced to three the little man stood as a spectator while his two better 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 incline 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 about as well filled with stars as the air is with raindrops 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 nineteen ciphers) more empty space than stars within our own galaxy or Milky Way.

Raindrops are 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 the 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 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000.

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, N.Y.A. 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 the murder of Archduke Ferdinand of Austria at Sarajevo twenty years ago. On form, neither France nor Germany want war, and there is reason to believe that even apparently jingo 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 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—even if she won.

Hence her sudden jump into friendship 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 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.

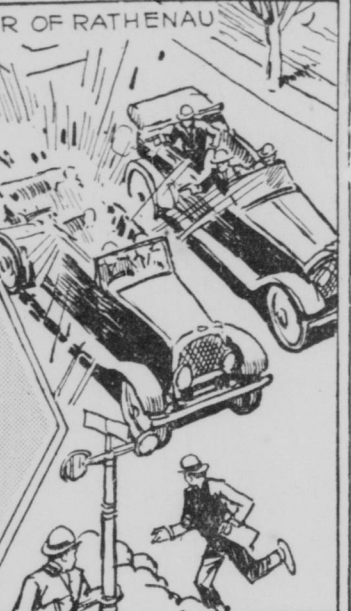
HER splendid civilian air fleet might be converted into bombers, but she has no visible force of fighting planes. She has abundance of man power, but not enough rifles and machine guns to make them effective. Her foreign situation does not encourage a war mood.

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.



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 Monarchists; 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.



Hindenburg, re-elected, was forced to yield to Hitler when the latter polled forty-four per cent of the vote, far more than any other party. He named Hitler chancellor. Hitler's National Socialists, backed by their semi-military "Storm Troops" in brown shirts, then began a militant and aggressive campaign to restore Germany to its former "place in the sun."



But the promised improvement failed to materialize. The Weimar constitution was suspended, so far as personal liberties go, and Hitler was given dictatorial powers until April 1, 1937. More than five thousand were arrested as political opponents of the government, and confined in "concentration camps." The Storm Troopers harassed Jews and radicals.



Continued failure to bring about better conditions at home or abroad, together with another impending financial crisis, brought dissatisfaction in the ranks of the Storm Troops. To avert an open revolt, Hitler engineered his recent "coup," executing many leaders whose loyalty was in question. But the future remains uncertain.

# The DAILY WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

By Drew Pearson and Robert S. Allen

WASHINGTON, July 14—Charlie Curtis, ex-Vice-President of the United States, thinks G. O. P. Chairman Fletcher is doing a good job, but that it may take a long time for the Republican party to get on its feet.

"The old reactionaries within the party have lost control," says Charlie. "Fletcher is a diplomat, and we certainly need a diplomat to bring the party together."

"The Republican party will stage a comeback, but it will be slow. In forty years of politics, I have seen many defeats, and it sometimes takes years to rebuild a strong machine after a crushing blow."

JOE EASTMAN, czar of the railroads, may be hard-boiled when it comes to rail executives, but he has a tender streak under it all.

Noticing that the same taxi driver waited every evening to drive him home, Eastman got into conversation with him. Learned he had a career as a brewer, his jacker and still carried on the floor of his cab a crank handle to apply to the heads of recalcitrant customers.

In the man, however, Eastman recognized character and real ability. So he said:

"If you stay in this environment, you'll go from bad to worse."

The next morning he told his friend to report at the Interior department as a multigraph-machine operator at \$1,620 a year.

THE secretary of war has let it be known that if Major-General Dennis E. Nolan wants that most coveted of all army assignments—chief of staff—he can have it.

If General Nolan—now at Governor's Island—accepts, it will end the bitter suspense which for months has consumed the army as to who would fill the shoes of the retiring Douglas MacArthur.

There is only one possible hitch. General Nolan, now 64, must retire in two years. The tour of duty as chief of staff generally is four years.

However, General Nolan served once before as deputy chief of staff. Also he is one of the most brilliant, best-loved soldiers in the army.

Nolan is the army's highest ranking major general. Although he was graduated from West Point seven years before MacArthur, and although he is eight years older than MacArthur, so fast were the latter's promotions that he became a major-general just one day ahead of General Nolan.

retary Morgenthau told treasury newsmen he had arranged for Under-Secretary Thomas J. Coolidge to hold the regular weekly press conferences. "You boys will have to break him in," said Morgenthau. "One thing is certain. He won't be any worse scared than I was when I first began meeting you."

Young Representative Paul Kvale Minnesota, being opposed by a Republican-Democratic fusion candidate. . . Kvale plans to put both national committees on the spot by asking whether there is so little difference between the two old line parties that they can get together in an effort to beat a liberal.

WHEN steel workers' representatives were in Washington several weeks ago they referred to Secretary Perkins as "Fanny." Her first name is Frances. Among labor men generally she is called (off the record) "Ma" Perkins. . . Big Jim Farley is living up to the elaborate splendor of his new office. . . He has installed a charming lady "receptionist" in the vast, pillored outer lobby to his sanctum. . . It's very fancy—and Hollywoodish. . . One candidate this year has found that hanging on to the coat tails of the New Deal pays handsomely. Representative E. W. Marland, one-time multimillionaire oil operator, has just won the Oklahoma Democratic gubernatorial nomination under the slogan, "Bring the New Deal to Oklahoma with Marland."

Popular Stanley Reed, brought from Kentucky by the Hoover administration to be general counsel of its farm board at \$20,000 a year, now with the RFC, is due for another promotion. This time it is to fill a federal judgeship in Kentucky. . . Reed wrote the opinion on which the administration impounded all gold in the country, an action which has been sustained by two federal courts. . . Only a few insiders knew it, but Joe Kennedy's contribution to the election of Franklin D. Roosevelt was not played to music. Kennedy confined a crucial part in swinging Roosevelt nomination at the Chicago convention. . . Colorado's hard-hitting Senator Costigan, afflicted as a child with St. Vitus dance, was cured by falling out of a tree and breaking an arm. . . Before leaving for a month's vacation on a Montana ranch Sec-

# ROUNDING ROUND THEATERS WITH WALTER D. HICKMAN

AFTER 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. I have received word that Mr. Seidel has made arrangements to open his own night club in Chicago within a short time.

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 Whiteman at one of the pianos and has been in several of t 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 menus 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 Iturbi 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 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 as a restaurant, night club and saloon. Under prohibition, alcoholic beverages sold for 75 cents in the afternoon and were quoted at a buck a smash, as the trade phrase goes, in the evening. Under 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 respectabilized 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 ordinary, when on the evening of seven-and-six until one evening recently, when, who should come popping in the door and up the red stairs, but Putz Hanfstaengl, Adolph 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 that day 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's escapade 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.

An Assist for Hannah

WORD spread among the clientele, who, naturally, include many Jewish customers, and all this became so disturbing to the head man, Mr. Sherman Billings, that the journalist who brought Putz finally wrote a letter explaining all and vindicating the saloon.

At this point, the committee decided that in justice to the saloon something ought to be done which would call together a mixed company of Jews and Gentiles in the Stork Club and sort of demonstrate that there had been no danger to the Jewish customers in admitting Hitler's man and serving him gin and groceries. The committee was just a group of steady customers, Jews and Gentiles, who do their pub-crawling at the Stork Club.

They decided that a fine occasion for this demonstration would be a shower for Jack Dempsey's baby-to-be. The situation and the method of solving it had, as you see, all the elaborate diplomatic fixing and hidden meaning of a state dinner for an ambassador in one of the big capitals to demonstrate that everything is all right between a couple of countries which have been pulling snoots at one another.

Mr. Dempsey is one of the old reliables in such emergencies. Mr. Dempsey is not having this baby single-handed and his wife, the former Miss Hannah Williams, deserves an assist in the official scoring. But Miss Williams was not able to be present. So Mr. Dempsey appeared in person and sipped beverages with this one and that one for several hours and gratefully acknowledged the receipt of a large variety of pillow, blankets, rattles, mechanical rabbits, and all manner of baby tackle, intimate and otherwise.

Mr. Tunney Alias Daddykins

AMONG the Jewish guests who came to indicate that the diplomatic misunderstanding had been cleared up with honor on both sides and offense to neither was Mr. Max Baer, the heavyweight champion of the world, and the incident was closed out or washed down the hatch that afternoon under the social auspices of a baby who will be born soon, as Mr. Dempsey says, any day now.

Also among the guests at the Dempsey's baby-to-be's shower was Mr. Gene Tunney, and it was a strange thing to see the pair of them sitting at a table offering polite toasts back and forth, Dempsey to Mr. Tunney's new baby and Tunney to the Dempsey's baby-to-be, and hear Tunney, in the role of Daddykins, telling Dempsey what to do in case of an outbreak of hostilities that night.

They were not strangers, these two, but most of those present were unable to forget an old impression of Tunney punching Dempsey's face to a sanguinary ruin on a rainy night in Philadelphia and of Dempsey flogging Tunney's chin another night in Chicago until Tunney sank down with a ghastly expression of horror on his face.

For years, thousands of citizens had taken sides as between them and hated the opposing side of the rivalry, and now the principals had thrown them down and were raising a glass to one another and talking about babies.

Curious things do happen in New York. (Copyright, 1934, by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

# Your Health BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEE

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 may complain of the symptoms of diarrhea when you have an inflammation of the intestines. But before the right kind of treatment can be given, and before repeated attacks can be prevented, it is necessary to fix the responsibility on some definite, and usually single, cause.

IN children, sudden attacks of pain in the bowels, and diarrhea, are caused frequently by wrong diet. The old stomach ache due to eating green apples was of this type.

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.

FAR less frequently than is usually believed to be the case, material in the bowel ferments, because of unfavorable bacteria that are present, with a resulting intoxication of the body as a whole and with a reaction within the bowel manifested by looseness and straining.

Of course, severe infection with any of the bacterial organisms that are known to be dangerous to the human body, when they attack the bowels, will have an exceedingly bad result.

Inflammation of the bowel with the symptoms that have been mentioned also is not infrequently a complication of various infectious diseases, particularly typhoid fever, tuberculosis, and dysentery. Sometimes infections of the bowel occur in association with operations within the abdomen, and occasionally serious disturbances of the circulation of the blood will be reflected in an inflammation of the bowel.

# SIDE GLANCES

By George Clark



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