

It Seems to Me

by
HEYWOOD BROUN

I never have been asked to deliver an address before any Chamber of Commerce, but if an invitation came I think I would like to say something about as follows:

"Mr. Toastmaster, I am touched but also embarrassed by your eloquent eulogy. You credit me with more wisdom and acumen than I possess. Concerning many public problems I have been grossly mistaken because of a disposition to generalize too freely. It is difficult to acquire a scientific attitude toward facts without a scientific training. I wish I had taken chemistry in college."

"But American business prides itself upon the precision which animates its large scale enterprises. Save in one very vital and probably tragic blind spot American industry has a right to boast of its achievements. Several years ago I worked for the General Electric Company as a radio broadcaster and in the course of my job I went to G. E. factories and G. E. laboratories.

"In Schenectady were gathered a little group of famous professors, a 'brain trust' in fact, who were employed not only to furnish the company with all existing information about electricity but to press on and find new knowledge even in cases where the research seemed to have no immediate commercial utility. In the mechanical departments, in advertising, in financing, indeed all along the line the organization bristled with highly competent experts."

They Couldn't Qualify

BUT not once did I meet in the entire organization a single individual who by training, study and pre-occupation justly could qualify as an expert on labor relations. There were one or two theorists, to be sure, but their qualifications were not those set for the head men in the laboratories. They may have been talented amateurs but they played by ear.

"I will run the risk of generalizing and making a blanket indictment. I have yet to meet a single American business executive who is well informed on the labor trends of the world or of America. I am not speaking at all of a liberal or an illiberal attitude toward employees. An extremely well-informed capitalist entrepreneur might arrive at the point of view that an uncompromising attitude toward demands was good business. Indeed many radicals assume that the strategy of business is deeply and diabolically clever and concerted. This I doubt.

"I would not contend, of course, that certain silly things said by certain spokesmen of industry were not uttered with the tongue in the cheek. But I do believe that big business in the attempt to kid the general public has succeeded to a great extent in kidding itself. It has endeavored to solve current labor problems by a sort of melodrama in which a homespun hero known as 'conservative labor leader' has done battle with a foreign gentleman wearing bushy whiskers and known as 'alien Communist agitator!' For instance the leading editorial in the New York Times of last Sunday represents superbly this over-simplified interpretation of the general strike in San Francisco.

"Mopping Up" Needed

DOUBTLESS, says this editorial, "there must be some 'mopping up' in other cities before troubles are over. But what already has been accomplished is a sufficient demonstration that Americans will not harbor anarchists, nor tolerate revolutionaries and still are able, as Abraham Lincoln said, to 'keep house.'"

"You have interpreted the collapse of the San Francisco general strike as the end of an epoch instead of seeing the clear indications that it is much more probably the beginning of a chapter. You feel that the momentary victory can be solidified by a reign of terror against all effective labor leadership which will, of course, for the purpose of this 'mopping up,' be called 'communistic' or, even going back to a more archaic vocabulary, 'anarchistic.'

"May I point out that nobody in the labor ranks thought of the general strike as a revolution or even referred to it in that way. It was the business men who used this terminology. Don't you think that there may be a certain danger in putting ideas into people's heads?"

"On account of your frequent interruptions of applause my time is drawing to an end. May I call your attention to a 'loyalty pledge' which the Retail Dry Goods Association of San Francisco has decided to require from all clerks. It will be enough to quote the last line—"This I do of my own free will." Gentlemen, you may know your onions and your groceries but you don't know your workers." (Prolonged applause.)

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Your Health

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

THE child who lives in the home of the grownup with tuberculosis is undergoing a terrible risk of getting this disease.

Therefore, your duty to your child, if there is even the mildest case of tuberculosis in your home, is either to find some other home for the youngster or to get the affected person into some sanatorium.

In the prevention of tuberculosis for the future, the home as the source of most of the cases will be the center of interest by public health officials. For experts point out that most of the tuberculosis occurring among children is due to infection directly from grownups having that disease in the same house.

Usually the child with tuberculosis suffers for a long time with what is supposed to be a cold or chronic bronchitis before medical aid is sought. You won't suspect that person of anything more serious, probably, so there is plenty of opportunity for you and your children to become infected before proper hygienic precautions are established.

MOST of the adults in a home might have had mild infections of tuberculosis in childhood and so are protected, to some extent, against the disease. But not so among children. The average child which usually resists a small infection may, if his body receives a large dose of organisms, come down seriously with the disease.

So widespread is tuberculosis that 30 per cent of boys and girls examined in Philadelphia, by the time they reached 5 years of age, gave a positive reaction, indicating that at some time they had already been infected, although mildly, with tuberculosis.

In childhood, tuberculosis must be diagnosed by the special nature of the infection. This is usually an involvement of the glands at the roots of the lungs.

IF the disease remains confined to these glands until healing has occurred, the child is not seriously sick. If, however, the germs get out of these glands and into the lungs, or if they get into the blood vessels and are thereby carried to the bones or joints, or to the spinal cord and brain, an exceedingly serious illness is produced.

Whenever a child has a constant cough, whenever he has a low daily fever and loses weight, whenever there seems to be a continually tired feeling and a tendency to sweat excessively, medical attention should be brought in, with a view to determine whether tuberculosis is present.

A stationary weight in a child who should be growing is a sign of some significance, although it is not conclusive.

In addition to these symptoms and signs, however, a more certain diagnosis can be made by the tuberculin test and by the use of the X-ray picture of the child's chest.

These facts should be kept in mind in regard to all children, but particularly in regard to children who live in homes where there is a grownup who has tuberculosis.

ANNA DALL—THINKS FOR HERSELF

President's Daughter Spends Young Life Shattering Precedents

A President's daughter defies precedent and braves headlines by seeking a divorce while, as a member of the nation's first family, she is in the public eye. Typical of this is the independence of action which has characterized the young life of Anna Roosevelt Dall since girlhood—an interesting colorful life which Mary Margaret McBride describes in a series of three articles. Here is the first.

BY MARY MARGARET MCBRIDE
NEA Service Staff Writer

AS far off the beaten track as she could get, remote from reporters and news cameras, Anna Roosevelt Dall has spent the last few weeks alone with her two children in a Nevada woods cabin, establishing residence preparatory to seeking a divorce at Reno.

No President's daughter ever did such a thing before. Here is precedent-shattering on a mammoth scale. But it's nothing new to Anna. Shattering precedents is something she has been doing all her life. Hardly ever in her twenty-eight years has this typical Roosevelt woman done the expected. And now, a nation waits to see what she will do next!

Perhaps the most difficult decision the high-spirited, quick-thinking girl ever had to make and the one over which she hesitated longest, according to close friends, was this which concerned the legal end to her marriage with Curtis Dall, New York broker.

Because she never could take a dare and was acutely miserable if one of the boys or their playmates had done anything she had not tried, she spent most of her childhood nursing scratches, cuts and sprains, on one occasion even a broken ankle, acquired by trying to climb higher than the coachman's boy.

In short, she was a tomboy and has grown up into a sturdy athletic young woman who wins ribbons with her riding, swims, skis and plays tennis expertly.

Some of the escapades of her youth the blue-eyed, golden-haired Anna gleefully relates herself. One of her best stories is about the time she waylaid Louis Howe, her father's confidential secretary and her great friend, on the stairs and, seizing him by the feet, bounced him all the way down the steps.

She just had overheard him virtuously reporting one of her misdemeanors to her mother and this was for revenge. Another time—and this, too, is her own tale—she led her brothers in a vendetta against the family butler because she couldn't bear to have her father criticised for her act.

At the time of her brother Elliott's divorce and quick remarriage, Anna's intimates were aware that she was unhappy on the President's account and that with customary candor, she said

so to Elliott, favorite brother though he always had been.

Nevertheless, she went west and saw him through his second marriage, standing by staunchly as she always had. In the family these two are known as a team and anything is likely to happen when they get together.

Not long ago at a White House party, an entire roomful of guests stopped dancing to watch the brother and sister execute an intricate whirl together. Their steps match perfectly and so do their minds. Both are independent, quick to make decisions, full of energy and life.

ANNA never has let the fact that she had been born the only girl in the family keep her out of any fun that was going on. In fact, if the stories that the family and friends tell are accurate, she generally was ring leader in pranks and mischief.

Because she never could take a dare and was acutely miserable if one of the boys or their playmates had done anything she had not tried, she spent most of her childhood nursing scratches, cuts and sprains, on one occasion even a broken ankle, acquired by trying to climb higher than the coachman's boy.

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A crowning piece of revenge, at the terrible tribe one night stole the butler's shoes and filled them with mince meat from the cook's holiday store.

History does not record what



Anna Roosevelt in a girlhood portrait.



Like brother, like sister... Anna Roosevelt Dall and her favorite brother Elliott in a recent picture.

The

DAILY WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

By Drew Pearson and Robert S. Allen

WASHINGTON, July 23.—The President is having some private labor troubles of his own. During his absence the White House is being painted by nonunion labor and at a wage rate lower than that prevailing in the District of Columbia.

This is in violation of the Davis-Bacon act which provides that work on government jobs must be done at local wage levels. The painters and decorators local under A. F. of L. has sent Roosevelt a telegram of protest. Apparently he knew nothing about it, referred the matter back to White House attaches. The work is being done under contract by a local decorating firm.

Union rates for painters here are \$1.37½ per hour. The local union claims that White House painters are getting only 80 cents.

If this can be established the decorating firm can be fined \$500 for each offense—and each day's work is an offense.

So the White House may be whiter when the President returns, but a local decorating company may be the red.

GETTING the new securities exchange commission organized is not the only trouble furrowing the freckled brow of Mrs. Mary F. Shackelford, chairman. Mrs. George Werbe is president of the organization and Mrs. Owen is co-chairman.

The young man is in Europe. In the course of his wanderings he encountered Professor Felix Frankfurter, lecturing at an English college, instantly became a devoted admirer.

Joe has been writing his father about it, and the latter is a bit uneasy about their reunion.

"I can see I'm going to have trouble when I have my next dinner with that boy," Kennedy said. "He is going to stump me with a lot of questions.

"I've just got to find time to learn the difference between Fascism, Communism, regimentation, socialism, and all that. What a job! I guess I'll be losing that boy to Frankfurter. Maybe he'll become a brain trust."

Note—Friends of Professor Frankfurter were among those who protested most vigorously at Kennedy's appointment to the exchange commission. They purported to speak also for the Professor.

THE Nazi complaint to Cordell Hull about General Johnson's anti-Hitlerism proved a bad boomerang. It destroyed some of the good will which the German embassy has cultivated so studiously for years.

Despite a natural anti-German prejudice after the war, the German embassy gradually had become one of the most popular in Washington. The beer abends of Baron Von Maltzen, Ambassador Von Prittitz and more latterly Hans Luther, were famous.

But the Nazi dash to the state department to protest against the biting words of General Johnson against Hitler's "wholesale executions" did not go down well.

The diplomatic but pointed rebuff given the Germans by Secretary Hull got universal acclaim in the capital.

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Assignment of jobs will be made by Professor George F. Leonard, director of the student welfare agencies, shortly before the semester opens Sept. 17.

AID PLEDGED STUDENTS

Jobs Available for 133 at Butler Under FERA.

Federal emergency relief administration funds for 133 students are available at Butler University for the fall term. C. W. Wilson, university secretary, announced today.

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SIDE GLANCES

By George Clark



"Yeah, they're supposed to be intelligent, but I've seen them do some pretty dumb things."

BUTLER RENEWS 2-YEAR COURSE

Kindergarten, Elementary Classes for Teachers Resumed.

Courses for kindergarten and elementary public school teachers, of two years duration, will be reinstated by the Butler University College of Education when the institution opens its fall semester.

The courses were abandoned in 1933.

Renewal of the teaching courses will mean that state licensure in kindergarten, primary, and grammar grade work can be secured at Butler University.

Eight faculty members will be in charge of instruction. They are J. H. Peeling, I. T. Shultz, A. B. Carlile, Miss Emma Collier, Mrs. Maria Woolley Hyde, Miss Ruth Patterson, Miss Elizabeth Downham, and Miss Elizabeth Butcher.

Surviving him are three sons, Leo F., Lawrence J. and John A. Welch; a daughter, Mrs. Anne Kenney; a brother, Thomas R. Welch; all of Indianapolis, and a sister, Sister Catherine, a nun, Chicago.

LAST RITES for Miss Meyer

Funeral services for Miss Fanny

Meyer, 72, who died Saturday at her home, 4122 North Meridian street, will be held tomorrow morning at the home. Burial will be in the Hebrew Congregational cemetery. Miss Meyer was born at Ft. Recovery, O., and was the sister of Sol and Leslie Meyer of Indianapolis. She was a member of the Indianapolis Hebrew Congregation and had been prominent in the work of many charitable organizations.

Mrs. Meyer was the wife of J. W.

Heads, associate editor of the Typographical Journal. Surviving her are Mr. Heids and a daughter, Mrs. H. Bromschwieg, St. Louis.

Police believe that Mrs. Pearson

has not told the entire story of the

slaying, which occurred last Monday.

DETECTIVES today continued to

question Mrs. Ethel May Pearson,

41, widow of Alfred (Dan) Pearson

of Beech Grove, who on Saturday

admitted intimacy with a missing

hired hand, William Williams, 25, after blaming him for the murder of her husband.

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slaying, which occurred last Monday.

THE United States government has shown a

lamentable lack of vision in the past in failing