

# It Seems to Me by HEYWOOD BROWN

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—As childish a piece of propaganda as I have ever read appears in the current issue of *Collier's*. It is called "My Leader" and it is written by Dr. Ernest F. S. Hanfstaengl. It would not be fair to deny the doctor a right to state his case in print in an American magazine, but our recent visitor takes the better part of three pages to say precisely nothing. All the issues at stake are evaded or passed over hastily with very sweeping generalizations. For instance, the problem of Hitler's anti-Semitism is covered in a single paragraph, which reads:



Heywood Brown

"For years and years rotten disorganizing forces had been working for their own ends in Germany, leeches feeding on the body politic of Germany. The Jews in Germany had so overwhelmingly associated themselves with these disorganizing forces and had so enthusiastically embraced the role of pace-maker for Bolshevism that to cure the body the surgeon had to cut off the leg."

At the very beginning of his article Dr. Hanfstaengl says, "These statements are not political arguments—they are facts." But certainly his treatment of the question of anti-Semitism is not a factual one. It just isn't true. Hitler himself never had the gall to pretend that every Jewish German who has suffered persecution was punished as a radical and not as a Jew. As a matter of fact Hitler is something less than the hero of the article in spite of its being called "My Leader." Putz figures rather more prominently than Adolf. In describing the first historic meeting between Hanfstaengl and Hitler the former says, "Then he began to speak. More of a musician than anything else, I could only interpret his speech musically."

## 'Stay in Your Own Back Yard'

I CAN think of several things that Dr. Hanfstaengl is more of than a musician, but he does keep to this point of view fairly consistently throughout his article. We get an orchestration of der Fuehrer. At all the critical points in Hitler's career, it has been Hanfstaengl's function to set the mood with music. Sometimes, of course, Putz has had no option. Like a good soldier he has received his orders and followed them to the best of his ability. Thus, on one historic occasion the leader said explicitly, "Will you play the last part of the third act of Tristan?" "I played Tristan as I never played before," adds Hanfstaengl simply.

But on another occasion Hitler was far more magnanimous. He illustrated his innate democracy by saying, "Play anything." Hanfstaengl gave him Verdi and Puccini, which may account for the fact that Germany moves every day toward a tighter dictatorship.

The good doctor does not say in so many words that his music has swayed the destinies of his country, but on his behalf it might be said that the bloody party scene on a night when Hitler was without benefit of piano player. History might have been very different if Putz in the twilight had strummed softly "Love Thy Neighbor." Still, he did miss some opportunities since on his return he failed to avert the putsch in Vienna by the simple process of playing three verses and ten choruses of "Stay in Your Own Back Yard."

## They Always Forget Something

I F I seem to treat the memoirs of a Nazi musician with some levity, let me justify myself by stating that here are the chief points advanced by Hanfstaengl as proof of the righteousness of national Socialism. Hitler never drinks. He works very hard. His voice has a mellow quality. He is sincere. He loves music, eats a light lunch, and is a strict vegetarian.

What of it? Hitler is not the first butcher to turn vegetarian. He eats no meat. Again what of that? He merely makes it.

"To begin with," says Dr. Hanfstaengl, "let it be understood that the government headed by Adolf Hitler is no minority government." He says a little later that every one of his friends who heard Hitler was converted to the man and his cause. The suggestion is that Hitler is the overwhelming choice of the German people.

But I read in the papers the proclamation of General Von Blomberg that each soldier must take the following oath: "I swear by God this holy oath: That I will give unconditional obedience to the leader of the German government and the German people, Adolf Hitler, as commander-in-chief of the army, and that as a courageous soldier I am ready at any time to place my life at stake for this oath."

General Von Blomberg overlooked only one trick. He forgot the tag line, "This I do of my own free will." Yes, the millions of Germany are attached to Adolf Hitler and will continue to be as long as the hemp holds out.

## 'The Goosestep Blues'

TWO years ago German men walked the streets. Today they march the streets," says Dr. Hanfstaengl. Putz, you are by many shades too modest in your claims. March, you say? Can't you hear them? Can't you see them? The millions of your land pour down the streets with measured tread.

Science, art, literature, religion all keep time while you, sir, bang the keys at your master's bidding. Right, left, right, left. Look, there's a professor out of step. Call the firing squad. There's a man who dared to turn his head. Away with him to the concentration camp. That girl over there spoke aloud. Fill in the ranks. Play as you never played before. Putz, it is the proper tune for the proper gander.

March, damn you, march!

March to "The Goosestep Blues."

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## Today's Science

BY DAVID DIETZ

THE unusual order of the planets as to size is one of the factors which must be explained by any adequate theory of the origin of the solar system.

This was one of the points on which the nebular hypothesis of Laplace broke down. Had the planets been cast off in turn as a great nebula condensed from the sun, it seems as though the first planet should have been the largest, the second the next largest, and so on. But that is not the case.

Let us see what the facts are. We find two groups of planets, a minor and a major one, separated by the asteroids. We find further, in newly discovered Pluto, the first, perhaps, of a third and as yet undiscovered group.

BETWEEN the minor and the major planets are the asteroids. These number more than 1,000. The largest, Ceres, has a diameter of 148 miles. Some have diameters of less than ten miles. They have been called "mountains broke loose."

Saturn, the second of the major planets, is almost as large as Jupiter, having a diameter of 71,500 miles. This planet is unique because of its great system of rings.

Their origin is a mystery. It has been suggested that they are the debris of a planet that exploded. Another theory is that they represent material which failed to coalesce and form a planet.

The major planets are four in number. The first is the largest. It is Jupiter, the "big brother" of the solar system. Jupiter, about eleven times the size of the earth, has a diameter of 88,720 miles.

WITH the discovery of Pluto, astronomers were faced with a new series of puzzling questions. It had been more or less generally assumed that Pluto would resemble Uranus and Neptune in size and other characteristics.

Pluto, however, resembles the terrestrial planets in size. It is smaller than the earth. It may be no larger than Mars.

Its orbit is also quite different from what astronomers expected. The orbit is more flattened than that of any of the other planets and is inclined at a considerable angle to the general plane of the other planets.

# The Indianapolis Times

INDIANAPOLIS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1934

## 'FRANK' ROOSEVELT—HARVARD, '04

### President Able Newspaper Man—He's Had Experience on Crimson

BY DANIEL M. KIDNEY  
Times Staff Writer.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—The gentlemen of the press, who for the last year and a half have been attending the bi-weekly press conferences of President Roosevelt are unanimous in saying that the President himself seems "the best newspaper man there."

He handles interviewers adroitly, telling what he wants known, being magnanimous about "off the record" background, but all the time keeping his own counsel.

They get what he gives them and any attempt to twist an answer into a question to gain the President's assent is parried off, usually to the questioner's confusion.

Therefore, it is not surprising when one looks at the record to find that Franklin Delano Roosevelt has been reporter, editor, and even president of a newspaper enterprise. True, it was a college paper—The Harvard Crimson—and way back in the days when T. R., the Republican Roosevelt, ruled the land.

The so-called "progressivism" which has formed the outstanding characteristic of the New Deal, was in the making then, with "Teddy" wielding the "Big Stick" in his trust-busting campaigns.

These were stirring times—the years of 1903-04—with the newly-formed Big Business interests of the McKinley era facing for the first time a foe entrenched in the White House.

UNITED STATES STEEL had been formed in 1901. Corporations were expanding and battling to keep labor unions from doing the same. The Panama canal was being built, and America, now a first rate power, was entering her boom days of world trade.

All of which meant exactly nothing so far as the fair pages of the Harvard Crimson were concerned under the editorship of F. D. Roosevelt, '04.

About the time that "Frank" Roosevelt assumed the managing editor's chair in the Crimson office, his distant cousin was delivering his executive message to the Fifty-eighth congress, urging on the legislators the evangel of the "Square Deal," forerunner of the "New Deal."

"The consistent policy of the national government, so far as it has the power, is to hold in check the unscrupulous man, whether employer or employee, but to refuse to weaken individual initiative or to hamper or cramp the industrial development of the country," Theodore Roosevelt said.

FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT assumed the managing editorship on Feb. 13, 1903. That day the leading editorial was devoted to sports, as were about 90 per cent of the total during his regime both as managing editor and president of the Crimson.

The baseball team received attention in that first editorial. It pointed out that Coach Wendell couldn't give every player a berth on the varsity team, but all should come out and play with their class teams.

"There is much experience to be gained by a season on one of these teams, and good spirited work by a number of players should have an effect on the development of future university nines," the editorial concluded.

A second editorial on the same day advised seniors to hurry over to Tupper's and have their class pictures taken.

On the second day of the Roosevelt editorial, all editorials were devoted to "sports," if you count chess.

Not long thereafter, however, the editorial column took on a slightly more academic tinge. A book sale at the Co-Operative Store made a news item on the front page, and the editor commented from his corner as follows:

"It will pay any one, whether or not he has definite ideas of forming a regular library, to look over these books on the chance that he may procure something decidedly worth having."

Red Fox ale was advertised in the edition as being O. K. and there were bargains offered in pewter breakers, steins and ash trays.

PHILOSOPHY, of the under the Roosevelt editorship, first enters the picture when seniors are advised to write short biographies of themselves for the class record. "Many men have had experiences which have had a great effect upon their characters and their views of life, from which change from school to college in most cases alters a man's ideas decidedly."

How true this is can be no better illustrated than in the career to be carved out by the young editor, who showed no interest in the things which he has since come to personify.

A Harvard conservative and traditionalist he remained during his newspaper days on the Crimson. Then came politics, war and personal suffering, from which emerged the present President, who has made his namesake's "progressivism" seem rather pallid. Even suggestions of change were resented by the Crimson editors back in the Roosevelt days. Another Harvard publication, called the Advocate, had published an article on "Athleticism" which was scored roundly in a front page review from which the following is taken:

"The leading editorial would lag less lamely were there any evident need for its making or if it established its case and proved that undergraduate life would be better by loading the scholar and not the athlete with college honors."

Nor were the stories in the Advocate any good either, in the opinion of the reviewer, which seems a far cry from codes of fair competition as provided under President Roosevelt's NRA in 1934.

THAT President Roosevelt has not been sufficient of a traditionalist in his administration's interpretations of the Constitution is another of the charges hurled by New Deal critics. When he was editor, his paper emphasized the importance of tradition to the point where an editorial advised the freshman class not to adopt a constitution at all. It said:

"Unless the committee appointed to consider this subject find some places in which decided reforms are necessary, the best course would be for the matter to be given up and for the class of 1906 to trust to those traditions which have guided safely their predecessors for the last 267 years."

Although the Crimson under Roosevelt's direction often was to urge more reverence and less social life at the Thursday evening vespers, it took a somewhat patronizing attitude on the "Christian Association" then forming into what was later to become the Y. M. C. A. in the colleges.

An editorial on the association's plans for a dinner had this to say: "That these ole topics will not be religious labors is shown by the fact that men representing other branches of our interests will speak and that the chief speaker for the evening will be President Eliot."

Next: Freedom of the Press.



Franklin Delano Roosevelt  
"The best newspaper man in Washington."

## The DAILY WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

By Drew Pearson and Robert S. Allen

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—General Hugh Johnson did some significant talking while on the Pacific coast that failed to be reported. His words, just echoing back to official Washington, have aroused a new wave of speculation about Johnson's retirement.

The unrecorded observation was made in the course of a speech before the Pacific Advertising Clubs convention in Portland, Ore. It was not contained in copies of the address given to the press.

This is what Johnson said: "I am starving to death. I've got to get out and make some money for myself."

What is causing significance to be attached to this statement are the following facts:

1. This is the first time in months that Johnson, either privately or publicly, has admitted that he is considering retiring. Heretofore any suggestion that he was planning to get out invariably was met with bellicose denial.

2. The remark was made a few days after Johnson admitted he had recommended to the President that a board be established to rule the NRA.

3. This decision by Johnson followed four days of secret conferring between him and his former boss, Barney Baruch, who canceled a vacation trip to be with his old friend.

For some months Barney has been privately urging Johnson to retire from the Blue Eagle roster. Baruch also is given credit for being the author of the NRA Board plan as a graceful substitute for Johnson.

Unquestionably the silver-haired Wall Street operator has more

influence with Johnson than any other single individual; and if Baruch advises the general to go, he probably will.

THOUGH the President is far from Washington, and though federal funds are pouring out of the Treasury, and the White House continues to deluge the White House.

One of the latest comes from a woman in Nebraska asking Roosevelt to lend her fifty dollars.

"I can buy a box car from the railroad for fifty dollars and make it my home," she wrote. "But I don't have fifty dollars. If you will advance the money, I will pay it back five dollars a month."

Unfortunately, both the Home Owners Loan Corporation and the housing administration advance money only to those who already have homes or who can satisfy the banks regarding the investment.

ONE day an obscure "tar-heeler" walked into the office of Major Glenn Wilhelm in Washington, laid a gun on the desk.

"Here is an improvement for your army machine guns," he said. All the fanatical, crack-brained inventors are passed along to patent Major Wilhelm, technical adviser to the chief of ordnance.

He listens attentively, explains politely, sends them home. But he did not send "tar-heeler" Dave Williams back to Godwin, N. C. Though young, obscure, and scientifically uneducated, Williams had an idea. And Wilhelm saw it.

Instead, he sent him to the Colt arms factory in Hartford, Conn., commissioned him to show Colt engineers how to remodel United States army machine guns. Today great numbers of those guns are being made ready for use on army training grounds.

Williams' idea was to modify a Browning 30-caliber machine gun so that it could be operated by a 22-caliber cartridge. The point is to save money in training guns.

When a gunner, practicing on the range, fires 1,000 rounds of 30-caliber cartridges, his rat-tat-tat costs the government \$30. The same number of 22-caliber cartridges cost \$3. Williams' inventiveness, plus Wilhelm's patience, now means ten-fold saving.

UNLESS he is dissuaded by his strongly disapproving colleagues, a nationally prominent Republican leader will unlimber some pointed barbs in the direction of Party Chairman Henry Fletcher.

The critic has been working on his statement for several weeks, feels he owes it to the welfare of the Republican party to speak out frankly about what he considers Fletcher's "bungling."

Word has reached capital friends of former President Hoover that he will follow the lead of Calvin Coolidge as a magazine writer next fall. The articles are reported to be about his experiences in the World war.

## ASSAILS NEW DEAL AT COOLIDGE GRAVE

Beck Makes Attack on All Roosevelt Ideas.

PLYMOUTH, Vt., Aug. 3.—Republican Vermonters made a pilgrimage to the grave of Calvin Coolidge today on the eleventh anniversary of his assumption of the presidency, and by word and pageantry called on the American nation to defend the Constitution.

A visible audience of many thousands that included the former President's widow, and radio listeners in the United States and Great Britain heard Congressman James M. Beck of Pennsylvania, principal speaker, assail the "New Deal" and predict that "when the American people recover from the prostration of this unprecedented economic catastrophe there will be a revival of the true spirit of constitutionalism."

STATE POLICE OPEN NEW BERTILLON ROOM

Photography, Fingerprint Equipment in Roomy Quarters.

The Indiana state police today went into the business of photography. They opened a studio for taking and rapid development of Bertillon photos and for copying fingerprints of accused prisoners. They also moved their rogues' gallery into roomier quarters. Donald Winn, fingerprint expert, is in charge of the new setup.

Prior to this time, the state police have been forced to employ city photographers to "mug" their prisoners for them.

## WATER PAGEANT SET AT GIRL SCOUT CAMP

Parents and Friends Invited to Dellwood Event.

Girl Scouts at Camp Dellwood will present a water pageant at 8 tomorrow night for parents and friends. The entire personnel of the camp will take part, under the direction of Miss Marion Ortesen.

Sunday night, the Sherwood Forest unit will assemble to sing the "Tallis Canon," accompanied by Marilyn Knowlton on the violin.

Camping season at Camp Dellwood will end Aug. 12, with downtown headquarters for Girl Scouts opening Aug. 17.

## C. E. TREES COMPANY LEASES NEW PLANT

Syrup-Making Firm to Remodel Larger Quarters.

Increase in business of the C. E. Trees & Co., Inc., makers of extracts and soft drink syrups for the bottling trade, has necessitated a move to larger quarters, company officials have announced.

The plant will be moved from the present location at 546 South Meridian street to a brick building at 320 East St. Joseph street about Oct. 1. Extensive alterations and improvements are being made at the new address.

## Indianapolis Tomorrow

Sigma Alpha Epsilon, luncheon, Columbia Club.  
Alliance Francaise, luncheon, Washington, 1 p. m.

Second Section

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

## Fair Enough by WESTBROOK PEGLER

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—Joseph D. Greenberg, counsel-at-law, writes a defense of the criminal lawyer.

"You have branded defenders of life and liberty as criminal receivers of stolen property," says he, "as chartered libertines who palliate and defend every species of iniquity, who cast obscurity over truth and make a jury sine pagliacci. Yet, should you be so unfortunate as to fall into the net of the criminal law, I am sure you would not retain the civil lawyer to defend you. You would prefer the chartered libertine."

Mr. Greenberg is correct. If I should be so unfortunate as to fall into the net of the criminal law, I would try to keep a still tongue in my head until I could establish relations with a criminal lawyer.

If the police sent me touring the circuit of police stations, to hide me from my attorney while they tried to get a confession out of me I would try to bear in mind that a few hours or days of acute physical suffering were unimportant by comparison with the consequences of a weak moment and a signed confession. It would be a great relief, no doubt, to be let alone after the gallant officers had been slugging me with blackjacks, garden hose and fists for seventy-two hours.

But I would try to stick it out always a little longer, remembering that the confession later would be used to send me to prison or to the electric chair. And, though I might be bruised and bleeding and almost too weak to grasp the pen to sign my name, the confession would be certain to contain a clause, dictated by the prosecuting attorney, himself a criminal lawyer, insisting that this confession had been made of my own free will and without duress, coercion or promise of reward.

## He'd Want Service

I WOULD prefer the chartered libertine. If I could have my choice I would retain the wildest and most unscrupulous criminal lawyer in town because he would be the most successful one in any town. When I am up against it, I do not wish to have any truck with any beginner or with any lawyer who would jeopardize my life and liberty with ethics, morals or a fastidious and exaggerated regard for truth and justice.

The hell with his ethics and morals and his regard for truth and justice. Those are for Sunday. Those are for the meetings of the bar association and commencement addresses to new classes of criminal lawyers in June.

When I am having trouble I want a lawyer who can send out private detectives to dig up the fact that No. 6 in the jury box has been tearing around with another woman and threaten to tell his wife about it. He must have confidential employees who will telephone the wife of No. 8 that something terrible is going to happen to their little girl on the way to school if I am not acquitted. I want a man with connections who can plant a good, strong stiff among the twelve good men and true, with the gumption to stand out for acquittal and hang the jury even though the rest of the jurors gang up on him and punch his ears off.

## Politics Counts, Too

MY lawyer must be a man with connections in the underworld and politics, who can turn up the fact that the big witness for the prosecution is not married legally to the woman who is the mother of his children. If this were brought out publicly it would disgrace the children and the prosecution's big witness might be willing to forget or change his story for their sake.

And, in case of desperate necessity, my lawyer should be able to go to the prosecutor's boss and have him induce the prosecutor to accept a plea of guilty of simple assault or disorderly conduct. It is true that I shot an innocent man through the spine and left him paralyzed for life, but that is his hard luck. I am thinking of my side of it as the criminal in the case and of the sort of criminal lawyer I would want.

My ideal is no special individual. He is a composite. He is the great criminal lawyer.

You have branded defenders of life and liberty as criminal receivers of stolen property," Mr. Greenberg writes, "as chartered libertines who palliate and defend every species of iniquity, who cast obscurity over truth and make a jury sine pagliacci."

That is not exactly the way I put it. Mr. Greenberg puts it much more beautifully than I did. But that is what I meant, all right.

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## Your Health

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

YOUR baby's skin requires careful daily attention to keep it clear from prickly heat and other irritations.

Prickly heat is the scientific term for a particularly irritating condition which occurs between the folds of the skin or where two skin surfaces are in contact. This occurs mostly in hot weather.

Sometimes the irritation is due to wearing too much clothing. Nowadays, however, most parents have learned that it is quite satisfactory for the baby to go about in a bathing suit, a sun suit, or just a pair of overalls. Children are not bundled up as they used to be.

Even with very light clothing, however, some children will develop rash on the skin. The ordinary heat rash is not serious. This may be treated by washing the skin with a mixture of one part vinegar and five parts water. The skin then is dried, powdered with ordinary clean talcum powder or powdered corn starch.

If, however, the rash is more than just an ordinary heat rash, you should not try to treat it at home without advice of a physician.

DUE to the fact that sunlight, many children nowadays are exposed to too much sun and their skins burn seriously.

You should expose your child to the sun gradually, a minute or two back and front the first day, gradually increasing the time up to five minutes front and back by the third or fourth day.

After the tan is fairly well developed, the child may play about in the sunlight for longer periods.

You might try rubbing the skin with an oil, like olive oil or any of the oil preparations recommended for the skin.

This will permit the skin to become well tanned and capable of withstanding sunlight.

For too many city parents do not realize the danger of overbathing. They take the family along on a short vacation in the country or to the seashore and the children are badly burned the first day, so that the rest of the vacation is ruined.

ONCE upon a time bathing weekly or less frequently was also a custom. Nowadays, at least a daily bath is recommended for most persons.

You need not be afraid of more frequent bathing during hot weather. A bath morning and evening with additional sponging and bathing during the day is helpful to keep cool, and will prevent skin irritations.

Rubbing with alcohol after the bath, and powdering all surfaces where there is irritation will serve to avoid prickly heat.

Sometimes it is difficult to sleep at night during the hot weather, and children become cross and irritable from lack of sleep.

A daily nap in the open air protected by mosquito netting and umbrellas will serve to keep the child's temperature on an even scale and avoid a good deal of irritation in the home.