

The Indianapolis Times

(A SCHAFFER-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)

ROY W. HOWARD President
TALCOOT POWELL Editor
EARL D. BAKER Business Manager

Phone RILEY 5551

Member of United Press,
Society of American Newspaper
Editors, Newspaper Enterprise
Association, Newspaper
Information Service and Au-
di-Bureau Circulations.
Over 200,000 copies daily
(except Sunday) by The In-
dianapolis Times Publishing
Company, 215-235 West Mary-
land Street, Indianapolis, Ind.
Price in Marion County, 2
cents; a copy; elsewhere, 3
cents—delivered by carrier, 12
cents a week. Mail sub-
scription rates in Indiana, 33
cents; outside of Indiana, 65
cents a month.Give Light and the
People Will Find
Their Own Way

MONDAY, AUG. 13, 1934

THE ALUMINUM STRIKE

THE aluminum strike partakes of the drama of David's battle with Goliath. One of the newest labor unions is challenging one of the world's mightiest industries.

Labor has an undoubted right to bargain collectively and to receive a decent wage contract. Its demands for the check-off and that the company make no contracts except through this particular union are open to question.

No two sides to a conflict ever agree as to the issues. Workers complain that the company will not sign a contract with the Aluminum Workers' Council, an affiliate of the A. F. of L., though they say it represents 90 per cent of the workers.

They complain that different wages are paid at different company plants and that work-sharing schemes in effect at the company's East St. Louis plant cut the men's monthly income to less than that paid families on relief.

The company says the union is demanding a closed shop and that this is contrary to the letter and spirit of NIRA.

Fortunately the country now has a national labor relations board, created after much bitter experience with industrial conflict to go into just such matters, weigh the justice of each claim, and reach a fair decision as to what should be done. The board has sent an investigator to study the aluminum dispute and can be relied on to act as umpire if its services are needed.

One thing is certain. If the Aluminum Company of America, one of the largest, richest and most unfettered by competition of all American corporations, can not stand collective bargaining and fair wage contracts, then our industrial system is indeed in a bad way.

PERSEVERANCE PLUS

THOUSANDS of families draw back from abandoning their homes in the drought-stricken northwest and setting out to seek new homes in friendlier surroundings.

Always they have been people who, generation after generation, rebuilt their homes destroyed by floods, moved back up the sides of erupted volcanoes.

But perseverance alone has not enabled man to survive in his fight with nature. He has to use reason.

Nearly seven centuries ago, the great northwest suffered a drought of twenty-three years' duration. And that was the date the Pueblo Indians migrated south and saved their civilization.

Deep in the dry and sandy lands of the northwest are imbedded the roots of the people who today are reluctant to leave their homes as desolate monuments to defeat. But nature gives no quarter there. The soil is gone. Thousands of farms never can yield a livelihood.

Here is a different problem of social engineering, and it is being approached in the only humane and intelligent way—by a plan of voluntary co-operation. It hardly was necessary for the President to re-assure the people, as he did in his speech Monday, that the government will not try to force any family to move against its will. But perhaps his statement will silence those who have been misrepresenting the government's plan.

Families wanting to stay on the barren land and continue the unequal battle, may do so—and with society's blessings as well as society's misgivings. But those who want to move will be helped to start anew on more fertile soil.

This voluntary transplanting of families need not injure pride nor rob them of perseverance. It only means that their heroic spirit will have a better chance to achieve happiness and plenty where nature is kindlier.

FIGHT MISFORTUNE

IT is a queer quirk of fate that the worst drought in modern times should hit us just as we are trying to drag ourselves out of our worst depression.

And while there isn't much similarity between the two, it is interesting to note that each is arousing in us the same sort of reaction.

Industry collapses, and what do we do? We adopt action that we never had used before; we subject industry to government control, put millions of people on federal pay rolls, spend enormous sums on public works, revalue our currency, and make billions of dollars in loans available from the public till.

We go farther; we begin great experiments such as those in the Tennessee valley, we spend millions on subsistence homesteads, we talk of decentralizing industry and moving workers out of city slums into semi-rural surroundings—all in the hope that we shall somehow rearrange our life together so that we need not suffer this way again.

On the heels of this, along comes a terrific drought. Dust clouds rise from the beds of water courses, broad lakes turn into dry plains, green fields turn brown. So we put engineers to work building dams and impounding streams, we have our foresters begin the creation of a forest that will reach from Canada to Mexico, we talk of shifting hundreds of thousands of people from land that never may be green again to regions which irrigation schemes will turn from desert into farmland.

Once again, we are trying to rearrange the existing system so that a cataclysm like this not happen again.

Now here is the most interesting part of it all.

Both of these disasters, drought and depression, are the sort of thing that used to be looked upon as "acts of God," pure and simple—natural events which could neither be prevented nor ameliorated.

Now, however, we have begun to realize

that we helped bring them on ourselves. We invited the depression by unwise speculation, by a poor distribution of the fruits of prosperity, by imperfect alignment of our economic machinery.

We invited the drought by destroying our timber, by exploiting virgin soil too extensively, by permitting erosion and stream depletion to go on unchecked.

And just as we helped cause these disasters, we now have the idea that we can help cure them. We are not sitting with folded hands waiting for things to get better; we are rolling up our sleeves and going out to make them better.

We are refusing to accept our misfortunes, any longer, as inescapable.

LINKED HANDS IN PACIFIC?

EUROPEAN diplomats are hinting these days that if the 1935 naval conference fails there will develop a new, far-reaching "understanding" between the United States and Great Britain in the Pacific.

It is reported that the two nations would discuss a joint naval defense plan, reaching from Alaska to Australia. Plans for conducting joint operations against a common foe would be devised; new British naval bases would be constructed in Australia, and would be available to American ships in case of need.

All this, of course, is on the supposition that Japan will insist on full naval equality and thereby will precipitate a naval construction race. It goes without saying that there is not the slightest confirmation of the gossip at either Washington or London.

The development might be a logical one, that the nations do have common interests in the Pacific. It hardly would be surprising if they sought to find a common means of defending them.

A MUCH-NEEDED PURGE

ONE of the next steps in the federal government's war against gangsters, according to dispatches from Washington, will be a drive on crooked lawyers. Department of justice officials are about to start a sharp campaign against the attorneys who use unscrupulous methods to keep crooks out of jail, and the campaign has the hearty endorsement of the president of the American Bar Association.

No big city gang is without its "legal department." In many cases the lawyers who serve in that capacity lose all thought of their responsibility to the public, and actually connive at and abet illegal acts.

Every accused man has the right to be represented by counsel, of course, and there is no disposition to infringe on that right. But the lawyer who becomes a regular ally of the gangster is a menace to the public, and a campaign that will put him out of business is very badly needed.

SAY IT ISN'T SO, MRS. F.—

OUR Mrs. Walter Ferguson in her column has cracked open on us detective-story readers for making "love of vicarious murder" a "national virtue." She criticizes Franklin Roosevelt and the rest of us for seeking escape from our prosaic lives in stories of gaudy bloodshed.

We submit that she has taken a surprisingly puritanical attitude. Her own state, Oklahoma, was settled by adventure-lovers, and law and order was established by a rough and quick-fingered gentry called, for reason, "peace officers."

Further, these light works of detective-story art, the good ones at least, pose definite and intricate problems of human behavior infinitely superior to cross-word puzzles for those with analytical or vacant minds. The blood to which she objects is synthetic and tastefully arranged, not the stain of true tragedy.

Mrs. Ferguson, we suspect you of knitting when you seek succor from a columnist's cares. Why can't we read mystery stories to distract us from our troubles?

Take back them harsh words, Lucia! Say it isn't so!

FITTING MEMORIAL

IT is highly fitting that the body of Von Hindenburg should be buried on the battlefield of Tannenberg, where his armies routed the Russians in 1914 and saved East Prussia from invasion.

This battle became a symbol to all Germans. It was the most decisive triumph of German arms in the war. And while military experts insist that it was chiefly the work of Von Hoffman, who was then an unsung staff colonel, the German people gave the credit to Von Hindenburg.

And thus he, like the battle, became a symbol—both inside of Germany, and elsewhere. What a man actually did can be less important than what every one believes he did; and so it was with Von Hindenburg.

As long as Germans write history, probably, he will be the man who beat back the Russians. Where else should he rest, but on the field that brought him his greatest fame?

SAVE THESE CHILDREN

ONE of the achievements of the NRA which practically everybody praises is the blow it has delivered to the use of child labor in industry. If it had been as effective and straightforward in all fields as it has been in this, it would not today be coming under so much criticism.

However, government officials reveal that child labor still exists—in agriculture.

This does not refer to farms where children help their own parents with the chores. Farm children always have done this, and they probably always will. It has to do with children who are hired by strangers, for pitifully low wages, to work long hours in the fields.

Thousands of children are being engaged at a few cents a day, in preference to adult labor. And since commercialized agricultural labor does not come under the codes, the NRA is powerless to act.

All of which is a reminder that the child labor amendment to the Constitution still awaits ratification. Twenty states have approved it; sixteen more are needed. The NRA has not made this amendment unnecessary.

New Jersey police picked up a man in tatters, but with \$10,000 in old style bills in his pockets. Perhaps the man was holding his savings against bad times.

Austria has delayed so long in accepting Franz von Papen as ambassador from Berlin that Germany is afraid he'll be sent back.

Now, however, we have begun to realize

Liberal Viewpoint
BY DR. HARRY ELMER BARNES

IF there is any field of human study which deserves the broad approach afforded by sociology, it is that of international relations. The sociologists have not lived up to their opportunity, but they have tackled one or another phase of international relations incidental to their broader sociological studies. Professor and Mrs. Bernard carefully have tabulated and analyzed the contributions to the field of international relations which have been made by leading American sociologists. "Sociology and the Study of International Relations" By L. L. Bernard, and Jessie Bernard. Washington University Studies. \$1.

Mr. Brailsford has for a generation been recognized as one of the best informed and most realistic of our writers on economic and public problems. He has made many important contributions to the economic foundations of current international problems, including the causes of the World War.

In the present book he considers the worldwide depression viewed as an international problem, "Property or Peace." By Henry Noel Brailsford. Covici-Friede. \$3. He riddles relentlessly the system set up after the World war by the victorious powers and argues powerfully the thesis that neither prosperity nor security can be established without the establishment of social democracy. His volume is probably the most important book of the last year that deals with the world aspects of the depression and the economic problems of the day.

All this, of course, is on the supposition that Japan will insist on full naval equality and thereby will precipitate a naval construction race. It goes without saying that there is not the slightest confirmation of the gossip at either Washington or London.

The development might be a logical one, that the nations do have common interests in the Pacific. It hardly would be surprising if they sought to find a common means of defending them.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES throw much light upon the present problem of nationalism in India. Their book constitutes a personal account of experiences, while Mr. Charles was principal of a large native college in central India. It presents a colorful drama and cultural reality of the Indian complex more vividly and effectively than many a large systematic manual on the government of India. ("Indian Patchwork." By Edward and Mary Charles. \$2.)

China may be submerged by Japan at present, but sooner or later it is bound to be heard from, and in no small way. A country of such a vast population, great resources and distinguished historical tradition can not be kept down forever.

Many aspects of the Chinese problem have been treated very effectively and thoroughly, especially such matters as foreign investments in China, the missionary problem and China's place in the international relations of the far east. We have lacked, however, a clear, authoritative and well-rounded history of the Chinese people, both political and cultural.

This gap now has been filled most successfully by the two volumes of Professor Latourette. The first volume is devoted primarily to the history of China, interpreted in a broad way as a phase of the history of civilization. The second volume presents an analysis of the Chinese people, their government, economic life, religion and fine arts.

WHILE based upon the latest scholarship, the volumes are written in a clear and popular fashion and should encourage many to read them with interest and thus extend their knowledge of the great oriental state which boasts more than five thousand years of recorded history and may ultimately dominate the world as it seems to have done during the Middle Ages. ("Chinese History and Culture." By Kenneth Scott Latourette, Vols. I and II. Macmillan Company. \$7.50.)

The arrogance of Europeans toward native populations during periods of imperialism has made it difficult for Occidentals to have accurate and sympathetic knowledge of primitive natives. Modern anthropology and natural history have helped to remedy this deficiency. Professor and Mrs. Herskovits have studied an interesting exhibit in the form of an African Negro community in Dutch Guiana.

It is composed of descendants of Negro slaves who rebelled and fled from their Dutch masters in the eighteenth century. Isolation in the dense bush land has enabled them to preserve their original African civilization with slight change. The book affords much illuminating insight into the culture of primitives as interpreted by a trained and sympathetic anthropologist. ("Rebel Destiny." By Melville J. and Frances S. Herskovits. Whittlesey House. \$3.)

The arrogance of Europeans toward native populations during periods of imperialism has made it difficult for Occidentals to have accurate and sympathetic knowledge of primitive natives. Modern anthropology and natural history have helped to remedy this deficiency. Professor and Mrs. Herskovits have studied an interesting exhibit in the form of an African Negro community in Dutch Guiana.

It is composed of descendants of Negro slaves who rebelled and fled from their Dutch masters in the eighteenth century. Isolation in the dense bush land has enabled them to preserve their original African civilization with slight change. The book affords much illuminating insight into the culture of primitives as interpreted by a trained and sympathetic anthropologist. ("Rebel Destiny." By Melville J. and Frances S. Herskovits. Whittlesey House. \$3.)

Further, these light works of detective-story art, the good ones at least, pose definite and intricate problems of human behavior infinitely superior to cross-word puzzles for those with analytical or vacant minds. The blood to which she objects is synthetic and tastefully arranged, not the stain of true tragedy.

Mrs. Ferguson, we suspect you of knitting when you seek succor from a columnist's cares. Why can't we read mystery stories to distract us from our troubles?

Take back them harsh words, Lucia! Say it isn't so!

Capital Capers

BY GEORGE ABELL

IT all began over the fondness of a Dachshund puppy for diamondback terrapin—that succulent Maryland delicacy so prized by gourmets.

The puppy used to belong to Sumner Welles, assistant secretary of state. About a year ago, Mr. Welles presented the baby Dachshund to his secretary, Miss Anna Clarkson. She always had wanted a dog, with due ceremony, it was christened Wilhelmina, in honor of the queen of Holland.

Wilhelmina since that day has prospered and grown sleek in true Wilhelmina style. And what an appetite! Wilhelmina would eat anything—dog biscuits, a bit of old shoe, newspaper and T-bone steaks. All went well so long as Miss Clarkson was there to watch. But last week Miss Clarkson went on her vacation.

She returned to find that Wilhelmina had just enjoyed a few nips at a diamondback terrapin, the pet of Miss Clarkson's aunt.

"A-woof! A-woof!" howled Wilhelmina.

"It's toothache," said Miss Clarkson, sympathetically.

She sent for Dr. Irving Cashell, the veterinarian, who diagnosed the case. Wilhelmina had bitten the shell of the terrapin a little too forcibly. The terrapin was easily patched up with mercurochrome and a pat on the head—but Wilhelmina's teeth still hurt.

And thus he, like the battle, became a symbol—both inside of Germany, and elsewhere.

What a man actually did can be less important than what every one believes he did; and so it was with Von Hindenburg.

Most interesting was the liquid refreshment at the party. It included Lithuanian vodka, 50 per cent, triple distilled out of rye, potatoes and barley; a Lithuanian liqueur named Klupnikas, which tastes of vanilla, and is composed of twenty herbs, with honey alcohol as a base; some excellent French sauterne; cocktails which are not shaken but placed on ice twenty-six hours before the fiesta; the essential whisky and sodas.

Officials of the division of eastern European affairs of the state department, headed by Chas. Robert F. Kelley, discussed Lithuanian beverages as they tested liqueurs in the rose-colored drawing room.

Next morning they were all wondering how to spell "Klupnikas!"

In the course of the evening, arrived a wire from Jovial Albanian Minister Faik Koniza, now basking on the North Shore. He sent regards and regards. He relishes Klupnikas and vodka, has frequently sipped both at the home of hospitable Bagdonas.

"SUGGESTS TIMING ON TRAFFIC SIGNALS

BY F. F. H.

The cartoon by Mr. Berg in your issue of Aug. 11 prompts me to write a word of praise for The Times staff cartoonist.

Turkish newspapers are not allowed to print pictures having sex appeal. So, for all that, Turkey might as well go back to the harem and the veil.

I am not a moralist by inclination,

NO EGGS—NO OMELET!



Holds Penny Machines Are Menace Also

By Mrs. W. L. B.

Congratulations to The Times for publishing the truth about the slot machine setup in Indianapolis and Marion county.

May I offer one suggestion? I strongly recommend that not only the nickel, dime and quarter machines be hunted down, but also those insidious and apparently harmless penny machines.