

It Seems to Me by HEYWOOD BROWN

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—I would have been much more impressed by Alfred Landon's speech on taxation if it were not for the fact that the Governor of Kansas inadvertently forgot to take into account either the Federal or the local levies on liquor.

The Republican nominee was more eloquent than usual when he approached the subject of contributions by the well-to-do toward the cost of government. For the first time in his campaign he reached a level closely approaching fervor.

Mr. Landon waxed both grave and gay in dealing with the extravagance of the Roosevelt Administration, but he made no mention of the fact that the government was dealing with half a billion dollars which would not have been in play at all if Washington had proceeded along the lines laid down in the political philosophy of the Governor of Kansas.

Repeal is now the law of the land, and Alf Landon as a strict constitutionalist is not pledged to lead any forlorn hope of the dregs in spite of his previous passionate commitments to the cause of aridity. I assume that if he is elected he will not choose to refuse those revenues which flow from beer and wine and spirits.

And yet I think that he was careless in climbing all the way out to the end of the limb and attacking indirect taxation. All Federal and local levies on liquor are indirect in the sense that the consumer pays the freight, with his martini or glass of lager, without being acutely conscious that he is being exploited by a mercenary and extravagant government. It seems to me that taxes which gurgie in the throat are much the easiest to pay.

Free Schools, Free Teachers

BEFORE repeal was accomplished there was a good deal of tall and fallacious talk about the manner in which taxes would solve all our Federal financial problems. Some few patriots have done their very best to drive America out of the depression, and they have failed. Nevertheless, though half a billion may sound like chicken feed in these piping times, it still remains 500 million.

And this is a source of revenue which Alfred Landon would have scorned and which Franklin Roosevelt has made possible. Moreover, the extreme views of Alfred Landon moves me to wonder whether he really is the Superman of thrift and sound financing so often mentioned in the billing.

In compliance with the law he has balanced the budget of Kansas. This result has been achieved by neglecting state relief and cutting the salaries of teachers down below the level of the minimum. Kansas believes in free schools and pretty nearly free teachers. It may be said that the payment to instructors is all that a typical prairie state can well afford. The friends of Mr. Landon have presented him as the very perfect watchdog of the treasury. In the proper distribution of the funds of Kansas. But there may be leakage on the intake as well as the outgo of state funds.

Landon as a Collector

HAS Alfred Landon been a superb business man in gathering the potential revenues of the state of Kansas? I say that he has not. I am aware that no dictatorial powers have been conferred upon him by his fellow citizens, but he has enthusiastically joined with others in perpetuating an expensive fiction in his own domain.

Kansas is dry. That doesn't mean that you can't get a drink in Kansas. Stragglers from Topeka have wandered in and that Topeka has nearly as many bars as one might imagine. They say that it is no town in which to order a silver fizz, a sarsaparilla cocktail or a mother's ruin, but that the land affords a reasonably good supply of Scotch and rye and gin. In other words, Kansas plays dry, drinks wet and lets the bootlegger get away with the potential tax. And what kind of management is that, Mr. Landon?

My Day

BY ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

NEW YORK, Friday.—We had an uneventful drive home yesterday afternoon. It was beautiful through the highlands and we reached Hyde Park in time for supper with my two grandchildren. They look upon the opportunity to eat with their elders primarily as a period when their elders shall entertain them. We were no sooner seated than they demanded, "A funny story Grandma!"

Mrs. Scheider and I thought very hard and then related every incident of the last few days that could possibly be made to have a humorous twist. Finally my granddaughter said to Mrs. Scheider: "What you tell isn't always funny Tommy, but you tell it in such a funny way it makes us laugh."

I realized that as a "raconteuse" I was nearly put in my place.

Have you ever noticed how slowly children can eat? We spent one hour and a half over a very simple supper. We all had a good time and the children have the right idea—laughter is certainly good for the digestion.

After supper we moved over to the cottage and were simply snowed under with envelopes of mail. Miss Dickerman had arrived to late in the afternoon, so, although no one joined me in my early morning swim, three of us had our coffee on the porch today.

We worked hard all morning trying to get through as much of the accumulated mail as we could. At 12:30 I went over to get my grandchildren and their governess to bring them over for lunch, for they look upon a change of environment as a real spree.

Miss Fannie Hurst joined us, having driven over from her retreat in the Catskill Mountains. Even the children fell under the spell of her personality and listened with great interest to all she had to tell us.

What I wouldn't give to have her gift of writing! If ever any one had material for stories spread before them, I certainly have had it in the last few years. (Copyright, 1936, by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

New Books

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY PRESENTS—

CHIEF INSPECTOR of New Scotland Yard, London. Harry Battley, has written an informative and surprising volume on SINGLE FINGER PRINTS (Yale; \$3). Of the numerous systems of single fingerprint classifications, Scotland Yard, where all have been tried out, has finally concluded the Battley system works the best in routine daily use. The book is the first of the series has been published here in the hope American police authorities will give it a thorough trial under our different conditions.

While the volume is of interest primarily to police departments, the general reader will be repaid for some time spent with it. He will gain a new idea of the uses of fingerprint recording, the difficulties involved, and the great skill that has been developed in methods of classification, filing and use.

THOUGH Alexei Tolstol is unrelated to the famous Leo Tolstol, his DARKNESS AND DAWN (Longmans; \$2.50) reveals something of the power and scope of the other's novel, "War and Peace." Through the story of the youthful Dasha and her gentle sister Katia is shown the violent and troubled Russia between the years 1914 and 1918. Though they themselves have little understanding of the war or the revolution, they are involuntarily drawn into these currents.

With them we see the breaking up of the Russian army, the civil war between the Bolsheviks and the Mensheviks, the guerrilla warfare of the partisan bands, the intrigues carried on by innumerable groups infatuated with their own ideas, and the confusion and famine of a great and suffering land.

The Indianapolis Times

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1936

Second Section

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

PAGE 9

Getting The Quins Through Their Second Summer

By Willis Thornton
NEA Service Writer



Teatime is milktime in polite quintuplet society, so all refreshed by their afternoon baths and naps, the five Misses Dionne are entertaining, this afternoon, their nurses, Miss Yvonne Leroux, left, and Jacqueline Noel, right. And, left to right, the hostesses, as they say in the society pages, are the Misses Emilie, Cecile, Marie, Yvonne and Annette. The hostesses seem still engaged in refreshment.

This story is the last on the business boom which the Dionne babies have brought to their Ontario district and the program which is being followed in "getting the quins through the summer." The introductory story and the one following were written by Willis Thornton, NEA staff correspondent, and the other four by Dr. Allan R. Dafoe, physician to the famed babies.

CALLANDER, Ont., Aug. 29.—When the screen romancers imagined their first movie featuring the Dionne quintuplets, they conjured up a story of a country doctor's long battle for a hospital for his isolated Northern community.

It was fiction, pure and simple. But now that, too, like so many other dreams surrounding the fabulous babies, is coming true.

Callander is to have a hospital. Before the winter sets in, a Red Cross "outpost" will be standing on the shores of Lake Nipissing, almost within a stone's throw of the house of Dr. A. R. Dafoe, who is the real "country doctor" of the quintuplets.

It won't be a large or elaborate hospital; probably only a four-room affair, with quarters for the resident Red Cross nurse, a rest room and equipment for emergency first aid and clinical work.

But it will be a hospital and the fulfillment of a frontier dream. Specifications and blue prints are being studied by Dr. C. W. Routledge, head of the provincial Red Cross at Toronto, and bids will be submitted soon, according to P. J. Keeling, the reeve of Callander. The position of reeve is comparable to that of mayor in most American cities.

The site, bordering a picturesque cove along the Lake Nipissing road, close to the center of the town, has been donated to the Red Cross by the village. Reeve Keeling says that a tag day to raise the local share of the hospital's cost is planned soon to add to the general carnival aspect of Callander.

THE present Red Cross district nurse, Miss Spaulding, who now boards with a local family, will live in the hospital.

While no announcement of a dining physician has been made, it is hard to see how he could be any other than Dr. A. R. Dafoe, who has always worked closely with the Red Cross in the North country and who is at present medical officer of the district.

Establishment of this new Red Cross "outpost" hospital will endow with visiting nurse service a wide territory, badly in need of it since discontinuance of the station at Bonfield in which Dr. Dafoe and Madame de Kiriline formerly served.

Clinical, out-patient and emergency cases will be treated there, with grave operations and ward cases carried on to North Bay after first-aid treatment.

The relief problem is almost solved, for the moment at least. Last year 140 families were on the rolls of North Humberston township, the community in which Callander lies.

It is a poor community, whose

farmers can scarcely grub a living from the rocky soil even in good times. Today there are just 16 families on relief, mostly unemployed.

The farmers at work on the roads, the carpenters at work on the new staff house, and the many souvenir stands, the clerks and salespeople catering to the visiting thousands, tell the story.

THE emporium conducted by Oliva Dionne, the world's most famous father, is a beehive. Directly across the road from the nursery, it draws huge crowds, and 10, sometimes 12, clerks are busy selling a variety of merchandise as fast as they can pass it over the counters.

Mr. Dionne should make a handsome profit this year and in succeeding years, for his place is easily first as an attraction. Since its establishment in co-operation with the Ontario government it has drawn the cream of the trade away from earlier enterprises.

As a sideline the father of the quins makes a considerable income autographing postcards or photos, as most visitors are so avid for his signature that they are glad to offer him a quarter.

He spends only a short time each day at his shop, usually shielding himself from the crowds by retreating to a glassed-in cubby hole at the rear, a curtain dividing it from the main room of the store.

There, on a card table, he signs his name and meets the more determined of his visitors.

THE active proprietor in the business is Dan Sava, responsible North Bay druggist and business man.

A land boom all the way from Callander to the Dionne place is evident. One "widow woman" who has a rocky and unprosperous tract that would have been well sold three years ago at \$50 was offered \$1000 the other day. Pro-

motors want the site for a restaurant.

Complications incident to the "boom" have verged on the comic at times. For instance, three of Oliva Dionne's cows were browsing about one night in the former pasture where the new dormitory is being built. They came on a couple of barrels which seemed to offer good drinking.

That the barrels were full of brine being used on the plastering work never daunted the cows. They drank deep. Next morning all were dead.

The Dionne family has retreated behind an eight-foot board fence which hems in the still unpainted house, while a wire fence and "no admission" sign are regarded as protection enough on the road.

THE fence was built by the North Bay Board of Trade, which exacted a huge sign advertising the town as its reward.

Oliva Dionne's garage was moved across the road to adjoin his house and thus make room for the extended nursery grounds. Farming on the Dionne place has been cut to the minimum these days—there are more important and profitable affairs confronting the father of the quins.

Every one in the neighborhood with a legitimate claim to the name of Dionne has found a source of potential profit. Many of the signs proclaiming that name do not necessarily mean that there are any Dionnes active-

ly taking part in the enterprise advertised. Some are distinctly silent partners, whose name was their sole contribution.

But, in one way or another, the charmed quintuplets, who frolic in their nursery with such blissful innocence of all the hurly-burly about them, have brought stimulating activity and prosperity to all their neighbors and to a lesser degree to all Ontario.

THE END

MONDAY—
Brown County Centennial

Gov. Landon's Record on Education in Kansas Is Reviewed By Johnson

BY HUGH S. JOHNSON

BETHANY BEACH, Del., Aug. 29.—As several astute commentators prophesied, Lochinvar Landon boldly rode out of the West to Pennsylvania and came right out for Americanism. Then he went to Chautauqua, N. Y., and fearlessly discussed education. He is in favor of it. But at neither place did he speak with particularity of the great problems which are disturbing this country and upon which the coming election must turn—not even of the serious problem of schools in Kansas.

He is for freedom in education and radio expression. Nobody disagrees. There is no issue. Neither is there any issue on freedom of the press, which he favors. But he says it quietly: "No censorship—no control at the source of news." The great chain of newspapers that discovered and now most unrestrainedly supports him, breaks all American records for the break and coloring of news not only at the source but all the way through to the public. Its savage red-baiting crusades were responsible for the teachers' oath in the few communities where it is required by local law. The Administration joins Mr. Landon in condemning it. Again no issue, but the Governor about to turn and rend the great patriot who fashioned him in print and pulp and ballyhoo? Probably not.

THE cat seems to be slithering slowly out of the bag, Mr. Landon isn't going to discuss issues—but just glitter some generalities with a strong Tory taint. There is a list of subjects for the next five speeches will be: (1) Mother, (2) Home, (3) Flag, (4) Bible, (5) Sin, and that he will mildly favor subjects 1 and 4 and really get hot in denouncing No. 5.

It is clear that the Tories have taken Alfred as the whale to kill. The Governor is all for education by government aid but not by aid of Federal government, because he wants the people to create their own institutions, which seems to say that the people don't control the Federal as well as the state governments. Also, he says that those who advocate Federal aid to education "are inclined to take short cuts—to have the thing done at a stroke by the powerful hand of government."

"This," says he, "was not the way in which our educational system was developed" but by "patient labor, long struggle and sustained devotion."

That is a Solomon of a reason for putting up with a poor educational system. If there is any sense in it, we ought to have our automobiles built in a blacksmith shop. It takes longer that way.

THEN the good Governor goes on to say what he has done for education in Kansas. "My own state devotes 40 per cent of each tax dollar to the support of schools." Here is what the state superintendent of public instruction of Kansas said last year: "Kansas is the only state in the Union that has made no provision for general state aid for schools in order to provide school privileges

for all children regardless of the condition of the local community."

The Governor, when he is budget-balancing, evidently believes in letting the local communities root or die on education as well as relief.

"Today," said he at Chautauqua, "perhaps to a greater degree than ever before, the control of our educational institutions must be kept in the hands of our local communities." How has this worked out in Kansas during the depression?

STATE contributions in some other states are: California, 40 per cent; New York, 30 per cent; Maine, 28 per cent. The Kansas figure is 1.7 per cent. Here is what he said last year:

"It has been necessary to conduct our schools at lower costs. . . . During the last three years school costs in Kansas have been reduced approximately 40 per cent."

The reason they were reduced was because the country communities ran out of money and credit and the state refused to help. In balancing the Kansas budget, the Governor didn't take it "out of the hides of the political exploiters," as he says he will do as President. He took

part of it out of the jobs and salaries of teachers and the education of children. Says the state superintendent: "Four hundred fifty-eight schools had to be closed with pay. . . . 857 boys and girls . . . did not have the privilege of completing a full school year."

The secretary of the Progressive Education Association reported "teachers hired for \$25 a month, of standards so low that elementary school graduates could qualify to teach. . . . Kansas was spending more for roads than for education."

An official of the State Teachers College wrote: "Kansas refuses school to some of its children is an ugly statement, but . . . not far from the truth."

THE Governor now says that the Federal government should stay out of the support of schools, but when he was balancing the Kansas budget by taking it out of the hides of all the ideals he extolled at Chautauqua, his Administration asked Harry Hopkins for \$150,000 of Federal money for Kansas schools. When Hopkins declined on the ground that the Legislature hadn't appropriated 1 cent for these schools, the impression was so craftily spread through the state that the Federal government was responsible for the threat to close the schools of Kansas for want of money, that Hopkins' local administrator had to issue a formal statement denying it.

"The self-sacrifice . . . of our teachers is one of the finest examples of public service," says the Governor. He ought to know.

(Copyright, 1936, by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

OUR COLUMNISTS

The Times may or may not agree with the columnists whose writings appear on this and other pages. Their columns are published because they express diverse and interesting viewpoints, and not because they express The Times' editorial policy.

GRIN AND BEAR IT

By Lichty



"I'm takin' my first vacation in five years and I'm goin' somewhere horizontally for a change."

Fair Enough by WESTBROOK PEGLER

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—Do not scoff away, the problem of Julian T. Bishop, Greenwich, Conn., a New York broker who advertised that in the event of Mr. Roosevelt's reelection he would sell his quail farm at Carthage, N. C., and move to Canada. David Croll, minister of public welfare of the province of Ontario, has written that Mr. Bishop might be unwelcome there, and a look at the globe will show that there is not much choice of territory left to a fugitive tax slave who requires asylum from the dues of American citizenship together with the freedom and opportunities which are available here.

In former times many American fugitives settled in England, having fled the United States to escape, not the taxes, which were negligible before the Great War, but the gross vulgarity of the sons and daughters of those whose labor and savings had made them rich. A class of people but one generation removed from the red flannel undershirt and the red cloth on the kitchen table were beginning to smoke nickel cigars and equip their homes with gas light. Their noisy ostentation and the periodic raids of the masses against private property in the labor wars of the nineties made the United States unbearable to persons of wealth and taste. They managed things much better in England, where the lower classes knew their place and kept it. Taxes were low, wages negligible and one's social inferiors duly respectful. These considerations and the lovely Old World atmosphere of the mother country, to say nothing of marrying one's daughters to persons who really mattered, made England a delightful refuge.

France, too, was attractive.

War Brings Change

BUT the war changed all that. The cost of the war was such that taxes became really excessive in England and the social stir resulting from the war churned up from the bottom of the human pool all manner of dreadful creatures, really no better than the working classes at home. France remained charming with the frame at 3 cents. But when the perdition Roosevelt cut one's dollar almost in half by his iniquitous inflation, the cost of the franc was doubled and with it the cost of living.

So one in the unhappy situation of Mr. Bishop must cross off England and, while he is at it, Russia, Austria and Spain.

Italy remains to be considered, but one discovers irritations there easily comparable to those at home under Mr. Roosevelt at his worst. Italy has taxes which Roosevelt has not yet imagined, and an American resident is firmly deterred from engaging in profitable occupations in competition with home talent. And Mr. Bishop is a broker who might want to turn over a dollar now and again. He is moreover, a man who likes to speak his mind and that would never do in Italy.

Home Land Not So Bad

IN Germany his situation would be similar but more so and of course he wouldn't want to go to South America. Countries where in one period last year five revolutions were running, most of them concurrently, and most of the continent is governed by military dictators and feudalism.

Hawaii won't let Doris Duke build a private beach to the exclusion of the rabble and Mr. Bishop probably would find objections to Australia and Africa, where taxes are by no means undiscoverable. The Australians might even object to him.

I do not jest at Mr. Bishop's dilemma. I just wonder where a fugitive can go to find nice taxes and the freedom which Roosevelt still permits us. The world is narrowing down and I seriously doubt that he will find anywhere on earth a better lot than his quail farm at Carthage, N. C.

Merry-Go-Round

BY DREW PEARSON AND ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—Secretary Henry Morgenthau has completed the co-ordinating of government financing operations which Roosevelt asked him to undertake months ago. A central committee has been set up to regulate the issuance of government bonds, so that hereafter the Treasury and the Farm Credit Administration, for example, will not be going into the market to sell bonds at the same time, thus depressing the demand for such securities.

One of Gov. Alf Landon's key utility experts is now official of the Motor Carrier Bureau of the Interstate Commerce Commission. He is H. M. Roberts, chief of the section of certificates and insurance. Roberts was selected for the Federal job because of his outstanding service with the Kansas state government.

Dr. Leo Rowe, director of the Pan-American Union, hopes that the new cocktail he is training in the ways of Pan-Americanism will not pick up its vocabulary from the Marine Corps Band, as did his other birds. Functionaries around the Union want to call the bird Leo.

Workers in the SEC have a credit union which lends money to themselves. But the lending committee lends no money to members of the public utility division which administers the Holding Corporation Act, on the ground that the Supreme Court will probably declare it unconstitutional.

Asked if he were not once a member of the Republican Party, which he now exorcises, Secretary Ickes replied, "Yes, but I am not like Lot's wife. I am going straight ahead."

On a farm near Washington the latest labor-saving devices are being tested by the Rural Electrification Administration, including an electric fence. The fence consists of a single wire carrying a mild charge of electricity. Cows trying to pass it kicked up their heels and vanished. Next day they took one look at the wire and kept away.

The Official Register, latest government publication, employs 250 workers and started with a paid subscription list of 65. The other 15,000 copies of the publication go to government offices. Private subscriptions cost \$10 a year.

The latest batch of patents approved by the Patent Office included a "bottle holder," designed to relieve the weary parents of the labor of holding baby's bottle while baby drains it.

Emil Hurja, bulbous patronage dispenser for the Administration, foresees a day when news will be "covered" by television plus sound from the scene at which it occurs.

Hans Luther, rotund ambassador of Germany, has found a really successful hair tonic. It is growing fuz.

Whatever else the Department of Agriculture may be accused of, it can't be vanity; there isn't a mirror in the entire building. (Copyright, 1936, by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.)