

# The Indianapolis Times

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ROY W. HOWARD  
PresidentLUDWELL DENNY  
EditorMARK FERREE  
Business Manager

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## THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES

Find the Man Who Has Contributed—By Herblock



WEDNESDAY, OCT. 13, 1937

### THE PRESIDENT'S SPECIAL CALL

WHEN he generalizes, no other man in our time is gifted with so much inspirational quality as is Franklin D. Roosevelt. His fireside talk last night was another of his generalizations—a broad statement of ideals, of his hopes for the country not only for today but for generations to come. As such it carried the usual thrill and commanded the customary respect.

His view of agriculture, as a problem which, like the problem of industry, must yield to the same law of supply and demand as does industry, to the same principle of adjustment of production against the dangers of oversupply—His conception of land use, land control and land conservation—

His vision of a national economy that will produce "a balanced abundance without waste," for labor, agriculture and industry—

His advocacy of the reduction of domestic as well as foreign trade barriers by a better earning power for those consuming groups which do not now make enough to maintain a "decent standard of living or to buy the food, clothes and other articles necessary to keep our factories and farms fully running"—

His remarks on the dangers of monopoly as a deterrent to increased business volume—

And finally what he had to say about war, and of peace being dependent upon acceptance by nations of certain fundamental decencies in their relations with each other—

All that was an expression of far-sighted statesmanship in its truest and best form.

WE are glad that the extra six-week Congressional start has been provided by this call by the President. For we think that the time factor has been the greatest single obstacle to the actual fruition of the ideals which Mr. Roosevelt now expresses and has expressed before.

There has been too much bim-rush legislation. Too much of what "I'd Rather Be Right," the new George Kaufman comedy, pictures in the cabinet scene when the President turns to the Attorney General and orders, "Cummings, take down a law!"

Too much surprise. Too many dramatics. An over-superfluous of hurry-hurry. Too little chance for study and debate on the part of those who, after all, are the lawmakers. Too much "Here she is, pass 'er quick," as, for example, with tax legislation in recent sessions, and with the Wages-and-Hours bill, thrown hurriedly into the hopper late in May of a Congress already nearly six months old and already grown hot and tired and peevish.

May the Congress that is to convene be no longer under the sway of the go-getter philosophy expressed in another Kaufman play—"That we'll show 'em we can get a lot of things done around here without wasting any time thinking."

Instead may it approach its tremendous task of writing into law the ideals of the President with a thoroughness and a sincerity and an efficiency that will bring forth not confusion of tongues and of language, but clarity and wisdom and lasting results.

### LET THE 200 DO IT

THE C. I. O.'s proposal for a peace conference with the A. F. of L. is wise.

We hope that the A. F. of L. will show equal wisdom by accepting that proposal.

If 100 picked men from each of these rival labor organizations do meet, it will be a lively session—perhaps the fightingest peace conference on record. But if their differences can be talked out and settled, that will be a most fortunate thing for labor and a fine thing for the country.

The only alternative seems to be open warfare, a widespread continuance of jurisdictional strikes, with each faction doing its utmost to hurt the other, and with the public getting punishment from both sides. The public won't stand for many more months of that.

### HARD TO PLEASE

AS has been said before, there's no pleasing the ladies.

There's Virginia Overshiner, a beauty contest winner of Peoria, who took one Richard Raymond—her eighth matrimonial experiment—for better or worse, and a few days later asked a divorce because she says he slapped her on their wedding night.

And there's Eleanor Bailey, a Hollywood movie chorus girl, who is suing Director Eddie Foy for divorce. He was "too polite and considerate," she complains. "We got on each other's nerves. It was too perfect."

Sir Walter Scott was right when he sang—

O Woman! in our hours of ease  
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,  
And variable as the shade  
By the light quivering aspen made . . .

### MOBS AND MEN

RECENTLY near Ft. Walton, Fla., a group of armed and hooded men halted a sheriff, seized his 30-year-old Negro prisoner on the eve of his trial and riddled him with buckshot. It was Florida's third, the South's eighth, lynching this year.

From Villa Rica, Ga., comes another kind of story. Three men—one white and two Negroes—were in a railroad water tank 30 feet deep, painting the walls with tar. Suddenly there was a crackle of flame which spread with the rapidity of an explosion. A narrow, one-man ladder led to the top of the tank and safety. F. L. Hill, white foreman for the Southern Railroad, stood back and ordered his Negro assistants up the ladder. They got out without injury. Foreman Hill was overcome by fumes and burned to death.

There is a vast difference between men in mobs and men as individuals. As mobs they are emotional, brutal, cowardly; as individuals they act like F. L. Hill, hero.

That is why this country must have antilynching and other laws to punish mob anarchy. If ever this democracy is destroyed it will be by mobs.

## The Hoosier Forum

I wholly disagree with what you say, but will defend to the death your right to say it.—Voltaire.

### MOTORIST TOLD MECHANICS CAN'T REPAIR CHILDREN

By George Malcolm-Smith in "The Travelers Protection."

Open letter to a motorist who drives too fast through our street: I saw you barely miss a little boy on a tricycle this afternoon and heard you yell, "Get the hell out of the way. Don't you know any better than to ride in the street?" He didn't answer because he hasn't learned to talk yet. So I'm going to answer for him.

No, the little boy doesn't know any better than to ride his tricycle in the street. He has been warned not to, but little boys don't always heed warnings. Some adults don't, especially traffic warnings; for example, the one limiting the speed of automobiles in city streets.

The workers grinned and said, "Yes," and Doktor Ley turned to the Duke and said, "See? We have here only happy, smiling faces."

But it is not necessary to wonder what would have happened if these workers had said, "It goes terrible here and we are not happy."

The hours are too long, the pay is not enough to keep our families decently, food is scarce and we

would like the right to quit our jobs or refuse to work, but we know that if we did that we would be beaten and locked up."

If anyone had said that, Doktor Ley would have known you're minutes are valuable and he would have turned to the Duke and the worker who made these tactless replies would have been yanked off to prison at once.

THE Duke surely cannot be dumb enough not to know that, and he undoubtedly makes allowances for the error. But what can he possibly expect to learn about the condition of labor while he is being led around by the hand by a Government minister?

Some of our people have been wishfully thinking of the Duke as a man who might become a great reformer here and in his own country in the belief that abdication and marriage had made a new man of him.

Much emphasis is placed on his trips to the mines when he was still Prince of Wales, but it seems to be forgotten that his record of achievement there amounts to one famous utterance, "Something must be done," and that after these expeditions he invariably backsid into the diversion of the night club.

He could be very useful if, after the unavoidable social flubub immediately following his arrival in the United States, he should dissociate himself from the sort of companions with whom he ran when he was here before, and afterward in London, and become an earnest worker for the reforms he is said to have at heart.

But he starts on the wrong foot in Germany, and if he continues on the same course here he will find himself inspecting new dams and bridges and a few model apartments like any visiting fireman.

In Germany, of course, the problem was different. They put a ring in his nose and treated him as a semi-official state guest. Here, if he wants to, he can break with all that after a few preliminaries and show an abdicated King-Emperor with an honest determination to turn square, make sacrifices and really work for reforms.

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EASY TO AVOID WAR, PRESIDENT TOLD

By W. H. Richards

An open letter to the President of the United States:

I heard your eloquent speech in Chicago and I am one of possibly 100 million who were horrified at your plain assertion that it is impossible for us to keep out of war. Yet I hardly believe that you know no better and I would hesitate to accuse you of prevarication.

If we go to war, it will be for no other purpose than to protect property and money of men who left the country of their nativity

and to express their views in these columns, religious controversies excluded. Make your letter short, so all can have a chance. Letters must be signed, but names will be withheld on request.)

of poor boys dying for the protection of the property interests of a few.

This is but the thought of an humble citizen, American of the fourth generation, but so long as property is considered more sacred than human life, there is, indeed, no other way to insure peace.

TAKES UNION SIDE IN MILK DISPUTE

By Subcriber

In The Times regarding the milk strike and on the front page, I found a quotation by Mr. Hunt as follows: "The strike is neither authorized nor legal. Fifteen per cent of the drivers are trying to control all of Indianapolis' milk plants to gain outrageous demands." Further along the column it says that they will get 48-hour work week and \$30 a week minimum. This is truly outrageous. 62½ cents an hour for a service vital to our needs, and they have to come around and collect. Out loose entirely from the fighting nations. Permit nothing to be shipped from this country to either belligerent, and if any individual belligerent, and if any individual loans money to help carry on their war, imprison him for life.

Inform the whole world that we will have nothing to do with the squabblers of Europe and if any of them want us to fight, let them come over here and meet a hot reception. With all our ships at home to guard our coasts, it is not likely we will be invaded, and if we were it would be a war of short duration for we have 40 million men who would rush to defend our country.

It would take probably 20 million dollars to bring our citizens home and reimburse them, but if it be 100 million it would be cheaper than war, to say nothing of millions

to live among a people that our country refuses to admit. These men have been warned and told to leave the danger zone, but on account of their investments there they refuse to do so.

There is one way to avoid this country getting into war. Let our Government notify Americans in China and Japan that our ships are there to bring them home and that the Government will reimburse them for any monetary loss they sustain. If they then refuse to leave, they will be let to take what they get. All war ships, sailors and marines should be ordered home. Out loose entirely from the fighting nations. Permit nothing to be shipped from this country to either belligerent, and if any individual loans money to help carry on their war, imprison him for life.

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I believe that somebody is making money on this milk, and the question is, who? I have two small children on milk, but I would rather go after it than have a man deliver it for \$18 a week, including his salary and collection fees. Thirty dollars and 48 hours is outrageous! Don't make us laugh.

MILK TICKET JUST ANOTHER DODGE, READER SAYS

By C. J.

It seems as if progress is something that does not flourish in our fair city. All over our state and nation, the spirit of get-together to solve the differences that develop between employers and employees exists, but here, the old Bourbon spirit seems to dominate, to rule or run; to ignore public welfare, regardless of the consequences, appears to be the policy adopted by some of the dairies.

A strike is on in three of the dairies delivering milk in the city, yet like a bolt from a clear sky, all dairies stop delivering milk—no warning, no notice is given.

It is just another of the old dodges so often used, to avoid a calm and sane discussion of industrial problems.

EVEN BUMPER CROP HAS ITS HEADACHE

By D. K.

A 17-million-bale cotton crop almost persuades Agricultural Department experts to wish they hadn't exterminated the boll weevil.

The "peace groups" are fighting again! Road to war: The public enemy director of the National Council for Prevention of War quit and got married.

DAILY THOUGHT

By the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.—Psalm 14.

NO MAN has a prosperity so high

or firm, but that two or three words can dishearten it; and there is no calamity which right words will not begin to redress.—Emerson.

He has supported men who were doing the best jobs regardless of party. He stands as strong with and for Republican Robert Moses, with whom he has had some joyous collisions, as with Thomas Dewey, whose hands he has always upheld. There are no reprisals for old differences of opinion in Fiorillo's philosophy.

Several things are hard to understand. Why should there be any real contest? There is only one issue—decency in government. Jerry Mahoney, the Mayor's opponent, is a fine and upright man, but his company is smelly. It's the same old Tammany.

The whole country now knows La Guardia—and also Tammany. Nobody now knows the difference better than the Administration. How can a sacrosanct New Deal permit its stand to remain doubtful for so clear a case of decency against so plain a case of stench?

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 13, 1937

Another Tail That Would Wag the Dog!—By Talbert



## It Seems to Me

By Heywood Broun

Fate of Feminist Movement Hung In Balance 100 Years Ago When First Coed Was Asked to Recite.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—Oberlin College has dedicated a memorial to the first American coeds. Just a century ago four pioneer girls sat down in the same classes with the men to receive instruction. I wonder whether any witness wrote an account of that historic occasion. If not I recommend the theme to some enterprising author whose imagination might recreate the scene.

Still there is a danger in that. No story writer of any capacity whatsoever could fail to fetch up with something which would be fodder for Hollywood. Almost I can see in the neon light some such title as "Angels Tread," and the whole thing could be done in the spirit of moonlight and honeyuckles.

I doubt very much if that was the spirit of the first coeds. They must have felt strongly some spirit of dedication and they may well have had an inkling of the historical importance of their expeditionary force.

Certainly the original announcement in the college catalog did not constitute an invitation to the prom.

ON the contrary, it was couched in forbidding language. "Young ladies of good minds, unblemished morals and respectable attainments are received into this department and placed under the superintendence of a judicious lady whose duty it is to correct their habits and mold the female character."

The important and epoch-making factor in the Oberlin experiment was the fact that the first coeds studied in the same classes with the young gentlemen. Again there ought to be some record of the first reception by one of the newcomers in these strange surroundings.

If she stammered a little in her answer there was good reason for nervousness, because in a sense, the whole feminist movement hung upon her answer. Would she meekly mutter "unprepared," or in some other way fluff the opportunity, or would she in a cool, clear voice indicate that a woman is as good as a man any day in the week as long as she behaves herself?

IT is my guess that the young lady in question was perfect. I seem to see the stern old professor of Latin turn toward her suddenly and say, "And now Miss Janet Rudd, will you please tell us into how many parts all Gaul is divided?"

Miss Rudd gulped once and then in a still small voice she answered, "Three, Professor."

The stars sang in their courses. In various trundling beds throughout the land girl babies cooed, assured that women would eventually vote and develop a punishing forehand.

And so last week a bobbed-haired junior in a tailored dress stepped forward to unveil the monument on which her great-grandmother's name is inscribed. And if I seem to jest in the heavy-handed way which is traditional among men, it is not in a spirit of mockery, for it seems to me that the emancipation of women is the very cornerstone of freedom.

At Grand Forks the official welcoming committee, headed by Governor Bill Langer, Mr. Nye's bitter political foe, started into the President's private car. Mr. Nye dashed away from the reporters and button-holed White