

Ernie Discovers He Has Some Crazy Ideas About Insanity, Which an Ohio Physician Clears Up for Him.

COLUMBUS, O., July 12.—There are so many types of insanity that a layman is apt to go crazy just trying to remember which is which.

And since I am in no position to be taking any such chance, these next few articles will be confined to the insanity known as dementia praecox. For it is on dementia praecox that the astounding new treatment of "insulin shock" is having such success.

There is no absolute cure for insanity, and possibly never will be. But a big percentage of insane patients are actually turned out into a world again, sane people. And insulin is now doubling that percentage.

Insulin is known largely for its almost miraculous control over diabetes. But it has been only in the last five years that insulin has been used on the insane. It was brought to America only a year and a half ago. Today it is used in almost every hospital for the insane in this country. Already, records show that it has raised the discharge rate for insane patients from 10 to 20 per cent. And when used on brand new dementia praecox patients, the cures have run as high as 80 per cent.

I had the privilege of a long session with Dr. Nicholas Michaels, assistant physician at the Columbus State Hospital for the Insane, who is in charge of the insulin work there.

As the first stage of instructing me on this insulin treatment, Dr. Michaels explained in detail what dementia praecox is.

You see the words so often in the papers that I had believed dementia praecox was a sort of temporary derangement, something akin to delirium tremens. I thought if you had dementia praecox you weren't very crazy, and that doctors didn't take it very seriously.

How wrong I was! It is the most malignant of all types of insanity. The most hopeless. The most destroying. It progresses rapidly from one stage to a worse stage.

Most dementia praecox cases occur during adolescence. Hysterical youngsters who, because of over-study, poor nourishment, bad family conditions, or some emotional crisis, just can't face things as they are any longer, and their minds snap off into another world.

Dementia praecox is an escape. Dr. Michaels says that many of us have all the elements of dementia praecox, but that we have enough will power to hold ourselves together.

But the people who can't pull themselves together, who find life too tough, they just go to pieces and escape into a fantastic dream world of their own.

Becomes Rarer With Age

Of course older people have dementia praecox too. But it is rarer as people grow older.

There are four kinds of dementia praecox, ranging from what is known as "simple" on up to the vilest forms of insanity. Dr. Michaels says there are more "simple" cases out of asylums than there are in.

Offentimes exceptionally brilliant people break, and "escape" into dementia praecox. You don't have to be brilliant to become a dementia praecox victim. It's liable to get any type. Yes, even to you and me.

In the past, thousands of things have been tried for dementia praecox—both psychiatric and medical. But always they have been expensive. The insulin-shock treatment is the first thing the medical world has hit upon that is good enough to become an established thing. And even insulin isn't the permanent answer. It does a lot of good. But many of these cases they'll find something that will do even more good.

But—when a fourth of all insane people have dementia praecox, and when with insulin you can cure 20 per cent of those, that's at least making progress.

Next—The Insulin Treatment.

My Diary

By Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt

Cardozo Seemed a Lonely Person, But Certainly It Was From Choice.

HYDE PARK, Monday.—It was a shock to read of Mr. Justice Cardozo's death. Somehow, I had taken it for granted that, having come through the winter, he was steadily improving. I am glad, however, that he reached the home of his dear friends, Judge and Mrs. Irving Lehman.

No one could look at Justice Cardozo's face and ever doubt that there was a man of fine sensibilities and rare spirit. I remember so well a dinner in Albany, when my aunt, Mrs. Douglas Robinson, was staying with us. I seated her next to the Justice, feeling sure that they would enjoy each other. They did, and thereafter exchanged books of poems. He once went to call on her in New York City, a rare honor accorded to but few people. He seemed a lonely person, but it was certainly from choice, for there were many, many people who would have been glad to spend any amount of time with him had he given them the opportunity.

I feel sure that he would rather have left this world than to have stayed on unable to work. His work always seemed the most important part of his life and without it I doubt if he would have wanted to linger on.

I shall go to the funeral in Port Chester, N. Y., with Secretary and Mrs. Morgenthau, and I shall not go feeling that I am carrying out an official obligation. Ever since I first knew Justice Cardozo in Albany, I have had not only a deep and abiding admiration for him as a judge, but also a feeling of respect and affection for a man whose beautiful soul shone from his face. He deserves the homage of his fellow citizens.

Yesterday afternoon, my brother brought some friends up from New York City and my grandchildren came over to swim. We had a gay and decidedly noisy afternoon.

Blue Heron Makes Usual Visit

After everyone had gone and quiet and peace had settled down upon us again, and the evening light was making our little back yard look vast and mysterious, I suddenly saw a blue heron fly out of the marsh. This is the first time I have seen him this year, but he is an old friend and I think this must be a regular stopping place for a pair of each summer. I shall watch for him now as he stands on his long legs and looks for fish, and hope he pays us a lengthy visit.

The season seems to be particularly favorable to game. We have seen one deer in our back woods. When I was riding the other morning, one deer was silhouetted against the trees near a large open field and another one bounded by within 10 yards of the horses, going to the shelter of the woods where both disappeared. The dogs were so surprised they did not give chase until both deer had gone. The rabbits are everywhere and you have to be careful as you drive through the woods not to run over them.

Bob Burns Says—

HOLLYWOOD, July 12.—I suppose I've done about as much hunting as the next one, but since I've started studying the lower forms of life, I'm getting so I can't even kill a bug. Why, some of the wildest animals are prettier than human in their actions.

The other day out at the zoo, I saw a pair of wild tigers in a cage and they looked so much alike, I had to ask the keeper which one was the male. The keeper says "The one with his hair pulled out and his face scratched up is the male."

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'My 43 Years as a Democrat'

Latest Chapter of VanNuys' Political Story Being Penned at Convention

WHEN the shouting dies down at the Fair Grounds Coliseum this afternoon, Senator Frederick VanNuys is expected to have added another important chapter to his life story, "My 43 Years as a Democrat."

Threatened with ejection from his party for opposition to several New Deal projects and differences with the McNutt-Townsend organization in Indiana, he has made his peace and is expected to be renominated by acclamation today.

After months of warfare and threats, leaders of the McNutt, VanNuys and Townsend groups got together, and ironed out the trouble. Senator VanNuys, who had turned down suggestions that he become the Republican nominee because "it would be inconsistent with my record as a Democrat," hastily dropped his plans to run as an independent for re-election in November.

Although Senator VanNuys first held public office as prosecuting attorney of Madison County in 1906, he has been an active Democrat since he reached voting age, which was 43 years ago last April.

Both he and President Roosevelt, whom he has opposed on three important pieces of legislation, are of Dutch descent.

SENATOR VANNUYS traces his ancestry to Johannes VanNuys, an immigrant from Holland who came to America and settled on Long Island, New York, almost 300 years ago.

The Hoosier Senator, however, is a native of Indiana. He was born in Falmouth, April 16, 1874, and always has called this state "home."

He studied to be a lawyer, and used his profession as a stepping-stone to public office. He has returned to law on several occasions since, during gaps in his public career.

He was graduated from Earlham College in 1898 and from Indiana University Law School, in 1900. Last month, Earlham presented him with an honorary Doctor of Laws degree.

He held his first public office, as Madison County prosecutor, for six years, from 1906 to 1910. He was elected to the State Senate in 1913 and was named Democratic leader. He declined to run again, after two terms, and moved to Indianapolis, where he opened his law office in 1915.

HIS counsel was still valuable in party circles, however, and in 1920 he was elected Democratic state chairman.

He went back into public office when President Wilson named him U. S. District Attorney, but returned to private practice at the expiration of his term.

He became a partner in the law firm of Ralston, Gates, Laird, VanNuys & Barnard, with the late Samuel Ralston, U. S. Senator and former Governor, as senior partner. This firm dissolved in 1924 and Mr. VanNuys became a partner in a new firm of VanNuys, Barnard & Walker.

This association was continued until Mr. VanNuys returned to public office nine years later, as U. S. Senator in 1933.

He had defeated the veteran Republican Senator James E. Watson in the fall of 1932, by a vote of 870,053 to 661,750, and he went to Washington hailed as a progressive.

He was granted several important Senate posts and took an active part in his new duties.

BECAUSE of his reputation as a lawyer, he was named to the Senate Judiciary Committee, which later wrote the famous report on the President's proposal to enlarge the Supreme Court.

He also was named to the Im-



Before the break . . . Senator Minton, Governor Townsend and Senator VanNuys enjoy a lively conversation.

portant Foreign Relations Committee, in which capacity he has become an outstanding opponent of U. S. entanglement in foreign wars.

As a member of the Committee on Expenditures in the Executive Department, he has become an advocate of governmental thrift. He was asked to join the Senate Steering Committee.

He served as subcommittee chairman on bills passed to provide for corporate reorganization, and the municipal bankruptcy bill. He fought the latter on the grounds that it was unconstitutional, a view later upheld by the U. S. Supreme Court.

Senator VanNuys, who considers himself a pro-laborer, believes that his law practice as well as his public career substantiate his claims. He represented labor in the case of the Bedford Stone Co. vs. the Stone Cutters of America, and won the case through an appeal to the U. S. Supreme Court.

LABOR backed him for the Senate, and until recently, continued to support him. He took labor's part in voting for payment of prevailing wages on relief projects, in the Relief Bill, a provision later stricken out.

But he voted against the Court plan, and labor has opposed him for this. He voted for the Wages-and-Hours Bill, which had labor support.

Senator VanNuys has differed with the President on four major issues.

First, he voted for the prevailing-wage clause in the relief program; second, he voted for payment of the soldiers' bonus, and voted for it again to override the President's veto; third, he opposed the Court enlargement plan; fourth, he opposed the Reorganization Bill.

He was one of seven Democrats and three Republicans who signed the historic Judiciary Committee report in which the proposed increase in Supreme Court membership was attacked as an effort to "pack the court" with New Deal supporters.

THE smoke of battle had not cleared away when Governor Townsend, standing on the steps of the White House in Washington, criticized the Senator for his failure to support the President, and predicted that Indiana Democrats would not renominate him this fall.

A few months later, in a talk

before the Indiana Democratic Editorial Association in French Lick, the Governor again denounced "opponents of the President."

The Senator's answer was that he would run as an independent, and in February he wrote letters to more than 100,000 Indiana voters asking their support for his renomination.

Meanwhile, in Washington, Senator VanNuys was making friends with Senate conservatives who helped sponsor the antilynching bill, and then he was criticized in sections of the Negro press when he failed to support the bill in speeches from the floor.

In justification of this last action, the Senator's supporters have pointed out that he is not given to making speeches.

WHEN Mr. VanNuys was seeking election in 1932, he declared he would devote himself

to the public service, and not to building up a personal or party machine. Today he declares he has kept his campaign pledge.

The Indiana Democratic machine, however, charged that he did try to build a personal "machine," and indicated this was chiefly responsible for his opposition for his renomination.

Immediately after defeat of the Court Plan, it was said President Roosevelt would ask the political retirement of those Senators who opposed him on the measure, but later Postmaster General James Farley denied this, and said nobody harbored any grudges. President Roosevelt himself indicated similar sentiments in a recent fireside chat.

Preceding the recent Republican state convention, there was some talk of Republicans nominating Mr. VanNuys for the Senate, but he said he would not accept the nomination if offered him.

Prepared to run as an independent, if necessary, he en-

trained for Wallon Lake, Mich., to await developments. They were not long in coming.

APPARENTLY fearful of a Democratic split that might hurt former Governor McNutt's Presidential aspirations in 1940, party leaders held a series of conferences to talk the situation over.

Then on July 4 Governor Townsend sent a telegram to the Senator containing his "invitation to be a candidate." Senator VanNuys cut his vacation short and returned to Indianapolis.

But the senior Senator has said he will not change his mind about New Deal legislation "which threatens constitutional government." In that, he includes the Supreme Court and Reorganization bills.

He hopes the Democratic state platform will be consistent with these views.

Gliders, Taken Out of Toy Class, Play Vital Role in Aviation Today

By NEA Service

ELMIRA, N. Y., July 12.—Soaring gracefully as hawks above the rolling hills, delicately wrought gliders have set new American marks for the sailors of the skies to shoot at next year.

The remarkable progress made by American gliders, both pilots and machines, is shown by their performances at the Ninth Annual Soaring Contest here.

Richard C. Dupont of Wilmington, Del., broke his own American record by reaching 6700 feet.

Lieut. Robert M. Stanley, while he failed to set a new distance record due to the technicality that he just missed beating last year's record by the required 5 per cent, soared 225 miles from Elmira to Washington, D. C.

Peter Riedel, the great German sailplane, duplicated Stanley's distance feat, and rose to a height of 8600 feet, but he is not eligible for the American record.

The fact that motorless gliders, rising from a low 800-foot hill, have become able to rise a mile and a half in the air, or travel hundreds of miles to land at an announced destination, brings soaring sharply into the forefront of aviation news.

IMPROVED ships and increased skill and knowledge on the part of pilots are taking the sailplane out of the toy class and making it a real adjunct of aviation.

The art of sailplane flying might be called the art of delayed descent. A sailplane is constantly falling, even when it is rising.

If that sounds contradictory, think of it this way. Gravity pulls downward anything launched into the air. A plane is so designed that its wings, by resistance to the air, slow it to descend slowly, or glide downward just as you see an ordinary airplane do when its motor is shut off.

But the glider is so lightly built and delicately designed, that its "sinking velocity" is very low. That is, it glides downward more slowly than a heavy airplane. The very slightest descent will serve to keep it gliding.

Say that, gliding slowly downward, such a glider meets an air current in which the whole of the surrounding air is rising twice as fast as its own rate of descent. While the glider is theoretically "descending" with regard to the air, in immediate contact with the wings, "descending" enough to keep it aloft, the whole air current is

rising, so that it is actually gaining altitude with relation to the earth.

WINDS, when they come to an obstruction like a hill or ridge, must rise to get over it. So, close to the surface of the earth, there are always variations in the wind that are like waves of the sea.

But there are also areas of rising and falling air that are more like the great ocean currents.

The trick, then, is to ride an ascending air current until you forward progress has brought you out of it, and then to find another such rising air area before your downward glide has brought you to earth. Given ideal air conditions, there is no theoretical reason why a glider should not stay in the air, or rise, indefinitely.

What happens, of course, is that sooner or later the pilot runs out of an area of still or descending air out of which he has not time to run before his constant downward glide has brought him to earth.

Forty gliders were entered in various competitions in this year's Elmira meet, showing how the art is "taking on" with a constantly increasing number of pilots.

Our Town

By Anton Scherrer

The Divine Healer Did Wonders in Denver, Chicago and London, but He Went Hitless in Indianapolis.

TODAY, if only for a moment, I want to dip into that narrow margin between the incredible and the merely inexplicable where everything is possible, including even a personage as strange and fantastic as Francis Schlatter, the world-renowned divine healer.

As near as I recall, Mr. Schlatter picked a Sunday in the spring of 1900 to visit Indianapolis. The lilacs were in bloom, I remember. The sycamores in Armstrong Park, where Mr. Schlatter had pitched his tabernacle, were far enough advanced, too, to cause the pattern of their leaves, provided, of course, the sun was out to do its part. That was the trouble with Mr. Schlatter's debut. The sun wasn't out. It rained like everything that Sunday.

At that, there were more than 500 people present. They came from all parts of the state, from places as far away as Rockville and Mishawaka, all hopeful that Mr. Schlatter would live up to his reputation. In his line Mr. Schlatter had a reputation as big as that of Bob Fitzsimmons, who had just finished off Jim Corbett with a solar plexus, the first of its kind (St. Patrick's Day, 1897). At any rate, back in those days Mr. Schlatter made the front page as often as Mr. Fitzsimmons did. In Denver, for instance, he had been known to cure 3000 people in a day, and once he had allowed himself to be buried 40 days and 40 nights. In London, he brought to life four dead; in Chicago, three. All of which, of course, got into the papers.

I don't know whether it was the rain that Sunday, or whether Mr. Schlatter had an off-day, but the way things turned out his first performance here wasn't anything to brag about. The woman from Rockville (internal hemorrhages) said Mr. Schlatter hadn't done her a bit of good, and neither could anybody see any change in the man from Mishawaka (hip and joint disease).

That was nothing, though, compared to what happened to Mr. Schlatter the next morning. He had hardly finished his breakfast (Enterprise Hotel) when a man from Kokomo turned up. He looked exactly like Mr. Schlatter—long beard and everything—and that was the point: he was, too. The Kokomo man said he was the original Mr. Schlatter, and had come to Indianapolis to show up the imposter.

The Denver "Sleeper"

Well, it was a terrible mixup and when things got more or less unraveled, it turned out that Mr. Schlatter's real name was Dr. Charles McLean. But even so, he crossed his heart and hoped to die if he wasn't the original Mr. Schlatter. He said the Germans of Denver had given him that name. First they called him Schläfer, he said, which is German for "sleeper," and that it ended in the corrupted form of Schlatter. Which, of course, only made the Kokomo Mr. Schlatter laugh. This so enraged Mr. Schlatter that he promised to raise the dead before he left Indianapolis. As far as I know nothing came of it because that same night under cover of darkness both Mr. Schlatters slipped out of town.

I never did find out who was the real Mr. Schlatter. All I know is that our Mr. Schlatter's measure up to my idea of a man gifted with divine powers. That Sunday in Armstrong's Park, for instance, he kept referring to our town as Minneapolis, and besides he wore spectacles. It struck me that a man endowed with the powers Mr. Schlatter was supposed to have might have fixed up his own eyes before tackling other people's troubles.

Jane Jordan—

To Improve Behavior of Husband, Object, but Don't Nag, Wife Told.

DEAR JANE JORDAN—I am a married woman of 31 and have been married 15 years. I have five children. I have been happy until the last two years. My husband has been running around with other women. He always says he wasn't with other women, but two times I have made him admit he was. I forgave him when he told the truth and asked him not to do it any more, but he kept on with his children and he never shows his love to me. What can I do to do everything to please him. All I ask is that he let other women alone. He asked me to stop smoking and I did stop. I smoke, however, when he isn't home. He says he loves me, but I don't feel it in my heart. He never shows his love to me. What can I do? I don't want to leave him because of the children. M. H. B.

Answer—Your husband may not be madly in love with you after 15 years, but it is obvious that he has a certain feeling for you. He is not indifferent to what you do. For example, other women may smoke and not his wife. It is true that he doesn't care to make romantic love to you any more, but it isn't that he cares nothing for you whatsoever. To break up your marriage because your husband isn't in love the way he was 15 years ago would be folly.

The most unfair thing your husband does is to take his diversions apart from you. I believe that all he wants is a little fun now and then and when you object he thinks you're a kill-joy. Yet if you claimed a little of the same kind of fun for yourself he would put up a terrific row.

The worst of it is that I don't know what you can do about it. You can't make him stop fooling or looking hurt and crushed. Such behavior only furnishes him with more excuses for seeking diversion with women who laugh instead of cry. On the other hand, there's no sense in your pretending that what he does is quite all right. Object, but don't nag. Don't break your neck to please him when he does nothing to please you. A firm consistent attitude of "you do your part and I'll do mine" will bring the best results. I expect that you will have to give up the hope that he will fall in love all over again like a sweetheart. A good working agreement backed by mutual respect and affection is about all you can expect to accomplish. JANE JORDAN.

Put your problems in a letter to Jane Jordan, who will answer your questions in this column daily.

New Books Today

Public Library Presents—

FOR a thrill of sheer horror, and incidentally for an actual acquaintance with the magnitude of Europe's preparation for the "next war," read, if you can bear it, *THE CAISSONS ROLL, A MILITARY SURVEY OF EUROPE* (Knopf), prepared by Hanson W. Baldwin.

"Factually, objectively, technically, comprehensively," the author presents his statistics of the army, navy, and air forces of some 29 principal nations of Europe, and succeeds in his attempt to integrate information with the political and economic life of the countries. The author predicts the probable use of the modern and ancient routes of invasion, and the hereditary or potential alignment of nations rationalizes them.

Over the great works of Skoda which is arming Central Europe, on the practically impregnable fortifications of France's Maginot Line, in plans for Britain's 12 depots to be established for the storage of 30 million gas masks, over the massed thousands of Germany's and Italy's regimented fighting men, over Poland's new wonder city of Gdynia, her seaport on the Baltic, in the keen eyes of boys piloting Europe's air fleets, broods the great God Mars, biding his time, waiting. . . .

TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE

- 1—Who laid the cornerstone of the main building in the group of Federal structures planned for the New York World's Fair?
- 2—What is isinglass?
- 3—In what year was the Spanish-American War?
- 4—From whom did James J. Braddock win the world's heavyweight boxing championship?
- 5—What is the largest inhabitant of the oceans?
- 6—Who is Governor of Wisconsin?
- 7—How many moons has the planet Mars?

Answers

- 1—President Roosevelt.
- 2—A pure form of commercial gelatin obtained from the swimming bladder of several species of fish.
- 3—1898.
- 4—Max Baer.
- 5—The whale.
- 6—Philip F. LaFollette.
- 7—Two.

ASK THE TIMES

Enclose a 3-cent stamp for reply when addressing any question of fact or information to The Indianapolis Times, Washington Service Bureau, 1013 13th St. N. W., Washington, D. C. Legal and medical advice cannot be given nor extended research be undertaken.

Side Glances—By Clark



"That's where we vacationed last year. There were about 10 girls to every man."

Jasper—By Frank Owen



"Wrong again! Duck back into that smoke and try to get the beans this time!"