

# The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)

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Owned and published daily (except Sunday) by The Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 214 W. Maryland St.

Member of United Press Scraps - Howard Newspaper Alliance, NEA Service, and Audit Bureau of Circulation.



Price in Marion County, 3 cents a copy; delivered by carrier, 12 cents a week.

Mail subscription rates in Indiana, \$3 a year; outside of Indiana, \$5 cents a month.

RILEY 5551

Give INDIANAPOLIS and the People Will Find Their Own Way

SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1940

## ONLY ONE TRUE CHOICE

WHEN the Republican County Convention meets this afternoon, we hope the delegates will remember that it was bossism which almost wrecked the party and cost it its power. If it does not want to repeat that almost fatal mistake, the convention has no alternative except to re-elect the man who started it back to respectability—Carl Vandiver.

## HITLER ASKED FOR IT

AND well-nigh the whole world hopes, while it waits in anguished anger, that he gets it—that when the gathering armies find a decisive battleground the doctrine of this man's infallibility will be destroyed.

The reverse may happen.

On the record, the situation of the Allies and their new comrades of Belgium and the Netherlands is not reassuring. To date, the master of the air has become the master of the land. And Hitler retains mastery in aviation, by the admission of Winston Churchill. But this time, at least, he is up against armies his own size, and fortifications that give an advantage of the defender.

He has gorged himself with small nations. Now, on the soil of Holland and Belgium, he comes to grips at last with the great ones—with the powers that must stop him if he is to be stopped in Europe.

For ourselves—and if this be unneutral, it is also too overwhelming a sentiment to be dissembled—we hope and pray that he will be broken on the wheel of his own Napoleonic ambitions.

And that brings us to—

## THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH

WHAT Mr. Roosevelt said last night, to the Pan American Scientific Congress, is true. Aggressions on other continents do constitute a challenge to the way of life to which we in the Americas have been accustomed. And we are determined to protect and defend "our science, our culture, our freedom and our civilization."

And this cryptic paragraph:

"Is this solution—our solution—permanent or safe if it is solved for us alone? That it seems to me is the most immediate issue that the Americas face. Can we continue our peaceful construction if all the other continents embrace by preference or by compulsion a wholly different principle of life? No, I think not."

It is altogether too poignantly natural for the beleaguered peoples of England and France and Holland and Belgium to give to such words—from the lips of the President of the United States—an interpretation that the facts do not justify.

They are defending their liberty and their civilization with their blood—then and now. And we greatly fear that the net effect of such a speech as the President's may be to arouse false hopes that we too may be fighting by their sides—there and soon. It is well known here—that though not understood over there—that preponderant American opinion, while apprehensive over the outcome of the war in Europe, is determined to have no part in it.

The United States and the other American republics will look to their own arms and their own national interests—but they will do their defending over here.

## MAN OF ACTION

THE changing of the guard in Downing Street symbolizes the end of an era. Out, with Chamberlain, goes the faint perfume that lingered from the days of appeasement. In, with Churchill, comes the robust atmosphere of action.

It would be unfair to suggest that Mr. Chamberlain fell short of Mr. Churchill in the will to win, once the sword was drawn. Mr. Churchill himself, a gadfly in times of peace, was stoutly loyal to him in adversity. But the mark of Munich was upon the old man, and the frail, patient figure seemed miscast in the role of war leader.

Winston Churchill possesses the resourcefulness, the electric personality, the grasp of strategy and the gift of dramatic phrase that were lacking in the man from Birmingham. It may be that is too late. Certainly he inherits from Chamberlain and Baldwin the bitter dregs of guilliblity and unpreparedness. Year in and year out he warned them, but they remained serene. And now he has the job of carrying on the war with the makeshift machinery they bequeathed him.

Once Churchill was asked what he thought should be the attitude of a nation toward its enemies. With that quick precision of his he replied: "In war, resolution; in defeat, defiance; in victory, magnanimity; in peace, good will."

That is a good enough platform for him today.

## THE GARDEN TOUR

HUNDREDS of Indianapolis citizens are expected to take part in the sixth annual Park School Garden Tour today and tomorrow. The tour accomplishes a worthwhile two-fold purpose.

One is that it gives many persons their first glimpses of some of the most beautiful gardens in Indiana. First-hand study provides many with new ideas in gardening. The Garden Tour has been an effective agent in promoting the cause of civic beauty in Indianapolis.

Secondly, the money derived from the tour is used for partial scholarships to Park School. Ideally enough, none of the boys ever aided are aware that they attend school on a scholarship. Only the headmaster and the boys' families know that the youngster is being aided.

The Park School Mothers' Association is to be congratulated on its growing enterprise. We hope that this week-end's tour set a new record.

## Fair Enough

By Westbrook Pegler

Mr. Green Draws Some Criticism  
For Failure of Building Service Union  
To Co-operate in Scalise Probe.

NEW YORK, May 11.—This is an opportune moment to put a finger on the sham of William Scalise, wherein he calls upon the public authorities to prosecute malefactors operating under the fair name and sacred sign of labor with a capital L.

A few months ago Mr. Green went to East St. Louis for an official occasion, and in the course of his remarks to the assembled brothers—including, no doubt, a quota of racketeers—showed the boys an express of white eye as he called on Heaven to witness that, like Calvin Coolidge's parson, he stood four-square against sin.

Then, in an "officer-do-your-duty" tone Mr. Green put it up to the public authorities to arrest and send to prison all unionists who rob their subjects of dues, fines and assessments, extort money from employers or others, or otherwise offend against the Ten Commandments or the laws of the United States or its political subdivisions.

We come now to the case of the predatory racket known as the Building Service Employees' Union, which has been holding a convention in Atlantic City to calm the confusion arising from the indictment of George Scalise.

SCALISE, a pander, was indicted for extortion by Thomas E. Dewey, and his resignation from the presidency was approved with regret by the same national board, minus one member, which, last January, rejected the same. The member now missing from the board who voted not to accept the resignation in January is Robert Everitt, who has a long but cheap police record compiled over a 20-year career.

His convictions were for receiving stolen goods and breaking and entering, and he is now under indictment in Boston with two accomplices—one a counterfeiter, the other a swindler—on a charge of misusing the label of the A. F. of L. in the promotion of a fraudulent publication. His prosecutor is Daniel Doherty, former National Commander of the American Legion, and it may be said to the credit of a subsidiary of the A. F. of L. that his indictment and prosecution were procured by the Massachusetts Federation of Labor, whose leading officials appear to represent the rise of underworld influence in labor circles.

IN Atlantic City, however, when Mr. Dewey's agents picked up three officials of the Scalise racket on witness subpensas and tried to catch the union's bookkeeper, the union, far from co-operating, not only obstructed the attempt but denounced Dewey as a political opportunist and enemy of labor, failed to produce the bookkeeper and sounded warning to other such racketeers to keep out of New Jersey because the law there permitted the extradition of material witnesses to New York.

One of these individuals, incidentally, is Thomas Burke, who was third vice president under Scalise and accompanied Scalise, Little Augie and Charles Fischetti, a cousin of Al Capone, to Cuba in February, 1938. He has now been elevated to the first vice presidency in the "reform" of this subsidiary of the American Federation of Labor.

PROFILE of the week: Wallace O. Lee, whose daily schedule is one that would kill the hardest politician. Vice President of the Indianapolis Power & Light Co. in charge of personnel and public relations, Wallace Lee travels at an amazing pace day in and day out, week in and week out, year in and year out.

He's been with the Power Co. 30 years. For the last 20 he's been in public relations work. He'll average four meetings a day throughout the year. He interviews between 15 and 20 visitors every day and receives a minimum of 50 phone calls a day.

Yet with all this, Wallace Lee keeps on going at a terrific pace. A person in a hurry makes a mistake if he walks down the street with him. For Mr. Lee may stop 15 times in the block to talk to people.

Mr. Lee is now 49 years old. He is a handsome man, about 6 feet, 6 inches and he weighs about 185 or 190 pounds. His hair is still black. He talks rapidly, like he works. He sits still. His capacity for movement is astonishing.

WALLACE LEE HAS PUZZLED many people. But the truth is that there is nothing to puzzle anybody. The man as open as any book. You are always sure the real Wallace Lee in everything he says or does.

His job in life is doing things for other people. He has done literally thousands of favors for people.

He has never asked for one in return. The list of organizations for which he works (and works is the proper word) starts with the Boy Scouts and goes on through the Red Cross, the Civic Theater, the Community Fund, the Symphony, the Saddle Horse Association, Sunnyside Sanatorium, the Planter House and on and on.

You'd never guess it and he'd never deny it, but Wallace Lee is a sensitive person and although some people may at times hurt his feelings, he has never, in turn, been heard to utter a word of criticism. Truth is, he's never been heard to say a harsh word about anyone.

MR. LEE'S MAIN OCCUPATION in life is his job. Then comes his family and his home. He is wild about his children, Lillian, who is married; Mary Louise, who is soon to be married; Wallace Jr., now about 13, and Nancy, now about 9. Mrs. Lee takes Wallace's devotion to his work in good humor.

He has a lovely home in the country north of the city. On it are his horses, his miniature golf course, his pool, his tennis court. He's proud of the log cabin which contains his father's relics. His father was an Army captain who had been a professor at the University of Mississippi. Typical of Mr. Lee is his choice of a dog for his farm. It's just dog, no pedigree, no rank. He likes it and that's all that is always in dead earnest and he doesn't like to joke about the things he's doing. He's a good horseman, but he is not terribly interested in general sports. One reason is he's never had time.

Around the Power Co., Wallace Lee is known as the man who has never failed to help when somebody's been in trouble. And in his office sits a little testimonial to that, a silver carafe which reads: "To the best boss in the world."

## A Woman's Viewpoint

By Mrs. Walter Ferguson

A CHALLENGE to American women has been thrown down by Pearl S. Buck. "I believe," she writes in a recent issue of the Ladies' Home Journal, "that the whole question of war is a woman's question and we can decide it if we will. If the 37 million women of the United States will not go to war on a particular occasion, there would be no war."

Certainly not one of us will disagree on that. War is peculiarly woman's business, since she creates life which its chief aim is to destroy. It seems to tear down the home which, in spite of change, is woman's real and only world. It disrupts the even tenor of her ways, altering the deep rhythm of life, and thereby giving shock and insult to something fundamentally stable in the feminine nature.

These pleasing theories, however, are not likely to save us from impending catastrophe. For they are pleasing only so long as we hold the thought of what women want. The grave question now is: What will women do? Will they have the courage to act as their instincts urge or will they, against all sense and sensibility, submit their minds to men?

Alas, the times have bred few Lysistratas! Submission to masculine will, even in matters which touch the happiness and welfare of her children, has been the woman's way for thousands of ages. There are now a few evidences of rebellion which may in time work the miracles we hope for, but I fear the day is not yet come when women as a group can stand for a principle which their husbands, fathers, brothers and sons oppose.

## 'It Seems to Be Here to Stay'

By Westbrook Pegler

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