

## Hoosier Vagabond

GATLINBURG, Tenn., Nov. 2.—This is the last of the columns on the Great Smoky Mountains National Park.

This is the biggest and best known National Park east of the Mississippi. Its mountain mass is the highest in the East; its people are as picturesque as any left in America.

And yet friends here say that on their trips out West, and even down below in their own deep South, they frequently talk with people who have never heard of the Smokies.

But that can never happen again. After the current mass of words which this column has fired into the air, anybody who never heard of the Smokies will have to be jailed as a fifth columnist.

This is the final warning.

The head man of the Great Smokies Park is Ross Eakin. His men say he has one of the smoothest-working organizations in the Park Service. He has been in charge here from the start. Before that he was superintendent at Glacier, and at Grand Canyon.

The Smokies have been fortunate in having the CCC and the

Many Miles of Trail

They have built hundreds of miles of trail, and fire roads for trucks, and camping grounds and bridges and even the beautiful stone buildings for Park Headquarters.

The park does have, it seems to me, one definite lack. And that is enough Rangers for direct contact with the public. The park charges no admission, so you are not stopped or given information when you drive in. And in Gatlinburg you are apt to get considerable mis-information about distances and trails and places to stay.

## Inside Indianapolis (And "Our Town")

PROFILE OF THE WEEK: Frederick Doyle Kershner, dean of Butler University's College of Religion, and one of the town's few really nonpartisan people. On his desk are two nicely tinted photographs—one of Mr. Roosevelt, the other of Mr. Willkie. It seems that one of the Butler trustees put the Roosevelt picture on the desk, but that the Dean said nothing doing unless the other candidate came along, too.

Dean Kershner's reputation as a scholar is world-wide. He has had visits from Australia, New Zealand, Korea, and Japan.

He is a sport. He is now 65, a solid-looking man, about 5 feet, 6 inches tall, well filled out (about 165 pounds) with a round, full face, sandy, gray hair and thick-lensed glasses. He is extremely near-sighted and has been since youth.

He actually has a three-track mind. He can dictate to his stenographer, look over papers and listen to someone's conversation at the same time. When he dictates, he usually paces the floor of his office, hands-in-trouser pockets, at a rapid gait. The faster he paces, the faster he dictates.

He's A Baseball Fan

THE DEAN IS a dyed-in-the-wool baseball fan. He goes to games once in a while, but does most of his following by radio. He knows the game from A to Z and can rattle off team standings and batting averages like a pro. In writing, he is now 65, a solid-looking man, about 5 feet, 6 inches tall, well filled out (about 165 pounds) with a round, full face, sandy, gray hair and thick-lensed glasses. He is extremely near-sighted and has been since youth.

He is eternally organizing (or helping organize) cultural groups. He is partial to groups which discuss foreign and philosophic affairs and takes an active part in them.

A Photographic Mind!

DEAN KERSHNER actually has a photographic mind. In lectures on English literature, he can quote without limit from Shakespeare and has been known to reel off as much as half a play. In his younger days he made two trips to Florence, Italy, to study the great masters' religious art works and to this day his memory carries every detail of drawing and color shading of those pictures.

One day he got a letter from a stranger who had read one of his articles. The stranger wanted some certain information. The Dean thought for a moment. "We could tell him," he told his secretary, "to look on page 111 of Volume 10 of the Britannica, but that wouldn't be courteous. Take this letter."

And, believe it or not, he dictated a long letter, giving all the information in detail.

A forceful and cultured speaker, he is in heavy demand for speaking engagements and makes many trips around the country. Perhaps his greatest tribute is that his former students who have gone out into the world keep coming back for advice and help. He has a tremendous correspondence. He is justly famous for his patience, courtesy and kindness.

A Master of Repartee

IT IS NOT OFTEN that you will find a dean of college of religion with an acute sense of humor. But Dean Kershner does have a grand sense of humor and his students delight in repartee with him. He has never been known to come out on the short end.

The average professor has a pet subject and students are fond of diverting their tutor from the subject at the pet topic. But not Dean Kershner. He's quick to recognize an angled question and he has an easy way of keeping on the track.

He is a fastidious and conservative dresser. He usually wears dark clothes, except in summer. He goes to wear bow ties most of the time, but now goes in for subdued four-in-hands.

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That makes it all the more ironical that Wallace should be the chief mouthpiece for the attack on Willkie as pro-German, pro-Nazi, pro-appeasement, pro-Hitler. Wallace came here to New York and at Madison Square Garden again led the cry that Willkie is Hitler's man.

There has been both plenty of demagoguery on both sides in this campaign but it will go down in the books that on foreign policy Willkie took his stand with Roosevelt, and in so doing crossed many of his own party leaders who wanted to use foreign policy as a partisan football. It has been a disservice to the country to manufacture this pro-Hitler attack on Willkie. It has encouraged pro-Nazi influences in the United States to get in on the Presidential fight. It has tended to make the voters of German descent more racially conscious and to drive them into the Willkie camp. The Administration has raised the German issue and the effect has been to stimulate blocs of foreign descent, tending further to divide the country.

False Hopes Stimulated

Worst of all, it has encouraged the false idea that the American people are divided and that the Axis has large numbers of real friends here. How much better it would have been had the Administration recognized the true state of affairs and broadcast to the world that on the question of the Axis, we, the country, are united, and that both candidates were standing shoulder to shoulder, refusing to permit the country to be divided by enemies from without. Instead, the Administration has encouraged internal division and stimulated false hopes that Willkie was Hitler's man.

All this is the less excusable because President Roosevelt has made such a point of being expert in foreign policy. The pretension is that Roosevelt

By Ernie Pyle

## THAT TIRELESS WILLKIE STILL HALE, HEARTY

Supreme Effort to Rally People to 'Crusade' Comes Tonight.

By THOMAS L. STOKES  
Times Special Writer

ABOARD WILLKIE TRAIN, Nov. 2.—Parked here in the Jersey meadows is the quarter-mile-long train which has borne Wendell L. Willkie nearly 19,000 miles up and down and across the country.

Within the private car at the end of the train is Mr. Willkie, secluded for a few hours, but not at rest. For he is busy drafting the speech—he still calls them "talks"—that he will make tonight at Madison Square Garden in his supreme effort to rally a majority of American voters to his "crusade."

This brief respite from the clicking of train wheels, the squalling of brakes, the bands often out of tune, the cheering crowds, affords an opportunity to look back.

The Images Go Past

You close your eyes and the images go past—the small prairie towns, the hamlets tucked between bleak mountains, the vast expanses of plain, the streets of so many cities through which the cavalcade has passed, and like a great healing sea, the millions of faces you have seen.

This is the background which flowed past, but always there was the dominant figure against it, the big, broad-shouldered man, talking, talking, talking, in that husky voice, and between times standing hour on hour in an automobile at the front of a procession, waving now to this side, now to that. He never lets up.

When you think of all that, and realize the energy it required, you suddenly are conscious that this campaign has been almost a miracle from the purely physical standpoint. And as the tide seems to turn toward him in these closing days, you realize that persistence is bringing results.

In 34 States

He has made some 500 "talks." He has spoken to millions in 34 states. In addition to nearly 19,000 miles by train, he has traveled 8000 miles by plane, and 1500 by bus and automobile.

Today he looks as hale and hearty as when he started.

He says frequently in his speeches that he knows the American people. He certainly seems to know something of their psychology, and as a promotion expert for himself and a cause he must be given a good deal of credit for the success of his campaign.

From the outset, he decided that the best type of campaign for him was the active "barnstorming" that would let him talk to and be seen by as many people as possible. He got off to a bad start and lost his voice the first two days out from Rushville, Ind. Immediately, thousands of friends all over the country began to pour advice in upon him. He was doing it all wrong, they argued. He would break down. They advised this and that.

Optimism Is Contagious

He is doing it his own way up to the start, for the final day before election will find him barnstorming about New York City just as the last two days have seen him barnstorming through New Jersey, despite the consensus of political experts that New Jersey looks certain for President Roosevelt—largely because of the Frank Hague machine.

He talks before every audience as if it were the most important he has faced. He talked just as earnestly to 500 persons gathered about the train at Cloves, N. Y., as he will talk at the Garden tonight.

That certainly has had its effect. By continuous plugging, he built his campaign up to the point where the Democrats got alarmed and the President had to take the stump.

Pounces on Breaks

Now, with the President campaigning, Mr. Willkie takes advantage of every break. He never sleeps on any Roosevelt speech, but pounces upon it as soon as it is over, picking flaws and offering something else for Mr. Roosevelt to answer.

Like lightning, he caught up the President's reference to Joseph P. Kennedy as "an ambassador and made money with it." Likewise, he ridiculed the Kennedy by suggesting that ambassadors should be at their posts instead of over here making political speeches. He has harped continually—and has always been rewarded by guffaws—on Boss Hague calling the President "Frank."

Hull and Foreign Policy

Executive for a foreign policy is complicated and difficult, particularly in a democracy. Having observed some of these difficulties at close range in recent years, I would not join in much of the carping over failure always to do the perfect thing. One does not always know what is best until hindsight speaks.

But in view of the record, it is setting up a preposterous claim to say that Roosevelt is the only man who could sit in the White House in this period. So long as Secretary Hull continues to sit across the desk in the State Department and to do what he will be asked to do if Willkie is elected our foreign policy will be safe. Willkie would make his share of fumbles, just as Roosevelt has. But we do not have a one-man foreign policy. It is a national foreign policy resting upon our national interests and upon public recognition of those interests. The advice of many experts goes into its execution. To say that it would collapse in a heap if Roosevelt wasn't there to run it is not being realistic about the way the wheels go around in Washington.

By Raymond Clapper

is so good at foreign policy no one can replace him. Secretary Hull could have replaced him and could have carried the policy forward on a more level-headed basis.

Although the Roosevelt policy has been fundamentally sound, it has been a logical growth out of the start made under Henry L. Stimson when he was Hoover's Secretary of State. Stimson tried to put the pressure on Japan when the Manchukuo affair began. Stimson began the good-neighbor policy but directed to give it the name Roosevelt has carried that policy forward and made it more positive and more extensive. It is not his own patented policy, and his execution of it has not been perfect by a long shot.

Time and again Roosevelt has short-circuited Hull. The quarantine threat in 1937 was shoved into a speech by Roosevelt without consulting the State Department, and he had to pull back on it later. The Charlottesville dagger-in-the-back attack on Italy produced such a shock that even Roosevelt has had to join in buttering up the voters of Italian blood.

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By Eleanor Roosevelt

## 11TH HOUR SMEAR OF WILLKIE HEADED OFF

Times Special

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—A threatened last minute "smear" of Wendell L. Willkie has been headed off.

William P. Maloney, counsel for a Senate subcommittee investigating wire-tapping had voiced a suspicion that the telephone wire of Supreme Court Justices had been tapped while the court was considering a case against the TVA, involving the worth of shares in the Commonwealth & Southern Corp., then headed by Mr. Willkie.

Mr. Maloney's case was built on reports he had received through wire-tapping channels that in the period of the TVA case wire-tapping was going on in Washington; that eight officials were involved (and at that time there were eight justices of the Supreme Court) and that one of the officials involved had a last name ending in "we" (the Justice Butler was then a member of the court).

Mr. Maloney, lent to the committee by the Securities and Exchange Commission, and still on the SEC payroll, announced a hearing, and then found it could not be held because no members of the committee were in Washington.

We did have a glorious drive yesterday. Even in Maine and Vermont some people were saying nice things about the President! We reached old Deerfield, Mass., about 4:45, so I had a chance to see the Bement School before the day pupils went home and to join Diana Hopkins in a Halloween party which came before supper. We had supper with Mrs. Bement, her staff and the youngsters.

Today no one can honestly promise you peace at home or abroad. All any we can do is to promise that we'll do our utmost to prevent this country from being involved in war. You must judge, as individuals, whether what has been done in the past few years has been done in the hope and in the belief that it will strengthen us in our effort as a nation to remain at peace and to serve the cause of peace in the world as a whole. The fact is before you that in a world of war we are still at peace.

After kissing Diana good-night, we continued on our way and reached home about midnight.

I do not believe that the weak, physically, mentally

## She Sponsors Her Brother



Merle Metcalf . . . "nice job," says sister Martha.

"Hm, lieutenant, you did a nice job shining up the buttons on that uniform. And your ears; they're really clean!"

That is from Martha Metcalf, Washington High School R. O. C. C. sponsor, to her brother, Merle.

Afterwards, she does a little sisterly inspection of Merle.

He invited questioners of his labor policy to confer with representatives of organized labor in his home county.

At one time he was a teacher in the Howard County schools, and he pledged his co-operation with all movements for the betterment of teachers.

Would Change Gross Tax

Mr. Hills will wind up his formal speaking campaign for the Governorship with an address at a Republican rally tonight at Sullivan.

Nominee Hills, after speaking last night at Shelbyville, was campaigning in Delaware County today. He expected to fly from Munroe to Sullivan late in the day.

He will spend Sunday and Monday touring his own Fifth District.

In his talk at Shelbyville last night, Mr. Hills reviewed his program as outlined during the campaign.

Proposes Extensive Campaign

He proposed an extensive program by the State Government for what he termed "Indiana's greatest industry of agriculture." He reminded his audience he was born on an Indiana farm and now owns and operates Howard County farms, and thus is familiar with the farmer's problems.

He said he was familiar also with the problems of industry and labor through actual experience, having worked in factories and dealt, as an employer, with labor organizations.

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Continuing his heavy speaking schedule, the candidate for Governor will talk tonight at Kendallville.