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*Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way*

TAKE POLITICS OUT

CLEAN-UP of Marion county and co-operation with other law enforcement agencies are pledged by Lewis Johnson, Democratic candidate for sheriff.

The Times has endorsed Mr. Johnson, on the basis of his record during 29 years as a police officer, over his Republican opponent, Albert C. Magenheimer. Mr. Magenheimer was named sheriff by the board of county commissioners following the death of Sheriff Otto L. Petit, whose administration we opposed and whose force of deputies Mr. Magenheimer retained.

Mr. Johnson charges that gambling and lawlessness are thriving in Marion county through a system of "collectors and front men" and promises this will be stopped if he is elected. He asserts that this system exists under the political "permission" of Henry E. Ostrom, G. O. P. county chairman. Mr. Ostrom has not commented on this charge.

"There will be no 'boss' with his thumb on me," Mr. Johnson said in one of his speeches.

We believe him.

A NOTHER criticism which he makes—and a well-founded one in our opinion—is of the lack of co-operation among law enforcement agencies. Mr. Johnson says on that point:

"Good law enforcement is contingent upon fullest co-operation of the sheriff, prosecuting attorney, criminal court judge, chief of police and judge of juvenile court."

That co-operation does not now exist.

We have recommended election of Judge Judson L. Stark, Republican candidate for prosecuting attorney, on the basis of his record of performance. And we have recommended defeat of the Republican candidates for sheriff, criminal court judge and judge of juvenile court on the same basis.

With Judge Stark and Mr. Johnson in office, along with Jacob L. Steinmetz as criminal court judge and Joseph O. Hoffmann as juvenile court judge, we believe the law enforcement picture in this county would be considerably brighter.

The reasons we endorse Mr. Johnson are to be easily found in his record. He has walked a beat as a patrolman, been a sergeant, lieutenant, captain, major, deputy inspector and assistant chief of police. When on the police emergency squad, he handled a large number of murder cases, and never lost a one which he investigated.

While he was captain of traffic, Indianapolis won the national contest for greatest reduction in traffic fatalities in the five-year period 1935-39. During the latter year, the lowest city fatality record since records first were kept was established, and it has not been beaten or equalled since.

While "Cap" Johnson was major of police, he personally raised the money from local businessmen to install the police radio, which he operated for its first 18 months.

In other words, Mr. Johnson knows law enforcement from all its angles, and knows how politics can reduce its efficiency.

THERE is no chance of his election unless hundreds of Republican voters cross party lines and independent voters in large numbers come to his support.

We believe a vote for Stark and Johnson, Steinmetz and Hoffmann, is a vote for non-political law enforcement in Marion county.

THE NOBEL PRIZE  
INDIANA UNIVERSITY is awaiting the return of Prof. Herman J. Muller, distinguished member of its faculty, to honor him for winning the Nobel prize.

Dr. Muller was named Thursday as recipient of the award for his discovery of the production of mutations by X-rays.

Working on the faculties of universities and colleges in the state are a number of "starred" scientists of eminence. However, Prof. Muller is Hoosierdom's first winner of a Nobel award.

Prof. Muller joined the Indiana faculty a year ago as a member of what has become known as the outstanding group of geneticists in the United States.

HAPPY HOOLIGAN HENRY  
BECAUSE he ran a tremendous international issue into domestic politics, Woodrow Wilson shattered the ideal of the United States' participation in the League of Nations he himself had conceived.

President Truman wisely has benefited from Wilson's mistake. To his everlasting credit he has held the bipartisan line, the Byrnes-Connally-Vandenberg line.

But Henry Wallace, in a speech at Minneapolis, tried to toss the international issue into the present political campaign. He accused Senator Vandenberg of "needling" Secretary Byrnes into risking war with Russia. He presents no proof. But being a well-known crystal-gazer he thinks he doesn't require proof.

His objective obviously is to start a political fight among our international triumvirate. Should he succeed fully he would bring about a repetition of what happened in Wilson's time. But he will not, for neither Byrnes nor Vandenberg will fall for the trick, and Connally, though not mentioned by Wallace, is very dry behind the ears.

U. S. WON'T BANK-UN  
LET'S give a hand to Senator Vandenberg for standing up in the financial committee of the United Nations assembly and declining the flattering proposal that this country pay half the total cost of operating the UN.

As the senator says, if it be true that the 5 per cent of the world's population residing in this country possess 50 per cent of the world's earning capacity, then other nations should adopt our economic system.

It's strange how little other countries think of our free enterprise capitalist society until they get around to the question of who shall pick up the check. Another tenet of the American way, as the senator made clear, is that a man's heart is where his purse is. And so with nations. The United States is ready to match or surpass any other nation in meeting the UN budget. But we want the other 50 nations also to make substantial investments in the world's peace machinery.

John L. Negotiates With the Government



Hoosier Forum

"Revert to Law of Supply and Demand; Abolish Subsidy, Ceiling"

By Norman Glenn, Goshen

America, the land of abundance in natural wealth, with great industrial enterprises, unequaled farm lands, productive genius, and abundant manpower, and with transportation supreme, this great America now finds the shelves and cupboards bare. And why should this be so?

Quite a puzzling paradox. Government statistics showed great industrial production—but no goods on the market. Farms showed bountiful crops of most things, but foods were scarce. A great amount of work available, but many not working, on strike or otherwise. So the workers wouldn't work, the manufacturers wouldn't put out, and the farmers wouldn't sell—unless there was that dollar "incentive." It was the great American squeeze play—but after all truly American, in this land, born and raised on laissez faire, who was to tell anyone anywhere they could not do anything?

This was the basic cause of the failure of OPA, a fact now taken advantage of by political party opportunists. In this triple squeeze play by manufacturers, farmers and union labor, John Q. Public has had

guard, the concentration camp guards, the notorious S.S., and the Gestapo.

In spite of the impossibility of executing everyone who was directly responsible for the deaths of untold millions who fell beneath the victor's ax, our dear Senator Taft raises his voice above the innumerable joys of the hundreds of thousands of Europe's oppressed who heard of the executions and pours forth a "legalistic" concept of American jurisprudence. His theory of the ex post facto principle brands the Nuremberg prosecution as illegal. Put Mr. Taft in a D.P. camp and let him expound his equivocal descantations to those who have suffered and will continue to suffer eternally and I will assure you that they would tear him to shreds. You see, Mr. Taft, the proceedings actually were contrary to our Constitution. However, only those whose minds are warped would care to make an issue of it.

Now, let's be fair. If in a few years when prices take that inevitable tumble, will this same farmer be yelling for John Q. to pay him a farm subsidy? If we do go to the law of supply and demand as he insists, why not go all the way and abolish both price ceilings and price subsidies. If our government must not act to keep prices down for benefit of consumer, why should government tax consumer to hold up prices?

"PUT MR. TAFT IN GERMAN OF CAMP" By Edgar E. Hamer, Indianapolis  
One hour and 16 minutes. That's all it took to wipe out of existence the 10 disciplines of Hitler. One hour and 16 minutes of time to justify the eternal suffering wrought by those whose ultimate aim was to enslave the world. How ironic it is to execute 10 inhuman beasts and then claim that justice has been done. Yet, roaming the streets of a desolate Germany today are many of the fanatics who actually did the plundering, raping, burning and murdering—Hitler's famed elite self.

"NUT IN INSANE ASYLUM COULD DO BETTER" By Reader, Crawfordsville  
Just read your article about private enterprise being on trial and will say a nut in an insane asylum could do better. It sounded like old hen Roosevelt saying our way of life is on trial, which is a damn big lie as big as yours. Of course, you have jumped around so much you are dizzy and don't know the score anyway. You never did and never will, for it's not in you. The only thing you ever had in The Times that amounted to anything was Peleg and since he had brains enough to know what he was talking about you ditched him. Your policy seems to be as little brains as possible. My Day and Stokes etc, show what you want, and then your editorials are rotten as your truth as to speak falsely.

"SOMEONE MIGHT WANT TO PULL MY WHISKERS" By Grandpappy, Indianapolis  
No one hollers so loud when his toes are tramped on as the fellow who has corns. No one likes to retell so quickly as the fellow who is wrong. I'd rather read the writings of a "Voice in the Crowd" or "A Citizen" who say something, than to read the babbles of "Will U. Rattel-Brains." When someone starts talking like the so-called greatest President did while back—"I'll show you who is your master"—it is just a matter of self-protection to hide behind something. It's a shame that we're as safe as present to speak the truth as to speak falsely.

Union labor is wielding a sharp instrument these days, and since they don't seem to care who they hurt, it's just the part of wisdom to keep out of the way if possible. They seem to be anxious to bring forth a condition in this country, something similar to what our boys had to go over to Germany to stop—but who will be kind enough to shed their blood to finish our Hitler, if we produce one. Unions are always right. Anyone opposing them is bound to be wrong. I ought to know for I married a union father-in-law, and had to support his family while he danced to union fiddling. This has happened before. Everytime pruned-juiced consumers are losing the day in the battle of wits in the Hoosier Forum, they start calling for names. When the editor refuses to comply, then they threaten to stop taking the paper. Kiddish, but they can't help it. Sugar is no less sweet to the fellow who happens to not know its name. Just to show that I am old enough to know how to spout off, I'll sign my name. Thanks, Mr. Editor, for allowing me to clothe in anonymity; someone might want to pull my whiskers.

"DAILY THOUGHT" By Dick Turner  
Six days shall work be done; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of rest, an holy convocation; ye shall do no work therein; it is the sabbath of the Lord in all your dwellings.—Leviticus 23:3.

"TAKE REST; a field that has rest gives a bountiful crop."—Ovid.

"Sure, you're entitled to your own opinion, but don't let it show on your face!"

IT'S OUR BUSINESS . . . By Donald D. Hoover

How a Newspaper Selects Candidates

IT IS INTERESTING . . . and significant . . . to watch the inner workings of an independent newspaper as it prepares to make recommendations to its readers on candidates in an election.

As a case in point, I believe Times readers would like to look behind the scenes and learn how this newspaper arrived at the endorsements which will be published on the editorial page Monday, the day before the general election.

People Will Find Way

HAVING NO OBLIGATIONS to either the Republican or Democratic party, nor to any factions or individual candidates . . . and no ambition to "run" any part of the community . . . The Times places emphasis on the candidate himself and his qualifications. That is consideration Number One.

No consideration is given to political affiliation in the discussions, on the theory that party responsibility really is rarely involved, except in the U. S. Senate race. In that instance, the newspaper's opposition to basic Democratic national policies was the primary consideration. It may be argued that the same position should be taken on the congressional candidates, but those involved in the decision to support the incumbent were unanimous in believing that even this factor was outweighed by the weakness of his opponent.

When endorsements are made in this manner, it is obvious that The Times is endorsing some losers. However, the philosophy behind endorsements may be found in the Scripps-Howard motto: "Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way." At times, it seems that the word "eventually" should be added when it comes to politics. However, this newspaper would rather endorse a competent loser than an incompetent winner.

Eventually, enough voters may cast their ballots as independents to improve the caliber of men in

public office . . . and The Times will keep plugging away, fighting for losers many times, in its attempt to hasten that Utopian day.

Enough of this philosophizing. What are the mechanics? Well, here's the way it works.

The editor sets a time for a meeting to discuss qualifications of candidate . . . informs the various department editors.

The reporters are in the office early in the morning.

"Hey," calls the city editor, "meeting on candidates in the boss's office at three this afternoon. Politics, city hall, statehouse, courthouse men be there."

And at 3 p. m. the long meeting begins. Each candidate is discussed in detail . . . his record, in and out of office, his independence of political domination or lack of it; his personal habits . . . all those things a reporter learns in his day-by-day contact with these men. When discussion is complete, the editor asks each man:

"Well, what do you say?"

Final Decision

WHEN EACH HAS EXPRESSED his opinion . . . and argued about it if there is a difference in the group . . . The Times endorsement for that office is made.

There are relatively few visitors to the office to try to "pressure" endorsements of candidates . . . because politicians know The Times doesn't react to that approach. Endorsements are made in the editor's office, after full discussion and on merit alone . . . The Times accepts no one's slate blindly. And it has no candidates of its own . . . feeling public office is the gift of the people, not the press.

Perhaps, eventually, the people will awaken to the responsibility of the ballot . . . give careful scrutiny to qualifications before they give their endorsements at the polls. Perhaps.

IN WASHINGTON . . . By Daniel M. Kidney

Hoosier Got Wallace Peace Formula

DEAR BOSS:

DID YOU KNOW that Henry A. Wallace went on record for the Molotov disarmament program more than a week before the Russian foreign minister made his UN speech?

Well, he did so and in writing to a humble Hoosier pacifist who paid his own way to attend UN and come here to talk to Wallace. Here is the story that never before has been told.

Views Similar to Molotov's

CHARLES C. ROHRER, North Manchester, Ind., one of the leaders of the Church of the Brethren there, went to New York to try and interest the Russian UN delegation in disarmament. He was well received at the palatial former J. P. Morgan estate where the U. S. S. R. top brass is ensconced, but he didn't get to see Molotov.

But getting back to Wallace and the coincident of his anticipating the Molotov speech. Points of the UN speech were almost what Wallace had written for Mr. Rohrer, except that Molotov recommended disarmament based on article eleven of the UN charter, rather than on the Atlantic charter as proposed by Wallace.

Mr. Rohrer was pleased to have former Senator Warren Austin, the U. S. UN representative, also advance disarmament ideas. He doesn't care whether it's on the Atlantic or UN charters, but he believes the choice now lies between ending wars or ending mankind.

The non-shooting war now is between the "peace" people who oppose the political people who expect to try again to play power politics," Mr. Rohrer said.

Republican Congressional Control

AND SPEAKING of non-shooting wars, maybe you would like to know how I cast my final vote in the Newsweek poll in Tuesday's election. Here is what I decided:

Republicans will win both the house and the senate and the 80th congress lineup will be—house Republicans, 232; Democrats, 202 plus Marcantonio; senate Republicans, 50, and Democrats, 46. Of course I could be wrong. In fact I often have been.

DAN KIDNEY:

SAGA OF INDIANA . . . By William A. Marlow

State Grew With the National Road

THE NATIONAL ROAD came into being as America was poised to shift, in a big way, across the nation from the south, especially from the Carolinas, the horses were small and bony. The wagons, too, were small, many of them only carts. They were made entirely of wood—no nails, no tires, not a touch of metal of any kind. Some families, grim and poor, moved along with this throng, carrying everything in the world they owned on their backs, or in a small hand-wagon which they were pushing from a humble southern home.

For the folks who lived along this road, this daily moving throng that thronged by on this highway was a never-ending sight and thrill. To them it was the moving picture of their day. As you could look behind the curtain, it had all the tragedy and comedy; all the hope and heartbreak; all the vile and low that only a Shakespeare could well portray.

Westward Parade

ON IT MINGLED the rich, the well-to-do, and the poor. They were rolling west to roam, to squat, or to stick. Some of them were educated, wise, and ambitious. Some, too, if chance favored, would steal, rob, or murder, as some did.

They moved over this highway in equipment as varied as talents and ambitions. Families came in big road wagons piled high with household goods and implements. Trailing along were horses, cattle, sheep, and hogs. Men and women, boys and girls, rich and poor—they all, by turns, grabbed the opportunity to help the procession move along on its way.

With a knowing eye, you could spot the source of the variegated stream of humanity as it rolled by on this road. There were the Pennsylvania wagons, for example, with paneled beds, high front and rear.

INDIANA was at the receiving end of this long procession. Much of it disbanded in Indiana. As it fanned out over the state, it gave color and punch to the Indiana scene. It undeniably added much to the biting flavor and tangy touch of Hoosier folks.

However much or little the National road helped to make Indiana and Indianapolis the crossroads of the nation, it brought a lot of good Hoosiers and some of the great ones to the state.

State Receiving End

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