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SCRIPPS—HOWARD

Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way

Moscow's 'Pearl Harbor'

WHILE American attention has been diverted by Communist problems in Europe, the Reds have been making hay in the Pacific.

They have opened a front which extends all the way from Korea south to Australia and east to Hawaii.

From Red China they are sending supplies to rebel forces in Burma and Indo-China, and agitator-agents into Siam and Malaya. Communists hold strategic positions in the Indonesian "Republican" movement. They are backing the peasant revolt in the Philippines, and labor disturbances in Japan.

In Australia, the Reds are attacking the economy of that country through a crippling coal strike.

Harry Bridges, the West Coast union leader, is directing a similar attack against Hawaii from his headquarters in San Francisco.

In Moscow's "Operation Hawaii" the Communists are using a new technique. If it works, it will be extended to the Philippines and Japan, it is understood.

* * *

EDWIN C. HEINKE, assistant managing editor of The Indianapolis Times, has made an on-the-spot investigation of the Hawaiian situation, and the first of four stories on his findings is published today in The Times.

He found that all of the islands' workers are being organized under one big union—the old IWW idea. This is the so-called "International Longshoremen's and Warehousemen's Union," which has organized the shipping, sugar and pineapple workers, in order to control Hawaii's three principal industries.

* * *

Under the direction of Mr. Bridges, this union has blockaded incoming and outgoing ocean commerce. A ship cannot load or unload at an Hawaiian port without this man's consent.

Communists dominate this union, and through the union they have worked their way into control of the Democratic Party organization in the islands. That's the new Moscow pattern for conquest by infiltration — control of economy and politics by dominating unions and political organizations.

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FURTHER TO weaken American influence in the islands, they are fomenting racial unrest in the islands. This is the dynamite they expect to transport to the Philippines and Japan—the "Asia for Asiatics" agitation used with such effect by the Japanese imperialists.

Just as the State Department so long regarded the Chinese Communists as "honest, agrarian reformers," President Truman has treated the Hawaiian situation as "just another labor dispute." But he would know better, if he would review evidence which reflects the true situation, in the government's own official files.

A congressional investigation, with the power of subpena, is urgently needed in Hawaii to bring this underground attack into proper focus.

Now that the Communists are digging in right at our own back door, the problem can't be ignored any longer. The facts Mr. Heinke presents, in the series beginning today, show why such an inquiry is needed.

Police Progress

ONE of the more important phases of developing a better police system in Indiana is the preliminary, basic training of young men before they are put to work with a gun to enforce the laws.

Graduation of 33 recruits from the State Police School at Indiana University this week after seven weeks of intensive training is a big step toward more efficiency in law enforcement. It is a progressive move away from the old, hap-hazard procedure of building a police force from the ranks of political patronage applicants.

These 33 men will go to work equipped with practical knowledge of the laws and modern methods of crime detection which police departments must have to cope with criminals. For too many years much of the police work in Indiana has been handled by men with little or no basic training in this highly specialized field.

When police of the state's cities and sheriff's offices are selected from the special schools on scientific law enforcement instead of from the precinct registry of political parties, Indiana will have made tremendous strides toward control of the rising rate of crime.

The Left-Handers in Britain

EMANUEL SHINWELL, Britain's secretary of war, told a labor rally in Derbyshire that apart from a "few war mongers" among the American people no one wanted war.

Our first reaction to that was that Emanuel must have been listening to Henry Wallace.

Wallace and his Communist friends are the only people we know of who see war mongers under beds where no one else can see them. All of the Americans we know want peace and plenty.

Mr. Shinwell clarified his position when he went on to say that he wanted Britain on terms of friendliness with all countries "including that great country and people, the Soviet Union." We concluded from that that Emanuel didn't have to talk to Henry Wallace because he must be one of the British Wallaces. If he were not, he could have said kind words about the Soviets without kicking us in the pants.

Such people as Shinwell explain why so many Americans have their fingers crossed with extending hands across the seas to the British Socialists. They can't help but wonder whether some of these left-wingers aren't much closer to the Commies than they are to our Democrats and Republicans.

Never Say Die

TOM DEWEY can't be counted out of the 1952 presidential derby when he has the fortitude to be out making political speeches in this kind of weather.

JOB RATES . . . By Fred Perkins

'Back Door' Pay Hike Charged

Industries Protest Use of Minimum Wage Pressure

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2 — Spokesmen for some big industries are complaining to Congress that the Truman administration is raising the wages of their workers "by the back-door route."

The mechanism is the Walsh-Healey Public Contracts Act of 1936, which gives the Secretary of Labor authority to prescribe minimum wages to be paid on all government contracts of more than $10,000.

A week ago Secretary Maurice J. Tobin, over industry protests, set the minimum pay on government contracts in steel manufacturing at $1.23 an hour in the principal northern and midwestern producing areas. The new rate is $1.085 an hour in Alabama and other southern states, and $1.19 in other areas.

Unrevised for Decade

IN 1939 the rates were set from 42 to 62½ cents an hour, were allowed to go unrevised during the decade of ascending wage scales. The CIO United Steelworkers recently asked for wage "floors." In announcing his action, Secretary Tobin said it had no relation to the steel union's negotiations with big steel companies in New York for a general wage rise, insurance benefits and pensions.

The Walsh-Healey mechanism was not much used during and right after the war, but now unions in more than a score of industries have filed requests for minimum rates for work on government contracts.

Both the National Association of Manufacturers and the U. S. Chamber of Commerce are reported getting set to ask Congress to amend the Walsh-Healey Act. One drastic suggestion would be to substitute for the labor secretary's discretion the nationwide minimum wage established by Congress under the Fair Labor Standards Act. That's now 40 cents an hour, with efforts under way to raise this to 65 or 75 cents.

Questionable 'Side-Show'

ONE of the critics of the Walsh-Healey Act is L. R. Boulware, vice president for employee relations of the General Electric Co. He calls Mr. Tobin's activities "a quiet and questionable sideshow" to the "main tent" of current wage negotiations between unions and employers.

Industry spokesmen argue that government work cannot be segregated. Once a government minimum goes into effect in a plant, they say it tends to become the standard for all the workers in that plant, and then spreads through entire industries.

In aircraft industry hearings last week, industry spokesmen said 90 per cent of their business comes from the government, and that:

"While one part of the government, the national military establishment, is attempting to reduce prices of aircraft for more economical national defense, another part is considering a new minimum wage which may increase costs and prices of aircraft—costs that will necessarily be passed on to the customer, in this case the government."

UPWARD

I watched you come to the hill today,
Where the path is steep and dim,
And your lifted eyes sought the mountain crags,
And the blue sky's ancient rim.

Ah . . . I heard your heart as it murmured low,
With a doubt that hurt and burned;
I held my breath as you stood so still—
So still—and you almost turned.

I heard your mind with its dreams of youth,
Your mind, and I heard it say:
"Is the pathway always so steep and sheer?
"Is it upward . . . all the way?"

My soul then shouted in thunderous tones,
With a truth life must defend:
"Ah, yes, my son, always so steep—
"And upward to the end!"

Did you hear my soul? Did you feel my love?
Whatever it was, today,
I saw you pause, and continue then,
Still upward on your way!

—PAUL K. McAFEE, Michigantown, Ind.

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FOSTER'S FOLLIES

(COLUMBUS, O.—Uninvited guest eats, drinks, leaves—a heck of a note.)

The shades of night were falling fast,
His thoughts—and funds—ran low
But from that house he almost passed,
There came a warming glow.

He stepped within; found food sublime;
And drank a little beer;
Then left this note, "Had one grand time.
"Thank gosh you were not here!"

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MY DESIRE

Friend of man . . . I want to be,
With understanding . . . sympathy
If I thought that I could do
A bit of good . . . or help renew
A friendship lost or aid some soul
To gain a height or treasured goal,
I'd feel that I had gained . . . untold
Wealth of treasure . . . hidden gold!

—ANNA E. YOUNG, 3547 N. DeQuincy St.

A Keg of Dynamite

OUR TOWN . . . By Anton Scherrer

Quicksand Tamed for Building

IN A WORLD of confused emotions and a cold war raging on all fronts, the only gay note to turn up lately is the discovery that Howard (Bill) Foltz has blue blood coursing through his veins.

Believe it or not, the family name is really Van Foltz. Seems that great-grandfather dropped the aristocratic penultimate when he came to Indianapolis. And, from the looks of things, his descendants, left it lie where it fell that day never to pick it up again.

Strictly speaking Great-grandfather Foltz didn't really drop the Van. He stopped just short of that; which is to say that he abbreviated the Von to V. At any rate, back in the Fifties, the sign on the wagon shop at the southeast corner of Pennsylvania and Market Sts. read "Frederick V. Foltz." Apparently, nobody at the time had the intellectual curiosity to ask what the V. stood for. And that's why it's up to me after all these years (90 plus) to clear up the mystery.

Post Office Site

GREAT-GRANDFATHER FOLTZ ran his wagon shop on that corner until some time around 1856 when the United States Government picked up his property for the site of the Indianapolis Post Office. Up until then, the post office had conducted its business in leased buildings, more or less in the same cautious manner that the State of Indiana does today. And probably for the same reason—namely, that nobody, not even Democrats, can be absolutely sure of the permanency of temporal institutions.

Everybody applauded the decision of President Pierce's Postmaster General. The site of Frederick V. Foltz's wagon shop was a peach of a property—nice location (even if it was a little outside the center of town), level as a billiard table, and just the kind of solidly packed earth to accommodate the weight of a monumental building.

On May 2, 1857, the Government entered a contract for the erection of a post office. Edwin May was appointed superintendent of construction and inside of a month he had his hands full. So much so that on June 20, it was announced that the workmen refused to proceed with the excavations. All sorts of wild rumors were afloat, some even to the effect that the contract might have to be abandoned.

Abandoned Second Time

APPARENTLY, the rumors were rooted in fact; for three months later a new contract was entered into, this time with a Mr. Agnew of Baltimore who assured inquisitive reporters that he was going to do all he could to push the work to completion. Less than a year later, however, the newspapers announced that the sub-contractor for stonework had washed his hands of the whole affair. Fact is he chucked a legal instrument supposed to be impenetrable, leaving the erection of a post office abandoned for a second time.

The trouble right from the start concerned a pocket of quicksand at the northwest corner of the property, the behavior of which was so fitful that nobody around here could handle it—this in spite of the fact that no building operation in Indianapolis ever had more kibitzers on the sidelines.

Indeed, nobody entertained any hope of ever seeing a post office on the site of Great-grandfather Foltz's wagon shop when, one day in the latter part of 1858, Francis Costigan showed up and announced he was going to tackle the job of taming the quicksand. He said he had just returned from Washington and, to prove it, produced a document which turned out to be a contract for the erection of the Indianapolis post office. To his friends, Mr. Costigan confided that he was tickled pink to learn that his reputation as an architect and builder had preceded him to Washington.

Knew His Business

WHAT Mr. Costigan meant, of course, was that he had had a hand in designing the Bates House, the School for the Blind, the Insane Asylum and the first Odd Fellows' Building in Indianapolis, to say nothing of his magnificent work in Madison including the lovely homes for the Lanier and Shrewbury families.

Well, it appears that Mr. Costigan knew his business. That he disposed of the quicksand which had everybody bluffed around here is evidenced by the apparent structural soundness of the building now known as the American National Bank. Except for the central Pennsylvania St. entrance which was changed a generation or so ago, it looks just the way it did the day Mr. Costigan delivered the keys to the post office people.

And lest I forget: Bill Foltz's great-grandfather didn't have an inkling of the quicksand pocket when he sold his property to the Government.

American National Bank . . . Solid foundation.

Hoosier Forum

"I do not agree with a word that you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it."

'Boost Police Department'

By A Reader

In the public interest, I am compelled to write this letter concerning the Indianapolis Police Department, the Board of Public Safety and the office of the Mayor of Indianapolis, Mr. Feeney.

Recently I lodged a serious complaint against two officers of the Police Department with the Board of Public Safety. It would be no constructive service were I to set forth here the nature of this complaint. Leroy Keach of the Board of Public Safety wrote me granting me the opportunity to appear before the board to lodge the complaint in person, which I did, July 13, 1949.

As I entered the meeting chamber, my attitude was anything but neutral. I had been prejudiced against the police since May, 1949, when I was arrested for the first time in my life. The case was dismissed in court. However, my resentment toward the Police Department had grown steadily and stronger from that time on. Recently I was rearrested and the aftermath of that arrest was my complaint to the Board of Public Safety.

Mayor Feeney, Chief Rouls, Mr. Leroy Keach and Mr. Howard Fieber were assembled to hear my charges. I came out of that meeting completely changed as to my attitude toward the Police Department. I can honestly state that I don't believe I was ever before exposed to such fairness. Judgment at that meeting was of a very high order. At no time did I feel that I was in a hostile atmosphere. I thought Mayor Feeney was a "regular guy" and I felt the same about everyone present at that meeting.

Police officers often are attacked for displaying too much "zeal." It being generally true that human nature tends toward questionable policies more so under the cloak of secrecy than under the light of publicity, it is a good thing that the press is around at these board meetings. But, having attended a "closed door" session, I can assure all that their interests are being protected at all times.

Having been in the "lock-up" twice, once in 1947, I noted a complete change the second time in the handling of prisoners.

So, in passing, instead of knocking the police, why not boost the Indianapolis Police Department? It will have a better effect on the morale of both the police officers and the public.

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'Help People Help Themselves'

By Mrs. Walter Haggerty, City

Many people believe the social service system as it is conducted today is a hindrance rather than a service. All the assistance some agencies say they give may be described as "too little and too late." The kind of assistance these agencies give has proven ineffective in helping people help themselves and in decreasing the burden of taxpayers. Over and above the high cost of everything and increasing taxes, citizens are continually asked to donate of a "free will."

We do not need hard-headed businessmen at the head of these organizations who have made so much money they say they can't pay the income tax. We do not want men who have made money out of some kind of a racket or other, who need their ego inflated by being a big-hearted Charley at other people's expense. And we do not need to donate money, for it is too easily lost, stolen or just goes over the hill or under the bridge. Just as long as the welfare of the people is thought of in terms of money rather than in terms of good deeds, we will always have the poor and needy.

We need more men and women who have become a positive influence in the lives of the people of their community, showing the way to higher cultural and economic standards of living. We need more good people in each community, working for the same general principle. We need more people who are willing to give their services or money directly for a good deed which can never be stolen.

What Others Say

SELFISH interests are urging us to commit a great blunder. They are now urging drastic cuts in government expenditures—cuts which would fall hardest on those expenditures which are most important to our domestic economy.—**President Truman.**

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IF it is possible to apply atomic energy to peacetime purpose we shall have more vacant time. Atomic energy, therefore, confronts mankind with this dreadful choice: If we have war we shall be blown to bits; if we have peace we shall be bored to death.—**Chancellor Robert M. Hutchins of the University of Chicago.**

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THEY (the North Atlantic Treaty and the arms-for-Europe program) are not separate issues, but inseparable. . . . The question now is: "Are we to indorse a 20-year arms plan?"—**Sen. Kenneth Wherry (R.) of Nebraska.**

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EVERY individual in this country has to give up things he would like to have because he hasn't got the money to pay for them. The government is no different from any individual.—**Sen. Robert A. Taft (R.) of Ohio, advocating a personnel cut in government bureaus.**

NEWS NOTEBOOK . . . By Peter Edson

Behind the Scenes

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2—When Housing Expediter Tighe E. Woods announced that he had invested his own money in development of a low-cost house, he got a call from the town's top real estate lobbyist, Frank W. Cortright, who has fought Woods on many issues. "Tighe, I'm glad to see you building a house," began Cortright. "Now maybe you as a government official will get a little insight into the problems of the private builders."

Cortright's prophecy has been correct in more ways than one. Woods is having a tough time ironing out the details of constructing and financing his two model houses. Most of his trouble has been in getting Federal Housing Administration finance approval. Woods is also having trouble getting Army okay on the design for military posts and Veterans Administration approval for GI loans.

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Weird Rulings

UNCLE SAM'S efforts to pay his employees according to the letter of the law sometimes turns up weird rulings from the General Accounting Office. For instance, daylight savings adds a horrible complication to federal payroll procedure because of rigid interpretation of regulations on when night differential rates of pay apply.

As a result, several hundred night employees of the Department of Agriculture who check airplanes arriving from foreign ports to see that no harmful insects are imported, lose five hours pay per week because of the gobbledygook in GAO rulings on the subject. These employees put in the same number of hours, summer or winter. But when daylight savings goes into effect, they have to take a pay cut. Back on standard time, they get their full salary.

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U. S. Lags in Jet Transport

BRITISH aircraft industry may be two or three years ahead of the U. S. on jet air transport development. During the war the U. S. had the lead because the British were concentrating on fighter aircraft production. In that period the U. S. developed the Constellation, the DC-6 and the Stratocruiser, which today dominate international air transport. At the end of the war the British jumped right into jet transport design. Their De Havilland Comet, now being shown, is a four-jet, 36-passenger job supposed to be able to do 500 miles an hour at 40,000 feet.

Closest thing the U. S. has to this is the Boeing B-47, a jet bomber which as yet has no commercial transport counterpart. American designers are apparently divided on whether jet or gas turbine will be most economical for transport operations.

SIDE GLANCES — By Galbraith

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"You go tour the fair, but I'll stay with Julius Caesar—I don't want him to get lonesome and look downhearted when the judges see him!"

Barbs

SOME fellows with lots of girls on the string wind up on the leash.

* * *

A HOLLYWOOD designer says women past 30 attract most interest. May we add capital, too?

'SUCCEED TO DEATH' . . . By Bruce Biossat

High Tension Life

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2—We've been hearing for years that many of our top business executives kill themselves with the strain of overwork. Perhaps most of us have felt this situation was just an unfortunate accompaniment of modern living about which nothing could be done.

But now comes a suggestion that this tense pace is neither normal nor necessary, even for today. Writing in Collier's magazine, Howard Whitman quotes psychiatrists as declaring it is an abnormal, neurotic drive rather than brains, energy or ambition that leads a man to punish himself with work and possibly "succeed himself to death."

Business leaders can amass plenty of evidence to support their contention that their problems and burdens have mounted to dizzy heights in the last two decades, and that their own tensions have risen in proportion. The doctors, however, decline to admit that most executives have to work as hard as they often do.

Work Dominates Lives

THEY insist that the men who let work dominate their lives are out of balance in some way. They say some have a distorted idea of life that allows no place for fun and rest. Some men simply don't know how to use free time and tie themselves to work to avoid boredom. Others are ridden by fears of failure, and competing executives, of insecurity they often can't define. So these high voltage individuals focus so hard on making a living that they forget all about making a life. They deprive their families of badly needed companionship and guardianship. They lose the matchless riches of leisure, the fulfillment of spiritual wants that can't be satisfied in the grubbing world of work. And into the bargain, they kill themselves. In doing so, they rob business of brain power, training and leadership.

Thus they defeat the very purposes for which they are supposedly slaving. The doctors' advice to business executives is to grow up, to stop racing each other to the grave and grasping for the symbols of life instead of life itself.

Any sensible person would be likely to agree with Dr. Leo H. Bartemeier of Detroit, whom Whitman quotes as follows: "The grown-up man has his prestige and security within him. He doesn't have to make a million dollars. He doesn't need the biggest car. His joy comes from being a person, a fully realized human being."