

THE DAILY JOURNAL

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1934.

TELEPHONE CALLS.
Editorial—Editorial, 363 and 377; counting room, 363 and 377; circulation department, 235.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
BY CARRIER—INDIANAPOLIS AND SUBURBS. Daily and Sunday, 12c a week.

BY MAIL PREPAID.
Daily and Sunday, 12c a week.

Weekly Edition.
One copy, one year, \$1.00.

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL PAPER CO.
Indianapolis, Ind.

Persons sending the Journal through the mails in the United States should put on an eight-cent postage stamp.

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL.
Can be found at the following places:

CHICAGO—Palmer House, Auditorium Annex Hotel, Dearborn Station News Stand.

CINCINNATI—J. R. Hawley & Co., Arcade, Grand Hotel.

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Another Southern town has added its efforts to the elevation of the negro by means of a hemp rope.

Marion has a citizen who hides to escape charity. The local charity organization has never run across any such freak as that.

The news from Tibet indicates that the inhabitants of that country are bravely but vainly resisting the advance of the "white peril."

General Kuroptkin, it is said, has been given free rein to handle the Russian army as he pleases. General Kuroptkin acts as if those orders were intended for him.

Russians are beginning to compare Port Arthur to Sebastopol. The latter place, was able to hold out for a year before it surrendered, and Russia never tires of pointing with pride to the achievement.

If Hearst were to be nominated by the Democrats probably all his mother's philanthropic enterprises would have to go by the board. And this is the least of the reasons why he should be defeated.

The fossil remains of the largest brontosaurus ever discovered have been found in Wyoming. Its conformation shows that its eyes were set so that it could look backward and sideways, like its brother dinosaur, the Democratic party.

Pennsylvania policemen having formed a union, anybody with half an eye can foresee trouble. In case of strike riots, for instance, would the force perform its duty, or refuse to "strike at organized labor?" Policemen and soldiers should not join unions.

The foundrymen of the country are doubly welcome in Indianapolis. We think we have here some of the model foundries of the world, but we are open to new ideas on the subject, and our local ironmasters will doubtless learn many new things in the course of the seasons.

They want that naval training school on the lakes to be located on Indiana soil, and that that Michigan City will put on her best bib and tucker when the board comes her way. Indiana has furnished enough of a high order of talent to the navy to be entitled to consideration in the matter.

Thousands of parents are sympathizing with Dr. and Mrs. Byers, of Seelyville, whose child is so mysteriously missing. Unless the boy is found it is likely that the certainty of his death would be more welcome to his parents than the harrowing uncertainty as to what may be his fate if living.

They tell us the value of the year's farm products in the United States is approximately \$4,000,000,000. Thus the gentlemen who at sundown dream of forming a trust co-operative monopoly to control the products of the farm may make some estimate of the size of the job they are so fond of undertaking.

New York woman is suing the Standard Oil Company for the modest little sum of \$50,000,000, and the chances are ten to one that her attorneys are working on a contingent fee. It is becoming a rather popular form of gambling in the legal profession, but, like all other games, it has its ups and downs.

At the World's Sunday-school convention, lately held in a great tent near the Damascus gate, Jerusalem, an address of welcome was extended by Jacob, son of Aaron, Samaritan high priest from Mount Gerizim. The listeners may have fancied themselves back in biblical times as well as on biblical territory.

The delegation of Filipinos traveling about the country at the expense of the Insular government is being everywhere received in the most hospitable fashion and given every opportunity to acquaint themselves with American institutions and industries. While Indianapolis regrets that it could not have the opportunity of entertaining them, it is a pleasure to note

that the thing is being done so well. It should result in a much clearer understanding between the inhabitants of the archipelago and ourselves.

FARMERS AND AUTOMOBILES.

The frequent exhibitions by farmers of hostility to automobiles show that considerable work has got to be done among them in an educational way, and possibly some legislation may be necessary. Several instances have occurred recently in which farmers have attacked automobilists with stones, and in some localities they are threatening to carry shotguns in their wagons to drive the machines off the road.

During the recent automobile trip to Lafayette in honor of Prince Pu Lun two farmers drove their wagons abreast in front of an automobile, blocking the road for several miles, so the machine could not pass, and answering polite requests for part of the road with jeers and curses.

After being thus delayed several miles the driver of the automobile finally made a dash at a favorable point and passed the two wagons, followed by the curses of the drivers.

The farmers will have to get over this feeling, or at least change their conduct. Automobiles have come to stay, and are entitled to reasonable rights of way as much as farm wagons. Public highways are made for all classes of citizens and all kinds of vehicles, and their use cannot be restricted by individuals. It is not unlikely that a few years hence the automobile principle may be applied to some farm implements as steam now is. Then farm horses which now take fright at it will find it a very harmless machine. Meanwhile, farmers must learn, or be made to understand by legislation or other means, that automobiles have their road rights as well as farm wagons. On the other hand, automobilists ought to use as much care as possible by stopping their machines or some other established organization of good repute, and these cannot, of course, be made the subject of police interference. But there are others given by corporations for the profit they can get out of them, and by the "dime" clubs, whose initiation fees and the admission fees are one and the same, or by clubs composed of four or five young men blessed with the money-making instinct, but with no notion of the moral responsibilities involved. These are distinctly bad in their atmosphere and in their results, and should be under close police surveillance if permitted at all.

The Republican party is losing ground, is it? Well, not in Oregon, judging from the returns from the state election just held there. In 1924 a Democratic Governor was elected by a small plurality. This year the ticket does not include a Governor, but the State Supreme Judge has a majority of about 30,000, while the Republican candidate for Congress in the First district carries his district by from 5,000 to 7,000 and the candidate in the Second district has a majority of from 7,500 to 10,000. Politicians may figure on results in advance and judge of the outcome by their own sentiments and wishes, but it is not a safe process. When the people vote figures are likely to be changed, and there is no indication that voters have any disposition to meet Democratic predictions in 1934.

Dr. Cook is on his way back from Guatemala with his pockets full of ants which he expects to turn loose on the cotton boll weevils throughout the river valleys of Texas. Cotton growers will watch the first battles between these insects with almost as much interest as we read about the battles between the Japanese and Russians, and, as a matter of fact, the war of the bugs means more to them than would a dozen wars in the East.

The British have changed their minds and are now sending a battleship to Tangier, and other European nations are waking up and moving sections of their navies toward that interesting port. It looks as if the Moors might soon witness a demonstration of the warlike strength of civilization such as they never dreamed of.

The snake story season has started. Oklahoma sends in news of one twenty-five foot long that traveled with its head five feet in the air. Now for the chicken-snake that swallows door-knobs under the impression that they are eggs, the rattlesnake that flogs a train, and all the other old phidiasian friends.

One exhibit at the exposition is to be the most perfectly formed woman in St. Louis. The photographs sent out indicate that the fair management would have done better by running in a ringer in the shape of some Indiana girl.

Susan B. Anthony asserts that American women know nothing of the value of money. That appears to be true when it is remembered that so many of them throw it away in fancy prices for worthless foreign noblemen.

"I stand," says Mr. Bryan, "where I stood in 1896, and where I stood in 1900." There's a cigar-sign Indian over on East Washington street that could say the same thing if he had Mr. Bryan's splendid power of oratory.

The American system of quick lunch is gaining popularity in England. It is said to have been introduced by a revolutionary Irishman, who chuckles with joy as he sees the victims grow in.

Government chemists report that most of the patent medicines contain more than 20 per cent alcohol. This report will be responsible for an epidemic of that tired feeling, it is feared.

If you ask the Polish novelist "Quo Vadis" this week, he will tell you "Manchuria." He needs local color for his new novel, and it is going where he can get the real yellow tint.

Couldn't Miss Stone send a little expert advice to Ferdinand? She might save him a lot of trouble in preparing magazine articles and lectures, at any rate.

Alfred Austin's latest poem is called "Forgiveness." Don't let go bad about it. Alf—the public will forgive, and forget, if you will just allow it to.

The record-breaker Cresceus appears on the tax duplicate as worth \$1,500. The assessors must be betting that he can't go inside of two minutes.

The New Yorkers are tired of the endless hog problem and are now starting an anti-profanity crusade. The one probably makes the other necessary.

A Bethlehem (Pa.) man has broken the record made several weeks ago by playing the piano 24 hours at a stretch. These

tests are called "endurance races"—christened, no doubt, by the long-suffering neighbors.

The Japs captured eighty-three cannon at Nan-Shan Hill and forgot to mention it in the dispatches. Modestly, carelessly, or some deep-laid plot?

A member of the British Parliament has lost \$15,000 at bridge. And he was a Conservative, too; what would he have lost had he been a Liberal?

A New York physician correctly diagnosed his own case as paresis, and retired to a sanitarium. Mr. Carnegie's attention is respectfully directed.

Secretary Cortelyou, it is reported, is fine music. He will not be the man to stand in the way of harmony, as certain papers insinuate.

At the exposition there is a locomotive which runs all the time and never gets anywhere. It will be christened "The W. J. B."

Professor Langley gives it out that he will not enter the airship contest at St. Louis. Poor fellow, he can't raise the wind.

This time it is a Chicago man who has fallen victim to a folding bed. Why not get up a crusade for the "safe and sane" bed?

That "new idea" Mr. Bryan got it. Europe evidently was not so big that it had to pay a very heavy duty on it.

"How shall we stop petty gambling among students?" ask the Yale authorities. Might try raising the limit.

Cripple Creek appears to be more so than ever.

THE HUMORISTS.

Foreigner.
Mistress—How long have you lived in the country?
Maid—Two years, ma'am.

Really Pure.
Mrs. D'Avonno—I wish you would not spend your time reading those emotional novels.

Repartee.
The intrepid explorer De Soto.
When the Indian said what they'd do to him and his pack.

One Qualification.
"See, sir," declared the man with uncomely whiskers, "if Thomas Jefferson was here today he'd be a Populist."

Noah Was Weatherwise.
Noah was up on the roof of the ark, shingling away, when an insurance agent came along.

Disagreeable Appendages.
"Hain't he got his coat-of-arms yet? Why, he told me he was going to look up his ancestry the first chance he got."

The Original Anglo-Maniac.
Wayne had just won the battle of Stony Point. "But why," inquired the British, "do they call you 'Mad Anthony'?"

Sufficiency.
"See a-goin' fishin'?" That's enough of fun.
Sittin' quiet in the shade.

MINOR TOPICS.
The snake story season has started. Oklahoma sends in news of one twenty-five foot long that traveled with its head five feet in the air.

THE FUNNY YOUNGSTERS.
The Highest.
A teacher having explained at length about the three kingdoms, then asked if any one in the class could tell her what the highest degree of animal life is a giraffe.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

She Would Hurry.
A lady was recently reading to her young son the story of a little fellow whose father had taken him and died, after which he set himself diligently to work to assist in supporting himself and his mother.

A Child's Question.
Mrs. Leslie M. Shaw, with her daughters, Miss Erma and Miss Evid, visited San Francisco last month, and many social functions were given there in honor of the secretary of the treasury's family.

Advertising Vulgarity.
A publishing house of reputation has recently advertised a novel as written by "an American woman of exquisite refinement and highest social rank." Leaving unmentioned the interesting question of what constitutes the "highest social rank" in America, we wonder what the exquisitely refined lady in question thinks of the snobbery of such an advertisement.

Old Enough to Know Better.
The tragic end of the youthful mayor of Baltimore suggests the thought that, to attain high public position early in life, is frequently a

fortune. Mr. McLane is thought to have been hounded into suicide by adverse criticism. Had he been older he might have withstood such attacks with equanimity. The fire of youthful enthusiasm is a splendid thing, but too easily doused. As a matter of years, when philosophy comes to the rescue, enabling him to ignore that which would wreck his nerves in his youth, Mr. McLane's death is a sad commentary upon the policy of conferring honors upon those whose shoulders are not strong enough to bear them.—Philadelphia Record.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD.

Scriptural Authority.
James Whitcomb Riley tells a story of an old fellow who asked for work at the Riley farm in the poet's boyhood. He was set at hoeing potatoes, but did not prove to be especially industrious. When taken to task for his lack of application, he only replied:

"Well, the Good Book says, 'Do all things in moderation.'"

"Well, it came on dinner time at last," says the humorist, "and the old codger did his share nobly. In fact, he ate enough to kill two or three ordinary men. Some one gently hinted that his text didn't seem to apply. He opened a worn little Bible and importantly pointed to a passage.

"It read: 'Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might!'"—New York Times.

A Persian Pessimist.
Dr. Richard T. Gottlieb, of Columbia University, has a broad knowledge of Oriental tales and proverbs.

"Pessimism," he said, "is as old as the hills. Mankind has always regarded it and has always derided it.

This is so old a Persian story that a pessimist. This story is so old that no date can be assigned to it. It concerns a pessimistic farmer.

"Good friend," a visitor said to the farmer, "you are fortunate this year." He pointed to the heavy and grain fields spreading as far as the eye could see. "You can't grumble," he went on, "about you crop this season, eh?"

"No," whined the pessimist, "but a crop like this is terribly wearing on the soil!"—New York Tribune.

What He Said and What He Meant.
Visitors who want to see Charles R. Flint during business hours at the summit of the Broadway Exchange skyscraper are confronted with a row of desks, a railing with a wicket gate and a boy.

"Mr. Flint in?" asked a visitor of the boy one day last week.

"No, sir."

"When do you expect him?"

"Oh, an hour or so, maybe."

"Can't you tell me anything more definite than that?"

"Well," answered the boy, "he's been gone to luncheon twenty minutes. I usually allow him an hour and twenty minutes for lunch."

"Oh, I see," said the visitor, as he turned towards the door.

"See here," shouted the boy.

"I see," replied the visitor.

"I don't mean that I allow Mr. Flint an hour and twenty minutes for lunch. I mean that he takes that time."

"I see," replied the visitor.—New York Press.

MISCELLANEOUS COMMENT.
Think of It!
The Ladies' Home Journal has been used for libel! But, then, Edward W. Bok is so devilish.—Newspaperman.

They Get Discouraged.
Chicago is complaining of a dearth of school teachers. Even teachers finally get tired and discouraged when faced with such a task as educating Chicagoans.—Washington Post.

Severe Punishment.
Governor La Follette, of Wisconsin, has been "acting up" so pronouncedly lately that the Ottawa (Kan.) Chautauqua has half a mind to cancel its engagement with him for two addresses.—Kansas City Star.

Not His Thoughts.
It has been said that language was made to conceal one's thoughts; but Judge Parker doesn't need it for that.—Kansas City Journal.

That's What.
Tom Perdicaris may be an American all right, but there would be more indignation in this country against the Morocco brigands if his name were John Jones.—Kansas City Journal.

A Theory.
A woman in a Pennsylvania almshouse refuses to take nourishment, and for four years has been fed and watered. Can it be that she doesn't like the menu?—New York Mail.

Why Not?
If New York is to nominate the Democratic candidates, why not let the state hold a quiet little convention of its own and elect its own St. Louis bother and pretense?—Baltimore American.

Would He?
In view of the discussion raised by Uncle Russell's denunciation of holidays, it would be interesting to know if he would approve of a bank cashier who refused to take any vacation.—New York Sun.

Long Chances.
If Tom Perdicaris really looks as much like old Dr. Dowie as his published pictures indicate, the State Department is taking long chances in securing his release.—Washington Post.

Forever and a Day.
I little know or care if the blackbird on the bough is singing all the time.

For in the soft crescendo now; With his soft crescendo now; For she is gone away.

And when she went she took The springtime in her lock, The pebbles on her cheek, The laughter from the brook, The blue from out the May— And what she calls a week Is forever and a day!

It's little that I mind How the blossoms, pink or white, At every touch of wind, Fall a-trembling with delight; For in the leafy lane, Beneath the garden's fountains, And through the silent house, One thing alone I seek: Until she come again.

The May is not the May And what she calls a week Is forever and a day! —Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Unique Gold Coin.
A four-dollar gold coin, probably the only one of its kind in existence, is on exhibition at the Germania National Bank in Milwaukee. It belongs to Dr. Charles J. Lange and is valued by the bank officials at \$20, although this is only approximate. The piece of gold is of the same diameter as a five-dollar gold piece, but thinner.

On its face is the well-known "Liberty head," without the cap, however. Around this are thirteen stars interspersed with the letters "G 3 8 7 C 1 Grams." The exact meaning of these letters none of the bank officials has ascertained.

On the reverse of the coin is a five-pointed star, into which is cut the inscription, "One stellium Unum. Deo Est Gloria," and around these, forming the rim of this side of the coin, are the words, "United States of America. Four Dds! About fifteen years ago this coin was sent to Washington by the Merchants' Exchange Bank of Milwaukee, according to the Sentinel of that city, but the only information obtained was that the coin is genuine.—New York Times.

The Car a Composer.
According to a Belgian paper, the Car is among the composers. It is stated that at a dinner in the Winter Palace several works from the imperial pen were performed, among them one entitled "The Car." "The Song of Peace." This stands in three sections, the first of which depicts the turmoil of battle, while the second suggests the stricken field, covered with dead and wounded. The third invokes retribution upon those who are responsible for such horrors. Another work is written in honor of

THE DRIFT OF POLITICS

State is for Parker—there's no question about that.

"The situation is getting better every day," continued Mr. Hearst. "The Parker sentiment is growing stronger everywhere. One State after another is falling in line, and I regard Parker's nomination as assured. All this talk about Tammany's not fighting Parker amounts to nothing, so far as Parker is concerned. Tammany is not fighting Parker. The contest in New York is a personal one between Murphy, the Tammany leader, and Hill and McCarran. I do not believe it will have the slightest effect on Parker, and I'll register my prediction now that when we reach St. Louis the Tammany leaders will be for Parker good and strong."

A. G. Cavins and Edward Pugh, of Terre Haute, were in the city yesterday afternoon on business. Mr. Cavins was formerly chairman of the Vigo county Republican organization, and he has since announced his candidacy for the nomination for state senator to succeed Senator Charles Whitcomb.

"Yes, I am a candidate," said Mr. Cavins last evening. "If I don't meet with any more opposition than I have met with up to this time I'll have some ground to believe that I'll be in the field at present."

Senator James S. Barcus, of Terre Haute, spoke in high terms of Mr. Cavins and put himself on record as favoring his nomination.

"I believe Mr. Cavins will be nominated," said Senator Barcus. "He is an exceptionally able man, a born orator and ready in debate, and will be able to give a good account of himself on the floor of the Senate."

The convention to-day at Peru to nominate the Republican candidate for state representative for the Grant-Howard-South Vabash region is being held in a district which will attract a large crowd, and will probably be the scene of one of the liveliest legislative contests of the year. There are four avowed candidates for the nomination of Vabash, and the names are: J. E. Chamberlain, of Fairmount; J. E. McHenry, of Vabash, and O. L. Kline, of Plunk. The fourth name is that of a man who is interested in the fight have not ventured to put his name forward, and the opinion is general that it is "anybody's race."

Charles S. Heryn, of New Castle, former chairman of the Republican state committee, is a guest at the Danpool. —

National Bank Examiner W. D. Frazer, of Warsaw, was in the city last night. —

The Democratic state machine does not take kindly to the gubernatorial aspirations of Mayor Edward J. Fogarty, of South Bend, and to the end that he might be "eliminated" from the race as other prospective candidates have been "eliminated" the story has been started that Mr. Fogarty has been advised by his friends among the labor leaders of the State not to become a candidate. His candidacy, it will be recalled, is based primarily on his strength with organized labor. Mr. Fogarty represents the process of "elimination" that has been going on in the State since the Democratic state organ to publish his denial that he has received any discouragement from labor leaders.

"It is not true that I have received any such advice from the labor leaders of the State. Indeed, I have been advised to come out and make an active campaign for the nomination, but I have to give close attention to the duties of my office as mayor of South Bend. —

John T. Hume, of Stilesville, who represented Hendricks county in the House during the last session of the Legislature, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Hume will be succeeded next year by Mr. J. B. Plimfield. Mr. Hanna is at present attending law school in this city and will break into politics shortly. He is expected to enter upon the practice of his profession. —

"Congressman Hemenway was here today on his way home from Indianapolis, where he has been in consultation with Senator Fairbanks regarding the vice presidential nomination," says a dispatch to the Journal from Evansville. "Mr. Hemenway says that there is nothing new in regard to the senator's attitude and that he believes the nomination it will have to come to him practically unanimously. Personally, Mr. Hemenway is in favor of Senator Fairbanks becoming the vice presidential nominee, and he says the senator is not anxious for the nomination, but that the pressure has been brought to bear urging him to seek it."

and oxidation, or their analogues, and these bodies on the presence of certain mineral impurities in the tissues. Even the role of pepsin in digestion seems to depend on the presence of iron. In short, the organic substances on which life depends are, he says, "prepared in inorganic workshops with mineral reagents," and thus a living being is practically a member of the mineral kingdom.—Success.

Don't Cross Your Knees.
A medical authority has recently uttered a warning against the habit of sitting with one knee crossed over the other—a pose which is nowadays almost as common among women as among men. It is a common habit, it seems, is likely to cause sciatitis, lameness, chronic numbness, ascending paralysis, cramps, varicose veins and other evils. The reason is simple: The back of the knee, it is explained, as well as the rest of the knee, contains the groin and the armpit, contains nerves and blood vessels which are less adequately protected than in other parts of the body. The space behind the knee contains two large nerves, the large artery, and numerous other sympathetic glands. It is the pressure on these nerves and vessels which is apt to give rise to the various troubles against which we are warning you.—Joaquin Miller, in Harper's Weekly.

Cut in Cab Fares.
A cut in the fares on electric cabs, which went into effect to-day, gives promise that cab hire in New York may soon be possible to others than the wealthy. It is a common sight to see paid members of the theatrical profession and other persons who are not compelled to regard expense. The fee for using electric cabs is lowered from 50 to 40 cents a mile and from \$1.50 to \$1 an hour, and the minimum charge has been lowered from 15 to 10 cents. Other fares are similarly reduced, especially for the man who is taking his out-of-town relatives to the theater or the ball. Yesterday it would have cost him \$4.50 for an extension brought to take his party of four in an auto from the place of amusement. To-day the price is \$2.50. The cut by the electric cab may be met by the horse cab. New York would fairly glow over a cab war.—New York Letter.

Believes in Mermaids.
"I thoroughly believe the sea is full of wonders of which we have no idea," said Capt. John Dann, of the steamer Merion, and do not believe the whale is the largest of them. I myself once saw a mermaid. The mermaid was a great black creature much larger than a whale, but the captain of the ship, of which I was then first officer, would not allow me to shoot at it, saying we didn't know what it might do if infuriated. Nothing is so strange to credit concerning the wonders of the deep. Why, I'm inclined to believe in mermaids. I don't think they'd be much more peculiar than sea horses. One thing, though, I'm not inclined to take seriously, and that is the mirrors with which they are always armed in pictures. Where do they get the mirrors?—Philadelphia Record.

Hard on a Debtor.
The proprietors of Fu Mei Hsiang, a pleasure grounds store of this port, who failed last year under a liability of \$1,400,000, have been placed under arrest by the order of Viceroy Wei Kuang Tao, of Nanking, who holds that, according to Chinese law, a man who fails with liabilities exceeding his assets, is liable to death unless he repents. The viceroy has ordered that he be seized for the benefit of his creditors.—Changhai Times.