

The Hutchinson News-Herald

HUNDAY EDITION OF
THE HUTCHINSON NEWS—THE HUTCHINSON HERALD

By THE HUTCHINSON PUBLISHING COMPANY
John P. Harris—Editor
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AT RANDOM

NEUTRALITY—The Sino-Chinese embroglio already has shown the utter futility of attempting to preserve neutrality by law. There are only two ways this or any other nation may keep from becoming involved in a war. One is to remain indifferent to loss of lives and property of its nationals in trouble zones. The second is to renounce profits to be made from selling supplies to belligerents.

RESIGNATION—Edward McGrady, the best trouble-shooter on the labor front the administration has had, has resigned in favor of more lucrative private employment. He was assistant secretary of labor. The ostensible reason for his resignation was that he needed to provide for his family. The real one was that no man in business or public life feels entirely happy working under the direction of a woman.

VIGILANT—Unless Kansas remains eternally vigilant, during the next five years its social security program will be prostituted to provide a blanket old age pension. Vote-seeking legislators will be the instrument through which the potential beneficiaries will attain their end. While age makes public assistance doubly desirable, need is the sole, fair basis for "pensions." There is no more justification for giving a blanket pension to any age group than there is to subsidize all men over six feet tall, or all children with blue eyes.

NON-PARTISAN—In speeches Governor Huxman continues to insist that his will be a non-partisan administration and in letters to officials he is equally insistent that it remain so. No administration can be non-partisan. If it could there would be no political parties. By over-insistence that no patronage wrongs exist, Governor Huxman soon will be persuading his state that there must be some.

MOUSE—The News-Herald's olfactory sense may be over-developed but the more it considers the Citizens Road Association, the more it smells a mouse. The time has past when there is occasion for private booster groups to get good roads. Politics may have crept into road locating occasionally, but by and large the highway commission has built for the entire state's good. The effect of the unofficial organizations today is only to provoke needless rivalry between competing groups of towns.

CROWDS—If they had knocked out home runs before as large crowds as the Hutchinson Larks did this season, in proportion to the respective sizes of the two cities, the New York Yankees would have played before 15,000,000 fans. Boy! That's something.

CLOUDS—War clouds again hang over the Mediterranean. Even if it doesn't spread, the world is now seeing as interesting a conflict as history ever provided. A war in which Spaniard is fighting Spaniard to see whether Italy or Russia gets them.

The Western Front

(A good newspaper must have good readers. Intelligent, they have opinions on the news worth expressing. So on this page every Sunday, readers of The News and Herald will have a chance to write their own editorials. Because of space requirements, the Editor reserves the right to publish letters only in part. Concise letters tell more. The most effective ones are 200 words or less. Longer letters will be cut. All letters to the Editor must bear the signature and address of the writer. They may be signed for publication, however, with initials or a pen name.)

DEFENDS EX-SLAVE

Editor, News-Herald: What is the matter with our government in Kansas? Is it blind or just indifferent? I am speaking in behalf of Martin Lacey or any other ex-slave who does not know the exact date of their birth. It is no fault of theirs they do not know, for a great many slave owners after the war just turned their slaves loose like so many cattle to root, hog, or die. Anyone knows if anyone at all is eligible for an old-age pension it is the ex-slave. Anyone can look at Lacey and see he was an ex-slave. So why all the red tape? We are compelled to buy tokens yet the money goes for everything but what it was intended. I don't think people should stand by and see a person of any race beaten out of their rights. I am looking at this from a Christian viewpoint. Do unto others as you would that others should do unto you.

MRS. LUCY MONROE, 1323 East Sixth St.

HIGH WAGES VS. HIGH PRICES

Editor, News-Herald: It is pleasing to note, as a sign of returning sanity, that people are beginning to "worry about rising prices and living costs." It would seem barely possible now that people are having to do a little thinking for themselves, that the layman may sometimes realize that as we increase in efficiency of production of other things than gold, that a man should get more for a dollar, not less. It takes time for us to realize that when we all wore silk shirts, everyone was busy and getting high figure wages, that we were on fictitious grounds. It will take time for the working man to realize that high wages means high prices for things, entertainment, education, rents and, yes, even loafing, but he'll learn this elementary fact when we are again wrecked and our experience may help the next generation.

G. W. AVERY.

ADDED SERVICE

Editor News-Herald: We were pleased with our Sunday edition of The News-Herald and congratulate you on the new issue and wish you to know that we appreciate the added service.

Mrs. J. D. Foreman, Turon.

BOW LEGGED

Editor, News-Herald: I know what I'm going to say isn't at all important, but it does mean a lot to us girls and I do hope you will give us some space so we can defend ourselves.

It's these short skirts that you have been writing so much about and that you see advertisements of everywhere you look. They look all right on those girls with fine-looking legs like you see in the movies. But what about girls like myself? Really, I know you would agree with me that longer skirts were our salvation and did a great deal to improve the landscape. You see, I'm bow-legged and as the storeladies say, pleasingly plump.

Now I don't want you to think I'm a prude, but these short skirts do make it particularly embarrassing for us girls when we get out of automobiles and have to sit in offices and parlors tugging at our skirts all the time. Please, can't you do something about these short skirts and head them off.

JUST A STENOGRAPHER.

("Just a Stenographer" has our sympathy. But if we were able to dictate women's fashions, we would need more power than Hitler, Stalin and Mussolini combined.—Ed.)

CENTER PARKING A MENACE

Editor News-Herald: Note you suggest Main street be divided by a parking to prevent motorists driving on the wrong side of the street. You suggest grass and trees could be planted in the narrow strip.

The idea would work all right, and something certainly should be done about Hutchinson's jay-drivers. But the center parking probably would do more harm than good.

Any street obstruction is a potential cause of accidents. The parking would encourage pedestrians to jay-walk in the middle of the block. It would increase the hazard from backing cars.

Motorists who now drive slowly down the center of the street would continue to do so, hugging the center parking. There would be no way to pass them except on the left. Double parkers would add to the congestion. The parking would hinder fire wagons and other emergency vehicles.

Hutchinson has a wide Main street and should enjoy full use of it. The best way to prevent jay-driving is for the police patrolmen to reprove every jay-driver.

—H. W. A.

PENSIONS OR FIGHT

Editor, News-Herald: Every aged person should render grateful thanks for your splendid, convincing editorial, "Pension Programs."

The county commissioners association, embracing 18 counties, will meet Sept. 18th to see what can be done to remedy existing evils. Something can be done. But there is only one just and proper course before you: Throw yourself wholeheartedly into the balance with the aged to secure an extra session of the state legislature to repeal the obnoxious welfare law and enact an old age pension law with a \$30 minimum and no strings, except to those with abundant income.

Old age pensions are what the aged demand and what they are going to have. If these pensions are not forthcoming right soon, methinks I can see clearly the political extinction of that whole damned bunch who, disloyal to the federal security act, so wantonly deceived and betrayed the aged.

W. B. WAITS, Box 143, City.

The News-Herald believes old age pensions should be granted on a basis of actual need. Ed.)

HONKS THROUGH THE NIGHT

Editor, News-Herald: Can't the police do something about these drivers who tear around the streets at all hours of the night honking the horns of their cars all the time? A lot of it is boys and girls who should be at home in bed but I've looked out my front window at some of these sleep disturbers and seen they were people who should be old enough to know better.

I live on a street where there is a lot of travel and the horn blowing goes on all night long. There ought to be a law, or if there is one it ought to be used. I'm signing my name, but please only use my initials if you print this.

G. W. S., Hutchinson.

(If you can get the license numbers of the honk-fiends and file a complaint with the city attorney that your peace has been disturbed, the law will take its course.—Ed.)

NEED 365-DAY SERVICE

Editor, News-Herald: The crying need of the United States today, I believe we will all admit, is a 365 days mail service and deliveries every Sunday including holidays. The ever expanding mail service—as well as our population—has grown too great to even think of a shut-down for any one day in the year, and should go right on as the rising and setting of the sun. It is said, "Uncle Sam is rich enough to send us all to school"—well, He is also rich enough to see that we get our mail holidays and Sundays; and at no distant day this needful service will be in full force and effect—the demand is urgent. No end of money to build new postoffices.

FRANK FUHR, Meade, Kas.

(Since the establishment of the Sunday News-Herald, we are more than glad to second Mr. Fuhr's motion.—Ed.)

CAMPAIGN AGAINST SANDBURRS

Editor News-Herald: The Hutchinson Garden Club is interested in beautifying our city through its lawns and parks. In driving over the city it is appalling to see the spread of the Mexican sandburr, which has become such a pest. As a club we would like to lead a campaign to fight this pest. Such a campaign can not be carried on by one individual nor by one group, but by united effort big results might be accomplished. The city commission has already pledged its cooperation so we are asking through these columns that we have unanimous cooperation in this campaign for the week beginning Tuesday, September 14th.

IDA LEWIS GLAZIER, President Hutchinson Garden Club.

NONE IN HER BASEMENT

Editor News-Herald: Several weeks ago I found crickets in my basement. Having read they liked stale beer or sweetened vinegar, I filled several jars three-fourths full of unsuccessful dandelion wine and set them around next to the wall. I was amazed at the number of crickets that were caught. However, I could still hear some live ones chirp so I sprinkled sodium fluoride all around next to the wall. For four or five days there has been no sound nor sight of crickets.

The sodium fluoride is a poison and children and pets must be kept away from it. The liquid traps are effective when one dares not use the poison. But the two together cleared my basement of crickets.

—Mrs. Sabra Coons, Barton county.

"QUITE METROPOLITAN"

Editor, News-Herald: I want to take this opportunity to compliment The Hutchinson Publishing Co. for the fine Sunday paper. I like this arrangement very much and it was a real newspaper, quite metropolitan. I believe the readers in the Inman community will feel the same way about it. The Monday morning Herald also is very much appreciated. I wish you much success in your new venture.

ARON DICK, editor, The Inman Review.

IMPERSONAL WELCOME

Editor News-Herald: Isn't it about time to discard the welcome signs which straggle from Main street standards during conventions? At best they are extremely impersonal and I doubt if they convey anything to the convention visitor bent on a good time. Hutchinson isn't what I'd call a city but it is out of the tank town class and let's discard the welcome flags.

A. K. E.

The Washington Merry-Go-Round

By
DREW PEARSON AND ROBERT S. ALLEN

Washington—Three justices of the supreme court visited Europe this summer: McReynolds, Sutherland and the newly appointed Hugo Black.

Sutherland, born in England, has gone back almost every summer recently. This was his twenty-seventh trip. McReynolds also has made frequent trips to England, but this time he attracted more attention than ever before. It was not only what he said about England, but how he said it. British newspapers particularly featured his Tennessee drawl.

"Ah Jes' come over here to give you Jes' people some supervision," he was quoted as saying when he landed. "Ah Jes' like to see how you-all behave" yourself.

"When ah was elected to the supreme court, half the country thought ah was a dangerous radical. Now ah'm the worst conservative of the lot."

"People change as they get older. Countries too," continued the justice. "The United States is in a state of flux, changin' all the time. That's partly why England's a test case."

"You're steady. You don't change much and you shouldn't either. There's not one thing ah'd alter in the British constitution. You're a smart people, all right. You know how to behave yourselves."

SCRAP OVER SCRAP

The undeclared war in the Far East already is having serious repercussions on U. S. industry.

Record-breaking purchases of scrap metal by Japan and consequent soaring prices have confronted U. S. steel mills with the double dilemma of increased cost of production and a dearth of high-grade scrap for domestic needs.

Some estimates are that American steel companies will pay \$12,000,000 extra for its scrap iron this year.

Several bills were introduced at the recent session of congress to curb the export of scrap.

The war and navy departments, plus the smaller steel companies, strongly favored such legislation. But the state and commerce departments vigorously opposed it. The big steel firms also were lukewarm, fearful that a restriction on the export on scrap would be followed by embargoes on steel.

Under this powerful pressure the bills were shelved in committee. But the scrap dealers and big steel makers finally took the hint and are now working on a plan to ensure sufficient scrap of proper quality for domestic requirements.

Unless such a voluntary system is put into operation, compulsory legislation is sure to be enacted next session. The war and navy departments, which have huge scrap programs under way, will see to that.

BIG CUSTOMER

Japan leads the procession as the biggest buyer of U. S. scrap. In the first six months of this year a total of 2,100,000 tons was exported, of which 1,318,000 went to Japan. China's purchases have been negligible.

Other heavy buyers were England, France and Italy.

Experts estimate that the total scrap export for the year will run between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 tons—the largest in the history of the country. Last year's export was 1,900,000 tons, a record in itself.

The demand for scrap is so great that dealers are scouring the country for old cars and dismembering them as fast as they can be hauled to junkyards.

PLAYS VS. PEOPLE
The Department of Agriculture estimates the rat population of the United States at a figure just under the human population—123,000,000.

NEW ULCER CURE
Following publication in this column of a discovery by the agriculture department of a new medical substance called alshaiton for the healing of ulcers and malignant sores, the department has been deluged with requests for it.

Agricultural officials have been forced to reply that it does not distribute medicines, that local doctors and druggists be consulted. Demands for the medicine, which is made from maggot excretion, have become so great that retail druggists sell it at \$3.50 an ounce.

The man responsible for the discovery is William Robinson, Doctor of Philosophy, who works in a laboratory in agriculture's south building, and didn't mean to trespass in the field of medicine at all.

But he was watching maggots in his experiments for the "Division of Insect and Infecting Man and Animals," and his curiosity was aroused to find out why the little white worms actually had a healing effect in wounds and open sores.

He knew that doctors have been treating malignant sores by introducing maggots into the sores, which action, for some strange reason, had a healing effect.

MAGGOT INTESTINES
Dr. Robinson examined the stomach and intestines of a maggot—the intestines being several times longer than the worm itself—and found that the infected matter that the worm fed upon actually emerged sterile at the end of the tract.

In other words, the maggots were eating up the infection of a wound and leaving it clean to heal.

Robinson wanted to produce a medicine that would do the same thing and save the expensive and disgusting process of introducing

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worms into a wound. (Maggots cost \$2 a treatment.)

He took specimens of the maggot excretions and found they contained a substance known as allantoin. He tried to get some commercial allantoin to use on a wound. A catalogue of a kodak company listed it and he sent for some.

He applied it to the wounds of two patients in the Gallinger hospital. It worked.

Then he experimented cautiously, finally printing an article in a medical journal describing his findings.

Other scientists have now taken up the experiment and find that the medicine has a much wider use than Robinson originally suggested.

Robinson is a modest little man, with the keen eye of a scientist and the eager smile of a Sunday school teacher. If you go to see him, he will take a bottle of allantoin solution from the shelf, pour out two drinks in goblets and offer you one.

But Robinson prefers not to be visited or to be besieged with letters. He prefers the company of his test tubes.

He is on the trail of a new discovery.

AIRPORT CRISIS

No one is bragging about it around Washington, but the Works Progress administration has expended \$63,710,000 on municipal airports, and now most of them have been made obsolete by the latest type of airliner.

This condition of ever-increasing size and speed of transport planes constitutes one of the most serious problems the bureau of air commerce faces.

Municipal authorities are bombarding the bureau with complaints that airlines are cutting their towns off schedules because their airports no longer can accommodate the giant new ships. They want the government to do something.

OBSELETE LANDING FIELDS

Air bureau officials have said nothing about it publicly, but the latest type of giant airliners has made obsolete 260 emergency landing fields maintained by the government.

The purpose of these fields is to afford planes a quick haven in case they run into trouble between regular stops. Their unavailability for an emergency landing means that the hazards of flying are greatly increased.

The smaller cities have been the chief sufferers in the situation.

NEW DEAL HOUN' DOG

With prices steadily rising, the houn' dawg of the New Deal, the much battered Consumers' Divi-

sion, again is being kicked around. Roosevelt has helped the farmer and the industrialist to raise prices and labor to raise wages, but the agency supposed to protect the housewife has been treated like an ugly step-child. First it was ignored by the NRA. Then, shunted to the National Emergency Council, it languished in futile restlessness.

Finally, Madame Secretary Perkins, always on the alert to enlarge her department, enticed the division under her wing. At last it looked as if it would be allowed to really to do something for the consumer.

Under the direction of Walton Hale Hamilton, ex-Yale professor, the agency built up a nation-wide structure of local consumer councils and initiated a number of studies of commodity prices. But this surge of activity was all too brief. The division's funds were cut and its operations curtailed.

Discouraged, Hamilton left, to be succeeded by a series of eager, able, young men who, after a few months of discouragement, also departed.

A few weeks ago, with the beginning of the new fiscal year, the division got another solar plexus blow. Already drastically reduced funds were slashed to the bone and its personnel trimmed to a shadow.

Where once it had a \$300,000 budget, it now has \$75,000. Its staff, once numbering over twenty-five, is now less than twenty-five.

NOTE—Meanwhile the National Emergency Council, most useless organization in the government, continues its lush salaries to a fat staff, and has as its chief purpose the building up of local political machines for the New Deal. Its New York director, George Combs, draws a salary of \$6,800 with \$4,400 for "assistance." He also spends a good part of his time handling his own private law practice.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Admiral Kioyshi Hasegawa, commander of the Japanese naval forces now blowing Shanghai to bits, was famous for his pleasantly informal supper parties when he was on duty in Washington as military attache. Most of the money sent to Spain by committees in the United States is going to the Loyalist side.

Panama's minister to Washington, Dr. Augusto Boyd, wants the United States to build a vehicular tunnel under the Panama canal. Estimated cost, \$2,000,000.

George Fox, naval pharmacist who travels with the president, has resisted promotion in order to avoid sea duty. He wants to stay on the White House assignment. WPA has undertaken a project to restore Lindbergh's boyhood home at Little Falls, Minn. At the rate of 1,000 a day, the Federal Bureau of Investigation receives fingerprints from citizens who want their identification to be on file.

Off The Beaten Path

—With ELLIOTT FENNER

WHEN AN UNANNOUNCED visitor asked, "Remember me?" last week, J. S. Simmons, veteran Hutchinson attorney, knew what he meant. He had not vainly heard the question innumerable times since he was state reformatory superintendent at the turn of the century.

"You must have been 'out on the hill,'" he guessed.

"You're right," the stranger responded, beaming. "When I saw you last, we were drilling with wooden guns under J. E. Houston. I'm W. W. S."

Simmons' mind raced back to the days when he sat in the pilot's seat at the prison. He recalled inaugurating military training with Houston in charge.

"Where are you now?" he asked the former inmate, now decidedly prosperous looking.

"I've been an engineer for the Standard Oil Co. in Australia for 14 years," W. W. S. answered.

The onetime prisoner refreshed Simmons' memory. It was at the reformatory that he started studying engineering, which later took him to a successful career. He told of other inmates who have lived down former reputations.

C. B. inmate in 1900, is now a master mechanic for the American Bridge Co. in Australia. And J. R. is a minister in Chicago.

Simmons found the interview with W. W. S. refreshing. Usually when he hears the time-worn question, "Remember me?" it is followed by a request:

"Got a half buck for a fellow?"

HERE'S ONE for the horsemen. When they learned J. O. "Jim" McVay, Hutchinson stageman, has been burning up California

tracks this season with Leon, seven-year-old veteran, they were surprised to learn the game horse was trotting.

Last year and seasons before Leon paced.

For non-horsemen, trotting is the gait of a horse whose fore and hind legs act as independent pairs, like two men running in tandem. In pacing, the right fore and hind legs move together, left legs synchronize similarly. Pacers and trotters usually breed true.

But Leon, after racing with hobbies to keep him in a true pace for five years, has won some \$1,500 trotting with five wins in six starts in recent weeks. Why?

Friends of McVay see the reason in his crack-up with Leon on a Milwaukee track last season. The horse virtually stood on his head. McVay was injured. After the race, Leon was allowed to go to his own gait. He showed unmistakable signs of trotting. And trot he does.

REMEMBER WHEN? A stack of old music rolls at the Veatch music store recalls Japanese Sandman, Baby Days, Sweet Kisses, The Crocodile as played by Zez Confrey. That's My Weakness Now, Miss You, I've Never Seen a Straight Banana, Dream a Little Dream of Me, Hangin' On the Garden Gate.

It's been five or six years since any great numbers of player piano rolls have sold. Chauncey L. Veatch says: Heyday of the parlor hurdy-gurdy was shortly after

the war. It went with the flapper, bathtub gin and chalk kewpies on the fireplace.

And who harks back to the player piano with the harp attachment?

THIS TELEPHONED message from an eastern Kansas town must have given a long distance operator a few curious moments one midnight last week:

"Our helper won the grand championship at 11 o'clock."

The caller was telling a Hutchinson friend that the daughter of the family had pledged Kappa Kappa Gamma that night, before the books closed, as it were. The dean of women and college prexy, trying to whitewash sorority and fraternity pledging rules, would be very, very mad if they knew.

Insects are developed to a degree of efficiency far beyond man's possibilities. An invading horde of locusts can cause greater destruction upon a country than any human army ever could.

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