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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1936

Cleveland Must Go Up.

"Cleveland is again at a cross road. Cleveland must decide whether to go up or to go down."

With these words, Mayor Harold H. Burton addressed all Cleveland yesterday through the Community Fund workers of Division A. He thus put the question of the city's fulfillment of its duty to the underprivileged squarely up to those who are able to and should give generously.

There were heartening indications at yesterday's report meeting from Division A, the group upon which devolves the task of raising the bulk of the fund from the best provided sources, that this year's fund would break the jinx that has been evident the last four years. A total of \$1,322,077 was reported. This is 40.1 per cent. of the division's goal with four days left in which to gather pledges for the balance.

But the work of two teams is indicative of what is expected this year. Team No. 6 brought in 171 pledges, of which 75 were increases over last year. Team No. 7 reported 153 pledges with 65 of them bigger than a year ago. This example ought to be followed all down the line. In no other way will it be possible for Cleveland to live up to its name as the "city that cares."

Herbert Hoover, speaking for the San Francisco Community Fund, stressed a point that is well to keep in mind; that government agencies care for elementary needs, but they cannot build character. That is the job of Community Fund agencies.

Clevelanders must help to build character through their fund. Conditions have shown a marked improvement. It should be reflected in the fund. As Mayor Burton said, "we don't deserve to grow unless our heart grows with our muscle." Cleveland must go up with the fund.

For Better Ballot.

There could be no better time to start a move for abolition of the "straight" party ballot in Ohio than now, with the memory of the recent election fresh in mind. We are glad to see Cuyahoga County Republicans proposing legislation for the adoption of what has come to be called the Massachusetts ballot in this state.

Scores of men were elected to office this month solely because of the popularity of President Roosevelt. Notable among them is the governor of Ohio. Congressmen were elected and county officials chosen by virtue of the fact that their names appeared in the same column as that of the president.

Under the Massachusetts plan there is no Republican and no Democratic column on the ballot. One cannot support the whole partisan ticket by putting a cross in a circle beneath the eagle or the rooster. On the contrary, the candidates for each office are grouped together, each marked to indicate the party he represents.

The partisan who wishes to vote for all the candidates of his party may do so, but he cannot do it with a single cross. It is easy to see that the professional politicians will have no sympathy with the proposed change of system. They habitually tell their followers to vote the ticket "straight." They do not want the rank and file to exercise discrimination, supporting some candidate of the opposite party when he is clearly superior to his own party's nominee.

Straight voting of the Democratic ticket routed the last Republican from the Cuyahoga Court House. It fills every state office with a Democrat for the first time in years. It gives the next Legislature overwhelming majorities in the Legislature. In one of the Cleveland congressional districts, at least, it sends to Washington a man who owes his election to the fact that his name on the November ballot was not far below that of a popular president.

The official vote for Ohio made its belated appearance yesterday. It showed Mr. Roosevelt carrying Ohio with a plurality of 619,413, and Gov. Davey re-elected with a plurality of 128,213. Here is a difference of 491,200. Clearly, Davey owes his success not to his own strength but to the tremendous power of the Roosevelt tidal wave.

Plenty of arguments were made for the governor's re-election. No one, however, argued that he should be given a second term because his name would appear below the president's in the party column. Yet that was what elected him.

The party emblem, the circle at the column's head and the injunction to vote straight should be relics of a cruder age in politics. They are devised not in the interests of good government but of party regularity and the profession of politics. They cater to ignorance and indifference, not to intelligence on the part of voters.

It is time to abolish devices that are indefensible. We wish the Cuyahoga Republicans success in the move they inaugurate.

"No New Taxes."

If Gov. Davey is able to administer the government of Ohio next year without the imposition of new taxes and without curtailing too sharply essential functions of the state he will achieve a result which many now believe impossible, but everyone will hail with satisfaction.

The governor is beginning work on the new budget to be submitted to the Legislature in January. He counts on the re-enactment of present taxes to provide all the revenue necessary to operate the departments and take care of other needs of the state.

A new proposal comes from the governor in the form of a suggestion for the practical revamping of the state's welfare system. One item of the program calls for the establishment of clinics for the treatment of cases of incipient insanity, avoiding the necessity of Probate Court action to declare the individuals insane.

some possibilities, which has an aspect of economy as well as humanitarianism. Conferences are to be held next month for a further consideration of the governor's proposal. One hopes that something substantial and helpful comes of it.

END OF AN EPOCH.

In a sense there were two Maurice Maschkes. One was the political leader, dominant in party councils for more than a quarter century, maker and breaker of careers, relentless, exacting, close-mouthed. The other was the cultivated gentleman with many friends, lover of the classics, expert at bridge, devotee of golf—a polished, suave and delightful personality.

Many who opposed the one admired and cherished the friendship of the other. Now that death has closed this notable career in Ohio politics any fair appraisal of Mr. Maschke must take account of this confusion of identities.

This son of Harvard got into Cleveland politics as a young man fresh from Cambridge. He continued in politics, climbing eventually to the top rung when he became Republican national committeeman from Ohio. The story of his life, which he told with admirable restraint in a series of articles for the Plain Dealer in 1934, was in substance the narrative of political events here and over the state from Tom L. Johnson days till Franklin D. Roosevelt days.

For Johnson the Republican leader had the highest regard as an enlightened and progressive administrator, though the mayor's downfall at last was due to Maschke's generalship. Years later Maschke admitted his admiration for Johnson. Then why, asked a young man in the audience, did he fight so hard to depose him?

"That's politics, my boy!" was the reply. And that was more than a speaker's answer to a heckler. It was the statement of a political philosophy.

To Maschke the victory was the all-important consideration. And for 25 or 30 years victory had a most surprising way of responding to the Maschke efforts. Starting from the unpropitious setting of a deputy county recordership, the Maschke power grew steadily year after year till it made Herman Baehr's young friend and subordinate the most powerful party figure north of the Ohio.

More than any other man—unless it be Foraker himself—he was responsible for wrecking Foraker and making Burton senator. He blocked Willis' pathway to an Ohio indorsement for the presidency, being perhaps the first national committeeman to get behind Hoover in 1928. He fought for Taft against the militant Roosevelt and helped the president win the empty honor of a renomination in 1912. He resented Dick's quick assumption of the Hanna toga and schemed long and skillfully to right what he considered the wrong of it.

For years Maschke was dominant in his own city and county. He controlled City Hall and the Court House, many times both, always one or the other. He picked up Davis to oppose Baker for mayor and saw him elected over Witt after Baker retired. He fought the city manager plan but later defended it. He made Hopkins city manager and later ousted him. He chose Morgan to succeed Hopkins and tried unsuccessfully to make Morgan mayor after the manager plan was gone.

The Maschke power finally began to slip when the Democrats elected Miller to the county prosecutor's office in 1928. The ouster of the Board of Elections that same year shook his organization to the roots. Democrats edged into the Court House. Maschke lost his fight to retain the manager plan. Rumors rose and fell and rose again that the veteran "boss" was about to retire.

Not till 1933, however, in his own good time did Maurice Maschke decide that he had had enough political generalship and should transfer the mantle to younger shoulders. Since then, in nominal retirement, the once powerful leader continued to exert his influence. The habits of decades were slow to dissolve. Friends and followers, old and new, trooped to his study for political counsel. An aspirant for party reward who could attest his indorsement by the "old chief" was already within sight of his goal.

So the community, without a single thought of politics, regrets the passing of Maurice Maschke, a gentleman in politics, a politician who remembered to be a gentleman. An epoch closes with his death.

Overdone Economy.

There is indication that Gov. Davey is going to be more friendly toward Ohio State in his second term than he was in the first. He has directed a committee representing the administration to confer with university officers to ascertain their needs for the next biennium.

With a clearer picture of the situation at the university than he had two years ago the governor will hardly impose upon it the rigid economies which for two years now have diminished its effectiveness and set back some colleges of the university, possibly a decade.

Economy in the conduct of the state university as well as other departments of the government is, of course, desirable, but it is the worst kind of extravagance to require the university to operate in the current quarter with less revenue than it had in 1933 when enrollment was about 3,000 less than now.

This alleged economy increases the size of classes, increases the amount of instruction done by assistants and instructors, encourages the best scholars and teachers on the staff to look elsewhere for positions, and in general defeats the major purpose for which state-supported colleges and universities were created.

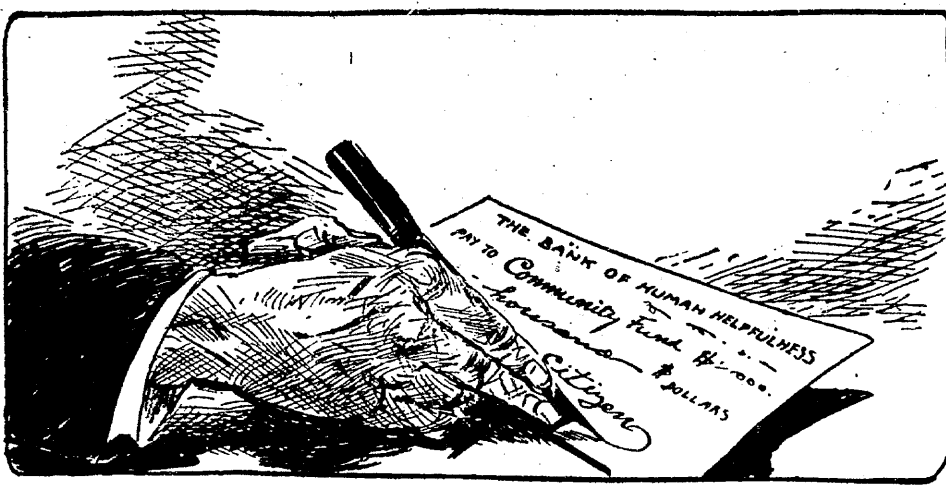
Ohio should not be satisfied with a state university which offers poorer inducements both to professors and to students than are offered by the state university of near-by states. But if the policy of the last two years is pursued, if appropriations are further reduced or long maintained at the present level, the Ohio State will be unable to keep pace with both publicly and privately supported colleges and universities whose income over the last two years has been increased while that of Ohio State has been diminished.

Leaders of the National Women's party expect to continue their fight for equal rights. Perhaps they want to win the legal opportunity to get up, these cold winter mornings, put down the bed room window, let the cat out and bring in the milk.

In Montreal a 38-year-old criminal has just started serving his 60th prison term. Perhaps this time it will be a lesson to him, or maybe he will be like those convicts the Ohio authorities turn loose on parole.

New roads are needed for tomorrow's autos, declares a highway expert. If today's autos would always stay on today's roads it would help some.

Mr. Farley must be surprised himself at all this evidence people are digging up that he's sprouting wings under his shoulder straps.



Citizen, write that check!

The News Behind the News

BY PAUL MALLON.

Personal.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—The Tugwell resignation was dictated by circumstances more personal than political.

The professor's sphere of influence within the New Deal had dwindled to just about one degree above zero.

When the president handed over the farm tenant problem to Agriculture Secretary Wallace at 10 a. m. last Tuesday there was little left for Tugwell to do but to drop in at the White House about noon and resign.

Tugwell had been crowded out of the Agriculture Department by Wallace a year ago. He still had a desk there and received a salary as undersecretary, but only occasionally came around. His rural resettlement and subsistence homestead experiments turned out, by experience, to be playthings. He found they could never be built up into important national programs, as originally hoped.

If he could have put across his plan for the tenant farm problem, in which he was deeply interested, he would have had something to do here. But when that went to Wallace there was little left to engage his talents.

Add to this the fact that even a brain trust can have a wife and two children to support, and you will wonder why it took him so long to find out there is more sugar in the American Molasses Co., operated by his old friend, Charles Taussig.

Tugwell was appointed on the Wallace farm tenant study committee, but the significance of the appointment lies in the post of his name on the list. It was next to last.

Autopsy.

You may suspect the Republican attacks had something to do with Dr. Tugwell's departure. They may have had some influence, but not very much. Neither did the coming by so-called New Deal conservatives, who have been saying Tugwell was a political liability to the president.

If anyone got Tugwell, beyond his own earnest efforts in that direction, it was the liberal crowd around the Agriculture Department. That is both an old and a new story. The

trouble started when Tugwell is supposed to have been less of what the New Dealers have come to regard as "that Tugwell foolishness," but no change of policy.

So far as indicating whether President Roosevelt is going to turn to the right or left is considered, it certainly means what it seems to be, because Prof. Tugwell was wholly unimportant in the development of economic policy.

Notes.
The navy admirals apparently do not know why the president chose young Charles Edison to be assistant secretary of the navy. They had nothing to do with it.

It was the No. 1 brain trust, Prof. Moley, who brought the No. 2 trustee, Prof. Tugwell, into the New Deal but they do not think alike and did not remain close friends.

Confidentially, the diplomats at the top here were annoyed when Germany and Italy hastened to recognize the new Spanish regime before the fire was out in Madrid. They thought it was bad diplomacy to pat the heir on the back before the corpse was buried.

(Copyright, 1936, by Paul Mallon)

Overemphasis.
Tugwell has always been an exaggerated figure in the public eye. From the beginning he had very little to do with general policies. For the past two years he has not even been influential in framing agricultural policy, although he was nominally an undersecretary.

The infrequently observed Prof. Frankfurter and Moley were, and still are, highly influential inside the White House on general matters, but Tugwell looked the part of brain trust better than they. He had said so many things in so many books. His first name was "Red."

He was youthfully confident. Thus while his inside role was no more than secondary by comparison, he became the official whipping boy of the headlines with check of red.

From a practical policy-making standpoint his passing will mean only this: The leading social-minded philosopher will be eliminated from the New Deal picture, but there are many

more important ones still left in it. There will be less of what the New Dealers have come to regard as "that Tugwell foolishness," but no change of policy.

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Philosopher of Folly

BY TED ROBINSON.

Request Number.
(Virgilium writes: "This is the seventeen-year locust year, and it is almost ended. You still have time to accede to my repeated request that you run the 'Lines to a Seventeen-Year Locust' which you printed at the head of your column seventeen years ago. Will you do it?" So I suppose I must. Please think of this verse as dating from 1919, and as referring to 1902.)

The day was bright, the sun was hot; I cut across a vacant lot To press my feet upon the sward. Once, ere I hurried offward, Beneath my feet, a crunching crack Warned me that I had snapped the

back Of some small insect, doomed to wrath. That lay directly in my path. I stooped to look. There, where he'd died,

With tender wings as yet untried, Crushed back into his tomb of clay. A Seventeen Year Locust lay!

Unhappy thing! In Nineteen-two, When Roosevelt's primal term was new, When I had newly brought from college

To change the world my half-baked knowledge— Thou, who art lying lifeless there, Didst make thy start for life and

air! The solid ground above thy head Has shaken with the daily tread Of myriad feet, for all these years; And now, the longed-for morn appears

That all these years have promised thee— The day of days that sets thee free— The day for which thy life was made, The magic moment thou hast prayed

In darkness for, since Nineteen-two; And out to greet the sun and dew Thou comest—preen'st thy wings to

fly— And, as thou gazest toward the sky, I chance across this vacant lot, And, on the instant, thou art Not!

(Cicadas constitute a pest. And instant death for them is best; Therefore, slay all you chance to pass— And yet—alas, alas!)

Questions to Consider.
A very nice letter from H. W. G. Jr., contains this question: "Just what, in your estimation, is the best way of reading Spenser's 'The Faerie Queene'?" I am asking you this because of all the people I know you seem to be the best qualified to answer."

Thank you. I hope I may justify the confidence you have placed in me. I should say that the best way to read "The Faerie Queene" would be to make a bed time book of it. Adjust the bedside lamp so as to get the best illumination on the page, arrange the pillows comfortably, and start on Page 1. Read as far as you can before sleep overtakes you.

With normal people, this will happen: in about three stanzas. On the next night, start where you left off, if you can remember the place. I have known this method to result in making "The Faerie Queene" last year for years and years. I have never finished this magnificent poem, myself; I used this method, and my copy fell to pieces before I was half through. This was partly the result of age and constant handling, and partly of sleeping on the book.

Seriously, I know of but one way to finish reading "The Faerie Queene" without skipping a line. Take a course in proofreading, and then go to a great publishing house and get a job. Some day, the firm will get out a new edition of Edmund Spenser's famous poem. Then you will have to read proof on it. Whenever I see a copy of that book, a sort of awe creeps over me as I contemplate the fact that some

proofreader has read it straight through. I have an idea that proofreaders are the only living people who have accomplished the feat. Professors of English literature have told me that they have read it all; but professors of English literature have told me many other things which I later found cause to doubt. Do not misunderstand me. I yield to nobody in my admiration for this great monument of English letters. There are stanzas I can quote from memory. But life is short, at best, and "The Faerie Queene" is art.

The Play's the Thing.
A man still younger than many great Shakespearean actors at their peak is satisfied to act Mercutio in a play in which he was once the greatest Hamlet this generation has known—McDermott, in the Plain Dealer.

Key Dubon comments: "Don't you think one of the best scenes in Hamlet is the one in which Horatio defends the bridge?" And F. H. says he'll never be satisfied till he has seen Barrymore as Iago, in "The Merchant of Venice."

Mr. Banks.
POEM, FOR THE ADULT.
I think that this fable, qua narrative, stems

From a visit, one summer, to Bosham-on-Thames; I remember the swans, I remember the larks

—But I do not recall which was Bucks, which was Berks. On Bosham's main street, by consulting a native.

I learned Mr. Banks led the life contemplative —Like a snag, unmarked, he required perfect vision

In the man at the wheel, to avoid a collision; Though philosophers float, they're apparently still a

Hazard, as such, to the Kingston —MORAL, FOR THE CHILD.

There was an old man named Zerubbabel Banks Who lived by the Thames in a couple of tanks;

And all he could do was to fish or to swim —Though his swimming was graceful, his fishing was grim.

He never used worms, did Zerubbabel Banks. When he sat on his tail—he was perfectly Manx—

But his toe nails were lacquered and pointed sharp. And so he speared shiners and suckers and carp.

He fried them in oil that he's squeezed from some cranks; He was hungry, by noon, was Zerubbabel Banks.

—His life was aquatic, and he's risen at four— And then, for his supper, he had to spear more.

This is more than most know of Zerubbabel Banks; When you walk by the Thames you on both of his tanks

—The rusty one first, and then on the new— If you see he is swimming just hoier, "Yoo-hoo!"

Be grateful for breakfast, and a ways say, "Thanks." For you don't want to be a Zerubbabel Banks.

Who never eats nothing each day that he fails To captivate carp with the sheen of his nails.

ARJH.

Is Your Question Answered Here?

President and Income Tax.
Does the president of the United States pay income tax? If so, state what amount and whether it is deducted from his salary. This is to settle an argument between some teachers of Glenview High and myself. W. B. Cleveland.

You are referring, of course, to his salary as president. He does pay income tax now on his salary.

In 1925 the Treasury Department interpreted the clause in the Constitution which states that the compensation of the president "shall neither be increased nor diminished during the period for which he shall have been elected," to mean that his salary should not be subject to income tax. And accordingly Presidents Harding and Coolidge received a refund of the money they had paid as income tax on their salary. But the Revenue Act of 1934, Section 22A, amended this decision, and the president now pays income taxes at the same rates and with the same exemptions and credits as private individuals.

Citizenship.
In 1855 it was brought to this country from Canada by my mother, who was a widow. I was then 9 years old. In 1869 my mother married an American citizen. I have lived here ever since. Am I an American citizen and can I vote without taking out any papers? Cleveland.

You are a citizen of the United States and are eligible to vote. At the time of your mother's marriage to an American, women took the

citizenship of their husbands, and you, being a minor, automatically became an American citizen, too.

Largest Cities.
Please give me the names of the ten largest cities of the United States, with the population of each city. Please state the year the figures were taken. W. S. Wickliffe, O.

The following figures are those of the 1930 census and are for the cities proper:

New York 6,930,446
Chicago 3,376,438
Philadelphia 1,950,961
Detroit 1,669,602
Los Angeles 1,238,048
Cleveland 900,429
St. Louis 821,960
Baltimore 804,874
Boston 781,188
Pittsburgh 669,817

United States Cities.
How many towns, villages, cities and unincorporated villages are there in the United States? Mount Vernon, O. E. S.

According to the 1930 figures of the census bureau there are 3,165 cities with a population over 2,500 and 13,433 rural incorporated places with a population of 1,000 to 2,500.

Because unincorporated villages or places have no definitely established boundaries the census bureau has not found it possible to secure returns sufficiently reliable to justify their inclusion in the official census returns, and hence the number of these places is not given.

The Disputed Election of 1876.
In a list of questions on the presidents of the United States in the Plain Dealer of Nov. 8, on page 8-A, the eighteenth question states: "Name the president who was elected by neither the electoral college nor the House of Representatives." Will you please answer this question? Huntsburg, O. C. J. H.

It was Rutherford B. Hayes, in 1876.

The Democratic candidate, Samuel J. Tilden, was declared elected by the newspapers for several days after the election, but the Republicans contested the election on the grounds of fraud in the states of Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina, and Congress found it necessary to appoint an electoral commission to decide which candidate was elected. The commission decided Hayes was the winner by the majority of one electoral vote—Hayes 185, Tilden 184.

She Entered Illegally.
A girl has been in the United

States thirteen years. She came from Europe to Canada, and entered the United States illegally. She would like to know if she could become a citizen without any trouble, or what she should do to become one. L. M.

It probably will be necessary for her to leave the country and return legally. Have her take the matter up with the Citizens Bureau, in the Marshall Building. Perhaps he can do something for her. Legislation which would make it possible for aliens entering this country illegally to register and legalize their entry has been before Congress, but as yet has not been passed.

Movie Picture Theaters.
How many moving picture houses are there in the United States? E. S.

Mount Vernon, O. The latest figures available are those for 1934. In that year there were 10,143 motion picture theaters in the United States.

A Penny.
Is there a premium on an 1875 penny with a Liberty head on it? Warrensville, O. J. L.

About 15 cents if in an uncirculated condition.

An Outdoors Diary.
November 19: The round and jovial apple, the Falstaff of a plate of fruit, seems to be our most typically American domestic of the orchard. Early settlers of New England planted apple trees in their clearings where they flourished good-naturedly before other more fussy orchard trees were introduced. Johnny Appleseed, as everyone knows, carried his satin-brown seeds with him. Warmly he planted them by lane and road. They flourished lustily. They mated with the dainty pink silk native crab-trees, producing many quaint and curious descendants that still lighten our land with rosy snow in spring, and roll down vari-colored balls, sweet, sour, woody or wine flavored, in autumn. In the circumspiced orchards, strings of apples have been kept pure or new ones created by science or selection, until great variety and perfection of color, shape and flavor has been attained. Our middle western apples beat those of California in flavor and those of Europe in size.