# CINCINNATI

Editorial Opinion of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Dr. Philip Kremer, assistant to the general manager of the Berlin, Germany, street railways, accompanied by the commissioner of transportation of Berlin, and party of expert investigators of traffic conditions in America, included Cincinnati in their itinerary through the country, from coast to coast.

The Kremer party is now on its return voyage to Germany. Before sailing, Dr. Kremer stated that he will recommend that street cars be continued as the backbone of Berlin's transportation system. It now is using 3,500 street cars and 600 buses. His conviction from observations made in the cities of this country is that this proposition is about correct. Specifically, he said:

We are going to use the street car as the major means of transpor-tation for the dual reasons that we can carry passengers cheaper by car than by bus, and that the car causes less street congestion. I came to the United States with an open mind on this question, and I am returning firmly convinced that the American method of using the bus in supplemental service only is the proper mental service only is the proper

Cincinnati possess one of the finest and best equipped street car systems to be found any where in

Traffic congestion is gradually on the increase and the number of motor cars is expected to double withtor cars is expected to double within the next few years. The street
car is not a major factor in the
increase of congestion. Its limitations are fixed, its potentialities exactly calculable. It is the positive
element in the scheme of city transportation. It is the reliable friend
to innumerable multitudes who
live distant from the places of their
daily employment. Its casualty record is negligible. ord is negligible.

In Cincinnati 300.000 passengers daily make use of the city's street railway service. Without this service a mighty volume of these people would be reduced to a condition of distress and helplessness, for the motor vehicle, or anything else in the scheme of city transportation of passengers, cannot take the place of the street car, or approxi-mate its endurance, reliability and

## Boys and Money

"No successful boy saved any money. They spent it as fast as they got it for things to improve themselves," declared Henry Ford the other day. There is both error and truth in this. Certainly many a boy and young man, by saving what he could, has accumulated enough to be able to meet oppor-tunity when it presented itself, and thereby came finally to comfortable or large success. On the other hand a wise youth, sensing his need of improvement, will not heard the money he has which might be expended in widening the knowledge which would be to his practical ad-

Just what Mr. Ford regards as success for a boy is not clear, but he cites only two, Edison and himself, as having filled that definition—the greatest inventor and the largest manufacturer. In attempting to lead boys to ultimate success, the lives of neither of these men in their two talents. For boys an example. They are exceptional men in their two talents. For govs in general to attempt to parallel the careers of two leaders in 100,-000,000,000 men would be a sad experiment indeed. Mr. Ford says that ween he was a young fellow he got kicked out of about as many shops as he was welcomed to. The reason is plain. He was in them only to learn what he could, not to serve his employers. Every workman is entitled to learn all he can while on his job, but he has no right to go so far in that direction as to become useless to his em-

In one thing Mr. Ford is exactly

right. He says: Instill in the minds of the young men that they will never get anywhere without work. I never knew a young man that was worth five cents that wouldn't work.

Nor did anybody else. Work is the only safe foundation for a life. It is to be remembered also that teachers of youth must apply those which experience has demonstrated lead to the greatest comfort and happiness of men as a body. Certainly thrift and accumulation and self-denial are such principles. We need waste no time on the superior individuals. They get along anyhow, and are not to be confined to the limitations of the great mass of mankind.

A TWO-CAT BOMB

From Chicago News. Seated at her window early in the morning, a woman saw a nervous little man with a package that he handed gingerly step from a taxicab. He ran to the doorstep, put the package down carefully and then quickly entered the taxi and was gone. Knowing her Chicago, the woman immediately telephoned the police that a bomb had been planted, then stuck her fingers in her ears to deaden the crash. The police came, circled around the package cautiously, opened it, and found two little kittens.

Q. What is the highest altitude at which meteorological observations have been made? T. L.

The highest trustworthy meteorological observance that has been made was at Pavia, Italy, December 7, 1911, in a sounding bal-loon, which rose 25,000 meters or 21.77 miles. The record height of an observation from a captive balloon is 9,200 meters or 5.7 miles. A captive balloon may be sent only as high as the length of the wires or repes holding it.

#### Answer This One. From Passing Show.

Mother: You must never do anything that other people may not Child: Then why do you always

lock the bathroom door when you have a bath? What kind of a light on an

automobile gives the most help in a

A. It is thought that a very bright foreground illumination, a wide spread, and a sharp top cutoff depressed somewhat below the horizontal, will give the most satisfactory driving light in fog.

Out Our Way



### Curtis to Take New Job Seriously and Already Has "Gone Aloof" to Newspaper Representatives Frank B. Kent, in Baltimore Sun.

But just wait until these Washington correspondents, now unhappily marooned at Miami with nothing to do after their morning dip in the ocean except to complain about the "aloofness" of Herbert Hoover-just wait until they come back to Washington and get into contact-or try to-with the Hon. Charles Curtis of Kansas, vice president-elect of the United States.

They may-these Miami correspondentsthink Mr. Hoover "aloof," but until they get back here and appreciate the degree of aloofness achieved by the Honorable Curtis, they simply "ain't seen nothin'," as is so wittily said on the Maryland eastern shore. Because, the fact is, no more aloof person than Senator Curtis now is seen in Washington. He is, for example, twice as aloof as Chief Justice Taft, four times as aloof as General Dawes, whom he soon will succeed; almost as aloof as a congressman's bride in a new limousine. In a word, he is aloof.

And the interesting part of the Curtis aloofness is that it is all so new-developed, as it were, overnight-and in striking contrast to the Curtis of the pre-election period. There was nothing aloof about Senator Curtis in the old days. Kansas and Missouri newspaper men used to drop daily into his room and put their feet on the desk. They made a practice of sending for him in the Senate and calling him "Charlie." He was a great source for news, a reliable reporter, as plain as the well known old shoe.

But those days have gone. Newspaper men from Kansas or anywhere else do not rush in and out of his office any more. They call him "Mr. Vice President," not "Charlie," and they don't call him off the Senate floor any longer at all, because he does not come when called. And if he did it would do them no good, because as a news source he is now a net loss, completely dried up-He has gone aloof. The signs are in his dress, which is much spruced up; in the abandonment of the old slouch hat and the throat shawl he was wont to wear in windy weather, in the moving of his residence from McComas street to the Mayflower hotel, and various other little ways.

The truth is, Senator Curtis is going to take

the vice presidency very seriously, and he has already begun. He is going to dress the part, live the part, act the part. He expects to sit with the Hoover cabinet. He has had installed, it is said, in his handsome 12-room Mayflower suite a private telephone wire to the White House in order that President Hoover can get him quickly any time of the day or night he needs advice. This is going to be a great comfort to Mr. Hoover. Others may forget that the vice presidency is just one short step from the presidency and that a number of vice presidents have become presidents, but Vice President Curtis will not forget it.

This is the secret of his newspaper aloofness. The position of vice president of the United States is to him a great and dignified office. The man who fills it should be dignified and decorous in dress and manner. He should regard it seriously. He should have a higher conception of it than the ribald idea that the chief duty of the vice president is to call at the White House every morning, inquire after the president's health, and upon being told he is very well, leave with a heavy

Senator Curtis purposes to live up to the best traditions of his office. No one in Kansas is going to be ashamed of him. He has come a long, long way, and now he has arrived; now he is vice president and may some day be president (look at Coolidge)-no one is gonig to say he does not know how to behave.

With a great many other men, such a change as has occurred in Senator Curtis would be indicative of a swelled head. There would be a flavor of unpleasant pride about it. It would seem "high hat." These things are not true of Senator Curtis. He is at heart the same honest, sound, likable, unpretentious fellow he always has been. But he sincerely thinks-and properly so-that a vice president ought to measure up to his office. He thinks the office necessitates more dog and dignity than any other except the presidency. He does not intend to fall short in these respects. Therefore, though it is a terrible strain on him, he has gone aloof-and how very aloof he has gone!

"Boss" Grundy's Power. From Milwaukee Journal.

Joseph R. Grundy, of Pennsylvanwasn't elected president, not even a senator, last fall. But he is the boy who tells presidents and cabinet members and senators what they are going to do about tariff matters. Even Andrew W. Mellon, the greatest secretary of the treas-ury since Carter Glass, says, "Yes, sir." when Mr. Grundy speaks. For Mr. Grundy is the chap who passes the hat among Pennsylvania manufacturers when the presidential campaign is on—\$700,000 for the Coolidge campaign of 1924, it is revealed, and \$547,000 for Hoover.

Nobody ever accused Mr. Grundy of falling on his head from a baby carriage. He gets the cash, and he wants value returned. While the general population grows bitter over religion and prohibition and other "issues" of the presidential campaign, Mr. Grundy passes the hat And when he wants a special session of congress to give his gang tariffs, although all the big-wigs of the party are against the special session, he tells them where they get When the tariffs are written, he'll sit right in with the senators and tell them what to write, too. What if party leaders do beg him not to insist on the extra tariff session, pleading that it may imperil the republican party in the congressional elections next year?
"To hell with the party elections,"

Mr. Grundy is quoted in effect as replying. "That's your business. Mine is to get this tariff." He collected the money, didn't he? Then "to hell" with all this guff

Afraid of "Wolves." One of the most generous responses that has yet been made to Governor Smith's radio appeal for funds to wipe out the democratic deficit came from a republican— Alden Freeman of Santa Barbara, California, Mr. Freeman, though he supported Hoover as against Smith in last year's campaign, sent his check for \$1,000. He wired Governor Smith that he was sending the money because "President Hoover will need a strong democratic party to uphold his hands against the machinations of the Teapot Dome group and their allies, who are active in both parties."

It is probable that a great many

about the party of principles, and morality, and of great minds. Mr. Grundy knows his stuff. He doesn't fall for the boloney. He and his gang of Pennsylvania manufacturers know their way about. know how government can be used

for special privileges to enrich those who invest when the hat is passed. What if the day does come when this game has been played out, government ruined, and mobs with ropes in their hands shout "To hell with the Grundy"-it won't be this Joseph R. Grundy, nor any of those who dropped their investments in government in his hat for the presidential campaign of 1928. They should worry about the Grundy who come after them. Their business is to get theirs now-even though they can't take one rusty copper with them when the undertaker hangs a wreath on their doors.

Injurious Censorship.

From Boston Globe. Time was when Massachusetts had standing in the world of letters. if that time still is, it is no thanks to a local censorship which has condemned sixty books-many of them being in the rank of first rate literature—within the past two years. It has come to his, that "Banned in Boston" is now an advertising slegan commercially profitable to English and American publishers.

There is such a thing as family pride. This city, if any in America, should have it. The cultural soil here is three centuries deep. Is that soil getting a little "run out?" The way to renew its fertility is not by

other thoughtful republicans have something of the same feeling. though it may not move them to contribute to the war chest of the opposition party. They admire their party. They have pride in its record. taking it by and large, and faith in its essential purposes and polices. But they realize that it is subject to tremendous pressure from the powerful groups that have contributed dominant. so notably to make it And these groups naturally expect—indeed they demand—recognition and recompense. It is only occasionally that, as the oil scandal, they go outside the letter of the law co obtain it. They are too wise, as a rule, to do that. It is risky, and be, enacting laws against rain and sun-

This is the city of the Mathers, of the revolutionary orators Adams and Otis, of the abolitionists Garrison and Phillips, the city where Emerson preached and where he debated just such a question as this with Walt Whitman on a bench of the common. This is the Common wealth of Thoreau's "Essay on the Duty of Civil Disobediene" of Hawthorne's innovatory and villified 'Scarlet Letter" (now a classic), of James Russell Lowell's white-hot "Present Crisis," of Julia Ward Howe's valiant fight for the emancipation of women. For three centuries it has been the scene of such struggles as this for the freedom of thought and expression. If any distinction clungs to Boston and to Massachusetts, its proudest in this history of political and intellectual liberalism. Is it to be extinguished

At the state house comes a hearing on the "Librarians' bill" to amend the present book censorship. This judicious and admirable proposal would go far toward abating the humiliating position in which the intellectual life of our commonwealth finds itself. The present censorship is totally unworthy of us. Let us end it. We owe this respect to our family tradition.

Flames leap outwards from the surface of the sun at the rate of 20,000 miles a minute and sometimes reach a height of 500,000 miles, according to a California scientist.

sides, it is unnecessary. There are other and safer ways. Let them write the laws of the country and they care not who writes its songs. and they use their influence, use it mercilessly, when it comes to lawmaking; in the writing, for example, of tariff schedules, or of enactments for corporation control and regulation, or in blocking measures aimin the direction of "socialistic" public enterprise.

Camouflage Artist. From Life.

"What do you do down at the movie palace, Georgie?"
"My job is to hide the people who waiting in line so that they can't be seen from the street

## Inside "Dope" on Human Brain, Ratea By Science as "Nature's Masterpiece"

From the Boston Transcript.

Many neurologists, following the lead of the late William James, have stressed our inadequate utilization of the brain and the extent to which its still unused powers might be brought in for both individual and social advancement. Latest of all studies on the subject come those directed to the discovery of what the brain actually is, and the deliverance of Professor C. Economo of Vienna now heads the list with what may be called a sensation even for the experts. He estimates that an average European, with a brain weighing 48 ounces, has within its gray matter or cortex about 14,000,000,000 of the cells known as neurons. And Sir Arthur Keith, accepting this estimate, tells us that a halfpenny postage stamp, placed on the surface of the brain, would cover "an area of the cortex containing a population three times that of greater London," adding that "the average man, were he to share out his cortical neurons, could afford to give 70 to every human being now alive and yet have

But that disclosure means something more than figures. The brain is being compared to a workshop, an industrial center, even to a great community. A neuron, it is said, may have as many as 100 filaments or wires attached to it, including one long filament with which to make distant contacts. "Thus the whole of this vast population of neurons," says Sir Arthur, "each linked to many neighbors, is set up successfully in most human heads and, in point of efficiency, gives an example which modern telephone enterprise might well attempt to follow," for "if an engineer thinks of an organ wired as is the brain, with messages volleying along each wire at the rate of some 40 to 50 a second, and traveling at the rate of 200 miles an hour, he will have some faint conception of the tide of traffic handled by an efficient brain in the course of a morning." Think of the advance thus made over the time when, a century ago, the medical men were content to divide the head into a number of areas in the belief that under each of them was located some spe-

cific faculty of the human mind!

Nor do the revelations end there. Sir Arthur applies our new knowledge in a way to justify his assertion that there is a degree of resemblance between the organization of a human brain and that of a newspaper office. In the latter case messages from various quarters flow in and, according to their nature, are "passed to departments devoted to foreign news, politics, commerce, fashion, etc." Between the time such messages are received and the time they are given over to the printer much staff work has to be done: the news must be examined, formulated and arranged. Of a similar kind also are the activities of the brain, though there is one difference to be noted. In the lowest mammals the brain cortex was "made up almost entirely of the staffs which handled the messages and of those which ran the printing machines." But, as the brain evolved, those primary groups receded until at last, when the mammal reached the status of man, "the editorial staff completely overshadowed the original members of the organization." And for all these reasons Sir Arthur feels justified not only in calling the brain "nature's masterpiece," but in reading out the lesson that the brainy man and the brainy newspaper have much in common.

Economic Unity for Europe, From New York World.

The discussion of an economic union of Europe is again appearing in the newspapers, and we shall doubtless hear still more of it in the near future. The statement that "our neighbors are our customers and their prosperity is a condition of our own wee being," which occurred in the famous manifesto of the bankers and industrialits of 16 nations in October, 1926, is certain to gain increasing recognition abroad as the memories of the war

grow dimmer. Already European industrialists are attempting to follow the path marked by this document and by the treaties of Locarno. An agreement among the steel producers of the Continent dovetailed the German coke industry in the Ruhr with the French iron industry in Lorraine, thus razing a barrier between industries which nature had linked together. Within the last two years international cartels have been multiplying, and the forging of such in-dustrial ties may prove to be the first stage in the crumbling of the high tariff walls which since the war have divided the countries of Europe.

There is no doubt that this process will continue. The revision of the Dawes plan, the military evacuation of the Rhineland and the eventual return of Russia to the family of nations will all be conducive to the establishment of an intra-European low-tariff system. These may be termed the beckoning forces from within. There is also a strong driving force from without. That force is the present competi-tion of the United States. A tariffdivided Europe cannot meet the rivalry of an economically united

America. The cenipetal forces which are thus at work overseas may finally have a profound effect on our own economic policies. Our recent tariff dispute with France, following her reciprocity arrangements with Germany, is a sample of what may happen on a large scale when Europe develops something like a unified tariff policy. We cannot then expect the most favored nation treatment without giving concessions in return.

Albert Payson Terhune in the American Magazine

Most of the world's great men have achieved their true life work, not in the course of their needful daily occupations. but-in their spare time. Think it over, and you will see how true it is.

A tired out rail splitter crouched over his tattered books, by candle light, or by fireglow, at the day's end; preparing for his future, instead of snoring or skylarking like his co-laborers. Those laborers are forgotten. Lincoln is not. He cut

Worse and Worse. From Passing Show. Mother: Jessie, how could you tell

auntie that she was stupid? Go and say you are sorry. Jessie: Please, Auntie, I am sorry that you are stupid.

Q. Were the state tonstitutions modeled after the federal constitu-

A. The states in existence at the time of the drafting of the constitution of the United States had constitutions of their own and it was upon these that the federal one was patterned. The states developed their dearments from veloped their documents from colonial charters which in turn were

out his path to later immortalityin his spare time.

An overworked and underpaid telegraph clerk stole hours from sleep or from play, at night; trying to crystallize into realities certain ntastic dreams in which he had ith. Today the whole world is benefitting by what Edison did-in

his spare time. A down-at-neel instructor in an obscure college varied the drudgery he hated by spending his evenings and his holidays in tinxering on a queer device of his, it which his fellow teachers laughed. I don't recall the names of any of those teachers. Neither do you. But we

have not forgotten who invented the telephone—in his spare time. Then there was a case which came under my own close observa-tion and which is not mere history nor hearsay: the case of a woman -a clergyman's wife-who tackled

the following none too easy job: She had six children; and t only brought them up. but took sola charge of their education until they were 9 or 10 years old. Also she was an inspired housekeeper, conducting the management of her large home and doing much entertaining. In addition to this, she was supremely active in church work and in missions; and was in fact the ideal helpmeet for her

ever busy clergyman husband.

She had the further handicap of years of ill health. But she performed her million duties brilliantly, shirking none of them.

That is a fairly large dally lob I think. Yet, "in her spare time" she was able to win fame as a novelist and household writer, under the pen name of "Marion Har-She was, incidentally, my mother.

The list could be stretched out to infinity. It could be made to include nearly every successful writer, for instance. For almost clude all these writers mastered their chosen profession while they were slaving all day and every day at other forms of livelihood. They qualified for success and for fame in their spare time.

The man who says, "I'd do suchand-such a big thing if only I had time!" would do nothing great if he had all time on the calendar. There always is time-spare time at the disposal of every human who has the energy to use it.

From Answers. For over half an hour a small boy had been persistently whistling outside the butcher's shop. Finally, the butcher could stand it no longer. He rushed out into the street.

"Stop making that confounded noise, you little watch!" be

"I've lost me dog," said the boy.
"Well, do you think I've got
your dog, then?"

"I dunno," muttered the boy.
"But every time I whistle thase sausages of yours move." modeled upon the charters of mer-

cantile companies of the 15th and 16th centuries. Massachusetts is the only state which retains the constitution framed at that period, but it has been revised and amended. All the states, however, in their modern constitutions retain many of the principles and much of the framework of the older documents.

O. What are the birth and death rates in the United States? M. L.

A. The death rate in the registra-tion area of the United States for 1927 was 11.4 per 1,000 population. The birth rate was 20.4.