



The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)

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"Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way."—Dante.

Now Let the Council Get Busy

A committee of architects, after a thorough survey of city hospital needs, yesterday recommended that \$1,500,000 be expended at the institution for new buildings and a power plant.

For months there has existed a deplorable situation at the hospital, wards jammed with patients double the number for which they were built, other patients in the basement, and virtually no provision for contagious cases.

Lack of room has forced treatment of hundreds in their home by the hospital's "out patient" plan. Crowded conditions have made it necessary to place children suffering from diphtheria, measles, whooping cough, and other ailments in the same ward, instead of segregating them according to diseases. The old hospital structure, condemned by the fire marshal, has been constant menace to safety of patients and staff. The power plant is a noble example of senile decrepitude.

Now the architects have recommended action. The Chamber of Commerce some time ago recommended expenditure of approximately \$2,000,000 at the hospital. Dr. W. A. Doeppers, superintendent, and his assistants have sought relief from present conditions for months. Many others who have studied conditions at the institution firmly are convinced that steps must be taken at once for extension of facilities and accommodations.

Only the city council has remained blind and deaf in the emergency. By shelving the \$1,700,000 bond issue, once approved and then knocked out, councilmen have held up all action looking toward expansion.

The time is here for the council to act. Let the gentlemen who make up this august body take time off from their political maneuvering and their cunning little game of button, button, who's mayor now? and do some constructive work.

Here is a real public service which they can accomplish. Past performances do not give rise to much optimism on the part of friends of the hospital, but while there is life—even with councilmen part of the scheme of this life—there is hope.

Six Months In Jail

Harry F. Sinclair has been sentenced to six months in a common jail for contempt of court. It happens thus:

Sinclair and the Cabinet office with whom he had connived corruptly to steal some millions of naval oil lands were on trial charged with criminal conspiracy. In the midst of the trial it was discovered that Sinclair had hired the Burns detective agency to shadow members of the jury.

The detectives proceeded to trail the jurors, following them from the courthouse at the end of each day's session and keeping them under observation, as far as possible, until they tucked themselves into bed at night.

Confronted with the charge that this was being done, Sinclair demanded to know, in effect, "What of it?" Didn't he have a right to spy on the jurors?

Now that question never would have occurred to most of us. It never would have occurred to us, in the first place, to hire a set of spies to shadow a jury. It certainly never would have occurred to us that we had a right to do so.

But we are not Harry Sinclair. We aren't the possessors of fifty or a hundred million dollars—or whatever total his wealth now has reached. Our lives have not included the bribing of Cabinet officers and so espionage over jurors would seem a serious matter to us. We—most of us, thank God—haven't the Sinclair view of life.

The Sinclair view has been that he and his money were beyond the reach of the law. Not only was he too rich for the law, but he was too smart. When the prosecution of the criminal conspiracy case grew too warm for comfort, he invested the necessary sum in the Burns agency and brought about a mistrial. Contempt of court? Well, whoever said he had any respect for the courts?

But now the court says it is six months in jail for Harry Sinclair. That doesn't mean that tomorrow will see him behind the loathsome bars. He still has money aplenty and lawyers aplenty and there will be appeals aplenty to higher courts. But there is an end to that trial eventually.

Harry Sinclair is on his way to jail.

Somehow it sounds like justice.

France, Oil and the U. S.

Profiting by the lesson learned during the World War that an unfailing supply of fuel, particularly petroleum, is vital to every nation's security, France is planning to play safe in this respect by creating a government-controlled oil monopoly.

American oil interests doing business in France naturally are perturbed. They are bound to suffer to some extent, though how much remains to be seen, and the State Department is making its concern known to Paris. But what can be done about it is rather difficult to see, for short of confiscatory or internationally discriminatory acts—which are certainly not contemplated—France is acting not only within her rights but well within the bounds of her national duty.

In fact, every important nation in the world, save our own, is doing, in one way or another, exactly what France is doing. All are protecting their future sources of oil. The United States stands alone among the world powers watching its fast dwindling supply of petroleum go without making any comprehensive effort to stave off the catastrophe.

No nation on earth is as dependent upon oil as is ours, for none is so motorized. Yet waste in pro-

duction and greed among competitors are continuing without check and without control.

According to the Federal oil conservation board, two-thirds of our oil supply already is gone. The rest may last us another five or six years, maybe a little more, maybe a little less. Then what are we going to do? Even if the national defense can continue to function—thanks to reserves saved only after a national scandal—an oil famine, or oil and gas at prohibitive prices, would simply play havoc with our entire national life. Millions would be thrown out of work and millions of others would suffer serious loss.

This is an oil age. Other nations know it and are acting accordingly. Only the United States appears indifferent. For years Britain has been busy locating and corking up an oil supply for future use while obtaining her current needs mostly from our part of the world.

While oil is cheap and plentiful, Britain willingly lets us throw ours into a glutted market. She smashes up her sleeve as we cut our own throats to supply 70 per cent of the total present world requirements.

At that rate, our reserves soon will be gone. Then Britain, France and other far-seeing nations will have the rest of the world—including the United States—by the tail. They can charge what they please for such oil and gas as they choose to let us have. And by regulating the supply—as Britain regulated the rubber supply for our autos—the day may come, and soon, when we hardly can call our economic life our own.

The State Department has been prompt to convey to the French government its concern lest the French monopoly reduce the sale of American oil in France. Is that our Government's only concern?

France merely is looking out for her future, just as we ought to be looking out for ours.

The Coal Industry

It is generally agreed that the soft coal industry is over-mined and over-manned. There are too many miners and too many mines. In other words, the soft coal industry is not organized.

There has been war between union and non-union miners and war between union and non-union mines. There has been destructive competition, disastrous not only to miners and operators, but to the consuming public as well.

Competition is war always. The way to peace lies in cooperation; and cooperation can come only through organization. The policy of many operators has been to make war on all efforts to organize the miners, although there has been little or no opposition on the part of union miners toward organization of operators.

In fact, far-seeing union leaders would welcome complete organization of the coal industry—complete organization of operators as well as complete organization of miners.

For years coal operators in Ohio, Illinois, Indiana and some in western Pennsylvania tried to cooperate with union labor, but were thrown into competition in the coal market with non-union mined coal from West Virginia and southern States. This war between operators over the matter of union labor was disastrous to everybody concerned.

It is an economic fact, however, that the coal industry can be so organized as to make certain decent wages and an American standard of living for the miners, reasonable profit for the operators, and a fair price for coal for the consuming public.

Neither the army of the miners, nor that of the operators can destroy the other. It isn't desirable that either be destroyed, or even crippled.

It is not only desirable that both miners and operators be thoroughly organized, but is necessary, that peaceful cooperation may take the place of destructive competition.

The lesson everywhere in industry is that organization is the orderly route to fair wages, low production cost, reasonable consumer price and cooperation and peace, rather than disorganization and costly war.

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BRIDGE ME ANOTHER

(Copyright, 1928, by The Ready Reference Publishing Company)

BY W. W. WENTWORTH

(Abbreviations: A—ace; K—king; Q—queen; J—jack; X—any card lower than 10.)

1. Having bid two major on seven weak cards with bust, what should you do if partner returns to two no-trump?

2. Should you give preference to a major suit bid or no-trump bid?

3. To take out partner's no-trump into minor, must you hold any quick tricks in your hand?

The Answers

1. Bid three major.

2. Except when holding 100 aces, give preference to major suit bid.

3. No.

Times Readers Voice Views

The name and address of the author must accompany every contribution, but on request will not be published. Letters exceeding 200 words will receive preference.

To the Editor:

Just what was intended by the writer of "The Story of Civilization" which has been appearing in the columns of your paper, by his reference to "that marvelous wedding of Israhel, Mary Baker Eddy and Brigham Young" is not clear.

It is evident, however, that while the writer was ridiculing the revelations of Mohammed and endeavoring to show the impossibility that they could have been divinely inspired, he intended to cast a similar reflection upon the teachings of Christian Science by Mary Baker Eddy.

This shows a lack of understanding of what Christian Science teaches, and no knowledge of the fruitage from its practice. Christian Science sets forth no new or strange doctrine.

It is based solely on the inspired Word of the Bible, and corresponds in every detail to the teachings of Christ Jesus, enabling true students to understand their full import including the healing of all manner of sickness, as well as of sin.

The thousands who testify to such healings evidence the fact that Mrs. Eddy's revelation must have been from God.

Mark Twain at one time thought he was performing a public service by ridiculing Mary Baker Eddy and her gift to the world. Christian Science, but this is what he said in the latter years of his life: "Christian Science, is humanity's boon," and, speaking of Mrs. Eddy, "She has organized and made available a healing principle that for 2,000 years never has been employed except as the merest kind of guess-work. She is the benefactor of the age."

Very sincerely,

FRANK C. AYRES,
Christian Science Committee on
Publication.

To the Editor:

In last Friday's issue of The Times was a query as to when Feb. 29 again would fall on Wednesday. The answer given was 1954. I think it was a misprint by the linotype, and that escaped the eye of the proof-reader, for the year 1954 is not a leap year, hence there is no Feb. 29. The year is, instead, 1956. The date Feb. 29 repeats every twenty-eight years as to the day of the week on which it falls.

However, if a span of eight years should intervene between two leap years, as from 1896 to 1904, then it is forty years between recurrence of day and date.

Then, with strategic generosity, he forges such enemies as survived, and united the factions in his triumphant return.

And now, having tasted the glories of war, Mohammed found a new inspiration, which commanded him to bring his gospel to every people, even if he must teach them the truth by the point of the sword.

He began with the Jews in Medina; they should have the option of embracing the new faith or meeting in person in nine of them.

When enemies were lacking he attacked caravans, and divided the spoil in strict adherence to a rule divinely revealed to him, by which

"Alas," replied the Jews, "we are

5901 Dewey Ave.

A Time of Inspiration

BY BRUCE CATTON

One of the duties of a poet is to phrase great truths so they will stick in our minds.

Unfortunately, the poet sometimes does this so well that his phrase is repeated too often. Then it becomes a hackneyed jingle, and we are prone to smile in a superior way when we hear it.

Such a phrase, for example, is the familiar quotation: "Lives of great men oft remind us we can make our lives sublime." That has been repeated too often; its repetition brings to mind school children earnestly reciting it on "visitors' day." It smacks of the copy book, trite and platitudeous.

Yet it expresses a truth. One of the best ways you can spend your time is in reading biographies of great men.

This is a presidential year. One of the ways the voter can prepare for it is by reading the lives of the leading candidates. Doing that will not only help him to cast his vote intelligently; it will prove as interesting a task as he could find for the long winter evenings.

It is encouraging, for example, to read of Dawes, the penniless attorney in a small western city, fighting his way to the top; of Hoover, working his way through college and toiling with a pick and shovel in a gold mine after graduation; of Smith, born in a tenement over a barber shop, quitting school at fifteen to help support his family, rising to become his excellency, the Governor of New York.

There are a great many ambitious young men in this country, but many of them get discouraged too easily. "I want to get ahead, but there's no future in this job"—haven't you heard that again and again?

The fact of the matter is—as a reading of biographies shows—that any job can "have a future," if he sticks at it.

George Bernard Shaw, for instance, started in life as an employee of a London telephone company.

Probably he had an occasional doubt that there was any chance for advancement in his job. Al Smith, at the end of his first term in the New York Legislature, wanted to quit politics altogether; he was convinced he never could "get anywhere" that way.

Henry Ford, when he was earning his living as night man in a power house, must have wondered if he hadn't been side-tracked.

All of this is perfectly obvious, of course. But it is so easy to forget it; so easy to give way to discouragement, to feel that all the avenues of advancement have been closed.

Each man's opportunity lies within himself. That is a lesson everyone learns but many forget. If you happen to be one of those who have forgotten, go to the library and draw out a few biographies. They'll do you good.

Prof. Kenneth Cameron of Columbia University said that the foregoing distractions were causing men to neglect their personal appearance.

By E. P. MCASLIN.
5901 Dewey Ave.

Harford City News

1. The idea of letter golf is to change one word to another and do it in par, or a given number of strokes. Thus, to change COW to HEN in three strokes, COW, HOW, HEN, HEN.

2. You can change only one letter at a time.

3. You must have a complete word of common usage for each word. Slang words and abbreviations don't count.

4. The order of letters can not be changed.

The Rules

SPORT</p