



The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)
Owned and published daily (except Sunday) by The Indianapolis Times Publishing Co., 214-220 W. Maryland Street, Indianapolis, Ind. Price in Marion County, 2 cents—10 cents a week; elsewhere, 3 cents—12 cents a week.

BOYD GURLEY,
Editor.ROY W. HOWARD,
President.FRANK G. MORRISON,
Business Manager.

PHONE—MAIN 3500.

TUESDAY, MARCH 6, 1928.

Member of United Press, Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance, Newspaper Enterprise Association, Newspaper Information Service and Audit Bureau of Circulations.

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

What Indorsement Means

One of the most common features of a presidential campaign is the letter to the editor from the subscriber who can not understand how the editor can support a candidate with whom the editor does not agree, on this, that, or the other public proposition.

For example, this newspaper is supporting Hoover.

Hoover believes in certain Coolidge policies with which this newspaper disagrees.

Hoover calls prohibition a noble experiment.

We can not go along with Hoover on his prohibition views. We feel that while the purpose of prohibition may have been noble, the actual working out of the experiment has been anything but noble.

At the same time, however, The Times feels that it consistently can support Hoover, because what we do when we size up a man is to appraise him not, not grossly—take all things into consideration, arrive at his batting average, and then compare him with all other candidates.

The man who would do everything as you would have it done and say everything as you would have it said would be subject to suspicion on that very account. The law of probability and chance provides that there "ain't no such animal."

Indorsement does not mean, therefore, that the one indorsed is regarded as perfect. It does not even follow that you like what he likes to eat, or the same songs he enjoys, the same books he reads, or all the political company that may gather around him or clamber on to his band wagon. It certainly does not mean that you are willing to accept as gospel everything he says and every policy he proclaims.

Indorsement does mean that you regard the man, all things considered (wherein you and he agree and wherein you disagree) as a good man, the best of all available candidates.

This newspaper strives in its editorial expression to be frank with its readers—to think out loud, so to speak; to give its readers the processes of reasoning by which a conclusion is reached, as well as the conclusion itself.

Wherein we differ with the man we indorse, we will say so, and wherein we agree with him we will say so.

About Lame Ducks

The Norris "lame duck" amendment to the Constitution, which would do away with the short session of Congress and permit newly-elected Senators and Representatives to take office immediately after election, is about to be tackled by the House and has a good chance of passing, according to dispatches from Washington.

It should pass. It is hard to find one valid reason for opposing it. The present system lets men who have been repudiated at the polls stay in office and pass on measures which may even have figured in the campaigns on which they were beaten. The good of the country demand a new deal. If your Congressman votes against this bill, see what sort of explanation he has to offer.

Mrs. Blair's Remark

Amid all the welter of preconvention statements, claims, appeals and pronouncements, a little remark by Mrs. Emily Newell Blair, vice chairman of the Democratic National Committee, comes as a refreshing note.

Mrs. Blair proposes that party platforms be abolished. They are, she explains, just a bore.

Probably it won't be done. But it is a fascinating idea. Recall the way platforms are thrown together at national conventions, with such studied eagerness to put nothing in them that can offend the most sensitive; and then recall the way they are promptly forgotten as soon as they are passed; and see if you don't come close to agreeing with the lady.

The Wild West in Us

BY BRUCE CATTON

A few days ago the railroad police in a middle-western city plucked from the brake-beams of a west-bound box car a 16-year-old boy, who wore a revolver strapped to his hip and said he was on his way to a life of adventure in the wild West.

The police promptly sent the lad back to his home in Buffalo, where his father is commander of a national guard unit. The young man was undismayed, however.

"I'll go some time," he said. He added that he knew all about the West and its wildness; for he was a constant reader of cowboy stories.

Somehow, it's impossible to keep from hoping, for his own sake, that this lad never will get west of New York State. He would be disappointed so dreadfully. He would find his six-shooter (which he swiped from his dad) a useless ornament; he would discover that Cheyenne and Salt Lake City and Denver are as law-abiding as his own Buffalo; he would learn that the limitless sagebrush plains, while aromatic and soul-satisfying, are less given to bold deeds than the Niagara river front, where rum runners often shoot it out with customs men.

Therefore, we repeat, he'll be lucky if he can stay in the East. If he does the wild West will always be wild, to him, and cowboys will always be dashing, devil-may-care fellows; and Cheyenne and Deadwood will be magic names, such as Bangkok and Rangoon are to the rest of us.

That is not a satisfactory answer. It cannot be satisfactory to a public that is asked to continue its confidence in Hays. A witness is sworn to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. It may be add that Hays told the truth, in 1924; it cannot be said he told the whole truth.

There is more of truth that Hays yet could tell. At the end of the examination, Senator Walsh—certainly an intelligent man—said: "You leave me hazy about the whole deal."

Hays would do well to return to Washington and remove this uncertainty. He owes it to the people and he owes it to himself. Particularly is this true when the chronology of the events involved is inspected. This reveals that the contribution of \$260,000—afterward reduced to \$160,000—was made by Harry Sinclair after he had bribed one of Hays' fellow cabinet officers and after he had obtained his lease to the Navy's oil lands.

Nobody, of course, has charged Hays with knowledge—at the time the contribution was solicited—of the manner in which Sinclair obtained the oil land lease. But Hays, by his strange course before the Senate committee, has laid the ground for distrust that will trouble him all his years, unless he makes haste, voluntarily, to clear away these new suspicions.

And if you lack it you could die of boredom in Papeete or Mandalay.

BRIDGE ME ANOTHER

(Copyright, 1928, by The Ready Reference Publishing Company.)
BY W. W. WENTWORTH

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

1. When you hold A X X in declarer's hand and Q J 10 in dummy, how do you finesse?

2. Is J 10 9 X a stop?

3. Partner bids no-trump. When you hold: Hearts, Q 10 X X X; diamonds, X X X; spades, X X X; clubs, X X, what do you bid?

The Answers

1. Lead Q from dummy and finesse if not covered.

2. Yes.

3. Pass.

Times Readers Voice Views

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

Editor Times:

I see where Mr. Kitselman, Republican State chairman, predicts Indiana will go Republican this fall. May I ask where Mr. Kitselman gets his information in so short a time? Since becoming State chairman I suppose he has been informed by big business that they have the necessary cash to elect whom they will, regardless of the record of Jackson, Duvall, Coffin, Marsh, the city councilmen and others over the State.

The stench of these men reaches almost to the heavens. If Mr. Kitselman is an honest, good Christian man why doesn't he denounce all crooks in his party and drive them out of office, showing the people that the Republican party of the good old Hoosier State stands ready to go before the people with clean skirts and drive out its rotten politicians?

What has happened since Jim Goodrich was elected Governor? Taxes have about tripled, thousands of laborers are out of employment, farmers are losing their farms, small city homes of laborers are under mortgage beyond redemption, small country and town stores have had a hard time to make ends meet, many small banks are pressed to accommodate their customers.

Face all this, Mr. Kitselman, and then say Indiana will go Republican.

God forbid, under these circumstances, that the Christian people of Indiana who go to church and pray God for His blessings will pray to have any more Republican rule, such as we have had the past ten years.

Let us get back to the good administration of Thomas R. Marshall and Samuel M. Ralston. Under their administration, people were generally satisfied with taxes reasonable. If the taxpayers and voters of Indiana want what they have been getting, let them vote the Republican ticket. If they want honest government and a lower tax rate, vote the Democratic ticket.

A TAXPAYER.

Editor Times:

As a reader of your great paper, I write in question of an item in The Times of March 2, of the "exoneration" of Detective Emmett Englebright by the honorable Chief of Police Claude M. Worley. It seems the word "exonerated" was a little misplaced, for "exonerated" would surely have been the word in this case.

I trust the investigation of Coroner Charles H. Keever will justify the "murder" of this lad of 20 years and explain why this trial was disposed of so easily without a judge and explain what weapons were found on this lad of 20 years and reveal his criminal record and explain why and what the "phrase means, "shoot to kill!"

I wonder just what kind of city is pictured in Indianapolis in this mother's mind, if, without any thought, a detective, an officer of peace, will shoot to kill. It seems that Mr. Englebright is this sensitive and bent on clearing up the case at one shot, who'ever it might be, and that, on the slightest crooked move, his coworkers would be in danger. I wish the police and detective force would place Detective Englebright at the head of the clean up move and make Indianapolis what we wish it would be. I might say many funerals, maybe some of them very prominent.

I don't suppose you will print this, but this is my view of this matter. I'm a citizen of Indianapolis and a taxpayer.

W. LOUIS JONES,
641 Lansdale Ave.

I'm a citizen of Indianapolis and a taxpayer.

I don't suppose you will print this, but this is my view of this matter. I'm a citizen of Indianapolis and a taxpayer.

I'm a citizen of Indianapolis and a taxpayer.</