



# The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)  
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"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 gross—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 hand 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.

Hoping the above will constitute a clear definition of what indorsement means, we want now to reiterate that we believe Hoover to be the best man today for the presidency of the United States.

His training, his knowledge, his great executive ability, his outlook on international as well as national questions, his poise, his reserve strength, his freedom from wind-jamming and back-slapping and the other tricks of professional politicians, his independence of petty partisanship—all those attributes qualify him as only a few men in our history have been qualified for national leadership.

## Will H. Hays

Many members of the Harding administration, including three members of the cabinet, were retired to private life with records that time probably never can cleanse.

The Nation now wonders if the name of Will H. Hays is to be added to this unfortunate list, while hoping that it will not.

Hays' reputation is that of an honorable man. He has commanded the respect of the country. He now occupies a semi-public position of great importance, in which his usefulness depends on the confidence the public holds in his integrity.

Yet in one day spent in Washington last week, Hays periled much that he has built up in his years of public service.

To the Senate committee investigating Teapot Dome, Hays admitted, last week, after persistent examination, that he had received a total of \$260,000 from Harry P. Sinclair in 1923 with which to help meet the Republican campaign deficit of 1920. Part was a direct gift, part was a loan, part was returned later to Sinclair. Sinclair's net financial contribution, however, was \$160,000.

Four years ago Hays faced this same committee. Then he declared that Sinclair's contribution to the Republican campaign deficit "or any amount that he would be obligated for, or would pay in any event, was a maximum of \$75,000."

Asked—last week—why he gave \$75,000 as the total of Sinclair's contribution and did not mention the additional \$85,000, Hays replied, "I wasn't interrogated on that point."

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 said 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.

## Open Powder Barrels of Caracas

Rioting bordering on revolution, with many killed in the streets of Caracas, capital of Venezuela, just across the Caribbean from us, has been reported from various nearby countries. News from Caracas itself is scarce.

Some 200 students have been imprisoned at Puerto Cabello, according to dispatches, while news filtering across the frontier says "great excitement" prevails in principal Venezuelan cities.

For upward of twenty years, Gen. Juan Vicente Gomez has ruled the country continuously and with a heavy hand. Like his spiritual brother, the late Porfirio Diaz of Mexico, he has been "re-elected" as fast as his terms of office expired.

Meanwhile, throughout the Americas, the colonies of Venezuelans who call themselves political exiles are growing. These Venezuelans will tell you that President Gomez is a tyrant, a dictator or a despot, any or all. They say he fills all the important posts with relatives or personal henchmen, maintains a secret army of spies and causes his enemies to disappear in medieval dungeons or in other and more devious ways.

Don Juan's most active opponents, it appears, are among the university and professional classes. The larger business interests seem to be with him. But the agricultural masses, critics maintain, have been reduced to serfdom, popular representation abolished and liberty of the press and rights of free speech and assembly destroyed.

Now let us read what the dictator himself says, as recorded by one of his defenders:

"My aim," he says, "has been to make my people the freest on earth. Let everybody mind his own business. My business is governing. And, because only one government is possible, I can not tolerate any meddling with my own affairs. Any one minding his own business is freer in Venezuela than anywhere else on this continent, but any one 'butting in,' as they say in the United States, must suffer the consequences."

Lastly comes oil. Certainly, to begin with, oil had nothing to do with the case, for oil was not discovered, commercially, in Venezuela until 1918.

In ten years Venezuela has come to rival Mexico in oil productions and Maracaibo has become another Tampico. And though all sub-soil wealth belongs to the government (it always has in Venezuela), exploitation is proceeding under what American oil men call "the best oil laws in South America."

Such are the principal elements, the A B C of this highly explosive situation. Venezuela's political powder barrels are wide open in an atmosphere filled with sparks.

## 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 West 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's) a useless ornament; he would discover that Cheyenne and Salt Lake City and Denver are as law-abiding as his own Buffalo; and 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.

But probably he'll go sooner or later. And perhaps, after all, it will be better for him if he does. We all have to lose our illusions. The loss is bitter, but it can have a tonic value. There are always new frontiers to seek when the old ones grow civilized. We can find them within ourselves.

For romance is not necessarily a matter of far places and distant horizons. If it isn't in your heart to begin with, you will never find it anywhere, even if you travel the world over. And if it is—then you need never stir out of your own town. You will find it in your own house, in your factory, in your office, in drab downtown streets.

What is romance, anyway, but enjoyment of all the strange richness and fullness of life? If that capacity is yours you can find wonder in the most unlikely places—in your own street at dusk, for instance, when twilight transforms familiar houses into inviolable sanctuaries of strange mystery, or in a plain country meadow made a field of the immortals by a misty dawn.

And if you lack it you could die of boredom in Papete 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; &—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 on request will not be published. Letters not exceeding 200 words will receive preference.

### Editor Times:

I see where Mr. Kitzelman, Republican State chairman, predicts Indiana will go Republican this fall. May I ask where Mr. Kitzelman 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. Kitzelman 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. Kitzelman, 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 or vote 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 "exonerated" 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 of 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, whatever 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 be 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.

## BABY

## CART

### The Rules

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 jump. Slang words and abbreviations don't count.
4. The order of letters can not be changed.

## HOSE

## ROSE

## RISE

## RIDE

## RIPS

## The Original Model



## THE STORY OF CIVILIZATION

## Saints Disregard Earthly Pleasure

Written for The Times by Will Durant

AUGUSTINE'S confessions "reveal the mood of the time in the sense of mortality that broods over the book: 'Man, that bears about him his mortality . . . a breath that passes away and cometh not again'—here is the deepest root of religion."

Out of it comes in Augustine a profound piety and an utter abandonment of the world for God, which literature will not again reveal until Thomas A. Kempis writes his "Imitation of Christ." "O Thou sweetness never failing. Thou blissful and assured sweetness! . . . Oh, our heart is restless until it repose in Thee."

From this Augustine passes to an otherworldliness almost unintelligible to a modern mind; "This world must by us not be enjoyed," he says; the only joy permissible without sin is the contemplation of the Holy Trinity, as the best earthly prelude to the one real joy, which will be the vision of God in Paradise.

In another famous book, "The City of God," Augustine expounds his philosophy. Its foundation is faith, not reason. He does not say with Tertullian, Credo quia absurdum; he believes because it is absurd, but he writes, Credo ut cognoscamus (We believe in order that we may know); here again is the mark of the Middle Ages.

Yet he shows considerable flexibility of mind in his interpretation of the Scriptures; he suggests an allegorical understanding of the story of creation; he even leaves the way open to evolution with his doctrine of rationes seminales, by which the creatures of this world were not created directly, but through natural development, in many stages, from some primitive and divine origin.

But the theologian comes out strongly in the great Father's interpretation of history: "There are two worlds, says Augustine: the world of Satan, and the world of God; the world of the flesh and the world of faith."

Only those are really happy who belong to the city of God, and participate in the mystic community of saints; the rest are miserable even in their delights. "For who shall be able, with whatever flow of eloquence, to expound the miseries of this life?" Not to speak the last judgment, for then what will these petty joys be by the side of eternal Hell?

Augustine has no pity in his soul for his fellow sinners; he describes at length the abandonment of the damned; he carefully refutes all arguments tending to indicate the ultimate release of souls from Hell; not even the compassionate intercession of the saints will avail to save them; they shall burn forever. With such bitterness and hatred can great piety be allied.

It is hard for us to understand this medieval world. We live on the earth today, and even believers seldom think of Heaven or Hell; but the characteristic spirits of the middle ages found less to live on in the world than in the spiritual realm to which the scriptures were their guide; many so lost themselves in this country of the soul that the earth itself began to seem unreal.

From Plotinus to Hugo of St. Victor we find a succession of mystics absorbed in the task of salvation, seeing miracles as often as we see events, interpreting everything by marvelous allegories into additional evidences of the faith and mortifying their flesh into some subservience to their tortured spirits.

Let us look for a moment at St. Jerome, as he is represented by any of the great artists of the renaissance. This man is not of the world; his frightened eyes seem always filled with a version of eternity; his soul visibly longs to be free from the body of this death.

He stretches his arms outward as if begging to be permitted to enter the only world which is real for him. He does not feel his body, he does not care for it; it may be "boiling with lice," as some saints were found to be when they died; it seemed ridiculous to waste time in restoring the cleanliness of so persistently filthy and so transitory a prison.

Perhaps in this asceticism a certain masochism lay; doubtless there was an erotic joy in self-inflicted pain, made all the more delicious by the fact that it was borne for Jesus' sake. The church made no effort to bind soul and body into a wholesome unity; it permitted them to fall into an unnatural division and hostility, and thereby it doomed itself to difficulty when wealth and luxury should grow again.

So we find the deserts of Egypt, and other lonely places of the Mediterranean world, peopled for a time with hermit saints, denying themselves society, denying themselves speech, denying themselves every physical or earthly delight.

Says St. Peter Damian: "Whoever would reach the summit of perfection should keep within the cloister of his seclusion, cherish spiritual leisure, and shudder at the world as if it were about to plunge into a sea of blood."

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(To Be Continued)

## What Other Editors Think

### Harford City News.

That the people of Blackford County are interested in the candidacy of Mr. M. C. Townsend for Congress was well substantiated by the number of his friends who met at the courthouse and organized a "Townsend for Congress" club.

The meeting was not only in point of size a testimonial to his popularity but the enthusiasm shown for him assures him a large vote in the primaries.

The people of this county know Clifford Townsend, they know his good qualities, for they have watched his career from boyhood. They have confidence in his ability and his honesty. While his present home is in Grant County, they claim him as a Blackford County product.

Whether it has been in school work, in war work or in farm work Townsend has achieved his reputation through work. He never has been a man to lay down on the job.

The people of the eleventh district would have a man who is not afraid to put in his time faithfully in their behalf, if they chose Townsend.

At Washington he would be looking after the affairs of his office and every hour would be put in in the interest of the people whom he serves. His record in other offices has given ample proof of this fact.

### New Albany Tribune

A lot of parrots keep yawning "What's the Matter With Indiana?" They are insinuating that the senate and its people are in a perilous state of affairs. That everything is going to the demotion bow-wow. Not so, wearers of the goggles that distort and discolor things Indiana ranks pretty high in practically all the worthy things of life that go to make for success, prosperity and happiness.

You can enumerate many of these yourself. For instance, Indiana ranks fourth in educational efficiency. What State ranks higher in the number of its colleges and the high standing they maintain?

Indiana has furnished more college presidents than any other State. They must be of commanding ability or they would not be chosen to head the big schools in so many other States.

In literature, Indiana leads the profession and has done so for many years. In the newspaper, magazine and advertising fields, look at the big men—Indiana men and women who rank at the top.

We will speak of material resources later. Do not worry about "What's the Matter With Indiana?" Just think of the poor disgruntled grumblers and growlers, pessimists—pressing every one of them who vent their spleen on one of the "Top Notch States of the Union" and the grand people who live in it.

Let the few crooks have what's coming to them—and they are getting it—some are already in the penitentiary, and others will go there.

Thomas H. Adams of Vincennes who has managed to keep Indiana stirred up politically for the last two years is going to run for governor of the State on the Republican ticket. Well, it is a free-for-all and it is the proud boast of our glorious and untrammelled commonwealth that no man is barred from running for governor providing he has the requisite number of less.

With Mr. Adams as candidate it promises to be a strenuous campaign and whether Mr. Adams will be so strenuous that he will run the campaign in the ground remains to be seen. There is no question that there is a clique in the Republican party that should be ousted but whether Mr. Adams' methods would be successful is a question.

He's rather a radical and is pretty fond of calling people names. He carries a stinger with him all the time. It is well known that you can kill more flies with molasses than you can with vinegar and we understand it is Mr. Adams' intention to go rampaging up and down the State just raising hell in general.

We don't believe anyone will say that this is the way to insure Republican success at the polls next November or not. It certainly would be hot stuff for the Democrats.

Why can't we have a candidate a good, clean, clever Republican who is not an extremist?

Do prunes grow on trees? The term prune may be applied to any plum which dries readily, without fermentation, but more particularly to those varieties which contain over 12 per cent of alcohol. Plums grow on trees.

What is the meaning of the letters "q. v."?

They stand for the Latin words "quod vide," meaning "which see."

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How can I clean the gold braid on an officer's hat?

Use a solution of cyanide of potassium dissolved in water. Sponge and rub lightly over the gold, and

as soon as it is bright, which will be almost instantly, sponge off with warm water, otherwise the potassium will eat into the gold. Clean about and inch or two at a time.

Where is the Gulf of Riga?

It is an inlet on the east side of the Baltic Sea, which washes the shores of Courland, Latvia and Estonia. It is 100 miles in length from north to south and about eighty miles in breadth. The island of Oesel lies at the entrance of the gulf and the Dvina River empties into it five miles from the city of Riga.

What is the nationality and meaning of the name Marion?

It is Gaelic, and means "inward sorrow."

What is a loup-garou?

A werewolf, or one who, according to medieval superstition, could take the form of a wolf at will—a man-wolf.

## TRACY

SAYS:

"Accurate Diagnosis Is Still the Greatest Need of the Medical Profession."

In addressing 300 blind new-dealers on Sunday, Mayor Walker of New York said he found inspiration in their example.

The chances are that they found even more inspiration in his example.

It is not every mayor that will devote his Sunday afternoons to such a cause.

Blind new-dealers do not represent much political influence. They have not many votes to deliver. One could ignore them without risking the loss of a ward or a precinct.

But they do represent something better. Theirs is a kind of courage which the world needs. They labor under enough handicap to enlist sympathy. Most people regard blindness as a good excuse for dependence. Those who support themselves in spite of it deserve commendation and encouragement.

In going out of his way to give them a kind word, Mayor Walker recognizes a worthwhile virtue.

## The First to Buy