



## The Indianapolis Times

(A SCRIPPS-HOWARD NEWSPAPER)  
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"Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way."—Dante.

### A Tale of Two Nightmares

Fortunately, a bad dream can not prolong itself forever.

Indianapolis had one that lasted longer than most. But it's over.

And now Chicago, with stomach full of political Welsh rabbit, dozes off into a season of fitful sleep, to moan and toss and groan a while.

A distinct similarity exists between the two nightmares, each being dominated by a fear of invasion from afar.

With Indianapolis it was the pope. With Chicago it is King George in the role of the devil.

We can't predict just how long it will take Chicago to come out of it.

But we do give thanks that our own bad dream has passed; that we are awake; that the sun is shining through the window, that God's still in his heaven, and that, with the exception of a hard forenoon's job of bedmaking, all's right with the world.

### Endowed Journalism

State Auditor (or Editor) L. S. Bowman has hit upon a great scheme, and it is a wonder that some bright Indiana politician hadn't thought of it before.

He has begun to publish a regular periodical, entitled the Indiana State News Bulletin, the editorial mission of which is to uphold that which is, administratively.

Much has been said about the power of the press.

How great the power varies, according to the publication and the editor.

But assuming, for the sake of argument, that the press, properly edited, is all-powerful. And assuming further, that State Editor Bowman packs the literary punch necessary to maintain such power. Then the administration is saved, and only death can end it.

Such a conception is neat indeed, and approaches as nearly as is possible in this vale of tears, perpetual motion.

And what though the idea fail? It is certainly worth trying, since the taxpayer, and not Bowman, pays the bill.

### A Place for Teachers

Occasionally we hear of a college president who knows just what a college should be. Ernest Hatch Wilkins, new president of Oberlin, seems to be well fitted to carry the work from where Henry Churchill King left it after twenty-five years of splendid teaching.

In his inauguration speech at the Ohio school, Dr. Wilkins, among other things, said.

"What shall it profit a college to add to its teaching staff a man who has a fine voice, is a natural mixer, plays golf in the eighties, is a tireless and efficient committee man, a productive scholar, an idealist in life and work—and can not teach? Teaching is the soul of the enterprise. Unto the teacher these other qualities may well be added; but teaching ability must be there as the basic quality of all."

It is refreshing in these days of educational frills to be reminded that a college staff should consist of teachers.

### Loaded With Dynamite

Every race track has its players with a "system." Pay 'em this way or that and you can't lose. It sounds good but it doesn't work.

That's the way it is with the Chinese puzzle. Most every observer, student or statesman who goes out there comes back with a "system"—a plan by which the puzzle can be solved. But the plans never work.

Senator Bingham of Connecticut, is one of the ablest men in our upper house. After some months in the Far East he suggests to Secretary of State Kellogg that China should be split up into five or six autonomous regions, and later on, merged into a single federation like the British Empire.

Theoretically this plan like many another, looks good on paper but it would not work. China is already divided into several autonomous parts, and has been for years, but instead of living in peace, the south is after the north and Manchuria is after the lot. They won't behave. They won't stay put.

To express it in a simpler way, A, B and C lord respectively over four simpler sections of China. A licks B and C licks D, whereupon the winners, A and C fall to and fight it out to see which will rule all. Neither one ever does, of course, because before he gets started, new war lords have sprung up where the old ones had been and the merry-go-round of war starts all over again. The result is what you see . . . eternal chaos worse confounded.

There are only three possible solutions to the Chinese puzzle and all are loaded with dynamite.

Number one, the great powers can keep hands off and allow the Chinese to fight it out—a solution requiring a great deal of cool patience.

Number Two, the great powers can intervene after agreeing to some sort of scheme for overseeing the job of putting China back on her feet—which would take less time but would be extremely dangerous for the powers themselves.

Number three, the great powers can partition China and divide the pieces . . . then go to war among themselves over the spoils.

Senator Bingham's plan would fit in very well with solution No. 2. Each autonomous section of China would have to be supervised by outsiders pending the time when a central government could really be made to function. Otherwise the sections would go right on doing what they are doing now—fighting.

No, the China picture is not very bright. But it is not so black, either, as it might seem. China has been asleep for the last two or three thousand years. The clock with her has stood still. She can not be expected to catch up with the rest of us in a day. It will take decades upon decades of education, road-

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building, slow absorption of modern ideas, and so on, to put her where she should be.

A lot of people are now saying the nationalist movement is all bunk that there is no such thing in China. Don't let them fool you. What it takes to make a nation the Chinese have. The spirit may not be very strong at present but it will grow. The nationalist movement will likely behave like a tide. Waves upon it may rise and fall but steadily the tide itself will mount higher and higher, until, with a roar, wave and tide together will reach a crest and sweep everything before them.

China will probably never be a copy of the United States or Britain. We need not expect it of her. Her ways are not our ways. But ultimately she will come into her own—if the great powers do not prevent her. Meantime America should study her and be patient and remain her traditional, helpful friend.

Such a policy will pay big.

### The Way Fess Figures It

For reasoning around a circle we command Senator Fess of Ohio to your attention. Following that interview at the White House from which he came forth somewhat flushed and flustered, announcing that the President was displeased because he (Fess) persisted in telling the country that he (Coolidge) would be renominated, the Senator talked to the reporters.

"The President," said Fess, "insisted with some heat that the country would assume that he did not mean what he had said. I said to him, of course, what you say."

"I told him, and others have told him the same thing, that unless he makes a more definite announcement, making it very plain that he would not accept the nomination, the convention was certain to turn to him. Furthermore, I told him that in the absence of some amplification of his Black Hills statement, he could not honestly turn the public and the party down by refusing to accept the nomination. . . .

"I do not feel that I have been bound to silence. In my opinion, the President said to me the only thing he could, under the circumstances. He felt that he had to show me that he was displeased at my putting him in an inconsistent position. In my opinion that was as far as he intended to go. . . .

"It is my opinion that the mere fact that the President does not say something more . . . is proof enough that he intends to accept the nomination when it is offered him."

There you are. The kitten has finally caught its tail!

Of course, like most of the country, we consider that Coolidge intended himself by his don't choose statement and that he did, in fact, eliminate himself. But here's a close friend, political and personal, a Senator of the United States, who feels differently. Still feels that way, he declares, after the visit to the White House woodshed, and is going to keep on feeling that way unless the President "makes a more definite announcement."

It must be very embarrassing to the President. He may be compelled to accept Senator Fess' hint and make a more definite announcement, just to end this embarrassment.

And what though the idea fail? It is certainly worth trying, since the taxpayer, and not Bowman, pays the bill.

How great the power varies, according to the publication and the editor.

But assuming, for the sake of argument, that the press, properly edited, is all-powerful. And assuming further, that State Editor Bowman packs the literary punch necessary to maintain such power. Then the administration is saved, and only death can end it.

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