

of China merely beyond the threshold. These two peoples have one thing in common — they are weary of war and internal strife. Their geographic proximity lends color to mutuality. The weariness in China is not all from internal sources — there is a tinge of weariness of foreign intrigue. The "disinterested" nations with their "friendly" counsel has not been all in the interest of Christianizing China. The great natural resources of the empire may be suspected of having furnished a greater attraction for the "friendly" counsel from everywhere than the soul-rescuing needs of the Chinese.

The vital nerve center of the new Russia in its future development will undoubtedly be the Trans-Siberian Railway, with the gateway at Vladivostok. This port is destined to become the Siberian trade mart.

In Russia's natural contact with the Orient there is more than a geographic significance. Though white of skin, there is a tinge of Oriental psychology about the Russians. That these elements will go a long way toward establishing a closer contact between the people of Oriental Asia and the people of Russia, of that there can be no doubt.

The present form of government in Russia, however, will hardly succeed in cementing ties of political and commercial friendship with the nations of the world, not even in the Orient, not so long as it continues to sow its seeds of political unrest and revolution in every country where a Russian is permitted to enter.

As a political doctrine Communism is the last word in demagoguery. It is the extremely extreme prototype of the absolute autocratic state under which most of the Russians now living have been trained. The dictatorial ruler is an abomination to any people, whether he is the autocratic czar or the democratic proletarian.

There is ample evidence of determination in the Slav mind of today. Centuries of trials and tribulations have molded patience and fortitude. These virtues are costly attributes in a people. Back of these there are promises. These promises are written by the goddess of destiny and endorsed by the hand of providence.

CO-OPERATIVE MARKETING PROGRESS IN CALIFORNIA

CO-OPERATIVE marketing in California has apparently become a fixed institution among the producers in every field.

The most recent acquisition to the Co-operative Marketing plan is the California Cattlemen's Association which through its board of directors went on record last month, adopting the plan. This means that the largest remaining group of marketers in that state, heretofore unorganized, have adopted the co-operative method for the distribution of their products.

Based on estimates, about ninety per cent of the beef cattle in California are represented by signatures to the contract, ninety-five per cent in Arizona, ninety per cent in Nevada and fifty per cent in Utah.

The plan is to invite Southern Oregon to join the co-operative organization in this field, according to officials of the Association, which has headquarters in San Francisco.

The marketing plan divides California into twelve production districts, with an employee of the associa-

tion stationed in each. He will cover his territory and report on the supply of cattle, the feed situation, production and marketing of cattle. Prices are to be quoted by the association from time to time, corresponding to conditions of supply and demand, but the cattle man is to have the right to fix a minimum price for his cattle, the only stipulation being that such price set by the farmer shall never be lower than the lowest association price set for the same grade and quality of stock.

Scales of prices quoted by the association are to be based on United States Government standard grades, and each set of prices is to include freight charges to the larger markets. Producers are to be paid according to the ranch or shipping point weight of their cattle, after allowance has been made for shrinkage. Packers are required to place their orders with the association, stating the number and grade of cattle needed to meet their requirements.

A deduction of not more than two per cent of the gross sales prices of the cattle is reserved for financing marketing operations, and profits are pro-rated yearly on the basis of business transacted.

This plan eliminates individual purchasing forces, a detail which, under the old system, cost one million dollars annually in California. The new marketing plan reduces this expenditure by eighty per cent, officials claim. The packers will henceforth pay the price quoted by the association, an arrangement expected to prove particularly advantageous to small producers.

OLD INDIAN SCOUT WATCHES REDSKINS IN FLIVVERS

THE CHEYENNES and the Apaches are civilized now, but Tommy Shanley still has his eyes on them, as in the days when they were scalp hunters.

At 82 Tommy sits near the G. A. R. home at Oklahoma City and trains his field glasses on the paved highway that runs past the gates to the city's most popular outdoor resorts, and there he sees hundreds of Indians riding in flivvers. Sixty years ago he was the "Kid Scout" and one of seventy soldiers who fought and successfully resisted 1,000 Cheyennes and Arapahoes at Beecher Island, in Colorado, near the Kansas line.

He joined the scouting service in August, 1868, under Captain Allison J. Pilley, just in time to be ordered to Colonel George A. Forsythe's command at Kearney, Neb., a part of the force under General Sheridan, whose headquarters were at Leavenworth, Kansas.

The detachment of seventy men was sent to find the main body of Indians. They found them, unexpectedly, and lost thirty scouts before they could dig in. From behind breastworks they stood off the Indians for seven days and succeeded in killing Roman Nose, the Indian chieftain, who fought with spear and shield.

Shanley enlisted with the Nineteenth Kansas Cavalry, the only volunteer regiment organized to fight the Indians. On the way to join Sheridan at Fort Supply, Okla., the regiment became lost and lived on hackberries for days. Shanley was one of a group who volunteered to find Sheridan, and found him after a 200-mile hike without rations.

At Fort Supply Tommy was detailed to go with General Custer to fight the Cheyennes. With that command he drove an ammunition wagon.

And now the old veteran who risked his life the hundred times in making the country safe against the native savages, sits in his honored old-age retreat in the G. A. R. home in a reminiscent mood as he sees the children of the red-skin scalp-hunters frolic according to the white men's fashion, while the little speedy broncho — the wild Indian's delight — has been succeeded by the flivver, the means of rapid motion that is so dear to the heart of the civilized Indian of today.