

The Oregon Statesman

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A REMARKABLE CHINAMAN; A GREAT MAN

"General Wu attributes much of his success to the initiative of Feng Youh-Siang, 'the Christian general,' who commanded the operations which resulted in the retreat eastward of Chang's army."

The above is a paragraph from the Associated Press dispatch of yesterday, from Peking, China, giving the news of the defeat of the rebel army commanded by General Chang, and the retreat of that army towards Mukden, of which Chang is military governor.

This General Feng, "the Christian general," is a most remarkable man, and a great deal of notice has been taken of his life and work by the religious press of the United States. Born in obscurity, possessed when a young man of a violent temper and a murderous disposition, trained as a common soldier, and thus an outcast and pariah in that country, Feng was some years ago converted to the Christian religion.

And since that time he has become a great religious teacher and leader of his people; a truly changed man and worthy to be classed with the great religious zealots of history.

He has himself converted most of the officers of his army of 10,000 to 15,000 men, and with their help and the aid of the Christian missionaries, most of his common soldiers.

Feng's army is the first Chinese army in history that has not been made up mostly of the lowest outcasts and cutthroats and riffraff; the first army that ever operated in that country that has not been followed by a horde of loose women; the first army ever operating on Chinese soil that was not the terror of the districts where operating, on account of all sorts of lawless acts. On the contrary, the army of General Feng has been welcomed wherever it has been stationed, as it has given order and stability and decency to the civilian populations.

The annals of military history contain no more unique figure than General Feng. He is over six feet tall and is a specimen of fine physical manhood. In the years since his life has been changed to the ideals of Christianity and higher civilization, he has become a great student; a tremendous worker, and a great power for good wherever his influence is felt—and it is very wide.

While General Feng maintains the strictest kind of discipline in his army, he rules his men mostly by love, and he knows every man of them, having one of the most remarkable of memories.

The fact that the credit for the victory of yesterday over the rebel forces is given to the initiative of such a man as General Feng, leading such an army as the one he has built up, cannot fail to have a tremendous effect upon the people of that country.

If China could be ruled for a period of years by such men as General Feng, that country would be transformed to a modern and progressive republic; the greatest republic in point of population in the world.

The people of Oregon are fed up on political promises and platitudes. They want performance; presently; p. d. q.; now; while they are alive and kicking. Not in the sweet subsequence. Not after we are all old and gray, or dead and gone. There must be a reform of the system; all down the line.

There must be a cabinet form of state government, in which every act and detail can be traced to its source. The buck passing system that is now in vogue is de trop; ausgesellschaft; out of date. It cannot be made to work with efficiency and economy. With the best of intentions on the part of all office holders, it is inefficient; too expensive. The people want to know all the time who is responsible for every act of their servants; who is who and what is what. They can get this kind of fixed and definite responsibility by lining up behind the candidacy of George A. White for Governor, for he is committed to this program. And he is the kind of a man who will stick to the program and work it out. That will be his job; and he is used to finishing what he starts.

If you cannot make this primary campaign a clean one, please make it as clean as possible. There is an election ahead, in November.

General Wu, whose forces were victorious in the Chinese rebellion, belongs to one of the greatest and most ancient of the great and ancient families of that country. That means a good deal, in a country given over largely to ancestry worship.

Circus day in Salem. The years will roll back and all the grown-ups will be children again. Ponce de Leon would not have needed to trouble himself about hunting for the fountain of youth had he lived in this time of the modern circus.

AMERICA FIRST.

In the course of the tariff debate in congress a great deal is being said by the Democrats, free traders, internationalists and others about what America "owes to the world," and how incumbent it is upon the United States to help rebuild Europe, with the conclusion always drawn that in order to rebuild Europe it is essential we do not enact any protective tariff worthy of the name, thus enabling Europe to flood this country with her cheap products and obtain control of the American markets for her own enrichment.

It is evident at this early stage of the tariff debates that those advancing this argument are not going to stop short of gross misrepresentation of the attitude of the Republican administration and even of the president. Already isolated sentences from official messages of the president and from addresses made by him are being quoted by the free traders in an effort to poison the public mind against the enactment of protective schedules. It is therefore well that what President Harding really has said officially upon the subject of protective tariff and upon the relative importance of building up Europe or building up America should be set down. His two official utterances upon the principle and policy of protective tariff are to be found in his messages to congress.

In the message he delivered at

to greed, but ever concerned with that productivity at home which is the source of all abiding good fortune. It is agreed that we cannot sell unless we buy. BUT ABILITY TO SELL IS BASED UPON HOME DEVELOPMENT AND THE FOSTERING OF HOME MARKETS. There is little sentiment in the trade of the world. Trade can and ought to be honorable, but it knows no sympathy. While the delegates of the nations at war were debating peace terms at Paris, and while we later debated our part in completing peace, the commercial agents of other nations were opening their lines and establishing their outposts with a forward look to the morrow's trade. It was wholly proper and has been advantageous to them.

"Tardy as we are, IT WILL BE SAFER TO HOLD OUR MARKETS SECURE AND BUILD THEREON FOR OUR TRADE WITH THE WORLD."

President Harding in his annual message to congress delivered at the opening of its regular session December 6, 1922, in speaking of tariff legislation, said:

"There is before you the completion of the enactment of what has been termed a permanent tariff law. I cannot too strongly urge an early completion of this necessary legislation. It is needed to stabilize our industry at home; it is essential to make more definite our trade relations abroad. More, IT IS VITAL TO THE PRESERVATION OF MANY OF OUR OWN INDUSTRIES, WHICH CONTRIBUTE SO NOTABLY TO THE VERY LIFE BLOOD OF OUR NATION."

"There is now, and there always will be, a storm of conflicting opinion about any tariff revision. We cannot go far wrong when we base our tariffs on the policy of preserving the productive activities, which enhance employment and add to our national prosperity."

"Again comes the reminder that we must not be unmindful of world conditions, that peoples are struggling for industrial rehabilitation and that we cannot dwell in industrial and commercial exclusion and at the same time do the just thing in aiding world reconstruction and readjustment. We do not seek a selfish aloofness, and we could not profit by it, were it possible. We recognize the necessity of buying wherever we sell and the permanency of trade lies in its acceptable exchanges. In our pursuit of markets we must give as well as receive. We cannot sell to others who do not produce, NOR CAN WE BUY UNLESS WE PRODUCE AT HOME. SENSIBLE OF EVERY OBLIGATION OF HUMANITY, COMMERCE AND FINANCE, LINKED AS THEY ARE IN THE PRESENT WORLD CONDITIONS, IT IS NOT TO BE ARGUED THAT WE NEED DESTROY OURSELVES TO BE HELPFUL TO OTHERS. With all my heart, I wish restoration to the peoples blighted by the awful World war, BUT THE PROCESS OF RESTORATION DOES NOT LIE IN OUR ACCEPTANCE OF LIKE CONDITIONS. IT WERE BETTER TO REMAIN ON FIRM GROUND, STRIVE FOR AMPLE EMPLOYMENT AT HOME, AND point the way to balanced budgets, rigid economy and resolute, efficient work as the necessary remedies to cure disaster.

"... IT IS NOT AN UNWORTHY SELFISHNESS TO SEEK TO SAVE OURSELVES when the processes of that salvation are not only denied to others, but commended to them. WE SEEK TO UNDERMINE FOR OTHERS NO INDUSTRY BY WHICH THEY SUBSIST; WE ARE OBLIGATED TO PERMIT THE UNDERMINING OF NONE OF OUR OWN WHICH MAKE FOR EMPLOYMENT AND MAINTAINED ACTIVITIES."

That is a remarkable showing made by the interstate bridge across the Columbia river at Vancouver. In a little more than five years from the time of its opening, up to March 31, 1922, the receipts were \$1,463,432.22, while the disbursements were \$215,391.24, or a net income of \$1,248,040.98, considerably more than the cost of the main structure which was approximately \$1,100,000. Thus the bridge is paying for itself, and more, every five years. It has certainly been a good investment. The states of Oregon and Washington guaranteed the interest on the bonds sold to raise the money for the main structure—and at that time there were people who said this would be a perpetual charge upon the taxpayers of the two states. It has turned out to be no charge at all.

ITCH FOR PICTURES

It is declared that Russia is especially anxious to obtain American films and encourage capital in the creation of movie theaters. If people have pictures to look at they will forget they are hungry and mad. The kings of France used to try to ward off conspiracy and revolution by keeping their subjects amused. Russia would give millions—if she had them—for Fatty Arbuckle.

RUNNING THINGS

Leaders in the motor industry are testing out a new engine as created by a Syracuse genius and which it is claimed will run 300 miles on a gallon of any six-cent fuel oil. On a first test the inventor ran a one-cylinder, three-horse power engine for eighteen hours on a pint of the oil. That is about as cheap as standing still. If they get so that they can run a buzz wagon for a nickel a week this is going to be a mighty nasty world for pedestrians.

FINES PAY THE COST

The author of a recent magazine article complaining of the heavy taxes people must pay to enforce prohibition should have conferred with the prohibition commissioner first. Mr. Haynes says that the fines levied on bootleggers are about double the expenses of the prohibition enforcement department. This being true, the bootleggers and their patrons and none others are being "taxed" to enforce federal prohibition.—Lincoln Journal.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Circus day in Salem. The Cherringo is a success.

There were 1000 paid admissions at the Cherringo Thursday evening, 1500 last night, and there should be 1500 tonight.

If everything else in connection with the Cherringo goes off as well, there will be a neat sum of money for the hospital fund.

Blossom day tomorrow. There will be thousands of visitors in Salem and on all the roads leading into Salem.

Empty heads seldom ache.

If they continue to treat 'em rough in China, when rebel robber armies go on the rampage, and if they can make their government honest and patriotic, there is hope for poor old China.

Of course, every one will see the circus parade.

Circus proprietors predict that the circus parade will soon be abolished. It is a question whether they can afford to do it. Parades are an expense, of course, but with their disappearance the

next step would be to abolish childhood altogether, and that is a very dangerous experiment for the circus proprietors.

What is the proper wave length of an over-the-back-fence line of conversation?

SPECIAL
Regular \$18 35-lb.
Silk Floss Mattress
\$11.95
RICHTER'S
BANKRUPT
SALE
349 No. Commercial St.

Grand Theatre

May 8th—8 p. m.

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ORTHO

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She has a message for you

Can be consulted at Hotel Bligh, room 16

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CONGOLEUM
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This Gold Seal identifies the one and only grade of Congoleum made.



Beautiful rugs at astonishingly low prices—

PERHAPS you have postponed buying a rug because you thought all rugs were necessarily "high." True, most rugs are expensive. But fortunately Gold-Seal Congoleum Art-Rugs are comfortably within reach of the most modest purse.

Congoleum lies perfectly flat on the floor without fastening of any kind. But we would rather show you these rugs than talk about them. Do come in soon and select the patterns that will make your rooms look their prettiest. Our collection includes all the latest designs.

Gold-Seal Congoleum Art-Rugs possess all the beautiful rich tones of fabric rugs—softly blended colors that lend elegance to any room. Besides being beautiful and economical these rugs are exceedingly easy to take care of—just a light mopping leaves them spotlessly clean. There are no untidy "curled up" edges, either.

Regular \$.75 Congoleum Art Rug, 18x36 inches,	Special	\$.49
Regular 1.35 Congoleum Art Rug, 26x36 inches,	Special	.98
Regular 2.00 Congoleum Art Rug, 36x54 inches,	Special	1.49
Regular 9.50 Congoleum Art Rug, 6x9 feet,	Special	7.95
Regular 11.50 Congoleum Art Rug, 7 1/2 x 9 feet,	Special	9.85
Regular 14.50 Congoleum Art Rug, 9x9 feet,	Special	11.49
Regular 16.00 Congoleum Art Rug, 9x10 1/2 feet,	Special	15.80
Regular 18.50 Congoleum Art Rug, 9x12 feet,	Special	15.95
Regular 23.00 Congoleum Art Rug, 9x15 feet,	Special	18.75
90c Congoleum, 6 and 9 feet wide, per square yard.		.74

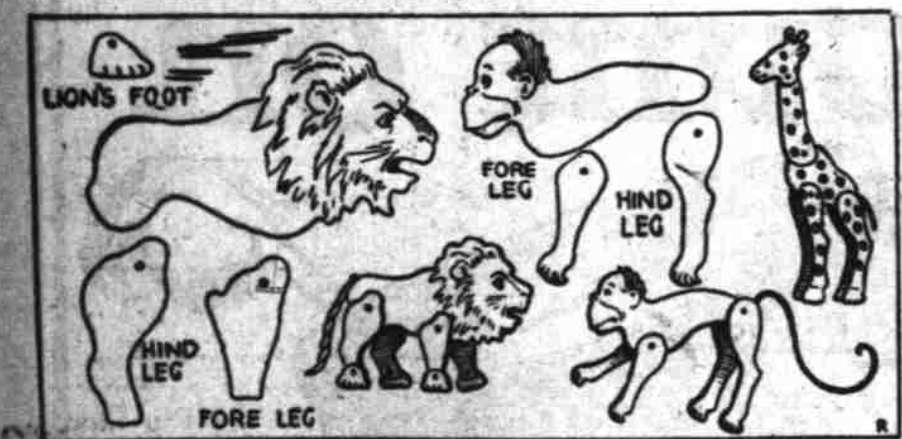
C. S. HAMILTON

GOOD FURNITURE

The Junior Statesman

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SCISSORS CIRCUS



When the big circus has left town, leaving a confused dream of white horses, trapezes, clowns, pink lemonade and lions, you can refresh your memories of it by making a circus of your own. Get out your water colors or crayons and some cardboard. Then find some little brass paper fasteners. Now you are ready to make your wild animal show. You probably have about the house some sort of an animal picture book. Use this to get your ideas for figures for your menagerie. Take a pencil and sketch or trace with tissue paper the animals in the pictures. Just sketch the bodies of them first, for the legs are to be attached afterwards so that they can stand and do all sorts of tricks. The feet must also be made separately, so that whatever position the legs are in the feet can be level. Tails cannot be made very well of cardboard, so glue some heavy string on for tails. For the monkey you can use a piece of wire. This may be curved so that the animal can hang by it. In making the different animals, decide just where the joints are to be located. Then cut all the sections separately, drawing each part carefully by itself. Cut out the pieces, and then

performing ponies and all the rest of the circus animals.

ONE REEL YARNS

"WHO-O?" "Now don't get frightened, Bennie," said mother gaily as she put the big jug into his hand, patted his head and closed the kitchen door. From within came Dad's voice. "Don't put notions into his head, dear. There is nothing to be afraid of." Bennie wasn't so sure. It was dark. The path was narrow. It ran through the woods and it was a good half mile down to grandfather's farm. Of course he knew every foot of the woods by daylight, and he wasn't really scared, but still— As he struck the down hill he broke into a run. Suddenly he was aware of a sound that seemed to run along by his side. It was a moaning sound that went "who-o-o-o." Bennie's hair stood on end. He ran faster. The sound became louder. He stopped dead still in the path. The sound stopped. Bennie's hands were so cold he could hardly keep his thumb in the little handle of the jug. He started running again and went as fast as his feet would carry him. But the faster he went, the louder became the ghostly "who-o-o-o-o." Finally Bennie saw the light in Grandfather's kitchen shining through the trees. He choked back a sigh and making a dash, he fled across the yard. The sound always right behind him, and into the door. Once inside the house Bennie dropped the jug to the floor with a clatter. He rushed into Grandmother's arms. "Grandma," he cried, "something that moaned followed me all the way from our house. At first I thought it was the wind, and then I thought it was the ghost of that evil that

CAUTIOUS CLARENCE TAKES NO CHANCE'S WHILE LEARNING TO SWIM IN SHALLOWS



was sick and then I didn't know what it was, and I was scared." "Why, what could it have been?" asked Grandmother in astonishment. But Grandfather laughed. "Come here, Bennie boy, and I will introduce you to a funny noise." And picking up the jug, he swung it around. From its mouth came a soft "who-o-o-o-o." It was the noise of the air as it rushed past the mouth of the jug. "Well," said Bennie, mopping his forehead with his handkerchief, "well, I'll-be-jugged."

TODAY'S PUZZLE

A girl's name plus a vulgar form of "ate" plus a kind of bill plus to be sick equals a town in Arkansas.

Answer to yesterday's: Ace, art, row, ice, run, ask. Crocus.

How, Why and What

Why are there no bears in Africa? We do not know why. It is a curious fact that in Africa there are no bears, tigers, nor wolves.

She Knew It

Freddie: "Well, I must be off." Freda: "That is what I thought when I first saw you."