

The Oregon Statesman

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 215 South Commercial St., Salem, Oregon

BIBLE THOUGHT AND PRAYER

Prepared by Radio BIBLE SERVICE Bureau, Cincinnati, Ohio. If parents will have their children memorize the daily Bible selections, it will prove a priceless heritage to them in after years.

ADMIT THE MASTER: Behold, I stand at the door, and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he will with me.

PRAYER: Lord, our wills are stubborn. Do Thou so influence us that we shall be made willing to admit Thee fully into our lives.

MORE ABOUT FENG, CHINESE CHRISTIAN GENERAL

In this corner of The Statesman of last Sunday, there was a sketch concerning the work of General Feng, the Chinese Christian general.

On the same day, in their Market street church building in Salem, the Free Methodist church were holding their Oregon Annual conference, and Rev. E. P. Ashcraft, a missionary from the Hunan province, China, Free Methodist Mission, while giving the principal address at a public missionary meeting, gave some interesting side lights on the character of General Feng.

The Statesman readers are indebted to Rev. W. N. Coffee, district elder of that church organization, for the following report of that address, as touching upon this outstanding Chinese leader; furnished upon request:

Among other things, he said that of an army of 20,000 soldiers, 9000 of them were real Christians with personal experiences, that they read their Bibles and prayed, and that as they came into the province they came singing "Onward Christian Soldiers."

They commonly sing gospel hymns as they are about their work. Mr. Ashcraft was closely acquainted with General Feng for about six months and estimates him as one of his choicest friends.

He has a picture of the General and a book, personal gifts of friendship from the General.

For four months Mr. Ashcraft was employed to regularly instruct two hundred of General Feng's officers, in the Scriptures. Having thus opportunity for close observation, he remarks that from a Christian standpoint the General's life is exemplary in every way and that he constantly evidences the fact that he is a humble man of God. His whole army regularly holds daily religious service.

Recently during a long continued drought, when the people were distressed at approaching famine a remarkable thing occurred.

The population in that part of China is 600 to the square mile. At best the country does not produce enough to feed the people properly, and many never know what it is to have all they want to eat; hence the alarm at prospects of a famine, for it means certain death to multitudes.

While the people were greatly exercised over the outlook, General Feng made a proposition to the people.

First, those who believed in God were to fast and pray every day for a week, then, secondly, after that time he and his followers would pray for rain. The people cooperated with him and he took his 20,000 men and went out into the plain to pray.

General Feng, standing upon an improvised platform, read the Scriptures. Rev. Mr. Ashcraft prayed, and then General Feng, with the self abasement of a monk, because they were ignorant of the true light, but to lay their sins upon him. They went out to early prayer and closed their meeting at 9 o'clock, and at 11:30 rain was pouring. His faith is implicit, and such accomplishments read like that of Elijah at Carmel.

The Christians of America should remember General Feng in prayer. Such characters can do much in molding China and establishing the Christian faith.

At the close of this intensely interesting Missionary meeting an offering was called for and \$688.43 was laid down in a few minutes.

COMMENCEMENTS IN OREGON

This is the finish of the year when the various educational institutions are the center of activities, attractiveness and hope. The graduating classes go out full of anticipation, expecting to conquer the world. Here is hoping they will do it.

Will they? Ah, far be it from us to cast one single shadow or even bring a chill to their enthusiasm. The world needs these young people; needs them badly. Their heliolic and refreshing ideas will cheer up this old world. There is a chance for them to do lots of good.

They will be disillusioned? Oh, thou pessimist. Why not forget all such things? Why not just think of the glorious present when these young people standing on the threshold are anxious to bid goodbye to the old life and eager to start the new? Those tears you noticed the last time in chapel were not regretful; they were sentimental. A sigh for the happy days of their past, but there is gladness in their hearts because they feel the urge of action and want to go out and help fight for better citizenship, for better men and women. This is no time for discouragement. This is no time to talk of heart ache. This is the time to enjoy with them the world. It now is and the world that looks so rosy when they get over the hill. It is great to be a graduate. It is great to feel the urge of action, great to be ambitious for the morrow, great to want to try your strength and great to believe it sufficient to overcome obstacles.

This is the day of the college graduate. All hail and shout. May the morrow be just as bright as the rosy dreams, and may life be a continuous of this happy valley which is being left forever by the young people.

AFTER A LONG TIME

We do not know when the Indians first filed claim upon the American continent. We do know, however, that they were in full

before the people his leadership cannot be attacked. There is going to be a good deal of scurrying to cover and a good many efforts made to burn the records or at least distrust them.

To a large extent the issue in the approaching campaign is to be between the president and congress, and there are indications that congress will get the worst of it. The people have been taking Coolidge's measure and, broadly speaking, they see in him a president of courage, prudence, sound thought; one who is intensely honest, intellectually and otherwise, and straightforward in the presentation of his policies.

On the other hand, they see an obstructionist congress, lacking constructive cohesiveness and unwilling to follow the constructive counsel of the administration.

Some of that obstruction has come from the democratic party, but that was to be expected. That is the political game. The people expect that and make allowance for it. But opposition from republicans was another matter.

There was nominally a republican majority in congress, but not a real majority. The president's policies were opposed and defeated by members professing to march under the same party banner with him.

The country sees that the president has not had a square deal at the hands of congress; and republican representatives and senators who deserted him and made alignments with a democratic-radical coalition will find that they are coming home to a resentful constituency.

THE RAIN

All will admit it was a glorious rain. The drought was not as bad as many made out. When a man is used to having a drouth every year it was small change, but to people whose surroundings have given them the name of "web-feet," it possibly was pretty bad.

The humid weather the last three or four days has acted the same as rain. The moisture in the atmosphere has given new life to everything and all agree it was a glorious rain.

JUST ETIQUETTE

We think that the case of L. R. M. Pierce, former prohibition officer, is being over-emphasized and magnified into boorishness, unjustified by the real situation. As we understand it, Pierce went to a home of a law violator who for some unscrutable reason had been paroled to him. He just made a social call. Now Pierce is original and in some ways a social non-conformist. He has an idea that if he wants to change the social custom it is his business to do so. He did make a change in this instance; he took off his shoes. It has been a long time since we indulged in the habit of making these social calls upon the ladies, but the agonies that we sometimes endured by tight shoes remains like the odor of roses around the shattered vase—or, sometimes the odor of the feet, for that matter.

We insist that Pierce being a mirror of fashion and the center of precedent has a right to inaugurate a new social custom, and unless boys have changed a good deal in the last 50 years, a good many of them would welcome the relief thus secured.

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

A GENTLE HINT.

Editor Statesman: From time to time magazines feature the trials and tribulations of families living in the country who are pestered by city company during the summer time, when fruits, flowers, cream and fresh eggs and possibly fried chicken make such a visit enjoyable to said city people. But it is no joke to the farmers or their women who are extremely busy with their very necessary toil which is increased by the presence of outsiders, or it is at least seriously interrupted by their untimely appearance, as practically all of them come without an invitation. One of my neighbors is constantly on the anxious seat as visitors from town may appear at any minute, while none of these people called upon his family while the family lived within a few blocks of them in the city. It is often after 10 o'clock when the milking is done, as these town people hop into their cars about 6 or 7 o'clock and arrive at the farm just in time to interfere with the important chores of the day, that is milking, feeding and shutting up little ciklekens.

A feature of these visits is the number of persons, total strangers to the hosts, that they manage to crowd into their cars, and practically none of them ever drive up to the house some bright morning and say, "Hop in my car, my country friends, and let me take you for a drive, since you do not keep a car."

Maybe you who read this are not guilty, but next time you think of some nice place to go, just pause and remember if the owners of the home ever just urged you to drop in on them whenever you felt like it. And don't think country people are deficient in common intelligence or that they fail to take particular notice that you do not invite them to your fine city homes. Indeed, suppose you wait until you are invited and suppose you wait after that until your visit has been returned.

It is all very funny. Certainly no one would expect the fathers to come out and boldly announce they are going to smother justice with money. Such a declaration would have been as foolish as what the boys have been saying. The fathers have made the only declaration they could make. But instead of desiring credit for it the proper thing should be set down, which is that the lawyers are coaching them and they are responding immediately.

BELL BOYS

We notice some bell boys have been sent to jail in Portland because they sold liquor in hotels. We have noticed that the hotel proprietors who are responsible for these boys' conduct do not

seem to have been disturbed. It is the old practice of throwing to the law refuse and expecting it to be satisfied.

It is a travesty on justice to send a poor little bell boy to jail for the offending of his employer. It is un-American, it is unfair, and it does not track with the demand we are making for a square deal for the boys.

FIRST STRAIGHT, THEN CROOKED

Elsewhere in this issue appears an article from The Dalles Chronicle on the primary. The first three-fourths of the article is commended to our readers as good common sense, and the last is recommended as being as finished a piece of demagoguery as can be found in Oregon—and that is saying a good deal. The article reasons well at first, but at the end the snapper is as unfair as anything a Portland man could devise.

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The Fun Shop MAXSON REEVAL JAMES FANS

By Ida M. Thomas The only thing he talks about is pitchers, bases, and home runs.

And all within the neighborhood His very presence shuns. He's crazy on half-holidays, His alighted family never can See aught of him except at night— He is a baseball fan!

And I? You ask me what am I To speak so sneeringly of these? Why, I'm in quite a different class:

I represent the cooling breeze That fails to come on scorching days; I am a valued friend of man, A benefit to all the world— I'm an electric fan!

Slipping Up on the Properties

It rained a little, one night last March, and by morning the small pools of water in the hollows of the sidewalks were tiny, treacherous patches of ice.

A portly, middle-aged man stepped on one of the slippery spots, and promptly hit the pavement, like the traditional thousands of bricks.

Man number two hastened to the assistance of the unfortunate one, but in attempting to render first aid to the injured, also gave a perfect imitation of an old-time "knockout" comedian, determined to put a dent in the stage.

Two women passed the pair who were vainly endeavoring to struggle to their feet.

"Isn't that an awful disgrace," exclaimed the disgusted brunette to the blonde, "and the whole country supposed to be dry!"

"Yes," murmured the blonde, "and so early in the morning, too!"

Our Inquisitive Reporter

Our inquisitive reporter yesterday asked this question of four people chosen at random: "Now that the development of uniform inscriptions has been identified and registered as both polyphonous and ideagramatic, what do you consider the best means of curing a wart on the third finger of the left hand?"

Bill Beach, awning hanger: "Well, at least I can say this much, Bo. I ain't never yet had my thumb prints taken."

Frieda Hull, teacher: "Perhaps, but it depends more or less on what the population of this city was in 1893."

A. H. Callan, mechanic: "If you mean Ida O'Rann, the cashier down at Spieler's, I never noticed no warts on her left hand."

Percy Perl, interior decorator: "But you can get the same effects with lilac hangings, and orchid cushions in match would be just too sweet."

Modern Nursery Rhymes

Little Mary had a Bob They're all the style, you know; And everywhere that Mary went Her Bob was sure to go. You think of course her hair was bobbed.

Oh no! that isn't so. The Bob of which I'm speaking, Is little Mary's beam! —Mrs. Lida Frey.

Sisterly Love She: "No, John, you can never be more than a brother to me." He: "Well, all right—kiss brother goodnight!" —Joe Gertaide.

Parents admonish their children to tell the truth, and then live in constant fear that they will do so.

JINGLE-JANGLES

Any funny, nonsensical rhyme that will make Fun Shop readers laugh is a Jingle-Jangle. It must be in two lines. For example:

1 After winter comes the spring; Tonisils hurt like everything.

2 Cows have horns and sheep have wool; Dentists have a lot of pull.

You will undoubtedly contribute funnier Jingle-Jangles than these. Address them separately to Jingle-Jangle Department, Editor The Fun Shop, The Oregon Statesman, Salem, Or.

'At-a-Girl!

Last evening after I had given my four-year old daughter her bath, and was just about to put on her nightgown, she noticed she wasn't quite dry.

"Oh! mother," she commanded hurriedly, "rub me good and dry, because I don't want to get rusty." —Mrs. L. W. Standke.

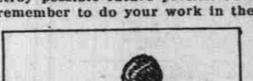
The Bootlegger's Daughter

By Benjamin DeCasseres I am in love with the bootlegger's daughter, I have to drink rum, I never drink water. When I go a-courting, She is always sorting The bottles of hooch from bottles of booze, And I am kept busy hiding the clogs. I am in love with the bootlegger's

The Boys and Girls Statesman The Biggest Little Paper in the World Edited by John M. Miller. Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors.

HOW TO MAKE VACATION MONEY

Practical Ideas for Boys and Girls The rule for today's vacation money-earner is: Don't over-charge. It is the surest way of driving away business and destroying possible future profits. Just remember to do your work in the



best way at a moderate price, then the results will be satisfactory to both you and your customers.

In summer when there are no furnace fires, people want their radiators painted. There is an idea for a good way to make money. All you need is a few cans of radiator paint which you can get at any paint dealer's or hardware store. Putting it on is no trick at all.

Wallpaper cleaning is another fine summer occupation. Bread dough or even flour and water dough made into a roll works like a big eraser, taking away the dirt and leaving the paper fresh and bright underneath.

Girls who are successful cooks may work up a business baking

daughter, And learning the things I hadn't oughter. We talk of labels and corks Instead of bluebells and storks; SHE calls me "Red Eye," "Rum Hound" and "Stew." While I call her my little 'Home Brew.'

Self-Imposed

The longest "sentence" in the world: "I DO!" (when uttered at the altar.)

Readers are requested to contribute. All humor, epigrams (or humorous mottoes), jokes, anecdotes, poetry, burlesque, satires and bright sayings of children, must be original and unpublished. Accepted material will be paid for at regular rates. All manuscripts must be written on one side of the paper only, should bear name of this newspaper and should be addressed to the Fun Shop Editor, The Oregon Statesman.

RICKEY

Mr. and Mrs. O. Frysle and their guests, Johnnie Linton and Dan Evans of Long Beach, Calif., spent the week-end at Pacific City.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Edwards have as their guests their grandchildren, LaJune Gesner of Auburn

and Elnora and Kenneth Edwards of Polk county.

The Rickey Wildcats added another scalp to their belt last Sunday. The victims being the Salem Cardinals. The score was 7 to 8.

A. W. Binegar is erecting a bungalow for Mr. Smith of Auburn.

Mrs. Foregard, recently from South Dakota, has been elected teacher for the coming year.

Mrs. T. Woodest of Eugene was a recent guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Dickman.

M. M. Magee sold part of his Duroc Jersey pigs last week. The father of these pigs is grand champion of the northwest and the mother is Critic & Orion stock.

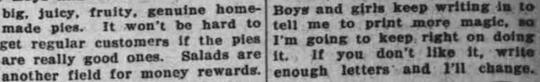
Mrs. Brown of Salem was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. J. Irvin Caplinger, the first of the week.

Booth Family to Make Future Home at Medford

SILVERTON, Ore., June 7.—(Special to The Statesman).—Mrs. E. A. Booth and daughters Kathleen and Beatrice left for Medford where they will join Mr. Booth. The Booth family has made its home at Silverton for eight years. Mrs. Booth has been

The Magic Liquid Here's another magic stunt. Boys and girls keep writing in to tell me to print more magic, so I'm going to keep right on doing it. If you don't like it, write enough letters and I'll change.

TRY IT



If you do like it, write me letters and I'll keep things the way they are.

Show your audience a plain piece of window glass. When they have finished examining it and know that it is not "trick" glass, tell them that you will now perform a marvelous contradiction to science.

Take the glass, immerse it wholly in water, and take a pair of heavy shears and start cutting it. It will cut all right if you have the whole thing under water. Of course you must tell the audience that the water is a magic liquid which makes the glass cuttable.

—CAP'N ZEB.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from any druggist and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than an ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Ad

You Can't Beat the Law Laws are made by God -- men write statutes Sir Isaac Newton said that his greatest discovery was the law of action and reaction. Let us apply a modern example: The action: Last year canneries bought all the Royal Anne cherries in sight at ten cents a pound. The reaction: People stopped buying canned cherries because the price was too high and substituted lower priced commodities. The result: Large stocks still on hand and lower prices for the new crop. Last year pears sold to the canneries for \$25 per ton. Result was a ready consumption of pears—no left-over stocks—high price of \$50 per ton for the new crop. The law of supply and demand is implacable. When either packer or producer attempts to take it in his own hands he plays with fire. This is a day for understanding—when you are ready to sell your crop give heed to economic tendencies. If you have marketing problems bring them to us—we shall be glad to give you the benefit of our observations without charge or obligation. First National Bank Salem, Oregon