

FOUNDER OF THE SALVATION ARMY

Some of the Interesting High Lights of the Life of General William Booth

(There is published in two large volumes "The Life of William Booth, Founder of the Salvation Army," by Harold Begbie. Reviewing some of the high lights of this book, the editor of the Congregationalist, Boston, writes the following:)

To what extent are our thoughts, and even our judgments, of great men and great events associated with some personal or localized impression, arising possibly from some isolated circumstance or from contact with some striking expression of prejudice or admiration? I put the question to my own mind, and to my readers, in the interests of a calm, judicial, and fair estimate of the eminent Christian "General," William Booth; for I never think of the general without having somewhere in the back of my mind my mother's vigorously expressed criticism arising from the only occasion on which she saw and heard him. She had gone, with others, to a town some distance from my home where the general was to speak. Among those who had also made the trip were a young couple, ardent "Salvationists," who fairly worshiped the ground on which their general trod. They had traveled seventeen miles in the dust and heat, and so that neither parent should miss the joy of the occasion they had taken their baby with them. The meeting had not progressed far when the baby made his presence known. The general turned on the mother and in a stern and dominating way commanded the woman to take the baby hence. It was not a gentle or sympathetic request. It was a harsh command. It spoiled the meeting for my mother, and I fear that it became in her mind so symbolic of the "General" that it obscured the strong and finer aspects of the Christian.

I would not narrate the incident were I conscious of it as coloring my own judgment. The sympathies of the average public speaker will be with the general rather than with the mother and the baby. Moreover, the dictates of common sense would suggest that when a great man had come some thousands of miles to speak, and a multitude had gathered to hear him, the whole occasion should hardly be spoiled for the multitude by the crying of a babe whose parents surely could not, under the circumstances, themselves derive much enjoyment or profit from the meeting. General Booth was too much a man of action and decisiveness to deal with such a situation gently or timidly. Moreover, he was a man of nervous and irritable temper, easily upset by minor incidents, considering his vigor of will and the steady and indomitable main

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ST. PIERRE, ONCE GAY NOW IN RUINS

Much of Debris of Eruption Cleared From Main Streets; Old Buildings

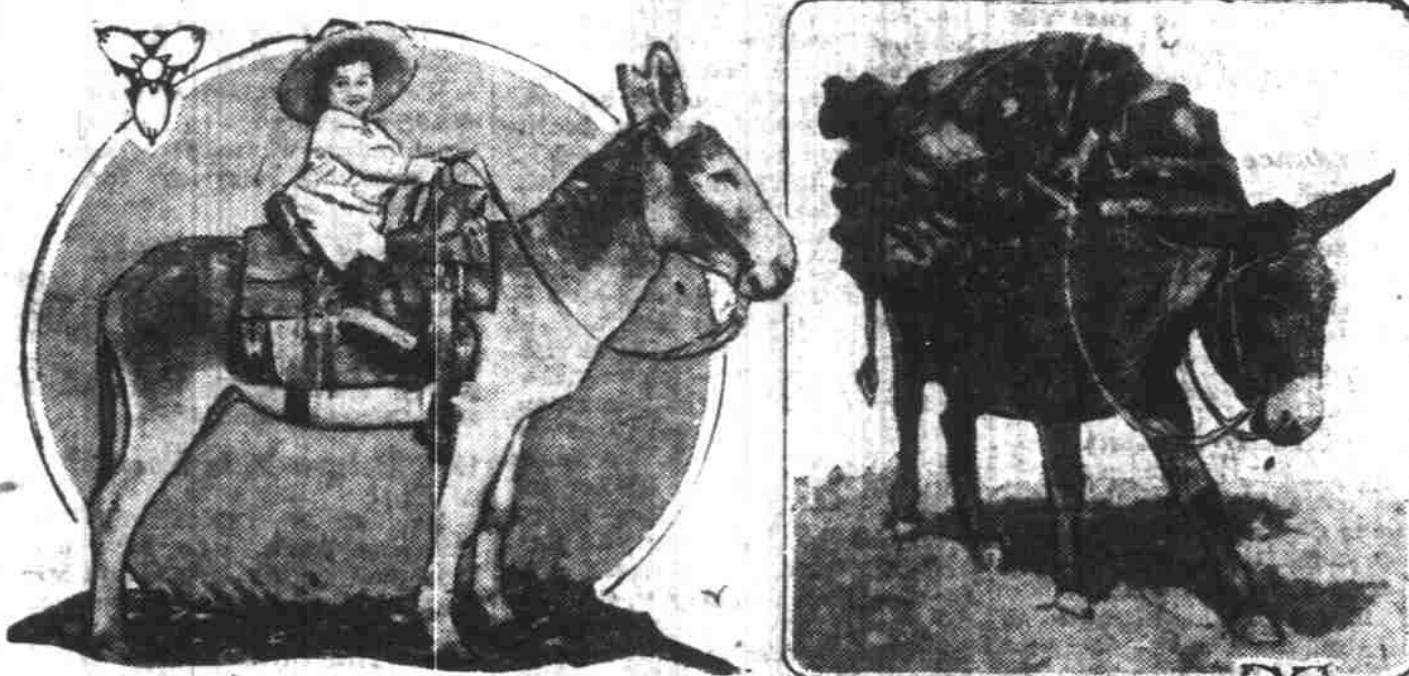
PORT DE FRANCE, Martinique (AP)—A quarter-century has passed since Mont Pelée vented its pent up glasses in the eruption which took 40,000 lives at St. Pierre, several kilometers from this city.

St. Pierre at that time was rich and gay, "the loveliest city in the West Indies." It was brilliant with costly homes, clubs and amusement places, and possessed the only tramcars in this part of the world. Today, it is just caked, crows wander through doorways which once were the portals of pride, bougainvillea creep over crumbling walls, and tree ferns and the split-leaved banana plants flourish in the ruins of splendid homes.

Much of the debris of the Mont Pelée eruption has been cleared from the main thoroughfare, but it is lined now with ramshackle buildings. In nearby streets are the huts of natives, built in the corners of buildings ruined 25 years ago, utilizing the old walls for two of their sides, with thatch or sheet-iron roofs. Frequently, as many as eight persons live in a space smaller than the average American room.

Mont Pelée thrusts its bald dome into the high mist, as innocent in appearance as it had seemed for many years preceding the 1902 disaster.

BURROS, LACKING OLD BURDENS, RAPIDLY DISAPPEARING IN WEST



Liquor smugglers have followed the prospector in making the burro an ally in illegitimate trade. If the burro is killed, they lose but little. A youthful burro-buster at Clouderoft, N. M., in upper left, is aboard a mount such as Pancho Villa used when he started a revolution in Mexico. Upper right shows one of the other uses of the burro of today—bringing in wood at El Paso, Texas. Lower—time out for lunch on the Mexican border.

EDUCATION LEADER AT SUMMER SCHOOL

Miss Julia Spooner, Writer on Grade Methods, Here From Portland

"Portland has its Columbia River Highway, its roses—and its Julia Spooner!" The woman of whom this was spoken last November at a banquet during the meeting of the Minneapolis grade teachers' association, attended by several thousand educators, is a member of the staff of the summer school being conducted in Salem under the auspices of the Monmouth normal school, as a teacher training project.

Miss Julia Spooner is a grade school teacher at Dunway school in Portland, and is probably the best known of all the large Portland grade teaching staff, through her work in teaching history, geography and civics in that school, and through the instruction and inspiration she has given to thousands of other teachers through her writings and personal help in just such schools as is being conducted in Salem.

In an interview with a Statesman reporter Friday, Miss Spooner told of the methods being used in the summer school in teaching history and geography. A class was visited, that the work might be seen.

Just imagine the old school room of a few years ago. We hear the teacher demanding that Johnny tell what he has learned about New Zealand, on page 145 of the geography text. He is asked to "bound" it, to name the principal cities, rivers, mountains and products. An absolute lesson in memory work.

Now go into the room supervised by Miss Spooner, conducted by teachers whom she has trained in the modern methods.

The question is on the board, "Can New Zealand support as large a population as the British Isles?" Johnny is asked to think about this question. First he is called upon to decide, out of things he has read or heard about the place, if its location would have anything to do with the solution of the problem before the class.

Then, in turn, the topography, climate, vegetation, animal life, minerals, water power, raw products, manufacturing, labor and market conditions, and relation with other nations are considered.

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Likes Jail; Crashes Door Has Summer Residence

HUNTERVILLE, N. C.—(AP)—"One-eyed" Connally represent one type of gate-crashers, but Hunterville has another—"Uncle Ebbe Stenhouse, who generally crashes the local jail.

With the permission of the board of aldermen, "Uncle Ebbe" has spent the last several summers in the jail. When he returned here he found his "residence" barred to all except law-breakers. Unable to find the town policeman, he crashed the jail and is still there.

He is 70 years old and refers to himself as a poet, cook extraordinary, traveler and gentleman of leisure.

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BETTER COWS FIGURE IN DAIRYING FUTURE



DR. C. W. LARSON



Top—Prize producers of Soldiers' Home herd, Washington, D. C. Lower Right—Typical scrub herd.

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—Ask Dr. C. W. Larson, United States dairy chief, to picture a future for the dairy industry and he'll push across his desk this group of figures:

Four and a half million farms in America have dairy cattle.

The total number of cows approximates thirty million.

The annual farm value of dairy products is \$2,750,000,000.

Population in the United States, potential source of milk consumption, rises at the rate of 1,750,000 per year.

There are 327 active cow-testing associations in the United States, with an enrolled total of 340,000 cows, each producing an average of 6,500 pounds of milk annually.

"All of which means," says Dr.

VACATIONISTS RUSH TO SOUTH WITH HELP

Swarm of Holiday Seekers Turned One Section Into Pleasureland

SEBASTOPOL.—(AP)—A concerted rush of holiday seekers has turned this former playground of the nobility into a Russian Florida.

The Crimea and Caucasus has become the mecca for every Russian who can afford to spend his short summer leave in this district. Many are helped by the Soviet government.

But it is by no means an easy task to "come south" under the present era of low wages. Long queues form daily before the ticket agencies, and he is a lucky person who manages to get a "hard seat" ticket to the south at a date two weeks off. Usually all tickets are booked for months in advance.

The Crimean season formerly consisted of three periods; the "silk" period, April and May, for the aristocracy weary of the long winter months; the "calico" period, June and July, for the middle classes, and the "velvet" August and September, for the merchants.

There is no longer any difference—it is virtually all "calico"—and the Moscow official rushes to the south as soon as he gets his leave, the "nepman," as the rising merchant prince is dubbed, as soon as he has raised necessary funds.

The most preferred places are Yalta, Alupka, Ljivadia, Semels or Sudak. Most of them were the property of former members of the czarist family. Hotels are scarce in the Crimea. What few there were have been converted into so-called "houses of rest," apartments to various state departments, or institutions, and persons allowed to live there must necessarily be employed by the institution which owns the house.

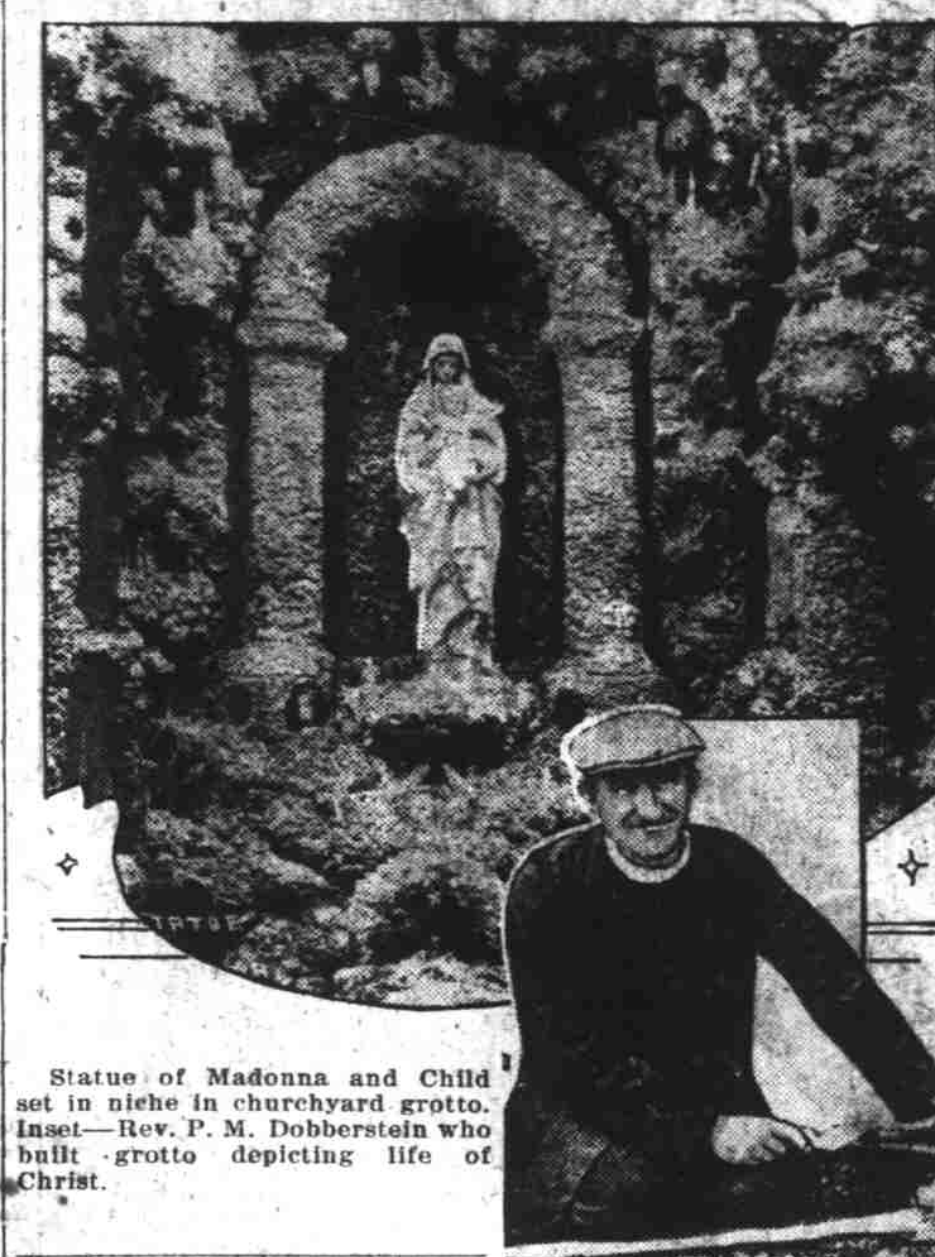
The palaces which dot the Crimean coast have been converted into sanatoriums for workers and peasants or "houses of rest." There are two ways by which a Soviet official can manage to get to the Crimea with government help.

In case of serious illness established by a bunch of certificates from medical commissions, the trip and "cure" is free of charge. The usual way is that the interested person awaits his turn to receive a place in the "house of rest" belonging to the institution which employs him, when he may enjoy his holiday at a monthly charge of 50-70 rubles (\$25 to \$35), food and other commodities included, and with a 25 to 70 per cent discount of the railway fare in "hard" ears.

There is no discount, however, for such persons traveling in "soft" or upholstered cars, to say

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STORY OF CHRIST IS PICTURED IN IOWA CHURCHYARD GROTTTO



Statue of Madonna and Child set in niche in churchyard grotto. Inset—Rev. P. M. Dobberstein who built grotto depicting life of Christ.

VOTE HELPS SHED OUTCAST STIGMAS

Eta Rapidly Becoming Political Factor in Japan After Many Years

TOKYO.—(AP)—The Eta, or outcast class of Japan, is rapidly becoming a political factor and emerging from the torrid condition in which it has existed for many centuries.

The movement to eliminate prejudice against this class was given further impetus recently when Premier Tanaka invited three members of the Eta to dine with him. This was the first time in the history of Japan that members of the Eta had ever been accorded the honor of dining with the head of the government.

The Japanese generally are Buddhists. Buddhism prohibits the killing and eating of animals. Tradition has it that the outcast class originated with persons who killed animals with which to feed the imperial falcons.

Afterward they became executioners and disposers of dead bodies. They became known as a "defiled people" and as such have suffered ever since from social prejudices.

In 1871 Emperor Meiji swept away the distinctions between the Eta and his other subjects, so far as legal rights were concerned. But the social prejudice remained, especially in the country districts, until recent years, when the Eta banded together to demand better treatment.

Throughout the rural districts of Japan there are about 5,249 outcast districts, with inhabitants numbering nearly 3,000,000. As many of them will vote in the next election, the politicians are beginning to pay attention to them.

MEN MORE SOUGHT AFTER IN ENGLAND

American Debutante Declares Englishmen Much More Indifferent

LONDON.—(AP)—What happens when the American debutante meets the English "young eligible?"

An American debutante who writes to the London Daily Mail only under her initials solves the question by saying that it is the American girl who gets off the "high horse" first.

"Englishmen," she says, "have impressed me as being very much more indifferent than Americans. This is only natural, as they are here in the minority and consequently sought after, as we, the girls, are in America."

"I find I am giving way to the men and am getting quite used to being unimportant. It was quite hard at first, but one can get used

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WEST BEND, Iowa.—(AP)—Like the cathedral builders of the middle ages, who spent their lives rearing symbols of their religious faith, a Catholic priest is fashioning in an Iowa churchyard a grotto which will tell the story of Christ to succeeding centuries.

For seven years the Rev. P. M. Dobberstein has worked in the shadow of St. Peter and Paul's church, building the memorial with precious stones, ore, fossils, coral and shells gathered from many lands and seas.

Room by room it has stretched out through the churchyard, a labyrinth of delicately patterned rock. About its walls the builder has set out and nurtured plants and vines to give it the appearance of antiquity.

Inlaid in coral over the main tower is the legend: "Grotto of the Redemption." Each room tells one chapter of the story of man's fall and his redemption. Statuary set in niches in the walls adds life to settings done in replica of those in which Christ moved.

At least six more years of work remain, and Father Dobberstein is grooming a youthful helper to carry on the building if he should fall in health.

West Bend's scant thousand residents watched curiously the beginning of the task, then came to wonder and finally to venerate. The grotto's fame soon spread, and now visitors come from great distance—3,000 or more on summer Sundays, and hundreds each week day.

Many have offered to help either in building or in gathering materials, but the priest still makes long trips each year to select for himself the rocks with which to continue the work.

Passport Idea Abolished on Polish Corridor Route

BERLIN.—(AP)—Polish visas have been abolished for all persons travelling through the Polish corridor on the two principal trains of the Dirschau-Danzig-Marienburg route, connecting with the regular Berlin-Warsaw service.

This passport alleviation was agreed upon at a joint conference at Danzig between the German and Polish authorities with the view of further facilitating traffic between Germany and Poland. It was mutually decided, however, that the regulation requiring passengers to present their passports on entry into Danzig territory remain in force.

Peasants of Pyrenees Give Medieval Plays

CHERANTE, Haute Pyrenees.—(AP)—Peasants of the tiny hamlet of Cherante have just given the medieval epic play which they perform every twenty years.

The epic is not always the same, but the method of presenting it goes back to the middle ages and the mystery plays. This year's performance portrayed the life of Napoleon.

Peasants produced from chests and trunks, the same costumes which previous generations had used for the play. A wood-cutter played the part of the pope and Napoleon's role was taken by a farmer.

NEW TRENDS OF THE AMERICAN THEATRE

Interesting and Instructive Address Before the Salem Woman's Club

(The following is an address given to the Salem Woman's club some weeks ago, by Alice Hensen Ernst, assistant professor of English at the University of Oregon, which proved so informative and interesting to those present that a request was made for the manuscript, in order that the whole of the Salem district public might share in the pleasure which the Woman's club audience had in listening to the speaker. The address shows the results of long, careful and intelligent research and is well worth the time of reading by any thoughtful person. The address follows:)

Looking about us at the American theatre of today, we behold a strange scene—a scene almost of chaos: formless plays that puzzle or annoy, settings all criss-cross and upside down, our beloved Shakespearean Hamlet done in golf togs and "plus fours;" no repose, no beauty; at times apparently no meaning. What is it all about? What ARE the new trends in the American theatre? And where do they lead us?

The term American theatre we shall take for granted in the beginning as broadly inclusive, not only of the material structures themselves, but of audience, actors, scene designers and stage craftsmen, plays and playwrights. Changes in the American theatre, of course, manifest themselves or are reflected in all of these. But since for clearness we must concentrate on some particular phase of this rather large subject, it shall be on the last two named—plays and playwrights, since these are held to be the primary creators. Through this peephole, we shall hope for an incidental vision of the total scene they aim to interpret.

"The stage," as Edmond About aptly puts it, "is a magnifying mirror in which are reflected the passions, the vices, the follies of each epoch." In a deeper sense, claims Archibald Henderson in the very excellent and very searching analysis of the modern theatre which he calls OUR CHANGING DRAMA, "the stage is itself the image of the time—of the philosophical, social, political and religious aspirations of the epoch." This may seem, at first appraisal, rather "a large order" to use our current slang. But it is all this indeed, to the serious student, through the medium of the most fascinating kaleidoscope imaginable. However, since in this present chat, I particularly desire NOT to be ponderous, we shall lay aside politics, philosophy and some of the other categories. And

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SECT OF HUNTERS HIDES IN FOREST

True Commune Found to Exist; Equal Rights and No Taxes Collected

BLAGOVESHENSK, Siberia.—(AP)—Rumors about the existence of a mysterious settlement in the dense "taiga," or virtually impenetrable Siberian forests, have been confirmed by an expedition which set out some months ago.

After making 400 miles on horseback through virgin forests, deep swamps and across many rivers, the expedition came upon a small village of ten log houses with about 40 inhabitants.

The villagers, who claimed not to have seen a civilized man for years, described themselves as belonging to a certain religious sect. Their chief occupation was hunting, purchasing furs from natives and collecting reindeer horns, which latter they sold to Chinese for the making of "medicine."

There are no authorities whatever in the village, no taxes are collected, and men and women enjoy the same rights. In short it is a true commune.

The villagers reported that in 1919 a detachment of white guards tried to penetrate their village but the population met the intruders on the edge of the swamps surrounding the village and drove them off by rifle fire.

Every two years one of the villagers goes to Blagoveshensk to dispose of the accumulated furs and replenish their ammunition supplies.