

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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Now after that John was put in prison, Jesus came into Galilee, preaching the gospel of the kingdom of God. And saying, The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand: repent ye, and believe the gospel. Mark 1:14-15.

CHRISTIAN GENERAL IN PICTURE AGAIN

Comes Marshal Feng, the Chinese Christian general, into the picture again. He is joining his forces with those under Chiang Kai-shek, the Nationalist leader from the south. There are evidences that these men representing like ideals, hoping for an independent China under a republican form of government similar to our own, will shortly be in authority in Peking; that defections from the forces of Chang Tso-lin will make an easy victory for them.

This calls up the career of Marshal Feng (pronounced Fong), which is one of the most interesting in history. Born in poverty; of the soldier class, the lowest in China. He witnessed the Paoingfu massacre of American missionaries in 1900 by the Boxers. He was 14 then; a ragged peasant soldier. He saw devoted American missionary women go to their death with smiling resignation on their faces and forgiving words on their lips. He did not forget. The death scenes of Christian martyrs lingered with the Chinese boy. He was converted to the religion that sustained the martyrs as they went unafraid to their cruel fate.

He became an officer; rose to leadership. He studied under American missionary tutors and became well informed in history and the things that make up a liberal education. And he climbed to the distinction of generalship; to the command of an army that was never defeated; though escaping defeat numbers of times through resourcefulness and daring that amounted to what his admirers believed were miracles.

And during the periods of his rise to the distinction of high leadership, to the place that gave him the title of Marshal Feng, he was a flaming Christian evangelist. He was a soldier preacher. He converted his officers and his soldiers. He led the first Christian army the world ever saw; a Christian army in a heathen land. There was universal Christian service in an army of thousands of men; early morning singing of old fashioned gospel songs making a scene and a setting the world never before witnessed.

This is partly so yet. But in the past two or three years he has been recruiting soldiers from the province of Kansu, over which he holds sway. That population is largely Moslem. His present forces are, therefore, composed of two elements, and, like British commanders in India, he is obliged, scrupulously, to respect the religious predilections of his men in order to bring about unity of command and understanding.

Marshal Feng's relation to his soldiers is now, as it always has been, extremely democratic. After receiving no pay for half a year, Feng was in a position to distribute, not long ago, a million dollars. This sum was divided among his men, a few dollars to each. Every man and officer, including Feng himself, received exactly the same amount. His style of living—clothes, shelter, food—is upon an equality with his men. Officials, including Marshal Feng, each receive \$20 in silver per month, when it is forthcoming, as pay. His regular force is the only army in China which goes unpaid for long periods and does not mutiny.

Marshal Feng is giving attention to the development of rural conditions. His great institute for the training of farmers goes steadily forward. Each hsien or county is required to send a certain number of men to the institute every three months. Elementary facts on scientific farming, better village planning, cooperative buying, principles of the Nationalist movement, military exercise, constitute the three months' course. He builds roads, irrigation ditches, railroads. He develops the country. He has strictly eliminated the radical communistic group in his area.

In the time of distress due to conditions of civil war, this is the platform of Marshal Feng for Chinese Christians: "Give up all comfortable ways of living, and identify yourselves with the common people in the spirit of the Master when he said: 'Even as ye have done it to the smallest among yourselves, ye have done it unto me.'"

The world is perhaps about to witness a new era in China; to see strong men devoted to high ideals in charge of the central government. Ideals which, if they can be kept before the people of China long enough, and enforced with sufficient persistence and strength, might transform the most populous country in the world into a nation of progress and peace, making for the peace of all the countries of the earth.

Marshal Feng is a man of great strength of character. His is a mind of large capacities; his a heart of vast sympathies. He is a philosopher who sees things in large ways. He has vision. And faith and patience.

He has perhaps been the most misunderstood and lied about world leader. He has been called a traitor; has been called all the hard names usually applied by people of little minds to great characters. Witness the lies about George Washington. The lies about Abraham Lincoln.

The great danger to the unified command that is about to take charge at Peking is the lack of understanding on the part of the masses of China; the inability for these masses to comprehend the impelling motives of unselfishness.

For there has been no such thing as unselfishness in the war lords and rulers of China. They have all been self-seekers; exploiters; grafters.

It is a strange thing. Harry Miller of Oregon, once president of the Oregon Agricultural college, United States consul at Mukden during the Japanese-Russian war, told the writer that the Chinese, on the whole, are the most honest people in the world; the most faithful in keeping their business and other contracts; the most faithful in service.

And they have for generations been governed by the most

dishonest men of modern history. Strange, that a people as a whole may be honest, and having leaders as a rule who are dishonest.

FAMINE IN CHINA

Famine conditions prevail in a large section of China. Ten million people are destitute in Shantung province. Two millions are starving in their homes. Three millions are emigrating to other provinces. The remaining five millions are reduced to a diet of grass roots, bran and chaff, and two or three millions of these will die before grain is garnered, unless relief is given at once.

And awful conditions prevail. Women and children are being sold by agents from other provinces, paying two to five dollars for boys and two to a hundred dollars for girls and women. Many small children are given away. Many more are left to starve. In one district village dogs have turned into packs like wolves, and they kill and eat women and children.

The Shantung relief committee is feeding 25,000 in soup kitchens. There is an appeal to America for \$10,000,000 to save as many as possible from starvation. The National Campaign Committee for China Famine Relief, 419 Fourth avenue, New York, has undertaken to raise the fund. A letter has been sent to 85,000 pastors of churches in the United States. Salem pastors have received copies.

The famine conditions in the district affected are the worst for 20 years. Brought about by floods, drouths, locusts, hail, etc., causing failure of crops. There have been three years of short crops.

America is coming to the relief of the starving Chinese, as has been her custom.

TOO MUCH OF WHAT?

Some members of the local Grange are reported to have resolute against the agricultural college, agricultural agents, realty boards, teachers, newspapers, etc., "spreading ideas which bring undue competition to the detriment of the farmers' pocket book."

The resolution being construed by a cynical neighbor as giving a slap at "Slogan pages."

Too much of what? Do we have too much dairying? Too much flax? Too many tons of filberts, walnuts, raspberries? Do we produce too much peppermint oil? Do we grow too large a tonnage of beans for the canneries? Do we have too many blackberries? Or cherries, or pears? Do we produce too much corn, celery, spinach? Too many cars of onions, potatoes? Do we breed too many record breaking cows? Too much poultry? Produce too much head lettuce? Do we have too many silos? Do we grow too much Grimm alfalfa, too much Hungarian vetch? Keep too many bees? Do we have too many developed water powers, too much irrigation? Do we grow too many bulbs, raise too many good hogs, goats, sheep? Do we have too many paper mills, manufacturing plants? Do we have too many schools? Too many mines?

Look over the list of Slogan articles.

Will we have too many strawberries for the canneries and barreling plants? Perhaps we have too many gooseberries. But we would not have enough, if we secured jam and jelly plants.

If we grew more asparagus, we would have asparagus canneries. If we would agree to grow sugar beets, we could get sugar beet factories.

The main trouble with the Salem district is that we do not produce enough of the things that might be turned out from the industries on the land, in order to secure more canning and packing plants.

This district is no pent-up Utica. You do not hear of any Grangers in California trying to limit any product of that state. You do hear a lot about the great cooperative concerns and other organizations in that state combining to increase market outlets.

That is what we need here. More propaganda for the things we can grow and do better than any other section. Still more, and not less.

If the Grangers of the Willamette valley would combine to secure sugar factories, for a start, and secure them, as they certainly could, they would do themselves and their neighbors a million times more good than they can by vain imaginings about growing too much of any one crop.

SUNDAY GUESSING

By the Regular Guesser

Surprising how particular and fastidious some of the voters are becoming, as was shown at the primary election the other day. The number who did not care to vote for anyone under the present nominating system was quite large and seems to be growing.

Some precincts a number of men and women were found who voted for only one candidate and you can guess who it was—either Herbert Hoover or Al Smith—leaving all the rest of the ticket blank. Another group voted for only four—one man for the legislature; one for supreme court judge; one for secretary of state and one for Hoover. There will be no weeping and wailing over some of the men being left off the legislative ticket who two years ago helped raise taxes, when they had all promised to reduce them. It was the turning point in their political lives. The Portland test of voting machine showed them nil. What lack long lines of voters did not have to stand hours in the rain!

The average citizen and citizeness are through with politics until November. In the meantime mere humble private citizens not in public office are doing gracious acts that make for the esthetic side of life, like the men and women who give us the annual spring tulip shows, and men and women growing flower gardens that are also for the tourist and city dweller who has no place to cultivate the fairy beauty of the floral realm. R. M. Cooley has sent out cards for an iris show at his home, 810 North Water street, Silverton, on Sunday, May 20, when he will be glad to see his friends and show his collection. The wonderful winged iris is in its highest perfection.

Miss Mabel Creighton on the river road opened her extensive

if they did not do it at the marriage altar.

As the most progressive and most rapidly growing city of Oregon, Salem carried off its airport two to one. Now watch this city walk away with an up-to-the-minute city manager government in November.

The circus has been and gone. There was the usual crowd of about 500 young and old to see the show unpack at the circus grounds, at six-twenty in the morning, but there were no longer the great crowds on the street to see the parade. Circus managers claim it costs too much to hold a parade, and some city traffic officers forbid the elephants marching. But motor cars do not shy at the elephants as did the horses in the olden days, and the street crowds followed the parade to the show.

Instead of the parade there is a classy advance agent with a gifted eloquent line of entertainment (talk for the school children. Employed by the Al G. Barnes circus and trained animal show, in the person of Clifford MacDougall, he visits the public schools and tells the children all about it, and the circus drew the usual crowd at Salem last Wednesday. Mr. MacDougall is a resident of Los Angeles, but was born at West Union, Iowa, and looked up some old Iowa friends in the Dave Talmadges, Sr., and Jr., and their families. He was a diner guest at their home, 449 South 23rd street. He also visited Mr. and Mrs. George E. Lewis, at 1180 North Winter street. Before going with the Barnes circus he worked five years on the Los Angeles Times and is considered one of the brightest advance men in the circus profession.

The bibulous bunch in the legislature that has run things for twenty years had some holes knocked in it, and the two and a half million deficit may not grow any larger.

With the help of Polk county, West Salem, or rather Major Robertson, who is leaving for Europe soon in the interest of the Ford motorcars, trucks and tractors, which he served during the World war, has built beautiful curved boulevards over the higher bench lands west and some of the most slightly residence sites with views of the snow mountains, and the city of Salem, are located right thereabouts. The Guesser owns no property over there but has in mind what should take place before the end of the calendar year.

West Salem should be made a part of the greater and more glorious capital of Oregon, and the new state house might even be built on the Polk county hills to be seen and admired by the whole world when it passes through on the east and west side highways. The state house is almost never seen by the tourist traveler, unless it happens to be some who stop over and go in search of it. Last Sunday hundreds of motorists from this city drove over the West Salem scenic boulevards.

A large petition is being signed up to ask the city planning commission, the city council and the county court to unite and find some way to lay out a boulevard from Fairmount hill and South Salem south through the cemeteries and let the city grow south in the territory on the west side of South Commercial street. There is a great movement to extend the city south as well as north. The cemeteries are to be extended west half a mile and over the hills almost down to the Slough road and before that ground is devoted to burial of the dead a paved street should be provided along the west boundary of the three present cemeteries. It would mean rapid conversion of the beautiful region south of the present burial places and west of the Pacific highway as far as Salem Heights.

Some one in Salem should head the movement to back the state highway commission in saving the natural beauty of our highways that exists in its forestry charms and the preservation of blooming shrubbery and natural flowers. Unprotected, think how much will be destroyed by highway employes themselves who go trimming the roadsides and how many more will be ravished, burned and destroyed by the tourists and picnickers.

A Salem woman in one day following a gang of state highway employes saved hundreds of flowering shrubs along several miles of paved road entering the city from the south. How much could be done by only one such guardian of a greater and more beautiful Oregon!

The Salem electorate went to the polling place Friday and were handed a ballot with names of 47 candidates, and for the opposite party a ballot with names of 36 candidates or 83 names to choose from for public office. As Cassius said of Brutus and his fellow conspirator who sunk their daggers in the breast of Caesar, "Brutus was an honorable man." So were they all honorable men. For several months these honorables have occupied the stage of the primary election. We have read of their wonderful qualities and seen their pictures printed at their own and state expense. And we shall hear a great deal more between now and the November election. There are other men who are also building this beautiful city and state. The community has men who are community leaders and it would be interesting to scan an equal number of names of ordinary citizens who are not "in politics," who are not among those on the ballots—leaders without a portfolio, and about whom we read very little.

Two of the strongest men in the county representing the country minded people are nominated in Marion county for places on the legislative ticket.

Rev. James Carcio, formerly of Lebanon, Oregon, but now building up a broken down Catholic church and rectory at Osgood, Indiana, has also a large list of friends of non-Catholic persuasion who are helping him in his various

How to Achieve Beauty

BY MRS. HELENA RUBINSTEIN

The Water Route to Beauty Water is a potent invigorator. It dissolves and distributes the food you take, and if you are overweight, water has a double advantage. In the first place, it helps to allay hunger—a very important feature when you're trying to discipline your body into a perfect 36, and it keeps the system clear.

While I was in London last year I was present at a medical conference, and was most interested in

and helpful parish activities. His work with Catholic and non-Catholic boys in western Oregon will be well remembered. Every summer Father Carcio chaperoned a party of Boy Scout age to the Newport beaches. When shepherding his kids to the salt-water summer resorts he wore a bathing suit and went into the surf with the gang like a regular fellow. Often you would find him up and down the coast with a dozen kids in his Ford and on a hot day his ecclesiastic collar would be tucked under the back seat and he was as live as any of them. He is probably the most popular clergyman in Osgood.

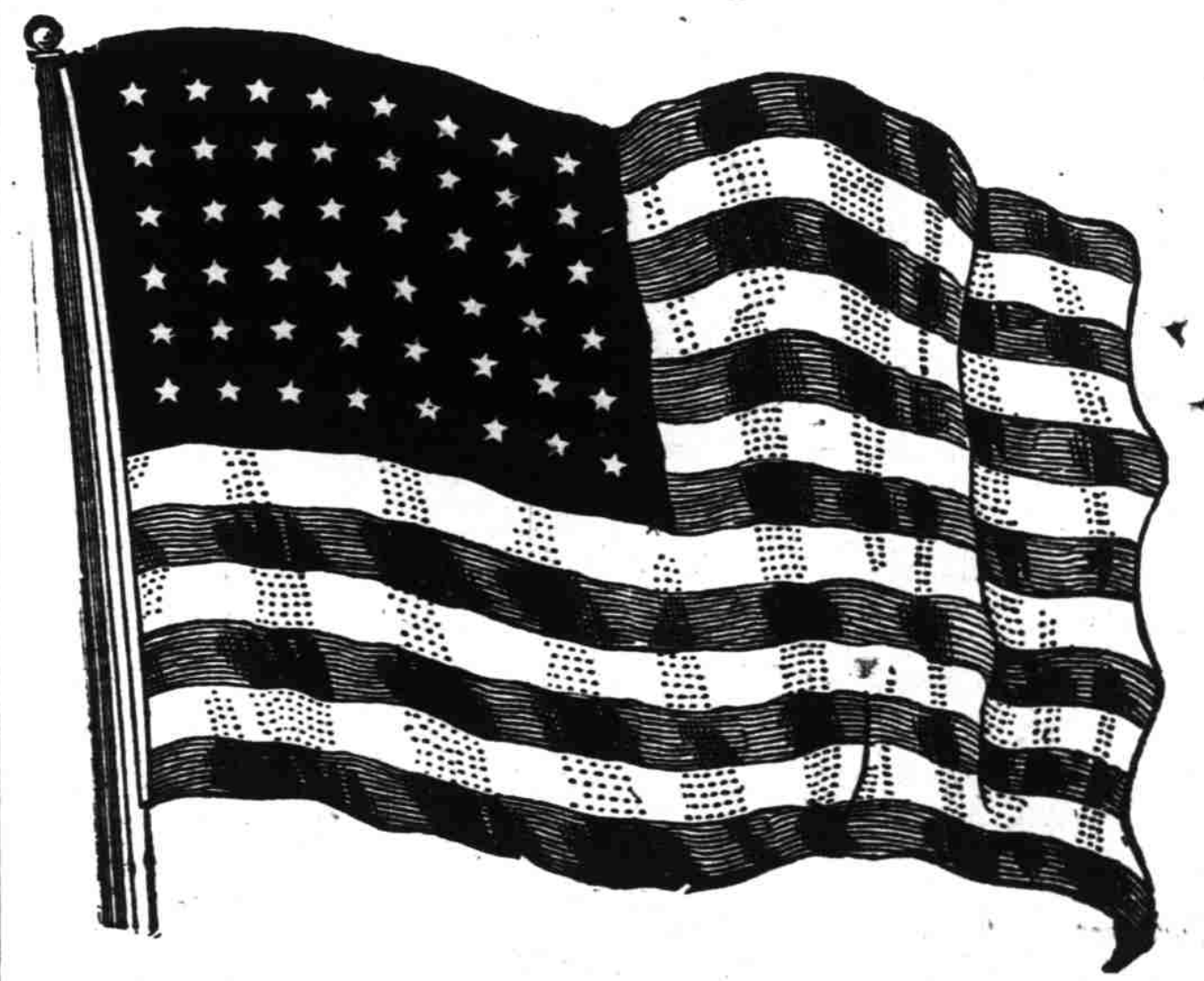
To encourage the development of country and community newspapers the Manufacturer and Industrial News Bureau, of this city, is giving an annual prize in the shape of a \$50 silver loving cup to the best community or country newspaper, to be awarded annually at the meeting of the State Editorial association which assemblies for two days this year at Albany, July 13. The silver cup will be engraved with the name of the winning newspaper and its publisher.



Every Home Should Display the American Flag

On FLAG DAY, June 14th DECORATION DAY MAY 30 and INDEPENDENCE DAY, July Fourth

Every Reader of the Oregon Statesman Can Have a Flag



Description of Flag

This flag is 3x5 feet and is made of specially selected cotton bunting, has sewed stripes (not printed) and fast colors. The yarns used are tight, strong, yet they are sufficiently light to permit the flag to float beautifully in the breeze.

How to Get Your Flag

Clip three flag coupons (which will be published daily) from this paper and hand in or mail to The Statesman office, together with 98c and take home your flag or have it mailed to yourself or a friend.

FLAG COUPON Three of these coupons and 98c when presented at or mailed to the Statesman office, 215 South Commercial St., Salem, Oregon, entitles you to a beautiful American Flag, size 5x3 feet as advertised. Name Address NOTE—If flag is to be mailed add 10c additional for cost of mailing and flag will be sent postpaid to the address given.

Store Closed All Day Monday On Account of Funeral of John N. Casey Vice-President Powers Furniture Co. GIESE-POWERS Furniture Company