

### Warren G. Harding

Senator Warren Gamaliel Harding was born November 2, 1865, near Corsica, Morrow county, Ohio. In 1881 he was graduated from Iberia college, in the same county. Three years later he took a fling at the newspaper business by purchasing the Marion Star. He married Miss Florence Kling of Marion in 1891 and in 1899 was elected state senator. He was re-elected in 1901, and at the close of his second term won the election to the office of lieutenant governor of the state. He was defeated for governor in 1910. In 1912 he helped nominate William Howard Taft for the presidency, and two years later was elected United States senator from Ohio. In 1916 he acted as temporary chairman of the Republican national convention at Chicago.

Harding's experience as a "devil" in the office of the Caledonia (Ohio) Argus stood him in good stead when he took over the Marion Star. The consideration was around \$300. He was business manager, editor, reporter, typesetter, pressman and collector. Harding recalls that half of the time it was a toss-up whether he or the sheriff would get out the next issue.

When Blaine ran for the presidency he found a staunch supporter in Harding. Harding's enthusiasm reached the fever point on the eve of the national convention. His paper was heavily in debt. He wanted to attend the convention. And he also wanted a "Jim Blaine" hat. He had plenty of railroad mileage allowed the newspapers in those days. So he hit upon the idea of trading advertising space in the Star for a "Jim Blaine" hat. He succeeded and attended the convention and waved that plug hat whenever and wherever it would serve his political hero.

Shortly afterward the Star crashed on the financial rocks and Harding gathered what he could from the wreckage and stepped out. He was hired as a reporter on the Marion Mirror. It was a Democratic newspaper and solidly back of Grover Cleveland. Harding paraded into the office wearing his plug hat and brought down on himself the wrath of the editor. Harding was unconcerned and kept on flaunting that Republican headpiece everywhere he went. He overstepped all bounds when he succeeded in inserting several editorial comments decidedly complimentary to Grover Cleveland and was thrown out of the office. The editor simply could not restrain himself in the face of this double outrage.

Harding's taste for the newspaper business developed into an insatiable appetite, and with the assistance of a friend who in turn enlisted the financial support of other friends, repurchased the Star. He later bought up his partner's share and conducted the paper himself. This time Harding found the road to prosperity and he made a daily out of his paper. Much of the success of the enterprise is attributed to his wife, the daughter of a banker and the possessor of a keen business mind.

Harding developed into an orator of ability and found himself in great demand for the stump. He helped a number of candidates into office and decided to try for an office for himself, so he ran for the senate and won out. Harding won an important place in the lawmaking body and advanced rapidly until he became the Republican leader of the senate.

He decided to capitalize his steadily growing popularity and announced his candidacy for lieutenant governor. With Myron T. Herrick, gubernatorial candidate, he rode into office without difficulty. From then on his influence in the Republican party increased until he was accorded national recognition. In 1910 he was nominated for governor, but fell before the Democratic landslide of that year.

William Howard Taft and Harding had been warm personal friends for a long time, and in 1912 it was decided to intrust Harding with Taft's nominating address before the national convention in Chicago. His strong personality, striking appearance and oratorical ability made him one of the outstanding figures of that turbulent session.

In 1914 there was a persistent demand for Harding to declare himself a candidate in the senatorial race. He was hesitant and held off because of his friendship for Joseph B. Foraker, speaker of the house, who was also a candidate. Following a meeting between the two, Harding stepped into the arena and defeated his Democratic opponent, T. S. Hogan, attorney general for the state.

Harding is tall, handsome, impressive in appearance, and a figure sure of attracting attention in or out of a distinguished gathering. He is clean-shaven, his face is clear-

cut, topped off by a high, broad forehead. His hair is gray and closely cropped. Altogether, the ensemble reminds one of a grim-lipped patrician of the Roman senate.

### Calvin Coolidge

Calvin Coolidge was born on Independence day, at Plymouth, Vt. He is a descendant of John and Mary Coolidge, who settled in what is now Watertown, Mass., about 1630.

He was graduated from Amherst college in 1895. After 20 months' study of law he was admitted to the bar of Northampton, Mass. He began his public career four years later when admitted to the city council there.

In 1905 he married Grace A. Goodhue, of Burlington, Vt., a former school teacher. They have two sons—John, 14, and Calvin Jr., 12—who are at school in Northampton.

Coolidge's political career has been as follows:

1890—Northampton city council.

1900—Northampton city solicitor.

1907—Member Massachusetts house of representatives.

1910—Mayor of Northampton.

1912—Member of Massachusetts senate.

1914—President of senate.

1916—Lieutenant governor.

1918—Governor.

1919—Re-elected governor.

### DELEGATE ENJOYS CONVENTION TRIP

(Continued from Page 1.)

"Sweet and Low" suggested a "kimona-parade" and soon all was still. But—

"Far o'er the mountain  
Breaks the day too soon;"—

and again we heard the Club-women's voices caroling:

"We're here for fun, right from the start.  
Pray, drop your dignity;  
Just laugh and sing with all your heart  
And show your loyalty."

After a few dressing room tragedies we were ready to breakfast with the Neighborhood Club in the beautiful city of La Grande. Mrs. A. R. Hunter, Mrs. Howard O'Brien and Mrs. J. T. Richardson, escorted us to the Episcopal Guild rooms where the Neighborhood Club ladies gave us a most wonderful welcome and an equally wonderful breakfast. The spacious rooms were beautifully decorated in blue and yellow lupine and a cheerful fire glowed in the large fireplace. Mrs. T. J. Scroggin, the capable Club president, gave a hearty address that at once made us feel "homey and comfortable." La Grande men are most fortunate because the women can make such splendid biscuits and that conserve—well, did you ever taste better? We were shown over the city by motorists, the Palmer Mills, Mormon Tabernacle, beautiful school buildings and churches are of especial interest. We were heartily in love with La Grande until this reached our ears. Some youngster who had generously aided in making our reception a success gathered a crowd of boys at the station by telling them "A bunch of pretty chickens will be in on the next train."

When we started piling off, these same youngsters turned away in disgust, saying, "Oh, hell, there ain't one of 'em under sixty." Of course some of us hadn't got off the train yet when the remark was made and forgiveness is easy but I haven't heard how those delegates still in their teens from the College Women's Clubs feel. Each delegate received a crimson carnation as a souvenir from the Neighborhood Club. Again on the train our next stop was at Wallowa. Here we received a welcome to the beauties and hospitality of the county. This progressive little town reminded one of the "old trail," a part of the fictitious history of Oregon. At Wallowa this congenial group of Club delegates experienced their first discord, but lo! there was a divided house for part became Methodist and part Presbyterians. Wallowa Club ladies had prepared a delectable luncheon. Those of the delegates who drew "ones" were taken to the Methodist church for luncheon, while those drawing "twos" were taken to the Presbyterian church. There were toasts aplenty at both places and the meal was most abundant. Following the luncheon, we were shown to the Gymnasium, which is indeed, a credit to the town. The "Gym" was built by the High Schoolers under the direction of the manual training teacher. The Board furnished some lumber as it was needed, but it was for the greater part secured thru school entertainments, etc. They also secured equipments thru this method. Most of the furniture was made by the students.

The "Gym" is spacious and has a well arranged stage. Most of the town entertainments are given here. A choice program had been arranged by Wallowa Club women. Mrs. John Bledsoe, president of the Club, gave a most inspirational address of welcome, and took great pride in relating the "building history" of their "Gym." When remarking what an excellent address Mrs. B. gave, we were told that "she is a very bright woman; her husband is the editor." (Those who understand the joke may laugh). At Wallowa we were met by Enterprise motorists and taken on the 20-mile ride to the county seat of Wallowa county where the convention was to be staged. Mrs. Jay Dobbins, Club president; Mrs. George Holmes, chairman of credentials; Mrs. S. D. Kelter, hospitality chairman, and Mrs. O. C. Turner, director of auto transportation and their assistants were there to start things with promptness. There was big scenery along the road! Long vistas of rough or dreamy landscape and billowy rivers that formed bits of rural classics. Some of the roads wind the tourists about like an airman spiraling for altitude, but Mrs. J. P. Jackson of Baker and Miss Alta Menter of O. A. C. will agree with me that we had the best chauffeur in the crowd and that we missed none of the beauty spots on the route. The drive was wonderful and we felt we had surely reached the Switzerland of America. One could gaze to his heart's content at the vast spread of river and mountains in which nestle numerous small lakes. As we neared the beautiful city of Enterprise we were seized with a feeling of awe. Beautiful crags and snow capped peaks, some as high as 10,000 feet, form a rugged and picturesque background for the beautiful little city which nestles at their base. A city of 2500 inhabitants, splendid schools, paved business streets, large stores, grain elevator, warehouses, Standard Oil Co. station, large sawmill with standard railroad to the timber, Carnegie library, good churches, fine court house, theatres 'n everything. Enterprise gleamed amid beautiful decorations for the occasion and a hand of welcome was extended from men, women and children. Homes of all the prominent people were opened to the delegates, and we at once decided Enterprise people could deal out more real hospitality to the square inch than any people we'd ever known. I thought so, when at the beautiful Siler home where I was housed, the big Edison beam pealing "Dixie." I knew the story was out and I confessed being born in Marshall, Texas, 15 miles from the Louisiana line. Just across the street, at the pretty Odie bungalow my breakfasts were also served Southern style. Everyone whisked around to prepare for the big reception, at the new Odd Fellows Building. Enterprise had spared nothing to make the event a success. An abundance of cut flowers, prettily gowned maids and matrons, handsomely groomed men, delicious refreshments and brilliant music all added a share of festivity. Mayor Miller, in an eloquent address, welcomed us to the city. He said if Enterprise had a golden key, he would turn it over to us. That the city was ours, and to ask for what we didn't see, being charitable to remember he said, "You are still in Oregon." F. W. Savage, president of the Chamber of Commerce, which has 500 live-wire members who cooperate with the Woman's Club in all their undertakings, and also extended an invitation to the Federation to meet in the city, is nothing his name implies. With modest dignity, he told what great good women's organizations meant to public life and said we could not have too many of them. Mrs. J. H. Dobbins, president of the Hostess Club, in a most gracious manner extended a cordial welcome. Mrs. C. W. Elkins of Prineville responded for the Federation. Her talk was especially well received. Our own capable president, Mrs. Ida B. Callahan, gave her address which was very illuminating. She told of the ideals and hopes to be accomplished at this convention. During the reception Enterprise people added more laurels to their splendid "first impression." They were so whole-souled and big-hearted about it all. They greeted you with friendly converse; not even "politics" entered their vocabulary. I did, however, meet one successful politician, S. L. Burnaugh, who asks to be re-elected for joint representative for Union and Wallowa counties. I'd vote for him if I could, for he's an old O. A. C. chum of Clyde Williams, our hard-to-beat druggist, and that's sufficient qualification.

So many people asked "Why didn't Mrs. J. S. Cooper come?"

I felt like I should have stayed at home and let her come. However, they were satisfied when I told them she didn't get her "new gown" finished. When asking about Mrs. Eldridge, I told them she "had a new daughter-in-law." Others inquired of Mrs. Hubbard. I said she was capable of making her own excuses and I'd leave that for her. Mrs. Conkey and Mrs. Walker, I said, were still on their "delegated trip" to Baker and Mrs. Sloper, Mrs. Robbie, Mrs. Kreamer, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Chown and all the others hadn't cultivated the habit of leaving their husbands.

Thus the convention was in full swing for one of the most successful meetings of its history. There was no aimless wandering around of delegates. They were up early and late absorbing all the information that was being given, so they might take it back to their own little aspiring Clubs.

Wednesday's sessions were full of good music and good talks. Miss Bertha Davis of O. A. C. talked on Home Economics; Miss Fox, dean of women of U. of O., spoke on "Our College Girls;" Mrs. Wilmot of New York gave ideas on interior decorating. There was music by Miss Randall, Mrs. Gibson, Mrs. Parker, Mr. Jory and Mr. Tully. Mrs. Sweeney, president of the Idaho Federation, explained the Inter-mountain and Coast Federation movement which later was adopted. Mrs. Sweeney was such an inspiration; her talks caused you to expand and feel a warm glow as she radiated with many years' experience as a "Club woman."

All presidents were asked to give their name and home town when talking, so when I arose and said, "I'm Mrs. Clyde Ecker from Independence, the greatest hop center in the world. The hop vine twined on everything down there except our Club-house and we haven't any," the men's mouths began to water. I knew my chauffeur could testify to the fact that I'd carried no excess baggage. My traveling bag was light, containing nothing but a "kimona" for the sleeper and a shoulder strap, a piece of jewelry and some drapery for the reception. You see I was "suited" for the other occasions. In the evening Mrs. A. L. Richardson, La Grande's favorite vocalist, who is indeed an artist rendered a pleasing program and was insistently encored. Mrs. Castner gave a rousing talk on "Thrift."

Thursday there was a hurried session of committee reports, and a solo by Mrs. Conway. Then automobiles were in waiting to take us to Lake Wallowa where we were guests of Entre Nois Club of Joseph. Again, Mrs. Turner, auto transportation chairman, showed her good judgment in placing the passengers just where they wanted

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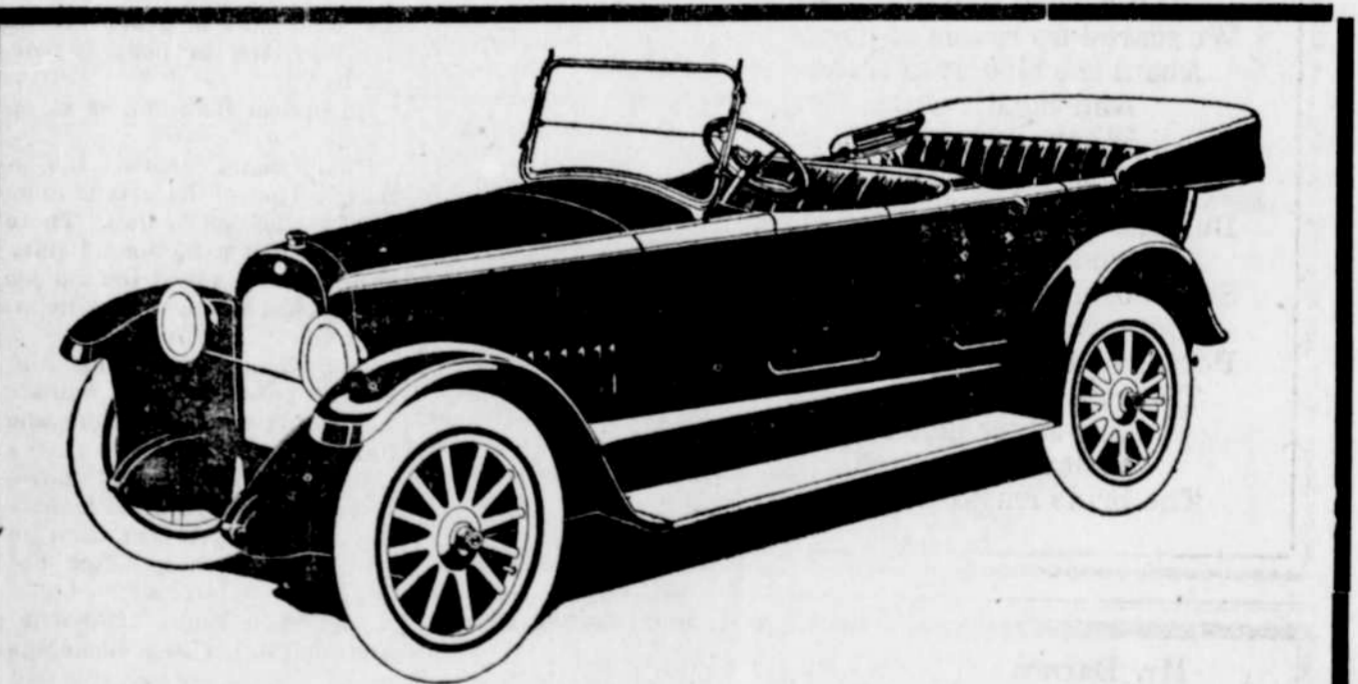
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to be. (Mrs. J. and Miss M. take notice.) The day was ideal and the drive thru the county wonderful. Beyond the Wallowa range is an extensive irrigated valley, then a wide expanse of rolling hills, where grain is raised by dry farming methods. Then comes a belt of white pine. The uplands drop off abruptly into deep canyons where run the Grande Ronde and Snake rivers. In the Wallowa National Forest there are about five billion feet of standing timber. Thousands of cattle, horses and sheep find range in these vast grazing areas. The per capita wealth of this county is said to be the greatest in Oregon. Enterprise people had carefully hoarded "gas" for ten weeks so they might entertain their convention guests, showing them the scenic beauties of their wonderful county. The beauties of Lake Wallowa are unsurpassed. It is four miles long and one mile wide. To this lake clings a pretty legend. Around the banks is a fringe of syringa and dog-wood in full bloom with the rugged, snow-capped mountains forming a background. At the amusement park, Mrs. G. M. Gaulke, president of the Entre Nois Club, assisted by her 40 members, greatly impressed us with their hospitality at luncheon. Besides other substantial, 800 pounds of trout caught and prepared by

Joseph people, were served to an enthusiastic gathering of Club women and a number of men. There were so many places of interest to visit, with effort an "open air" conference of presidents and community sing formed the afternoon's program. Thursday evening was filled with music by Curtis Peterson, baritone of U. of O., and a big lecture on "Americanization" by Dr. Ralph Boaz. He also touched on the immigration problem.

Friday morning we began to realize our stay in the little city whose people had completely won our hearts was now very brief. At the morning session, Mrs. W. F. Gaskins of O. A. C. delighted her listeners with beautifully rendered solos. Mrs. McCully and Mrs. O. G. Crawford also added to the pleasure with well chosen music. There came a beautifully formed invitation from Mrs. E. T. Wade of Pendleton inviting the next Federation to meet in the "Round-Up City." If those people are as wholesome about entertaining as they are in extending invitations, I for one would certainly like to visit the place. There came hurried preparations for the last luncheon in Enterprise and a rush to make the train which would take us to our homes. As we gathered at the sta-

(Concluded on Page 5, Col. 5)



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