

FOREIGN CAPITALS AND OTHER CITIES CONTINUE TO BE ASSID

FRENCH FULFILL PROMISE NAPOLEON MADE TO NAVY

Supreme Court Established at Saar, Birthplace of Celebrated Marshal Under Emperor.

PARIS, Aug. 12.—(By the Associated Press.)—The promise made by Napoleon to Marshal Ney 175 years ago has just been fulfilled by the commission governing the Saar valley, under supervision of the league of nations. The commission has authorized the institution of a supreme court at Saar-Louis, the celebrated marshal's birthplace.

It is a town of less than 10,000 inhabitants, which was the old capital and military stronghold when the Saar was a French province.

When General Mangin passed through Saar with his troops on the way to the Rhine some of the old inhabitants who retained French sympathies reminded him of the emperor's promise. "But I'm not Napoleon's successor," General Mangin replied, "and the judiciary is not my line. I will stand on the request of the proper authorities."

General Mangin was relieved of his command in the Rhineland before he could take steps toward the Saar commission, since it was not until after the town of Saar-Louis, which was considered of great utility.

Four hundred children from the French devastated regions this week are dispersing themselves locally where they did before the war wrecked so many thrones. They are on an outing to the magnificent Chateau at Urville, near Metz, which belonged to ex-emperor William and which is now part of the national domain of France.

This chateau was one of the ex-emperor's favorite dwelling places. It formerly contained rich French tapestries, which were saved just before the armistice, along with most of the furnishings. The chateau was devoted to the reception of children from northern France during summer seasons.

The fight between Georges Carpentier, European heavyweight boxing champion, and "Battling" Siki, the Senegalese aspirant for heavyweight honors, scheduled for September 18, may leave unsettled the much discussed question of Carpentier's ability to fight Siki, who ready there is assurance that it will confirm his own keen business sense and that of his manager, Francois Descamps.

A huge permanent arena, seating 65,000 spectators, will be built for this event. Carpentier and Descamps each hold 100,000 shares in the stock in this enterprise. Together they hold 40 per cent of all the stock and Descamps is president of the directors.

Carpentier has been guaranteed 300,000 francs as his share of the purse, in addition to 25 per cent of the gate receipts which he will receive by virtue of being a shareholder.

Georges is still busy being filmed in England and has not begun training for the bout. He does not expect to be free before August 20.

"Battling" Siki, who possesses wonderful natural gifts, but is rather awkward with his fists, has been spirited away to Brittany, by his manager, who is anxious to get him away from the seductive cafes in Paris, with their gay company.

Six hundred thousand persons since the war have visited the grotto at Lourdes, a town in France which was called by the pope the "city of the Immaculate Conception." The grotto is a cave filled with pilgrims to that celebrated faith healing shrine.

A great many of these visitors are American tourists who run over from Paris to witness the unique spectacle of thousands of pilgrims with candles forming a procession to the grotto, singing "Ave Maria." Some thousands of persons at one time chant the "Our Father" in the grotto, and the Virgin Mary is lighted up on the mountain top above the famous cathedral.

The entrances to the chapel and to the spring of healing water below.

GOHAMITES ORGANIZE GRUB HUNT TO FEED MR. PLATYPUS

Duck-Billed Freak of Bronx Zoo Reason for Unique Foraging Parties, While Police Chase Deer Through City.

BY JESSIE HENDERSON.
(Copyright, 1922, by The Oregonian.)

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Of course the weather is awfully hot, with daily thunder showers, but it is exactly the sort of weather in which the white grub thrives.

This is fortunate, for a goodly portion of New York's populace is engaged these days in strolling up and down the city, searching for the white grub, pouncing on its sleek and conveying it in triumph to the duck-billed platypus from Australia.

Let it not be supposed that the populace does this from either love of sport or of the rare bird-fish animal waiting eagerly at the Bronx zoo. The populace has joined in the white grub hunt with all the enthusiasm which an offer of \$20 for 200 grubs could excite in an average citizen. The white grub is a delicacy, and the duck-billed platypus is a delicacy.

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Meanwhile Commissioner Enright is awfully indignant because a federal attorney wants to know what became of 45 out of 100 cases of Scotch which the police seized on a motorboat. The 100 cases were to have been held as proof against the run runners. But some time between the moment when the police boat nosed alongside the bootlegger motorboat and the moment when the proof was turned over to federal authorities an even 45 cases of excellent Scotch just up and vanished.

It is all very mysterious, and Enright is considerably vexed over the fact that someone said maybe he could know more about it than they were willing to know.

Enright intimates that his policemen are too busy to take a chance or a drink. This may be so. At any rate his merry men are mighty busy at this moment arresting motorists who have neglected to equip themselves with "warning cards." You must carry these official cards, which bear a picture of yourself and which bristle with all sorts of official adages, comments and regulations. Every time a traffic officer waves you about this and that he notes the fact on your card, and altogether the thing adds to the complexity and vexation of life in a big city.



On your mark, get set, go! These six young ladies display perfect form in the wheelbarrow race they are about to run. Looks easy, but just try running over the burning sands on your manured hands.

OHIO PRIMARIES DECLARED PROOF WOMEN FIGHT WETS

Dry Sentiment in State is Said to Be Apparently Overwhelming. New York and New Jersey Yet to Decide.

BY CAROLYN VANCE.
(Copyright, 1922, by The Oregonian.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 12.—(Special.)—Returns from the Ohio primaries this week serve to put a decided check upon an ill-timed effort to spread the propaganda that the women of the country are turning against prohibition and want a modification of the Volstead act.

With women voting in Ohio the dry sentiment seemed to be overwhelming. The issue is still to be settled in New York and New Jersey.

An emissary of the modification forces, now in Washington, has called down on her head the opinion of women voters in political and other civic movements that she is decidedly an anachronism.

The protagonist of light wines and beer, like a dripping mermald arising from a wet sea, appeared here with the weighty title of "National Director of the Women's Committee of the National Liberal Alliance." Her name, Miss Helen Baughan, she announced, without cracking a smile, that she believed a majority of the women throughout the country favor modification of the dry laws.

She may have sources of information which are reliable, but the writer has found it difficult to find any woman leader, except those in the political situation, who far from opposing the subject of the wet and dry question was decided in this country. The wets injected the issue into the congressional campaign and it is up to the dry to defend themselves. It's too bad that the wet and dry issue is beclouding the political situation while far graver problems are in need of solution.

"The League of Women Voters," says Mrs. Hand Wood Park, "has had no study of the effect of prohibition on home life and the welfare of children and my work has given me no opportunity for special observation in that field. I can only repeat the story of my friends who tell of a radiant faced mother who saw not long ago in the two-headed ward of a city hospital. The mother had borne one other child in that hospital, but in the crowded ward, with touching pride she called my friend's attention to her baby's dainty frock.

"That dress is every stitch hand-

Pasadena Municipal Open-Air Dance Popular.

Three Privately Owned Public Halls Forced to Close.

PASADENA, Cal., Aug. 12.—(By the Associated Press.)—A municipal open air dance so successful that three privately owned public dance halls were forced to close is being held here every Friday night at the Pasadena Municipal Open Air Dance. The dance, held by the city of Pasadena, draws visitors from a dozen surrounding towns, including many persons from Los Angeles, 11 miles distant.

The admission price, 10 cents, is for a man, woman and child. The dance can dance all evening in the cool open air for a half dollar. And families do take advantage of the city-supervised dance. Gray-haired men and women, middle-aged persons, rich people, poor people, foreigners and even small children are here, and can be seen dancing old-fashioned waltzes and the latest "jazz" steps in the two large tennis courts on which the dance is held.

During the two months that dances have been held at the park not one person has been ordered from the park for improper conduct. Persons who haven't danced "for years" now never miss a Friday night at the park. The music of the music stops and everyone must leave.

A large automobile park, operated by the city without charge to the dancers, is always filled to overflowing, and while the dance is in progress the streets about the park are filled with the music of the music stops and everyone must leave.

Cannon Balls Abandoned by Fremont Unearthed.

Relics Taken to Headquarters of Mono National Forest at Minden, Nev.

MINDEN, Nev., Aug. 12.—(By the Associated Press.)—A discovery of cannon balls in the Mono national forest where he expected to find gold led A. Ferguson, a prospector, to wonder what battle in American history had taken place there, but investigation proved that they were merely relics of General John C. Fremont's expedition to California in 1844.

Although not well versed in early California history, A. Ferguson, an overseas veteran, immediately recognized the character of two steel spheres he dug from the gravel in a small ravine not far from Fales Hot Springs in Mono county, California. They were "two-pounders," once a standard piece of ammunition in the American artillery, and only slightly rusted from their years of repose in the ground.

General Fremont's diary records that on January 28, 1844, he was obliged to abandon his howitzer at a point in Deep creek, a canyon so precipitous that only men and mules could navigate it. This place is about eight miles north of where the cannon balls were discovered, so it is supposed General Fremont abandoned his howitzer ammunition as of no further use.

The relics were taken by Ranger Atchison to headquarters of the Mono National Forest at Minden.



Wounded and weary rebel being led from the smoking and burning Four Courts building by free state troops. The figure in the foreground is a comrade fought until driven from the wrecked building by flames, their leaders captured and hopes gone. Note the wounds on the face of the prisoner being supported by the enemy.

WASHINGTON SOCIETY BEGINS TO FACE ABOUT FOR HOME

Every Steamer From Europe Brings Back Group of Social Leaders. Resorts Soon Will Be Deserted.

BY BETTY BAXTER.
(Copyright, 1922, by The Oregonian.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 12.—(Special.)—Washington society, after wandering in the four corners of the earth for the last few months, is beginning to turn its face toward home. Every steamer from Europe is bringing back a group of social leaders and another group of two or three from the various resorts coming home. Then the members of the lower house of congress, most of whom are returning to their political headquarters, packing up, very unwillingly, to come back, as the house convenes again on Tuesday after a special summer recess.

And yet, if one goes to any of the popular summer resorts, it looks as though almost all of Washington were there. I've just returned from a motor trip to Hot Springs, Va., and at the dance there the night I arrived it was difficult to get a taxi. I was not in some Washington ballroom. Pretty Marcia Chapin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Chapin, was the belle of the evening with a group of young people, while Mrs. Chapin was equally popular with an older group.

Marcia had on a very sweet gown of white panne velvet. I noticed several velvet gowns, though it was midsummer, most of them white and others in shades of blue and green. It was very smart. It had the boat-shaped neck, but it dropped off the shoulders a wee bit and was finished with a narrow herby trim on each side. The wide of the velvet, the bertha was slit over the shoulders. The skirt was very full, reached to the ankles, and had a back of three inches. The bodice fitted closely and yet easily and joined the skirt with a fine cord covered with the velvet.

Mrs. Chapin's gown was of gray tulle. The skirt was long and full, but in front there was a full veil, on which the fullness was gathered, and in the back the fullness was tucked up a bit to suggest a bustle.

One party at the dance comprised the Peruvian ambassador and Mme. Pezet, Mme. Riano, wife of the Spanish ambassador, the Harry Wadsworths, Mrs. Preston, E. C. Cato of the Italian embassy staff, Dr. Charles Brugman of the Swiss legation and one or two others. Mrs. Pezet attracted much attention that night. It was of white satin of a rather stiff variety, made with a circular skirt and a high collar, and a row of high shoe tops. Beginning at the hip line and running around the skirt were three tiers of ruffles, the top tier being of a wide, accordion-pleated brocade. Similar ruffles finished the elbow sleeves. The girl was of stiff white tulle, ending with a dark blue and the two ends were wide, stiff and about two inches apart and fast down the back of the skirt. It looked like a dress of five decades, at least, ago. Everything about it was very stiff and prim-looking.

So far as I could see, most of the entertaining was being done by our social leaders. The Pezets gave a

The week in Washington was marked by the usual number of parties, more or less informal of course. The largest party I can think of right now was given by Mrs. John W. Harwood and Mrs. Tasker Odgers, wives of senators. They had as their guests the women of the senate organization, entertaining them at luncheon at the Commonwealth farm at the Sandy Springs road, about 15 or 20 miles in Maryland, where Mrs. Harwood is spending the summer. Several of the guests wore black that afternoon. It seemed to be the outstanding color. Mrs. Carver looked well in a black and white dress, and Mrs. Thomas E. Gore had on a black velvet sport jacket with a white skirt and blouse and a small black hat. "Once a member, always a member," was the motto of the women of the senate, you know, and several of them, like Mrs. Gore, retained their membership in the black circle, which is a politics which have sent their husbands back to private life.

Mrs. Arthur Apper, who always wears lovely clothes, had on a white sports dress banded with emerald green and a small white hat. Oddie, one of the handsomest women at luncheon at the Commonwealth farm and white with a big black hat. Mrs. Morris Sheppard was an attractive picture in black and white and Mrs. Wadsworth in a dress of white with pleated panels on the side, a big red hat trimmed in blue and white. Mrs. Pezet gave a party at her home on Pierce Mill road.

But there were other parties. The Bolivian minister and Mme. Ballbovin had a dinner at the Service Club on Sunday evening. The next to the secretary of state, Charles Evans Hughes had a dinner for Dr. Sullivan Miller Collier, United States ambassador. This was a very nice dinner for a few days. The Serbian minister and Mme. Grouitch had a dinner party at her home, ending with a dance. The French ambassador, Count De Chambrun, entertained at luncheon. Senator Phipps had a dinner at his home, ending with a dance. A stream of parties given for Miss Sarah Spencer of Chicago, who is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Phipps, was given by Mr. and Mrs. Thom last evening at their lovely place on Pierce Mill road.

ANOTHER HOOSIER AUTHOR IS LABOR SECRETARY DAVIS

Book Just Out Discussed in Washington Literary Circles and Praised, Written Solely for Benefit of Davis, Jr.

BY R. T. S.
(Copyright, 1922, by The Oregonian.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 12.—Secretary of Labor "Jimmy" Davis hasn't any enemies, but he has written a book which has been much discussed in official and literary circles.

"Another Hoosier author," they say, for although he was born in Wales and is acknowledged as coming severely from Pittsburg and Mooseheart, Ill., Secretary Davis likes to claim his long residence in Indiana, and he has written a book which is being read by a public life by being elected recorder of Madison county in 1902.

"Jimmy" is an unintentional author, but he is a distinguished, successful merchant, as a series of letters to his son. The son is only 4 years old at present, but the secretary felt that when he grew up he should know how his father fought his way up in life from the very pits of the iron mills. The book is a story of his life, and it is an announcement of it says that it tells the life story of James J. Davis, "written that his son might know the man whose boots were dug, and with no other purpose or intention."

At the secretary's request, it was read to a distinguished literary man read the manuscript and was so impressed by it that he urged its immediate publication. Moved by the fact that Booth had introduced his friends into his confidence. All were of like opinion; hence the book.

To a party of friends at dinner Thursday night Secretary Davis confessed that the "distinguished literary man" referred to was none other than Booth Barkington. He had been introduced to the world of authors under the patronage of so splendid a writer, the secretary felt that there must be some merit in his work and already he has been rewarded with the warm praise and congratulations of his friends.

In the language of the day, Mr. Davis is known as "a go-getter." He joined the Loyal Order of Moose in 1904, and a few years later was elected general of the organization, a position he holds to this day.

As to the origin of his name Mr. Davis tells that in Wales David and Davies are favorite names, probably because David whipped Goliath and mothers named their babies after the champion. It is fitting, therefore, that Booth Barkington, the first chapter of his book young Davis whipped the town bully of Treorchy, and that Booth Barkington had called him "Little Boy Blue," and wanted to know if his mother knew he was out.

Mr. Davis passed through the immigrant station at Ellis Island, N. Y., when he was 8, one of a family of six children. Forty years later became a member of the cabinet of the United States.

Islanders Celebrate Fall of Paris Bastille.

French South Sea Colony of Tahiti Hold Gay Observance.

PAPEETE, Tahiti, Aug. 12.—(By the Associated Press.)—Songs in a dying language, unintelligible to half the singers themselves, and to the greater number of the listeners, with dances of a bygone day, in the French South Sea colony of Tahiti, featured the native celebration July 14, commemorating the fall of the Bastille in Paris in 1789.

Gaily dressed throngs attended the performances at which prizes were awarded to the competitors from the different districts.

Some of the districts, their legends and even their language lost to the world, substituted European words and music for the ancient epics. The fete lasted for several days, singing and dancing, various sports by canoe and horse races, athletic contests and illuminated night revels on the harbor.

This year's celebration of Bastille day was preceded by an American ball on July 4, which proved so popular that it is likely to become an annual event in Tahiti.

Stage World of Germany Hit by Hard Times.

Hundreds of Actors and Actresses Virtually Thrown Into Streets.

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—(By the Associated Press.)—Unusually hard times have fallen upon the stage world of Germany. The economic differences which have been distressing the theatrical managers ever since the revolution have thrown hundreds of actors and actresses virtually into the streets, and at the same time closed many theaters.

Today numerous directors are waiting in a moment of curfew for an actor who once played leading hero parts has taken up the pick of a coal miner rather than stoop to a minor part on the stage or accept a salary which would be low compared with a miner's wage. This instance is said to be typical.

Speaking of Booth Barkington, Secretary Davis told an interesting story of the first time he ever saw the youngster who in after years was to become the greatest portrayer of child life the country has known for many years. Senator New related the incident a few days ago at a dinner given by John T.

Russia Boasts of Trillionaires.

PETROGRAD.—Russia now boasts of several "trillionaires." These men are those who have made fortunes in Russian currency and count their wealth in astronomical figures. One speculator is credited with profits of \$1,000,000 which amounts to 15,000,000,000 rubles. He is putting his wealth into gold, silver and jewels and the stable currencies of foreign countries.