

GROWING UP WITH WARREN HARDING

"The Course of True Love"

By Jack Warwick
Boyhood Playmate, School Chum and First Newspaper Associate of the
Republican Presidential Nominee

XV.

Back in the days when the Marion Star was passing through the agonies of being born again any one with a gift of clairvoyance, or even a gypsy fortune teller, might have looked in the palm of Warren Harding's hand and read something like this:

"A dark man will enter your life and seek to overthrow you, but he will not succeed. His machinations will avail him nothing, and you will triumph in the end."

I am not saying that anything of this kind did happen; that a seeress

did hold Warren Harding's hand and read his palm and reveal the prophetic words quoted above. But I do say they must have been written there, waiting to be transplanted.

Anyway a dark complexioned man entered the life of the young editor and sought to circumvent him. He failed utterly, and the editor triumphed in the manner of the hero in that melodrama. He carried away the lady and married her in the last chapter; or, as the affair would have been presented on the stage, just before the final curtain, with all hands

happy except the beetle-browed "villain."

Heaven help the misguided man who tries to write the romances in the life of another man! He lacks the nerve, the vivacity of imagination that is necessary to coloration; and if he seeks to record the truth, and nothing but the truth, he becomes dull and prosaic. Feminine minds are best adapted to this work.

Amos Kling Meets His Match.

Recently I read the romance in the life of Mrs. Warren G. Harding, which, of course, has everything to do with the story of love-making I am trying to tell about. There were several thousand words of it, one hundred of which were distantly related to facts. The rest fiction, I marvelled at the fancy of the writer, who was a woman. If W. G. read it I am sure his face took on that inscrutable expression which I have seen hundreds of times, and which might have meant anything from an ingrowing desire to twist somebody's neck to "Lord forgive them."

The dark man who entered the life of Warren Harding was Amos H. Kling, father of Florence Kling. Amos Kling was reputed to be the wealthiest man in Marion and as such was accustomed to having pretty much his own way, because most people let him have it.

But Amos Kling did not have his own way with his daughter, his only daughter, by the way. Nor did he have his own way with Warren Harding. The wealthy man's will was in conflict with two wills equally as strong as his, and these two wills were aided and abetted by two hearts that beat in harmony.

Now I am not going to imagine a long string of incidents in Warren Harding's love-making. It has always been my conservative opinion that love-making is nothing to look at, that a fellow has to be in it himself, up to his chin to get the throbs of emotion that beat in the soul. It may be different with feminine souls. They may thrill by proxy—I don't know.

I know this, however, the town of Marion was deeply interested in this affair between Warren Harding and Amos Kling's daughter. Many of the things I passed in my masculine way were vitalized in the minds of the women of the town and put in circulation on the wings of the morning. There were clandestine meetings—there always are where there are Capulets—and at times the counter in the Star office, with its towering ends furnished protection during short, whispered conversations.

But I'll be dogged if I'm going to tell anything I don't now, like a romancer. My sympathies were with the lovers and the time came when the sympathies of most of the town were with them. The exceptions could be traced to persons who feared the enmity or poor opinion of the Dark Man.

The boys in the office were with W. G. in this affair of his heart as they were with him in his newspaper enterprise. While they couldn't help in the one they could dig into their work and assist him in making a success of the paper. They liked Florence Kling, as they liked her father, she became the wife of their employer.

A Feat in Horsemanship.
Florence Kling's girlhood was that of a favorite child. She had two brothers, but she more than they seemed to have inherited the strong will and the restless energies of the father. She was a social leader, popular, and possessed musical accomplishments, but above all else she was a daring horsewoman. She probably knew more about horses than four-fifths of the men in the town. The high spirited animals were to her liking.

An old-timer told me the story of a day when Florence Kling's young horse was trying to show his rider that he was a little the best circus performer in town and capable of doing about as he pleased. In his wild caperings, with the girl in the saddle, he attracted a crowd of business men who stood around in helpless fear that the girl would be killed. But it didn't happen. The horse overdid the performance, the climax coming when he reared too straight, overbalanced and fell. As

he went over backwards the rider slipped to the ground and when the animal was prostrate, caught him by the bridle, pinned his head to the ground and sat on it until the fiery steed had time to give his better instincts a chance to work. The day's lesson in the life of that horse was on the subject of subjugation, as a result of which he was prepared to make better use of his horse sense for the rest of his life.

This was the kind of dependable, resourceful woman with whom Warren Harding fell in love and finally married, without asking my consent.

It makes me feel mighty awkward and clumsy, trying to tell of a friend's affair of the heart. Every minute I am afraid that I will fall over my own feet. But I may say that Warren Harding's love-making was normal; that his methods were painstaking, thorough and practical. This means that he was sane.

A Period of Excitement.
There came a period of excitement. The Dark Man and some of his satellites had circulated a damnable and impossible lie about W. G. This is the one time in his life that he came to me in a two-fisted state of anger. He told me about it all, as near as I can recall, and then said:

"I am going to this man with a fair warning, and I shall tell him that he must go no further with this lie—that if he does I will clean up the street with him the next time I meet him."

The Dark Man was pretty nervous about it, but managed to say:

"I shall be prepared for you, sir."

But the damnable lie went out of circulation so far as the Dark Man was concerned. And the love-making went forward to what Daisy Ashford, twelve-year-old writer of "The Visitors," would call "the bitter end."

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Tomorrow Jack Warwick will continue the story of Harding's courtship.

CHAPMAN'S DEATH

(Continued from page 1)

Boston to Consult Speaker.
BOSTON, Aug. 17.—A decision to consult Manager Speaker of the Cleveland Americans before taking action towards asking that Carl Mays, pitcher of the New York team, be barred from further participation in organized baseball, was reached by members of the Boston and Detroit teams today. Several players expressed the opinion that some move should be made as a result of the death of Ray Chapman.

Shortstop Bus of Detroit announced he was prepared to volunteer his services to the Cleveland club for the rest of the season if sanction of the league officials could be obtained.

TROPHY IS AWARDED TO SALEM COMPANY

(Continued from page 1)

given the guardsmen. He also brought a message from Mayor Ben W. Olcott to the effect that the governor approved the ceremonies of last night, and that he is in harmony and in accord with the spirit in which the gift was offered.

Maj. J. Francis Drake presented the cup, which he offered for the all-round efficiency tests at Camp Lewis, and said that the cup was symbolic of the esteem which he has for Company M, and also of diligent application to duty by the members of the company.

"During the war," said Major Drake, "and since the war we have heard much about 100 per cent Americanism as applied to those whose devotion is expended in the interest of American institutions and in America's welfare. It is my opinion that the members of the national guard are 100 per cent Americans plus. They are not only good taxpayers, who vote, who are law-abiding, and who diligently observe the demands of 100 per cent Americanism, but they are willing to spend a part of their time, their energies and sacrifice money and business demands that they may give time in the service of defensive organizations, so that when the occasion presents itself these men will be ready. National guard men are 100 per cent Americans plus."

Major Drake said that the best records made by the American army in the recent war were made by men who had seen service and done duty in national guard organizations. He presented the cup to Capt. Leroy Hewlett, commander of Company M.

Captain Hewlett Proud.
Captain Hewlett thanked Major Drake for the trophy offered him, and then spoke briefly to the men of Company M. He spoke of their achievements as being worthy, and admonished his company to continue in the direction of their present progress. He expressed pride in the work of the company.

Following the few remarks of Captain Hewlett, Mrs. Hallie Parrish Durdall sang "The Star Spangled Banner," accompanied by the band. A large crowd of Salem people was present at Willson park last night to pay tribute to Company M. The spirit of the audience was high and the program was frequently interrupted by applause.

Company M was escorted by the Cherrians from the Commercial club in the march on State street to Willson park. The Cherrians were attired in their white uniforms. Both Company M and the Cherrians carried huge American flags.

Banquet Followed Ceremony.
The commissioned officers and invited guests partook of a banquet in the banquet room of the Spa following the program at Willson park. The following were present: W. J. Kearth, secretary of the Cherrians; T. E. McCroskey, manager of the Commercial club; Second Lieut. L. T. Burdette, First Lieut. Glenn Rice, Capt. Leroy Hewlett, Maj. H. O. Miller, Charles Knowland, T. B. Handley, representing Governor Ben W. Olcott; Maj. Francis J. Drake, as guest of honor of Company M; Maj. James Dusenbury and W. J. Busick. Paul Wallace was also an invited guest, but owing to an important school board meeting had to decline.

BEAVER GAME NOW ASSURED

Stapp Wires Kracke That All Arrangements Are Made With Leaguers

Billy Stapp, acting as agent for Walter Kracke in negotiations for the Beaver-Senator game in Salem on August 23, informed the Senator leader yesterday by telephone that all is O. K. with the arrangements for the game. He was given definite assurance by the Beaver management late yesterday. The game will be played at Oxford park next Monday afternoon.

To follow the rule, when independent teams play against league teams or teams of known supremacy over smaller teams, the weaker team secures reinforcements by the acquisition of dark horses, or "ringers". Nothing like that will be found in the Senators' case, said Kracke last night.

When the Senators buck up against the Beavers next Monday, declared the peppy manager, "we will present our usual line-up, familiar to all the local fans. I have two pitchers who are good enough for the Beaver game in Biddy Bishop and Hap Meyer. I will start the game with Biddy in the box, whom I consider as good a pitcher, if not better, than any I can secure from the bushes and swamps of South Portland. If he fails I will send in Meyer, another good twirler."

To give the game proper publicity, Kracke plans to have posters and stickers to nearby towns. Although he has not received definite assurance from the business men of the city, Kracke believes that the stores will cooperate with the half-day closing plan.

Biddy Bishop exults in having a real team face him when he is working on the mound. He says he likes to use all that he has on the ball when he works in the box. Salem has never had a cooler pitcher twirling a high brand of ball, than is Bishop.

Meyers will be capable to answer the S. O. S. signal, should Biddy find himself in trouble. Meyers has been pitching for the Senators and the Sherwood team of Portland. He has the enviable distinction of having the best record for pitchers in the Portland city league.

Games for Saturday and Sunday before the Beaver game are yet up in the air. Definite announcement on these games, if scheduled will be made later. Stapp has secured some encouragement in regard to his negotiations with the Aberdeen team of Grays Harbor, and it is possible that the Washington team may be seen in action in Salem Saturday and Sunday. The Aberdeen team claims a good record over southwestern teams, and will give the local team a run for its money.

NEWSPAPERMAN LIKES GROUNDS

Oscar Reed, California Journalist, Writes Commendatory Article

"Salem has the best, cleanest and most centrally located municipal camp grounds on the coast," was the bold statement uttered last night by Oscar Reed, a correspondent of the Laguna Bell Herald of Bell, Cal.

Mr. Reed registered at the Salem camping grounds six weeks ago, and since that time has visited leading

points of northern and eastern Oregon. He also visited Mount Hood. He said that he found camping grounds in most of the Oregon cities he visited, but none showed the interest in the traveling public which he has found in Salem. He said that the interest displayed by Salem businessmen has made a profound impression upon him. He gave it as his opinion that the same impression is made upon other automobile travelers who have visited Salem. Mr. Reed said that he never heard of a municipality extending hospitality to mere campers. Being a correspondent of a paper he said that he had made a commendatory report of his Salem experience.

Pennsylvanian Delighted

While visiting the Commercial club, W. D. Smith of Warren, Pa., expressed himself as being well pleased with the grounds. Mr. Smith is seeing America by automobile and he says that Salem has the finest and cleanest grounds he has visited. He came to Salem from California on his way east. Mr. Smith was surprised that many of the larger cities have no provisions for automobile tourists. He said that most of the cities have established their camp grounds remote from the business section of the city, frequently he found them outside of the city limits and in unsanitary condition. He said that he was going to speak a good word for Salem wherever he meets automobile travelers.

According to T. G. Albert, last Saturday's registration at the grounds surpassed all previous records when 87 campers were registered. The previous record was 76. Sixty-seven camps were registered last night. Many of them registered between 4 and 7 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Albert said that the cars came in caravans. Mr. Albert reports that 1495 cars have been registered by him since the opening of the grounds 12 weeks ago.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

COAST LEAGUE

At San Francisco— R H E
Salt Lake 6 13 0
San Francisco 2 8 3
Stroud and Jenkins; Couch and Agnew.

At Los Angeles— R H E
Sacramento 3 7 1
Los Angeles 5 11 1
Mails and Cook; Aldridge, Hughes, Thomas and Lapan.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

BOSTON, Aug. 17—
First game: R H E
Detroit 3 11 0
Boston 4 10 1
Oldham and Stange; S. Jones and Walters.

Second game: R H E
Detroit 1 7 2
Boston 1 7 2
Ehmske and Stange; Harper and Schang.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17—
First game: R H E
St. Louis 7 10 1
Washington 2 8 2
Rothorn, Burwell, Shocker and Billings; Courtney and Gharitty.
Second game: R H E
St. Louis 9 19 2
Washington 10 15 3
Lynch, Burwell, Wellman, Vangilder and Severide; Schacht, Acosta, Zachary and Picinich, Gharitty.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

CHICAGO, Aug. 17— R H E
Cincinnati 3 7 0
Chicago 2 10 1
Eller and Allen; Vaughn and Daly.

At Philadelphia— R H E
First game: R H E
New York 8 12 4
Philadelphia 7 14 1
Toney, Douglas, Barnes and Snyder; Rixey, Meadows, Betts, G. Smith and Wheat.
Second game: R H E
New York 2 8 1
Philadelphia 3 10 1
Neff and Snyder; Hubbell and Truesmer.

Mr. E. Conomy, says:

SUPER VALUES



WEDNESDAY

BASEMENT DAY—Hundreds of BARGAINS

WEDNESDAY

THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE

Shop Where The Crowds Buy

Wednesday
ONLY
At 8 A.M.

We will put on sale an assortment of BUSTER BROWN and KNOX KNIT LISLE

HOSE for MEN

In brown, navy, oxblood, grey, black and white.

75c regular value for ...

Knox Knit Hose in brown, grey, black, and white, 50c regular,

Wednesday, 3 for ...

50c
\$1.00

In order to give all of the men in Salem a chance to get Socks at this sale we must limit each purchaser to SIX PAIRS ONLY.

Kasoury Bros
THE STORE FOR THE PEOPLE

Men's Store, 416 State Street

—and— would you listen to this!

Atlantic City
Saturday Noon

PETEY BOY!

Just a night flash by fast mail to uncork you a real fuss-stirring idea that has five aces shaded!

Now, bolt this down:—no two people, unless they run a circus or write encyclopedias, ever agree offhand on which is a camel and which is a dromedary when you line the two-up and check off one hump on one and two humps on the other. You can't do it with the sun shining!

Spill this "hump" question first time you're in a bunch of live ones—if you want to see fur fly! Never heard such a wind-jamming squall in my life as tonight when I passed it to our crowd! You know Betty Ellen Jones. Well, she said a dromedary was a he-camel hunting a date in the desert! And, Betty's "Vassar, 20"—rah, rah! All right, Betty!

All you've got to do is dig out your deck of Camel cigarettes. That "bird" out front clinches the argument—apparently—but!

In the classic language of bigger business circles—"you tell 'em Cricket, Katy did!"

Report your luck quick. Try it on old Jig Jones! And listen, Peter. I'll shortly slip you some smoke news that'll make Jake's ideas rattle like a tin can tied to a towser dog's tail! S'long!

Yours for warm socks next winter!

Shorty.