

The Oregon Statesman

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R. J. Hendricks Managing Editor Stephen A. Stone Managing Editor Frank Jaskoski Manager Job Dept.

TELEPHONES: Business Office 23 Circulation Office 553 Society Editor 104 Job Department 583

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WARREN G. HARDING

Warren G. Harding, twenty-ninth President of the United States, who died in San Francisco at 7:30 last evening, August 2, 1923, was born on his grandfather's farm, where his father then resided, just outside of Blooming Grove, Morrow county, Ohio, November 2d, 1865.

He became a student and traveler, going three times to Europe. He twice served in the Ohio Legislature, and had one term as Lieutenant Governor. He was serving as United States Senator from Ohio when he was nominated for President in 1920.

Mrs. Harding was Florence Kling, and she was a wonderfully sympathetic, able, tactful, helpful and loving wife and companion of her great husband.

Warren Harding's life was an open book. It was never spectacular, but it was even and forceful. He filled a place as President that history will record as a most important one, and he filled it in a way that will stamp his short administration as among the notable ones in the line of chief executives of this great country.

It was a great task he undertook—the task of taking a worn and worn nation at a time when its affairs must be returned to "normalcy" to use the word he himself coined.

The name of President Harding will shine among the great names on the roster of the chief executives. There will be millions to appreciate his worth, now that he has calmly laid down his duties, who would not have accorded him

his due meed of credit in the strife and turmoil of official and political life.

Calvin Coolidge is now President. He was born Independence Day, 1872, in Plymouth, Vermont. He came of a fine old Massachusetts family, with all the best of the New England traditions. His early life was spent in Vermont, but he turned back to the first home of the Coolidges, Massachusetts, and he graduated from Amherst college in 1895.

He is quick in his thought, but clear; concise; to the point. He is loved for his simplicity and sincerity. He has been a working part of the administration. He has carefully studied the methods of administration, and he has cooperated heartily in every way with President Harding, whose confidence he has had; and also he has presided over the Senate and has had the full support of all the elements of that highest legislative body in the world.

President Coolidge will make a capable, conservative, working chief executive. He was nominated in the Republican National Convention by an Oregon man, Wallace McCamant.

Last call, pretty girls!

This is the last day to get your photographs to enter the Petaluma Egg Day contest. DO NOT NEGLECT THIS. If you are one of the prettiest girls in the Salem district.

North Bend, Oregon, boys mused up six "sheiks" the other day. The spirit of Tom Sawyer lives over in Coos.

Woodrow Wilson has written a piece for the magazines, claiming that civilization cannot survive without a spiritual revival. That is a great concession for him to make. We should imagine he would argue that civilization was likely to go Mooney unless the Democrats won in 1924.—Exchange.

It now turns out that the mak-

FUTURE DATES

- August 1 to 15—Annual summer camp of YMCA, Frank river. August 2, Tuesday—County Veterans' association to meet at Silverton. August 1 to 29—Annual encampment of Boy Scouts at Cananda. August 3, Thursday—Cherian band concert, West Salem. August 5, Sunday—162nd Oregon Infantry to picnic at Clackamas. August 12, Sunday—Third annual homecoming of Aumville Pioneer association. August 14, Tuesday—Summer ceremonial of '40 & 2'. August 15, Wednesday—Minnesota picnic, state fair grounds. August 17, Friday—Iowa picnic, fair grounds. August 18-19—National guard rifle matches at Clackamas rifle range. September 19, Wednesday—Willamette university opens. September 24 to 29—Oregon state fair.

ers of the treaty of Lausanne forgot to put anything in it respecting the growing and importation of the poppy by Turkey. This poppy is the source of morphine. Turkey is one of the largest producers of the poppy in the world. What awaits an antinarcotic parade?

The basic trouble about the oil business in southern California seems to be that the producers want the money right away. This means a menace to the industry. How like a chick is the man who comes into unexpected chances for a fortune?—Los Angeles Times. Gasoline has been selling for a song (and sing it yourself!) in southern California; thus putting a crimp in the gasoline industry in the rest of the country.

If you are out of the three prettiest girls in the Salem district, and want to compete in the Petaluma Egg Day contest, and have not the two necessary and proper photographs, GUNNELL & ROBB, photographers, in the Oregon building, will take the pictures without charge. They will do it as a patriotic duty. No doubt other photographers will do the same. You should have the pictures taken today. They will have to go to San Francisco tomorrow night. The Salem Chamber of Commerce will send them, and do the necessary local judging. The photos are as good or better without mounting. You may win the position of queen, and have a splendid trip and reception and fine entertainment, all free. You are pretty sure to give your home town a lot of good advertising as a poultry cent.

PIPING HER LAY

This is a time of endurance contests, but while people are dancing or roller skating until they drop, here comes a little brown hen who cackles for 84 hours without a break. Here is an illustration of personal advertising that is hard to beat.

THE LADY EDITOR

It is stated that there is but one woman editor in France. They say that the women who do right don't write. In this country skirted editors are fairly plentiful, but in France they are afraid of them. Yet France is frequently mentioned as being highly civilized.

THE SHELL GAME

German theaters do not care to accept money any more. In one of the best playhouses two eggs are accepted as payment for a good seat. This idea of collecting the eggs at the door also gives the performers more confidence. It is better than receiving them over the footlights.

RUSSIAN RELIEF

It is admitted that the American relief administration saved the lives of millions in central and eastern Europe that would otherwise have perished from famine or disease. The organization is now withdrawing from Russia, where for more than two years, 266 American workers, under Col. Haskell, have been carrying on a wonderful mission. This adventure in philanthropy has cost America more than \$62,000,000, including a government appropriation of some \$20,000,000 for grain and seed. The Jews of America contributed \$5,000,000 and virtually all Christian denominations swelled the total, but the service and distribution were irrespective of race or creed. Over \$8,000,000 worth of medicines and supplies were used in some 16,000 Russian and European hospitals for more than 1,000,000 patients. There were 275,000 cases of typhus in Russia in March, 1922, but less than 6,000 in March of this year. That is what medical attention and sanitary efficiency did in a single season in a plague-infested country. One of the Americans died from typhus and that was the only loss out of more than 200 volunteers. It was a splendidly administered philanthropy with world-wide results. We have been able to re-

lieve Russia of all but the Red plague.

A GOD FROM THE MACHINE

While the bulk of industry carried on in the United States looms larger every year, restricted immigration keeps down the number of hands that bring the grist to the mill. Some economists even figure a labor shortage may eventually result. They cannot see how national trade and commerce can outstrip the growth of population without having to slow down in time for lack of laborers.

This argument used for inducing congress to raise the bars and admit a larger stream of immigrants is untenable. Indeed, it is quite possible that this country fifty years from now may be producing four times its present output with half its present man power. America's future depends on the quality, not on the quantity of its citizens.

Any day in and around Los Angeles one may discover an answer to the groundless fear that we shall ever suffer from a scarcity of hands to carry on our industries. Where land is to be graded enormous steam scoops with long sharp teeth dig into a hillside and bite off whole truckloads of dirt and deposit it by the ton in waiting vehicles as easily as a man with a shovel used to throw a few pounds into a wheelbarrow.

Air-compressor drills tear up concrete and asphalt pavement at so many chunks per second and do more work in five minutes than three men with a drill and double jacks can accomplish in half an hour.

These are but two small illustrations of the point that America can now afford to change its immigration policy to one of "for quality only." Trained intelligence at the throttle replaces 100 sweating toilers of the dust. One mind economically is more valuable than fifty arms and legs. Today the god of progress is the god of the machine.

So today a temporary shortage of labor in any trade merely whets the edge of invention. The answer is not a fresh batch of aliens to be trained up to the American standard, but a new American machine. Once upon a time it took ten men to make a pin.

Moreover, the American people have benefited by every fresh installment of machinery to expedite industry and economize human effort. To the business man it has lowered the cost of production. To the workman it has brought higher wages. The merchant has been able to capture foreign markets in competition with the more laboriously made and therefore more expensive goods of other nations.

The man with the hoe or the scythe cannot possibly compete with the gasoline tractor and harvester.

America itself is the best answer to the more-machinery question. We have more machinery installed per capita than any other nation on earth. And the American worker gets highest wages and suffers least from unemployment. At the other pole stands China, with its millions of hand workers.

Yet sixty years ago, when labor first organized in England, it was in the interest of hand labor and the first labor-union strike in England was against the installing of machinery in the Lancashire cotton mills. And the trade-union bosses in those days solemnly assured the operatives that the machines were a capitalist device to take the bread out of their mouths. And riots and sabotage marked the first beneficial attempt of the manufacturers to raise the standard of the British worker.

The above from the Los Angeles Times gives the right idea; though there may be some virtue in the movement for securing some of the strictly farm laborers desiring to come to the United States from northern Europe. This might aid materially in bringing the beet sugar production up to the point of making the United States self sufficient in this staple; including our territorial possessions.

For 5000 years the world pulled its flax and hemp by hand. Now

SULPHUR SOOTHES UGLY, ITCHING SKIN

The First Application Makes Skin Cool and Comfortable

If you are suffering from eczema or some other torturing, embarrassing skin trouble you may quickly be rid of it by using Mentho-Sulphur, declares a noted skin specialist. This sulphur preparation, because of its germ destroying properties, seldom fails to quickly subdue itching, even of fiery eczema. The first application makes the skin cool and comfortable. Rash and blotches are healed right up. Rowles Mentho-Sulphur is applied like any pleasant cold cream and is perfectly harmless. You can obtain a small jar from any good druggist.—Adv.

a machine to pull flax has been invented by three different men; each adopting a different principle; one of them being a Canadian, one a Salem district man, and one a prisoner in the Oregon penitentiary—

And there is no doubt that soon, possibly by next year in the Salem district, all the flax will be pulled by machinery, and before long all the hemp. The machine will do the work perhaps of

20 men, and likely more in time; and do it better—and remove the work from the realm of a back-breaking drudgery to that of a pleasant and easy task.

Archbishop of Munich Dispels German Illusions

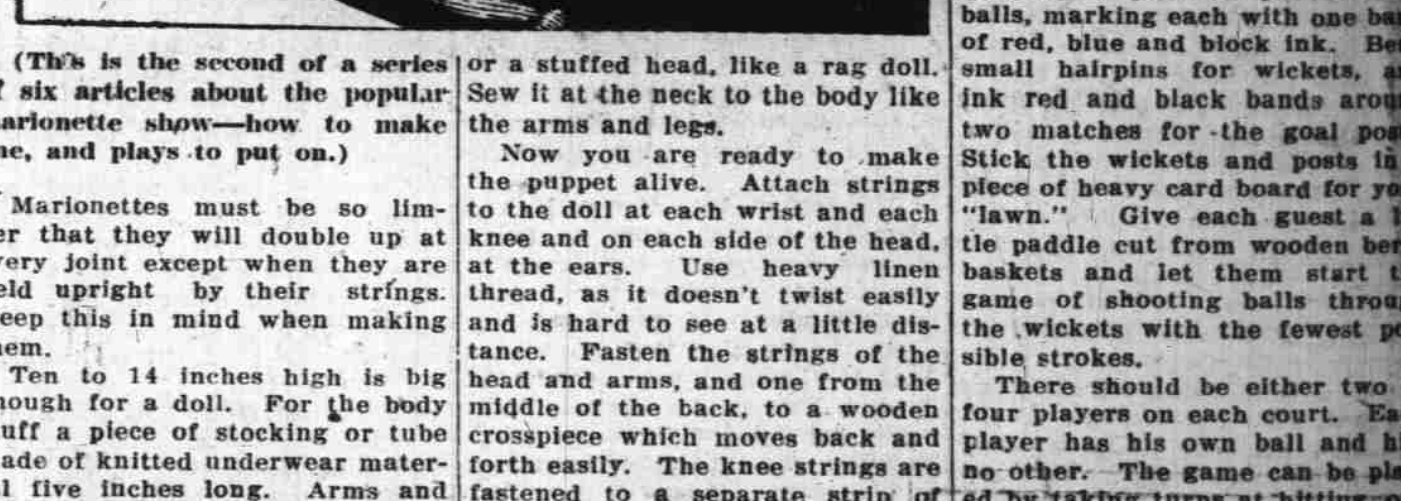
MUNICH, Aug. 2.—Much animosity against Germans "still remains to be overcome" in the United States, was one of the messages Cardinal Michael von Faulhaber brought back from his recent American trip. He advised the Germans to have no illusions about the attitude toward their country-folk in general in America.

Cardinal von Faulhaber found that in the feeling of Americans toward Germany, much depends upon the moral powers of recuperation shown in future by the Germans themselves.

Did you get your share of BELGIUM TABLE LINENS They are very fascinating—Pretty gay colors—Beautiful quaint designs Colored Table Cloths Are quite the fad the country over YOU'LL LIKE TO KNOW THAT THEY'RE SPECIALLY PRICED 98c, \$2.65, \$3.48, \$3.65, \$3.98, \$4.45, \$5.45, \$6.98, \$7.50 Napkins \$5.50 and \$7.50 a dozen Kefoury Bros. THE STORE FOR THE PEOPLE Salem Store, 466 State St. Portland Silk Shop, 383 Alder St.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER The Biggest Little Paper in the World Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors. Edited by John M. Miller.

How to Give a Puppet Show Marionettes must be so limber that they will double up at every joint except when they are held upright by their strings. Keep this in mind when making them. Ten to 14 inches high is big enough for a doll. For the body stuff a piece of stocking or tube made of knitted underwear material five inches long. Arms and legs too, are made of stuffed tubes of stockings or underwear. These look like little wieners, two of them for each arm and each leg. Make the legs bigger than the arms, weighting the feet with shot or something else heavy. Sew stuffed tubes together very firmly, but very loosely at knees and elbows, using strong thread, then sew to top and bottom of body the same way. Be sure they are limber. The head may be either a real doll's head



or a stuffed head, like a rag doll. Sew it at the neck to the body like the arms and legs. Now you are ready to make the puppet alive. Attach strings to the doll at each wrist and each knee and on each side of the head at the ears. Use heavy linen thread, as it doesn't twist easily and is hard to see at a little distance. Fasten the strings of the head and arms, and one from the middle of the back, to a wooden crosspiece which moves back and forth easily. The knee strings are fastened to a separate strip of wood. See illustration. Twist Wood Piece To make the puppet walk, twist the wood piece back and forth. To make it bow, move head and arms with the crosspiece held in the other hand. To make it sit down, lift the knee strings. After a bit of practice you can make the marionettes seem quite lifelike. Make several puppets for the different characters in your plays. (Next week: Giving a Play.)

THE SHORT STORY, JR. PARTNERS IN CRIME

One boy crept up softly to grab it. Then another claimed he'd caught the rabbit. 'Twould scarcely be fair To say who took the hare But what if a big man should get it?

Sam and George trudged along the dusty lane, their hats pulled low to shade their eyes, their kits flopping dismally across their shoulders. The boys were hiking across the country. All morning long they had walked in the hot sun. They were tired, dusty and hungry. 'Let's stop and eat,' George begged. 'I'm so hungry I could eat a bear.' 'Here, too,' agreed, 'but there isn't any place along here that looks inviting. We don't want to sit down in all this dust. Let's go on a little way. Maybe we'll come to a woods.' They walked on in silence for about 10 minutes. 'There's just the place at last,' cried George, pointing to a woods across the fields. 'Gee, that looks good to me. We can eat our lunch and rest there until it gets cooler. We'll have to cut across this field. Huddy up, I'm served. With we had brought some more stuff to eat back there in that town we passed through.' The boys crawled under the fence and started across the field towards the woods. They had not gone far before George who was ahead stopped short. Sam plodded along, his eyes on the ground, bumped right into him. 'Sh-h-h!' George hissed. 'It's a rabbit! Gee, if we only had a gun. Oh, boy! Wouldn't rabbit taste good for dinner? I'll say it would.' The rabbit sat in the fence corner calmly regarding her visitors. She made no motion to run away as George slowly advanced towards her. 'Say, I believe it's hurt or something,' Sam whispered. 'See if you can't catch it.' George hardly appeared to move at all, so softly and slowly he crawled towards the rabbit. Suddenly he made a plunge and much to his own surprise grabbed the little animal around the neck. 'Hurrah! Hurrah!' Sam shouted. 'Look what we've caught!' 'We've caught!' sneered George. 'I'd like to know what

DWARF CROQUET

When mother was a girl her favorite sport was a game of croquet on the lawn, but now that girls can "do 'most anything," this game has been neglected for livelier sports.

It need not be forgotten entirely, for a game of miniature croquet is just the thing for a good time at a summer party, and the best part of it is that no matter how many guests there are, they can all play at the same time. To make the miniature croquet sets use large dried peas for the balls, marking each with one band of red, blue and black ink. Bend small hairpins for wickets, and ink red and black bands around two matches for the goal posts. Stick the wickets and posts in a piece of heavy card board for a "lawn." Give each guest a little paddle cut from wooden berry baskets and let them start the game of shooting balls through the wickets with the fewest possible strokes.

There should be either two or four players on each court. Each player has his own ball and hits his own. The game can be played by taking turns at hitting; one stroke at a time, or each player can keep on hitting his ball until he has driven it to the goal.

The winner of each set plays against the winner of another set; the prize is awarded to the champion.

It Makes a Difference Father: "Remember, a man learns most who begins at the bottom." Boy: "How about a guy learning to swim?"

YOU did. I caught it. Of course I'll give you some of it when it's cooked, but it belongs to me. Gee, wasn't it lucky I found it? We'll have a real dinner tonight.

'Sam was a little taken back.' 'Well, I guess I helped.' 'I grumbled. Suddenly he had an idea. 'Say, it's funny a wild rabbit would just sit there and let you catch it. I'll bet that some one's tame rabbit. It doesn't look just like a wild one to me.' There was a sudden noise in the bushes back of them. 'Gee, what's that? Say, here comes someone. Here, where you catch it for taking that rabbit.'

'Me! I'd like to know why I get it any more than you. We both caught him, didn't we? You just said we did.'

'Oh, I didn't do anything. You said so yourself.'

'Hey there,' a rasping voice cut in on the dispute. 'You fellows stole my Belgian hare. I've seen you. Drop him here, you thieves or I'll shoot you both. One's just as guilty as the other.'

'Look what we've caught!'



Get Supper in the Cool of the Morning Frye's Delicious Ham 'Everything the name implies' Bake the butt of a FRYE'S DELICIOUS HAM, then it will be ready to slice cold for supper. FRYE'S DELICIOUS HAM is ideal for baking. It's just choice, tender, grain-fed pork, cured and smoked in hard-wood smoke by the exclusive FRYE PROCESS to preserve the juices and delicate texture and develop the richest flavor. No par-boiling of FRYE'S DELICIOUS HAM is necessary—the meat is so mild and tender. For perfect baked ham score the skin half way through the fat, season with ground cinnamon, cloves and mustard, sprinkle with brown sugar and bake like a pork roast in a covered roaster with just enough hot water to make steam, allow fifteen minutes to the pound. A clove of garlic inserted next to the bone will add flavor. You will find FRYE'S DELICIOUS BACON of the same quality as FRYE'S DELICIOUS HAM. The best part of the bacon side is used to produce it. FRYE & COMPANY Frye's Delicious Ham