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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1923

PROVING HIS WISDOM

If President Coolidge holds to his present decision to call no special session of congress, he will prove at the beginning that he is as safe and sane as the public generally believes him to be. It is perhaps unnecessary to add that safety and sanity are greatly needed by the country in its present situation.

A special session of congress could do no good, and would be merely a Pandora's box that when opened would be likely to release no end of troubles. Most of the ills from which the country is suffering are economic, rather than political, and will therefore have to be endured until they are cured by the slow process of economic readjustment.

This statement, of course, will draw from politicians—particularly the radical politicians—only scorn and anger and contempt. They would have us believe that every ill from which we suffer is curable overnight by the simple process of passing a law, and so they clamor for a special session of congress so that they may get to law-making at the earliest possible opportunity. The new President appears to be wise enough to see that no good could come from such a plan. He is to be congratulated.

PLATINUM STOCKS

The bureau of mines joins forces with the bankers of the nation and with the numerous "better business" commissions. Its latest report takes the form of a warning to the public against investment in the stocks of companies which promise to produce platinum. The bureau makes no secret of its doubts as to the truth of any claims of this nature.

Despite its efforts over a period of many years, the bureau is insistent in its declaration that there is not a single important source of platinum in the United States. Its surveys have been complete and painstaking, and they continue unceasingly, but those in charge of the work never expect such a discovery. We must look to Russia and to Colombia for our supply and not, as the bureau makes very plain, to Seattle or Yonkers, N. Y. Charitably enough, the bureau suggests that reports of platinum in these localities were based on erroneous assays.

Such formal warning from an official source can hardly fail to discourage promotion of platinum mining companies, and of course it is good as far as it goes. It is to be regretted that the wide distribution of petroleum deposits has not made possible similar pronouncements upon certain oil stock flotations. The most conservative estimates are to the effect that, on the basis of the nation's past investments in the oil business, every gallon of gas has cost not less than a dollar and a half.

BUT THEY WILL NOT PAY

Germany has more wheat than last year, and a good potato crop, but the news of the slump in American wheat interests the republic just the same. The tottering government is literally besieged with suggestions for the purchase of American grain, and it is interested no less than the populace at large.

But the schemes are pretty much all alike. Germany wants the wheat, but she wants it on time—long time—and immediate payment in gold or manufactured articles does not enter into her calculations. Berlin, in fact, seems to feel that the sale of our surplus on easy plan would so strengthen prices here as to make precise provision for payment unnecessary.

Some of the schemes put forward contemplate giving the grain growers non-interest-bearing bonds of small denominations. Others would mean payment—eventually—in dye stuffs or potash. Not one holds the hint of a settlement of account with the customary periods of international credit.

There is, moreover, another factor in the situation, discouraging alike to grain growers and would-be buyers. The German government wants the grain so that it may undertake distribution in the industrially paralyzed Ruhr. One wonders what France, hungry for reparation moneys long due might have to say to that.

BRITISH IMMIGRATION

The British government has shown an inclination to criticize American arrangements for the reception of immigrants from the United Kingdom, but the stream of newcomers from that source runs no less strongly because of the disadvantages and discomforts incident to entry through Ellis Island. Indeed, even the records of the years before the war are in danger.

The first quarter of 1923 saw four times as many British subjects admitted as did the corresponding period in 1922 and materially more than the first three months of 1913. Indeed, thus far this year British immigration to the United States has been larger than to either Australia or British North America in spite of the encouragement which both those members of the empire offer the men and women of their own race.

Immigration of the sort so noticeable today should cause no complaint if only because it makes for better mutual understanding. England progresses politically as well as does America, and twentieth century international understandings must always depend on acquaintance with a nation's mind as well as with its history.

Ratification of a new Turkish treaty, it is declared, will put Turko-American relations upon an entirely new basis. Maybe so, but we're betting that the Turks will go right on murdering and robbing the Armenians and then calling upon America to feed and care for the victims.

The fisherman who complains that the mosquitoes are voracious should reflect philosophically that the mosquito is at the same time offering up thanks for the food supply thus so plentifully provided.

Mayor George Baker, of Portland, wants to be U. S. senator from Oregon. He's making a mistake. He won't be photographed half as often back in Washington as out here.

Down at Roseburg the other day a tourist lighted a match to see if his gasoline tank was empty. It was not—as he subsequently informed the attendants at the hospital.

The chances that that fellow who swam the English channel in 27 hours would be considerably miffed if asked to work a couple of hours overtime at the office.

Earlier Days in Eugene

(From the Eugene Morning Register, August 8, 1904).

E. M. Warren is busy collecting a display of the products of Lane county for the Oregon state and the district fairs. The Lane county display consists of the finest agricultural products here and after being on exhibition at the state fair will be brought here for display at the district fair.

The county court decided by a vote of two to one to build the Blue River road to the county line, Commissioner Russell dissenting, according to word received from Albany yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Child will open a non-sectarian training school in this city next month. For children under school age and up to eight years. They will use kindergarten methods in the new school courses that are planned.

Dr. Harry Hopkins and son and others of Eugene have found what they believe to be a real gold mine six miles south of Eugene near Spencer butte. They have uncovered a gold ledge that assays $2.20 a ton at the outcroppings and gets better as it gets deeper. They returned from there yesterday bringing some good ore samples with them.

Dalta, 17-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Stoops, of Cloverdale, was drowned in the Willamette river yesterday afternoon. The lad was drowned while in swimming just east of the Eugene bridge. The body was soon brought to the surface but efforts to revive the boy were futile.

At a meeting of the conductors of the Eugene Normal school yesterday, it was agreed that hereafter W. B. Dillard, county school superintendent, would be superintendent of the normal and assume all responsibilities, financial and otherwise. The agreement is signed by Professors Haroun, Dillard, Kellems, Dixon and Beattie.

CAPITAL RECEIVES DEAD CHIEF'S BODY

Continued from page one)

and Speaker Gillett were in the first car.

It was a few minutes before 11 o'clock when the sad procession began moving toward the capitol grounds, where it would swing into Pennsylvania avenue. The hidden flooded lights that usually bathe the capitol with a white glow, had been extinguished and the great dome stood against the moonless sky as if in mourning, a thing of mysterious beauty lifting above the great pile it surmounts.

Notables In Procession

Behind President Coolidge in the cortege rode Chief Justice Taft and Secretary Hughes, in a second car, then Secretaries Denby and Weeks, then the newspaper men of President Harding's party walked beside President Coolidge's carriage and the secret service men flanked it on either side. A picket of the guard of honor from the District of Columbia walked beside the caisson.

Down the winding roadway under the trees the escort moved, turning into Pennsylvania avenue around the peace monument and swinging up the street at a slow walk. An utter hush filled the broad street, lined again, despite the late hour, with thousands who had waited long to pay their humble meed of acclaim to the dead. The following troop of the cavalry swung down, then the rolling, rumbling guns that brought up the rear.

Up the broad way ahead the cortege rolled and no sound except for the clatter of the horses' hoofs and the rumble of the gun wheels marked its passing. Far ahead the utter stillness held among the thousands. Cry of a fretful child, cradled in its mother's arms, sounded oddly loud.

The street was dim in the subdued glow of its tall lamps; the buildings dark, almost deserted, with few lighted windows. A black sky, studded with a few stars that looked dim and far away, spread above. Flags on the high buildings were invisible in their dejected, half-mast droop in the all but windless area. It seemed long after the rattle of hoofs a block or two away became audible before the escort came abreast.

Troopers Only Half Visible

The troopers were half visible as they passed, save for the dim lights flashed back in countless variations from the naked steel of their blades. The caisson rolled noiselessly on rubber-shod wheels. The single wreath of somber hue rested over the still heart of him who thus retraced the way he came in triumph to place and power two brief years ago.

The wide straps that bound the casket to its place looked like bands of mourning against the glowing glory of the great flag that covered it.

Behind the casket in long single file came the silent cars bearing the mourners, their dimmed headlights marking an oddly dulled light of somber night. Behind these and the last horseman came the rolling guns, the guns the dead leader hoped might never again give voice in anger.

As the funeral party wound slowly beneath the high widows of the Willard hotel, Mrs. Coolidge looked down upon it to ponder who knows what lesson the solemn carried for the husband so ruthlessly forced to high place by the death of his chief.

Swinging wide around the old corner beyond the hotel where the bulk of the gray treasury blocks the road, the slow moving troopers turned up the gentle hill of Fifteenth street in a canyon of stone and steel, where the steel on their horses' hoofs rang sharper in the heavy, close air.

Another wide turn carried them into Pennsylvania avenue again and the last stage of their journey. Thousands were banked, silent and bareheaded along the way, and deep into the park over the way from the White House gates.

The troopers swung on to turn in line and sit rigid with uplifted sabres. The caisson rolled by them and on into the east gate at 11:40 P. M., and then around under the old trees to the great door through which great men of the century have passed, but never more sadly than tonight.

Chandelier Lights Cast Glow

Lights from the great chandelier under the porte cochere threw a soft light down on the casket as it was lifted down and carried tenderly into the east room with its endless bank of flowers from the kings and great ones of the world.

A soldier and a marine bore the head of the sad burden and before it walked at a slow pace the officers of the army and navy who had served close to the dead leader as his aides. Across the wide entrance way they passed and Warren Harding was back again for a brief moment of rest in the home a proud nation gave him with his office in the fullness of its trust.

The casket was rested on a wheeled carrier to ease its weight gently over the door sill. It was drawn slowly through the wide door of the east room and placed with head to the east under the great crystal chandelier, with the portrait of Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln looking down upon it.

President Coolidge and the others of the mourning party passed into the White Houses with bowed heads. So the new chief executive first entered on the scene of the great duties that await him in sorrow for the friend and chieftain who is gone.

Out beyond the south windows, faintly visible through the night lowered the pointing figure of Washington monument, telling the greatness of another president. It was also dark, like the capitol, without the long beams of light that pick it out, a thing of grace and beauty in happier times. It was dark and almost grim in its majestic bulk, as if in sadness for the dead.

Lincoln Memorial Looms Whitely

Still beyond, in the darkness, was the square, white mass of the Lincoln Memorial, lonely beside the slow waters of the Potomac. A short yesterday ago, President Harding with eloquent tongue, dedicated this gift of the nation to the memory of a great president. Now, he awaits honor almost as impressive although not written in "piled stone."

President Coolidge and the cabinet officers, the high justices and the members of congress who came with him, followed the casket into the east room to stand for a brief moment only beside it then turn away and be carried swiftly away. It was close to midnight when Mr. Coolidge reached his hotel.

Mrs. Harding did not see the funeral cortege arrive. She went at once to her room, when she reached the White house, long before the procession had turned into Pennsylvania avenue, a mile away. Her hand rested on the arm of her brother-in-law, Dr. George Harding, as she stepped again within the doorway.

MOTHERS AND THEIR CHILDREN

Soda Fountain

One Mother Says:

My child would not drink enough water, until I hit on the plan of playing "soda fountain" with him. I made "money" for him by cutting out little circles of tinfoil, then he climbs up on a high stool at the kitchen table and gives his order. I serve the glass of water colored with a little fruit juice, and accompanied by a straw. He thinks this great fun. I sometimes remind him by remarking that business at the fountain doesn't seem to be very good, and then he comes running with his paper money.

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SCHOOL TO TREAT GOITRE

PREVENTION WILL BE TRIED AT HOOD RIVER

HOOD RIVER, Ore., Aug. 7.—Dr. A. V. Abraham, member of the city school board, announced today that a system of goitre prevention will be inaugurated in the junior high school and high school here the coming term under auspices of the public health service. The Pacific northwest, Dr. Abraham stated, is in a definitely defined goitre belt, and an examination of girls from 12 to 18 years old of the Hood River county schools last year showed 30 per cent suffering from enlargement of the glands of the neck.

The young women of the schools, where they present written permission of their parents, will be treated with iodine the coming year.

The decision to treat girls who are found to be afflicted with goitre, Dr. Abraham said, was made because the affliction had become so general. Girls, it was stated, are much more subject to goitre than boys. The county health association and the Red Cross organization here were to bear the expense of treatment, Dr. Abraham said.

Veterinarians Pass Exams

SALEM, Ore., Aug. 7.—Seven veterinarians were successful in passing state examinations given in Portland July 31 and August 1, Dr. W. H. Lytle, state veterinarian, announced today. They were: R. S. Foster, Portland; C. H. Colton, Baker; Otto Ruehle, Portland; C. R. Donham, Corvallis; L. C. Helterline, Eugene; C. B. McGrath, Sheridan, and W. G. Parent, St. Helens.

Governor Davis Is Willing to Be a Candidate

Governor Jonathan M. Davis

Governor Jonathan M. Davis, of Kansas, who is being boomed for the Democratic nomination for the presidency in 1924, said in Chicago that while he was not actually a candidate he would not refuse the nomination if proffered to him, and that his political future was in the hands of his friends.

MORO FANATICS CLASH WITH ISLANDS MINIONS

46 of Maddened Natives Are Killed In Pitched Battle

ALL OVERTURES SPURNED

Colonel Walce Reports That He Tried Peaceful Means to Placate Fanatics Incited by Chief

(By The Associated Press)

MANILA, Aug. 8.—Details of a battle between a detachment of the Philippine constabulary and Moro religious fanatics, which began last Saturday in the Lanao district, island of Mindinao, resulted in the killing of 46 of the maddened natives, were received today by Governor General Wood.

Colonel Ole Walce, in command of the Lanao constabulary, telegraphed the governor general that after two days of operations the fanatical Moro band, including their leaders, had virtually been destroyed. Thirteen of the natives deserted the band, he stated, and made their escape, while 20 of the Morros are still holding out behind stone barricades. Three of the Philippine soldiers were wounded in the engagement, one seriously.

Colonel Walce stated that he had tried every peaceful means to placate the fanatics, who were commanded by a Moro chieftain named Guarian. He even obtained the services of messengers of friendly sultans of the island, who were sent to the fanatics with offers of peace. These were unsuccessful.

The officer finally decided that any further delay in taking drastic measures would only result in increased slaughter. The troops then took the offensive.

Terrain Very Difficult

"Operations here are exceedingly difficult owing to the maniacal fanaticism of the Moros and because the terrain is completely covered with old stone barriers and thick growths of bamboo," Colonel Walce stated in his message.

The battle Saturday is believed to have been the outcome of an ultimatum delivered to Governor Santos of Lanao Friday by the Moros, demanding that he turn over to them 40 members of the constabulary who, the natives charged, took part in a fight between the Moros and the troops three years ago. The ultimatum stated that if the men were not turned over to the band within three days the governor's forces would be attacked.

It has also been reported that some of the fanatical leaders, recently returned from Mecca, the Mohammedan's sacred city of Arabia, have organized armed bands for the purpose of driving all Christians from Lanao.

The Moro fanatics have been giving the Philippine constabulary trouble for several years. Numerous clashes have taken place and many of the natives killed. An outbreak occurred last May in Akbara, the leader of the fanatics and 58 of his followers being slain by the troops.

CHURCH TO GET BEQUEST

McCORMICK'S WIDOW GIVES MORE THAN MILLION

(By The Associated Press)

CHICAGO, Aug. 7.—More than one million dollars of the $8,896,000 estate of the late Mrs. Nettie Fowler McCormick, widow of Cyrus H. McCormick, inventor of the reaper, will go to church, educational and charitable institutions, it was disclosed today when the instrument was filed for probate.

More than a half million dollars was set aside in specific bequests, including $100,000 to the Washington and Tusculum college, Tusculum, Tennessee, and $50,000 each to the Thornwell orphanage, Clinton, S. C., and Huron college, Huron, S. D., and an even larger sum will be disbursed by the executors in carrying out the expressed wishes of Mrs. McCormick but which were not incorporated in the will.

COOLIDGE TAKES WALK

PRESIDENT UP EARLY FOR CONSTITUTIONAL

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—President Coolidge took a short walk before breakfast this morning. Accompanied only by secret service men, he left his temporary White House in the New Willard hotel, went a few blocks along F street and returned by the same route 20 minutes later.

Only a few pedestrians recognized him.

There were few names on the President's engagement list and it was said all of these who had appointments would call to pay their respects, further conferences on public functions being deferred until after the funeral of President Harding.

COMBINED FORMS OF BELIEF

Christian, Greek, Oriental Teachings Mixed in One Formula

The Gnostics were a group of ancient heretics, famous from the rise of Christianity. They did not constitute a distinct sect, but were more nearly a complication of many sects. The Gnostics claimed to interpret the teachings of Christianity in a philosophic manner, and in so doing combined Oriental theology and Greek philosophy with its doctrines. The principal tenets of the Gnostics were as follows:

Belief in one eternal God.

Countless generations of aeons emanating from God, and representative of the divine attributes.

The essential evil of material substance.

The existence of a demiurge (inferior god) by whom the world was governed. He was the Old Testament God, and hostile to the Supreme Being.

These tenets were revived in Spain by the "Priscillianists" in the fourth century.

Client Worth Having

The lawyer had been reading for an hour or so and the insurance agent who rented rest room ventured an inquiry as to what the volume might be about. "Just a life of Henry VIII." "I see little to admire in the life of that individual," remarked the other, with a snort. "You are doubtless right," the lawyer replied. "But I would have liked to have had his divorce business just the same."

The American Indian

did not realize, as he cultivated his maize, that one day corn would become the food of every nation. He could not even imagine the perfection of the processes and research that have made the golden corn kernels yield their most valuable element, oil, to the makers of AMAIZO.

AMAIZO OIL is an ideal Shortening, Salad and Cooking Oil. It is a necessity in the kitchen. It saves time and money.

AMAIZO OIL is wholly vegetable. It is so pure and wholesome that physicians are recommending it to those who are under-nourished. A tablespoonful taken three times a day for a month will improve your health.

AMAIZO OIL is a true food of great value. Delicious and palatable, it is delightful to use. Our cook book tells you how.

AMAIZO OIL

In the Can with Hygienic Top
—Collects No Dust—No Rust

Your grocer has it. Ask him for a free copy of the AMAIZO OIL Cook Book.

American Maize-Products Co.
New York Chicago

The Office Cat

Copyright 1921 by Edgar Allen Mees

"They call my girl Spearmint."
"Why, is she Wrigley?"
"No, she's after meals."

HOW TO FEEL BULLY

Be cheerful every morning until 10 o'clock and the rest of the day will take care of itself, and then you can go to the chapter meetings and feel sure that you will greet your brothers with a real fraternal smile and hand-shake. Try it. It works fine. It will make you feel bully.

If our carefulness equalled our carelessness, we would all be too rich to be happy.

Meaningless resolution—"One arrest for speeding is enough for me. Hereafter I will drive with reasonable speed.

Are feminine feet increasing in proportions, or is it only the gaudy shoes that make them look that way.

If you are up against it—go around it.

THE FLAPPER SPEAKETH

"Oh, for a man who is pure in his thoughts,
And obey his best instincts so well,
That when out with a lass only does what he ought:
I'll bet I could give his soul hell."

"This bit of writing has me all keyed up," said the typewriter ribbon, as it stuttered from one roll to the other.

Some men are like trees—they die first at the top.

It's a pretty mean man who inflicts on his wife the grouches that he has been afraid to spill during the day.

Can you look into a mud puddle by the wayside and see something else besides mud?

Don't quit. Nobody's ever whipped or flat busted or down and out until he says so himself and believes it.

PROTECT THE FAMILY

From an ad in the Salina, Kan., Union:

"Fire destroyed another beautiful Salina home. Happened while husband was away, caused from soot in the chimney. Why take the chance, think of your wife and babies at home. Have them inspected, repaired and cleaned."

A woman can charm a snake, it is said, and how can mere man ever hope to have a chance with her?

It's no longer "Long live the king!" It's, "Long last the king!"

Warner tunes pianos. Laraway Music House. Phone 1. 7-26-tf

MUTUAL LIFE. G. M. Sprague, tf

STOUT PERSONS
incline to full feeling after eating, gassy pains, constipation
Relieved and digestion improved by
CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS
Cleansing and comforting - only 25c

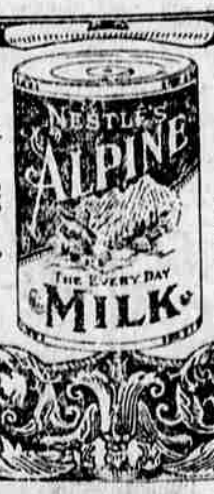
TRIFLING WITH HONOR

"Picking the Good Ones"

The fellow who makes the most runs is the one who hits consistently and gets "safe on first." The .300 hitter "picks the good ones" for "fattening up" his batting average.
Don't strike out on wild-cat speculations. If they can't "put 'em over," let them go by.
We've had considerable experience in investing money. If you want to make an investment, we'll gladly help you to "pick the good ones."

BANK OF COMMERCE
FRIENDLY AND WILLING

The Milk that takes the place of Cream



For Coffee, Cereals, Ice Cream, Pudding

"If You Can't See, See Moody"

People are now beginning to realize that in order to secure perfect optical aid something more is necessary than an examination in which are used but a few sight testing charts.
Our system of scientific sight-testing is the result of painstaking research.
It reduces the possibility of error to a minimum, assures clearer vision for you and perfect fitting glasses that are guaranteed to give you the comfort sought.

Therein Lies Our Success

Dr. Sherman W. Moody
OPTOMETRIST — EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
881 WILLAMETTE ST EUGENE, OREGON
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST