

NEWS OF WORLD BRIEFLY TOLD

Outstanding Happenings of Week Gathered from Everywhere Condensed for the Busy Reader

Congress adjourned yesterday for the holidays and will not convene again until January 4.

A cold wave extending from London to Rome and beyond brought snow to southern Europe, the first in many years.

Fifty persons, mostly children, lost their lives in a fire that destroyed the Hospice St. Charles Orphanage in Quebec, Canada, last Wednesday night. Heroic efforts on the part of men and firemen prevented a greater casualty.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 19.—Relief tonight reached 230 men, women and children, most of them tourists who had been snowbound for 48 hours on the Lake Shore road between the village of Ayrault and Corners and Evans Center on the south shore of Lake Erie. A rotary snow plow succeeded in cutting a path through the huge drifts piled up during a storm which began on Sunday and continued throughout the day. The area of drifts covered about ten miles of the lake shore.

A far flung inquiry with the aid of the secret service if necessary is promised by a special senate committee determined to go to the bottom of documents published in Hearst papers purporting to show that a \$1,215,000 Mexican fund was created for four United States senators. Accepting the unqualified denials of the four senators named in the documents—Borah, of Idaho, Norris of Nebraska; Heflin of Alabama, and L. Follette of Wisconsin—that they received any of the money, the committee is pressing forward in its effort to establish the authenticity of the papers.

A warning to congress to apply the brakes to all moves seeking a reduction of taxes in excess of the measure recommended was issued Friday at the White House. It was disclosed that President Coolidge believes the bill as passed Thursday night by the house, calling for a reduction yearly of \$200,000,000 is unwarranted by the condition of the treasury. In his opinion, the maximum reduction should be \$225,000,000 applied as suggested by Secretary Mellon. The president is waiting with interest to see the fate of the tax bill in the senate and fully expects that by the time it reaches his desk for approval, the measure will have been brought within what he considers reasonable limits.

Daily immunization from pneumonia, just as one brushes his teeth may not be far distant, according to Dr. Russell L. Cecil of New York, an eminent authority on pneumonia. The careful person in the future before starting out for the day will surely reach for his atomizer, open his mouth, squeeze the bulb and a spray of pneumococcal vaccine will line his mouth, throat and perhaps the upper portion of the lungs. He can then rally forth into the highways and subways, satisfied that the germs with which he is fortified will go to grips with any live pneumococci germs and kill them. In short, he will know that he is 98 per cent proof against the disease that leads the mortality list of the United States.

Deaths from automobile accidents in the United States are increasing both in total number and in proportion to population each year, the department of commerce announced last week in giving out results of a study of the subject. The department fixed the number of automobile deaths in 1926 in the United States of 18,871 persons. This gave an indicated death rate of 17.9 persons per year per 100,000 population. In 1925, the similar rate was 17; in 1924 it was 15.7, while in 1923 it was 14.9 and in 1922, 12.5. Further, the report said, the total of deaths from collisions between automobiles and railroad trains or street cars was excluded. If such deaths had been included, the total for 1926 would have been 20,891 deaths, and the automobile death rate would have been increased to 19.9 per 100,000 population.

An open letter to William Randolph Hearst condemning him for the publication of documents purporting to show creation of a \$1,215,000 Mexican fund for four United States senators, was made public by Senator Norris of Nebraska, one of the legislators named in the document. Senator Norris and the three other senators—Borah, Heflin and L. Follette—have been cleared of any suspicion of having received the money or having been approached in regard to it by the members of the special senate committee investigating the charge and also by Mr. Hearst who gave the charges to the committee. Senator Norris said in his open letter that an analysis of the article published by Hearst and of his testimony before the committee "leads to the inevitable conclusion that you are not only unfair and dishonest but that you are entirely without honor."

Fortune Teller: "Beware of a handsome, tall blonde."  
Weary Willie (sadly): "Too late, I've married her."

THIS WEEK

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

VALUE OF BREVITY COLDEST SPOT ON EARTH MARRIAGE STILL BEST

President Coolidge, a man of few words, regrets that his message to congress could not be shorter. Madame de Sevigne wrote to her daughter, "If I had more time I should have written you a shorter letter." Considering the field covered by the president's message was shorter than most men could have made it. His "I do not choose" proves ability to say much in a few words.

Australia workers, unemployed, tried to force their way into the treasury building. The rioting was suppressed.

Australia is severe in its immigration limitations, and rioting there by the unemployed reminds American workers that what a country needs is population.

A monument to Theodore Roosevelt will be erected above the Colabra Cut overlooking the Panama canal. Roosevelt deserves the honor; the monument should be a fine one.

All his interesting talk, advising women to have nineteen children, etc., will be forgotten. But the fact that he put through the Panama canal will not be forgotten. In that he rendered his country great service.

Old age is the night of life. "Work for the night is coming when man's work is done," says the old hymn. For those that have not saved, age is a dreary night.

Chicago has found in Detroit a blonde beauty with long hair, and positively arranged yesterday to show a Lady Godiva at last night's arts ball. Rogahnd Hiechtower, who will be Lady Godiva, without horse, rode to Chicago from Detroit in an airplane, and will pose in a picture frame, hair and all. She sees nothing immodest in a beautiful lady dressed only in her hair, and says, "To me a short fat woman in an abbreviated skirt is vulgar; the human body is a thing of beauty."

Berlin scientists have created the coldest spot on earth, producing in laboratory experiments a temperature 453 degrees below zero.

Outside our atmosphere, in mysterious spaces separating solar systems from each other, there exists "absolute zero." On our Fahrenheit thermometer that would be 461 degree below zero, space without heat.

At such a temperature the properties of matter change. Metals lose resistance to electricity and become supra-conductors. A thin thread of mercury will carry enough electricity to light several hundred lamps. Helium, the gas used in our dirigibles, becomes liquid a few degrees above absolute zero. In that terrible cold molecules in matter lose their motion, which may account for their greater electric conductivity.

First abstract science, then useful appreciation. Practical men may find a way to create in metals, apart from any absolute zero temperature, conditions similar to those that absolute zero creates. That would make possible transportation of electric current without cost or loss, and solve the problem of cheap power.

Mr. Haldeman-Julius, of Kansas, whose daughter is just trying a "companionate marriage" experience tells the world that his daughter was born six years before he, Haldeman-Julius, her father, was married. He didn't have money to set up housekeeping, but the dear little girl was born anyhow.

That is interesting, not unusual. Leonardo da Vinci, second in greatness among all artists, was born outside of marriage, his father and mother never married. He supported his "legitimate," respectable, high born half brothers and sisters.

William the Conqueror was born before his father married the interesting girl whom he first saw washing clothes in a brook as he rode past with his warriors.

But all that doesn't change the fact that marriage is better than lack of marriage. Marriage will not go out of fashion. It will persist until men become worthy of an institution at present too good for many of them.

The Bible as a Foundation

I have always found in my scientific studies that when I could get the Bible to say anything upon a subject it afforded me a firm platform to stand upon, and a round in the ladder by which I could safely ascend.—Lieutenant Maury.

God's Giants

All God's giants have been weak men, who did great things for God because they reckoned on His being with them.—Hudson Taylor.

Buyer: "Does this flannel shrink?"  
Clerk: "Not so much as I would from telling you it didn't, if it did."

IN "THEM" DAYS When Knights Came Bringing Gifts

This all happened many, many ages ago, before the era of Fords and traffic cops. When women were as old as they felt, and men were as old as women wanted them to feel.

Now, in every well-regulated polite community, there was always a huge ferocious male who headed the tribe; he was known as the Old Man. And, amid his many wives, he always had a favorite who had been the daughter of a rival chieftain. And she always begot a daughter whose beauty and grace were the talk of the land. All this had to be otherwise there would be no story.

Now, the Old Man's name was Mumbo the Terrible. And his favorite wife, in his intimate moments, he called, "Hey, You!" And the daughter was known to all and sundry as Pyorhea—because four out of five wanted her.

Pyorhea's hand—both of them, in fact—were sought after by several suitors. In the order of their appearance, there was Jumbo the Cockeyed. He was one of Pyorhea's numerous step-brothers; but in those days they weren't so strict; and anyway, in actual relationship, Pyro and Jumbo were about forty-three steps removed. Pyro rather liked Jumbo, but could never learn to trust him; with another woman present, Pyro could never tell which of them Jumbo was looking at. So she told Jumbo she could never be more than a sister to him. Then came Rumbo the Tineared. He kept a gymnasium where he reduced the fingers and bankrolls of all the very rich business men who read Lionel Strongfort's ads and believed them. In the old days, Rumbo used to be a pork-and-beaner; never got beyond the preliminaries, until he fought Squashy the Squasher; that time, he almost got to the gates of the netherworldly heaven. At first Pyo was quite flattered by the attentions of Rumbo; his manner of wooing, as demonstrated by the ardent way in which he caressed her bean with a wax club, almost swept her off her feet.

Came Christmas, as the movie says and Pyo was beset by the biggest problem in her life. Mumbo the Terrible had issued a decree that whoever should bestow upon his daughter the most original gift in the world—that man should be Mumbo's right hand during the Christmas feast; and that man should have Pyorhea.

Oh, how the gallant swains flocked to the contest! From far off Diphtheria to still farther Inertia; from uncharted realms and from Mumbo's own villages—each tribe sent a hopeful suitor. Such clashing of cymbals, such show of wealth! Such glitter of jewels, such sheen of tiger-skins.

After declaring the rules of the contest, he mentioned the timekeeper to sound the gong, and left the ring. Immediately started the procession of gift-bearing suitors. As they came before Pyo, one by one, they held forth their gifts. Each extolled the virtues of his token, exciting the travails he had undergone to secure it. To each Pyo listened; to each she said "No." As a reward for losing their heads—for such was the penalty incurred by the losers—each was permitted to kiss her hand. (Author's note: After decapitation, the bodies were scinted at their robes and jewels, which Mumbo kept. Tax had overlooked this item in drawing up the contract with Mumbo—something that his descendant would have spotted immediately.)

The sun hung low in the heavens already, and Pyo was growing tired of saying "No." And her hand hurt from the scrapings of many whiskers upon it. And still no gift appealed to her.

And then, lo and behold! Footsteggers were heard to clatter along the road; and a breathless rider threw himself from the back of his spent jassack, before Pyo. He prostrated himself before her; and when he raised his face to meet her glance, a thrill such as she had never known passed through Pyo's body.

So softly that even the referee had difficulty in hearing her, Pyo whispered "Yes!" The stands shook with the acclaim of the multitudes. The dinosaur and the minosaur raised their heads in startled wonderment, and then fled into the thicknesses of the jungle.

A refreshing way to say

"Merry Christmas"

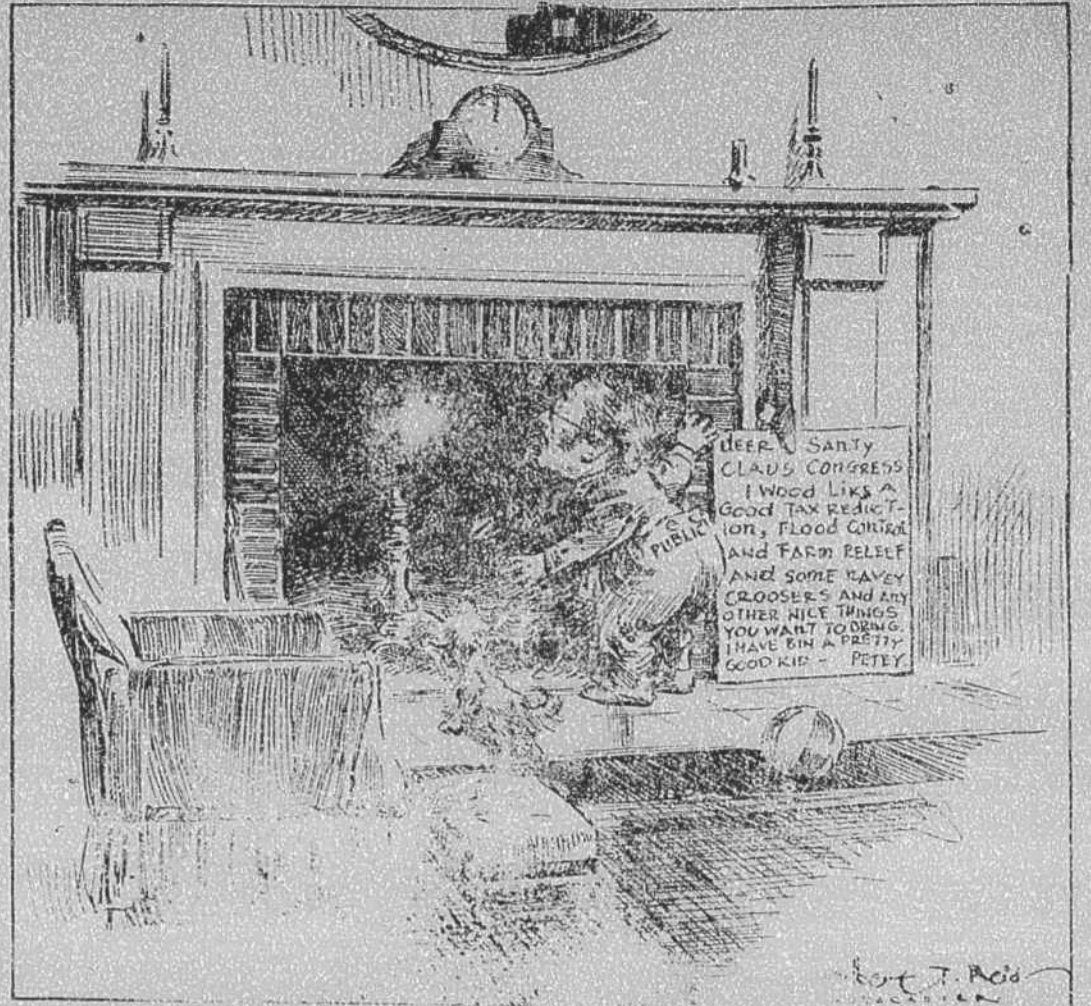


And it's just as refreshing on any one of 365 other occasions. Keep a few bottles on ice at home. Every bottle sterilized.

Over 7 million a day

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE I WAS COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO. BOONE, N. C.

Now is the Time for Santy to Make Good—By Albert T. Reid



Terrible was the wrath of Mumbo to behold, as he rose in his might and demanded, "Pyo, didn't see the gift?"

"Of course, Dad!" she answered.

"Where, then, is it?"

"In Rudolf's languid glance, Dad."

"I call the gods to witness that I have a crazy loon for a daughter! What manner of gift couldst thou have seen in this man's eyes?"

"Well, Dad," said Pyorhea in her dulcet tones that were likened to the billing of doves. "It's really hard to explain to somebody else. But the second I looked into his eyes I realized that Rudolf has—"

Wild and Wooly West

This is a story of the Wild and Wooly West. It concerns the sheriff of Tin Spout, who dispersed an angry mob with a few well-chosen words.

"Yes," said the sheriff, relating the story, "I managed to quiet 'em down all right. When the boys swarmed round the goal I stepped out with a couple of guns in my hands and spoke sorter soothing to 'em."

"What did you say?"

"I just reminded 'em that my brother was runnin' the only undertaker's in the town, an' everybody

that knowed me knowed I was a strong family man who'd do anything in reason to boost the business of a relative."

Bella: "I wonder how the expression 'an arm of the sea' originated?"  
Don (with a tender look): "Perhaps somebody noticed that it hugged the shore?"

P: "Biffer has worked himself up, hasn't he?"

S: "How do you mean?"

P: "He used to be a chiroprapist, now he's a dentist."

FOUR-WHEEL BRAKES

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