

WHAT'S GOING ON

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Pre-Convention Doings of Republicans—"Lindy" Reaches Havana.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

REPUBLICAN interest in the pre-convention Presidential campaign centered on the question of what Herbert Hoover would do in the matter of entering the Ohio preferential primaries. Formal steps to induce him to contest with Senator Frank B. Willis for the state delegation were taken by a committee of prominent politicians formed at Columbus and a petition to the secretary of commerce was circulated for signatures. Mr. Willis, being a "favorite son," has indicated that he is ready for the fight and it is admitted that if Mr. Hoover does enter the primaries, and loses, his cause will have received a serious blow.

Some of the eastern party leaders who are opposed to the Hoover candidacy, notably Secretary of the Treasury Mellon and Charles Hillis, are reported to be alarmed by the growing strength of Hoover in the eastern states and to be laying plans to bring about a deadlock in the convention in the hope that this would be broken by the "drafting" of Mr. Coolidge. The Pennsylvania delegation will go to Kansas City solid for Mellon and ready to jump where he tells it to. Hillis and State Chairman Morris of New York have arranged that the New York delegates shall not commit themselves until something more definite is known as to the chance of re-nominating Coolidge. Governor Fuller of Massachusetts may be brought forward in order to check the Hoover campaign for delegates in the Bay state. It appears that these anti-Hoover leaders, if they could not have Coolidge, might line up their delegates for Dawes, Mellon and probably others of them would prefer even Hoover to Lowden because of the latter's stand in favor of the McNary-Haugen brand of farm relief legislation. In Ohio the Lowdenites are backing Willis and in Indiana they are supporting Senator Watson, believing Lowden will benefit by this when those gentlemen find their chances in the convention are nil.

Developments of the week in Illinois politics were exciting locally and promised to have some effect on the Presidential campaign. Gov. Len Small, desiring a third term, was forced to surrender to Mayor Thompson of Chicago, agreeing to make Big Bill his patronage dispenser in the metropolis in return for the support of the Thompson organization. The mayor has been strongly opposed to sending any Lowden delegates to Kansas City from Cook county and also is the political foe of Senator Deneen. So it is not unlikely that the friends of Lowden and Deneen will make an alliance with the supporters of Secretary of State Emmerson, who is out for the gubernatorial nomination. In this way they might elect a considerable number of Lowden delegates throughout the state. The matter of Frank L. Smith, senator-elect, who was denied his seat, also enters into the Illinois situation. Mr. Smith resigned his credentials, was reappointed by Small and announced his candidacy for re-election in November.

Among the Democrats of the country the campaign of Al Smith goes along fairly smoothly but with somewhat less impetus. McAdoo's Virginia speech cheered up the dry Democrats a lot and in several states the opposition to the New York governor was noticeably stronger. But it isn't strong enough yet to lead to revision of the prediction that he will be the party's nominee at Houston. The suggestion that Jesse Jones of Texas be named as Smith's running mate seems to meet with increasing favor.

CORRESPONDENCE made public by Senator Walsh, prosecutor for the senate's Teapot Dome investigating committee, reveals the fact that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., strongly

urged Col. Robert W. Stewart, chairman of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, to tell the committee who were the beneficiaries of the notorious \$50,000,000 Continental Trading company, Ltd., deal—information which Stewart declined to give and in consequence was cited for contempt. Senator Walsh wrote to Mr. Rockefeller asking his aid in unraveling the Continental mystery and the letter promised to do all he could to clear it up. Later he wrote Stewart saying the chairman owed it to his associates and stockholders and to the public to bring the questionable transactions into the fullest light.

Mr. Rockefeller was summoned to appear before the committee Saturday.

COLONEL LINDBERGH ended his Latin American air tour Wednesday when the Spirit of St. Louis gracefully swooped down on the flying field at Havana after a 750 mile flight from Port au Prince, Haiti. Thousands of Cubans who had waited hours in the hot sun rushed forward with wild cheers and overwhelmed the soldiers and police. Not until cavalry men had cleared the field was the young aviator able to alight and receive the greetings of Charles Evans Hughes, Ambassador Judah and the high Cuban officials gathered to meet him. At the Presidential palace President Machado told him what he and his fellow Cubans think of him, and thereafter he was the guest of honor at the usual receptions, luncheons, banquets and balls. He announced that he would make his homeward flight direct from Havana to St. Louis, starting February 13.

The first air-mail service between the islands of the Antilles was inaugurated with Lindbergh's arrival Wednesday. Two sacks of mail from Santo Domingo and one from Port-au-Prince were delivered at Havana by the plane.

Costes and Lebriz, the Frenchmen who were the first to fly across the south Atlantic, made their way up from Mexico City and on Wednesday brought their big plane, the Nungesser-Coll, down on Bolling field, Washington. They were elaborately entertained in the national capital, and on Saturday flew to New York.

SANDINO, Nicaraguan rebel leader, was reported to have gathered about 500 cavalrymen near Jinotega and detachments of this force were engaged in looting coffee estates in the vicinity. Several appeals from planters for protection were received by the British charge d'affaires at Managua and he informed American Minister Patterson that his government expected full protection for British lives and property in the affected area. There already were companies of American marines in Jinotega, San Rafael del Norte and Matagalpa and steps were taken to strengthen the garrison at the last named city, whose citizens were becoming decidedly nervous. Sandino left a note at one coffee farm saying:

"The marines are very cowardly. They did not care to fight me in the Segovias. When they come here I will meet them and blood will flow in these hills near Matagalpa."

In view of the congressional attacks on our policy in Nicaragua, it is interesting to read that an investigator for the New York Times has found that Wall street's direct financial interest in that country is only \$185,000, which is scheduled to be paid off in three months. The total American investment in Nicaragua is estimated at \$12,000,000.

TRANSATLANTIC television became a demonstrated reality last week when a group of persons in a darkened cellar at Hartsdale, N. Y., gathered about the television invented by John L. Baird and saw the moving figures of a man and woman who were seated before an electric eye in a London laboratory. The transformed vision came through the ether in the form of a bumblebee's hum, a musical buzz of irregular cadence representing in sound the lights and shadows of their faces—all that was transmitted in the test. When the television, a black box compact enough to be carried around in a taxi, had done its work with this rhythmic rumble from across the sea the visions

how much the affected districts can afford to spend for protection.

"Too great expenditure would obviously be uneconomical, for it is conceivable that a community can make an outlay for dikes, levees and other protective agents that is out of all proportion to maximum damage. In other words, the general laws we are seeking should enable us to determine how much should be spent for a flood that will come once in a century. It may be that the law will not be worth the price of protection."

With information on 25 rivers already at hand, Professor Switzer forecasts "strong indications" that scientists will be able to forecast floods on the basis of a stream's past performance.

"This does not mean that we shall attempt to say when a flood will come," Professor Switzer points out. "For we cannot yet state a chronological sequence. But it is safe to say that there will be another great Mississippi flood. When we have reliable data we should be able to suggest

gradually built themselves up of tiny oblongs of light suspended in a whirling rectangle of brilliance in the machine's gaping mouth.

GOV. ED JACKSON of Indiana went to trial last week on a charge of conspiracy to conceal an alleged offer of a bribe of \$10,000 to his predecessor, Warren T. McCray, who was sent to the penitentiary. Jackson and his two codendants, George V. Coffin and Robert I. Marsh, waived arraignment and were granted separate trials, whereupon the governor pleaded not guilty and the examination of jurors was begun. Jackson is alleged to have conspired with Marsh and Coffin to bribe McCray to appoint the man they designated as county prosecutor at Indianapolis. McCray refused the alleged bribe offer of \$10,000 and "protection from prosecution in any county Criminal court." Then he appointed W. H. Remy, as prosecutor.

FLOOD control legislation making the government responsible for the entire cost is favored by a majority of the house flood control committee and the senate commerce committee; but President Coolidge made it known last week that he still believes the states should share the burden of expense. Fear of Wisconsin, a member of the house committee, stands with the President in this. He declares that if congress approves a program by which the federal government bears the entire expense of flood control work on the lower Mississippi the action will serve as a precedent which will mean future "pork barrel" projects. It will be difficult, he says, to resist legislation dealing similarly with other rivers.

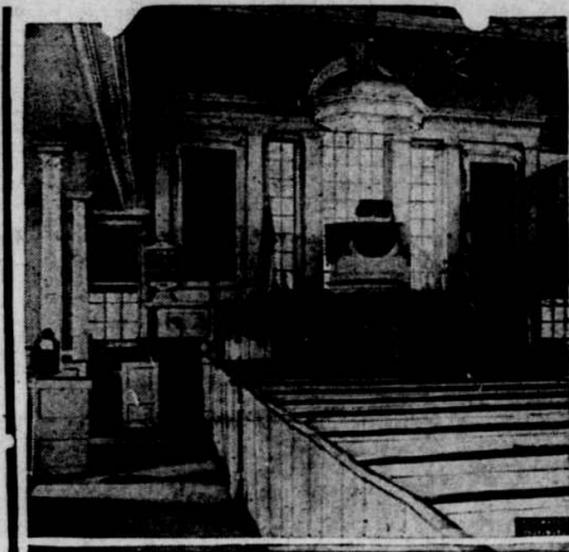
IN A report submitted to the house with the 1929 treasury appropriation bill it was admitted by the appropriations committee that the failure of more than two-thirds of the agents in the prohibition service in the recent merit system tests has demoralized prohibition enforcement throughout the country. The report says that "without any eligible register from which to select the successors to these men, the service is in the predicament of having many individuals regarded as their best enforcement officers under sentence of rejection, but permitted to stay in the service with dismissal impending."

Sebastian S. Kresge of Detroit was found guilty of adultery in his wife's suit for divorce in New York; thereupon there arose a cry that the \$500,000 he had given the Anti-Saloon League recently should be returned. But it will not be, for Bishop Nicholson, president of the league, says the donation was not a philanthropy but a purely business proposition; that Kresge "saw that prohibition increased his own income, that it brought more nickels and dimes into his stores, and so he devoted \$500,000 to aid this cause which directly affected him." In New York it was taken for granted that the league would use the Kresge money for the education of voters in its campaign against the nomination of Al Smith for President.

POWERS of the radio commission were extended for another year by the senate and it was believed this action would be followed by confirmation of the three members whose appointments have been held up. The extension bill provides that terms of present members of the commission shall expire at the end of the year's period and that new appointments of members of the appellate body to exist thereafter shall then be made by the President. Another provision of the bill limits licenses of broadcasting stations to six months and other classes of radio licenses to one year.

CHINESE Nationalists expect the early recognition of their government, for the French and Norwegian ministers to Peking arrived in Shanghai last week to confer with officials there, and the British minister was expected this week. The French minister told the welcoming Nationalists that he expected their revolution would be successful and that they soon would control Peking.

Where Washington Worshipped



An interior view of historic Christ church in Alexandria, Va., just across the Potomac river from Washington, and the mecca of numerous tourists who visit the national capital. On the left the pew occupied by George Washington when he attended services in this church is shown with open door. The church was completed in 1773 and Washington's funeral services were conducted from it in 1799.

The church where George Washington served as vestryman has been restored for preservation as another shrine to the first President. The ancient building, six miles out of Washington on the Lee highway, was first planned when Washington and seven other vestrymen met in the old frame church that had been built on the site in 1734 to decide whether to repair this building or to erect another.

They decided to build a brick church on the same site and James Wren, a descendant of Christopher Wren, noted church architect, was commissioned to prepare the plans. The contract was awarded to him at a price the equivalent of \$3,000. The church remained in religious service until the Civil War, when it was used first as a hospital, then as a stable for Union cavalry.

Homage of World Paid to Washington

History Affords No Other Example of Tributes Paid to Worth.

George Washington has achieved immortality. From time to time appear writings aiming to add to the general body of knowledge concerning him. Most of these are hypercritical, some would appear destructive, all fall flat. The "True George Washington" has been exalted to a plane upon which he defies injury. He not only is "first" in the hearts of his countrymen, he is enshrined there.

Historians affect solicitude because myth and tradition have overlaid and concealed the real Washington. The people know their Washington as they want to know him. They attribute to him those qualities which they idealize as those of a great and good man.

Given World's Homage. Perhaps to no other character in history is like homage given. A few other people who have struggled for freedom have their liberators, but Washington in the minds of the American people is more than a liberator. The Revolutionary war might have been won without the leadership of Washington, but it is not at all certain that, without the steady influence of Washington, the ship of state could have been launched safely.

In the lengthy annals of England there is no name held in reverence by the English as the name of Washington is revered by Americans. The French people and the Germans have

no such hero. But all these, holding in common a high regard for freedom and the rights of man, have claimed a share in Washington.

Unequaled Tributes. England has been glad to proclaim Washington an Englishman. When the news of the death of Washington was taken across the Atlantic, Europe mourned, and in an official report, Talleyrand, French minister of foreign affairs, said:

"His own country now honors his memory with funeral ceremonies, having lost a citizen whose public actions and unassuming grandeur in private life were a living example of courage, wisdom and unselfishness; and France, which from the dawn of the American Revolution hailed with hope a nation, hitherto unknown, that was discarding the vices of Europe, which foresaw all the glory that this nation would bestow on humanity, and the enlightenment of governments that would ensue from the novel character of the social institutions, and the new type of heroism of which Washington and America were models for the world at large—France, I repeat, should depart from established usages and do honor to one whose fame is beyond comparison with that of others."

In America long ago this Washington became incomparable. We have had other great men, but we think of none of them as of Washington. Jefferson's place in history is assured. He was a patriot, a scholar, a true friend of democracy, but he is chiefly honored as the founder of a party. Alexander Hamilton was the great Federalist. But Washington, who lived at the same time with them and benefited by their counsels, was above party. Nobody now thinks of Washington as a party man. No man would think of saying, "Washington was the founder or the leader of my party," but every citizen has the right to thrill at the thought, "Washington was the father of my country."

Mount Vernon's Farms

When Lawrence Washington died the Mount Vernon estate contained 2,500 acres. Part of this Washington inherited, and he purchased the remainder. Eventually he acquired adjoining property until the estate contained 8,000 acres, half of which was woodland. This property he divided for ease in management into five farms—Mansion Home farm, River farm, Muddy Hole farm, Union farm and Dogue Run farm.

Additional Distinction

George Washington was the first historian of the Ohio valley.

Washington and His Home



ANOTHER DAUGHTER IS ADDED

(By D. J. Walsh.)

THE five young women, who were sitting together in Mother Hubbard's living room, had an air of pleasant expectation about them. Any instant Mother Hubbard herself might pop in. It was Mary, the eldest daughter-in-law, who had conceived the idea of having Mrs. Murray, a dear old friend of the family, call Mother Hubbard by telephone to her house round the corner. "Come and see what my hyacinths are doing," Mrs. Murray had bidden. That was enough. Mother Hubbard was never too busy to admire flowers and chat with her old neighbor. The instant she had left the house Elinor, Mary, Lucia, Sue and Louise, who had been peeping through the curtain at Mother Hubbard's next door, scampered over, and here they were now waiting for Mother Hubbard's return.

"Here she is!" Sue whispered. They scarcely breathed as they heard sounds of entrance in the hall. Next instant the living room door opened and there stood a short, very stout woman with a beautiful pink-and-white complexion, bright dark eyes, white hair and the sweetest mouth in the world.

"What does this mean?" she demanded, gazing at her assembled daughters-in-law.

"It means," said Lucia, the tall and stately woman who had been selected for spokesman, "that this is the very happy occasion of your sixtieth birthday and that we are here to celebrate it with you."

There followed much laughter, much talk; a half dozen kisses and a few tears on Mother Hubbard's part.

"And you're not to even peek into the dining room till we tell you to," Louise said.

Mother Hubbard sat down in the big chair Sue had brought forward for her.

"Surely, I have five of the nicest daughters-in-law any woman ever had," she said. "But, oh, dear me girls, I'm worried to death about the sixth and last one that I'm going to have pretty soon."

There was silence. Mary, the eldest and most sensible, looked down at the sewing she had resumed. Lucia bit her lip. Sue began to knit rapidly. Louise shrugged her shoulders. Elinor, youngest and prettiest, went to the back of Mother Hubbard's chair, leaned over and touched the white hair with her fresh cheek.

Every woman there felt the same about the girl RoBarb Hubbard had chosen. RoBarb was the youngest son, his mother's best beloved and the most admired member of the whole family. Very fine to behold was RoBarb and until this moment he had been considered a young man of good judgment and look-aheadness, that supreme quality which had helped all the Hubbard boys to business and domestic success. Then suddenly he had announced his engagement to a girl outside the circle of the Hubbard family's acquaintance—a girl none of them had ever seen, a girl from another town and worst of all—a girl whose name was Daisy Angell. Daisy Angell! Easy to visualize a Daisy Angell. She would be pretty, of course. RoBarb adored feminine beauty—and young—and with some elusive charm that had captivated RoBarb's fancy first and his heart afterward.

Useless to question him even if any body had been so inclined. The Hubbard, in-laws and filial alike, were never, above all things, disconcerted to each other. It never occurred to any one of them to peek into the mystery RoBarb had presented until he was ready to reveal it himself. In his own good time he would tell them about this Daisy Angell or show her to them.

The ringing of the door bell sent Elinor, who was the only one of the group on her feet, to answer. She returned followed by a girl of about her own years—a handsome, upstanding girl with speaking eyes and a con-ident manner.

"I represent the Whopper Security insurance company, ladies," she began. "Do any one of you at present hold a life policy? No? Well, then, I am going to tell you something that will interest you."

She proceeded with a convincingness that startled and fascinated the entire group. Facts, statistics, arguments. She gave them all with surprising lucidity. Out of her business-like looking black calf case she took booklets which she passed around the group. On the bottom of each booklet was stamped a name and address—D. Angell, Pottsville.

Sue's eyes first caught the significance of the blue lettering. She glanced at Mary, at Lucia. They glanced back. Poor Mother Hubbard! If she saw that name, she thought RoBarb had met the girl.

she murmured that she had advised them. Thank heaven for that!

So this was RoBarb's Miss Angell. Of course, D. Angell, Pottsville. Glances met glances in warning accents. Mother Hubbard should not know the awful fact for although the girl was bright and shrewd and interesting and good looking she wasn't the sort of which Mother Hubbard's daughters-in-law had hitherto been made.

It was Mary who gently applied her fingers until they gradually took effect, but it was stately Lucia who finally got Miss Angell to the door, through it and at last on the other side. Lucia was pale as she rejoined the group.

"Don't you think," she said, "we'd better begin operations? The usual folks will be here in less than an hour."

In the kitchen the five girls stood unhappily at each other.

"Of course, Mother Hubbard will have to find out sometime," Sue said. "But at least we've saved her birthday for her."

An hour later the same came trooping in—all but RoBarb. He telephoned. Lucia answered the telephone. She turned an aghast look to her sisters.

"He wants to bring Daisy Angell home with him. I had to tell him so—might."

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" Elinor looked ready to cry, but Mary said firmly:

"We'll have to make the best of it, girls. On Mother Hubbard's account."

They listened for the fatal entrance into the front hall. Then without warning the outer door of the kitchen opened and RoBarb entered leading his love. But it was not the young girl. This girl was not so pretty, so sweet and wholesome and winning. She was as freshly-colored as a rose and after the first warm glance of her clear eyes every heart in the room capitulated.

"This is Daisy," RoBarb said proudly.

"Oh, RoBarb! Please!" she turned to the others. "I was christened Mary and Daisy is only my baby name. You know how it is with such names. You simply can't manage to outgrow them."

"Two Marys in one family!" Elinor cried. "How shall we manage?"

They began to laugh. And then somehow Elinor blurted out the story of the insurance saleswoman.

"Why, that's Dancy Angell, Daisy Peter's step-daughter," Daisy explained. "I didn't know she was going to be here today. Isn't she smart and good looking? And she sells heaps of insurance. But I am only a domestic science teacher."

"Then," said Louise eagerly, "can you tell us what is wrong with this mayonnaise?"

"Sure. You stopped before you added enough oil," Daisy replied promptly.

"Girls, girls," RoBarb pleaded, "you get Daisy started on that subject she'll never leave off. I want my mother to see this latest addition to her famous collection of daughters-in-law."

And then escorted by the entire group RoBarb's very wise choice went to meet Mother Hubbard.

Villains

A former newspaper associate, who is now engaged in motion picture production, tells us that the most temperamental folks with whom he has to deal are the villains of the screen. They glory in their villainy and feel that they have lost caste if their "film" is productive of letters of kindly praise. The producer says the villain-in-the-wood villains feel flattered when they receive abusive missives, which they accept as a tribute to their artistry. He told me of one villain who refused to work for several days because of receiving a number of letters from young women in which they told him how glorious they thought him to be. Like the stage villain who accepts blame as a tribute to his art, the screen bad man glory in letters denouncing their villainy. My informant says that in the case of the villain who-pouted because of flattering communications he found it necessary to have the mail censored and such letters kept from his sight.—Philadelphia Ledger.

As Russians Like Tea

The term "Russian tea," as commonly used, refers to black tea served as the Russians serve it, not to the grown to Russia. A recipe follows: Take one quart of water and add one tablespoonful of black Ceylon, Indian or China tea. Put on in double boiler and allow to simmer slowly for three hours. Place in another double boiler and add a lemon and a dash of soda. Pour in a glass of water and cook to boiling point. Combine this with the strained tea; sweeten and place in refrigerator where it will keep indefinitely and may be used hot or cold—preferably hot.

Go Heavy on Sandalwood

Careful estimates show that the United States has more sandalwood than any other country in the world.

Seeks Scientific Laws That Govern Floods

The scientific laws that govern the frequency and magnitude of floods are being sought by Dr. F. G. Switzer, professor of hydraulic engineering at Cornell university.

By studying the records of many rivers, Professor Switzer is gathering data that will enable engineers to predict floods and also to estimate the maximum damage that can be caused by a given flood.