

## WHAT'S GOING ON

### NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

#### Watson Defeats Hoover in Indiana—Japan Is Fighting Chinese.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

INDIANA farmers indicated last week that they did not approve of the Presidential candidacy of Herbert Hoover. The vote of the rural districts in the Republican primary was strong enough to give Senator James H. Watson, favorite son, a majority of something like 25,000 over the secretary of commerce, whose strength was mainly in the cities and larger towns; and the 33 Hoosier delegates at Kansas City will vote for the senator at least on the first ballot. Anti-Hooverites claimed the result in Indiana was a severe blow to Hoover's chances, but his supporters asserted he really had won a victory by keeping Watson's majority down to comparatively small figures.

Despite Senator Watson's protestations that he is in the race to win, the politicians nearly all assume that he is a stalking horse for Lowden or Dawes, and the opinion is widespread that the Indiana delegation, or many of its members, will shift to Dawes as soon as the senator releases them, though they may first give Lowden a chance. G. Burt Thurman, the Watson campaign manager in the state, said: "Indiana will be for Dawes or Lowden or any other Republican," with significant emphasis on the word Republican. Maryland Republicans last Tuesday pledged their 19 delegates to Hoover.

Democrats of Indiana voted to send their 30 delegates to Houston instructed to vote for Evans Woolen, the Indianapolis banker whom Tom Taggart brought forward. He was unopposed. The Republicans renominated Senator Robinson and the Democrats picked Albert Stump for the senate. The nominations for governor must be made by the party conventions, for no candidate on either side won a clear majority.

Michigan's state Democratic convention voted to instruct the delegation of 30 to vote as a unit for Al Smith, the opposition being easily squelched. But the fight against the New York governor is not entirely abandoned, for in Alabama the anti-Smith or "un-instructed delegation" faction captured the majority of the state's delegates to Houston. In Texas the bitter struggle to send an un-instructed delegation to the Republican convention seemed likely to win.

SENATOR STEWART'S campaign expenditures investigation committee has not brought out anything interesting so far except a small display of temper by Herbert Hoover. He was subjected to a long examination as to promises, contributions and political deals and managed to retain control of himself, but when Senator Barkley of Kentucky asked him whether he had advised the manufacturers of chinaware to raise the price of china, he exploded, saying: "Wonder, Mr. Chairman, if the committee is not getting down to dealing with a pretty small type of street slander."

From the other candidates for the Presidential nomination the committee extracted no information in the least sensational.

BOTH the house and senate accepted the conference report on the flood control bill after the measure had been so altered that it would meet with the approval of the President. Three important revisions suggested by Mr. Coolidge were made and it was understood the bill would receive executive approval, although the President still dislikes some of its provisions.

The bill as it reached the President authorizes the expenditure of \$325,000,000 for the flood control project, but, according to President Coolidge and Maj. Gen. Edgar Jadwin, chief of engineers, the actual minimum cost will be at least \$500,000,000. The bill places final authority in the hands of the President. Actual construction work would be in charge of the present Mississippi river commission under

the direction of the secretary of war and the supervision of the chief of engineers.

While the bill declares for the retention of the principle of local contribution toward flood control projects, local interests under the bill must furnish only such additional rights of way as are needed for levees on the main channel of the Mississippi and must maintain the flood control works when completed. The federal government will bear the entire cost of construction of levees and other flood control works and will furnish rights of way for levees along floodways and spillways.

FOR the first time in history the senate has assumed the prerogative of offering advice to the Supreme Court of the United States. By a vote of 48 to 31 it approved a resolution asking that Donald C. Richberg of Chicago, counsel for the national conference on the valuation of American railways, be allowed to intervene in proceedings before the court for the purpose of making an oral argument and filing a brief. The conference Richberg represents was formed some years ago by radical groups and is headed by Senator Norris of Nebraska, who introduced the extraordinary resolution. The case in question is an appeal by the railroads from a lower court's decision upholding the Interstate Commerce commission's ruling with respect to the determination of valuation for rate-making and recapture purposes.

CHINA and Japan are actually at war, though not officially, because Japan insists on giving military protection to the Shantung railway and to her nationals there. Protests of both the Nationals and the Peking government were unheeded and bloody clashes between the Japanese and the Southerners at Tsinan, capital of Shantung province, followed. There were many casualties on both sides and the fighting continues at the time of writing. Each side blamed the other for the outbreak of hostilities, and each accused the other of brutal outrages. The Japanese commander in Shantung established a neutral zone along the railway and at latest reports had driven the Southerners out of it. The Tokyo government speedily prepared and sent over heavy reinforcements and dispatched additional warships. Then Marshal Chang, dictator of north China, issued a proclamation ordering all his forces to cease fighting the Nationalists, in order, evidently, that the Chinese nation might employ its combined strength in combating the Japanese aggression. In his pronouncement Chang intimated his intention of soon retiring to Manchuria, stating he was willing to be not insistent regarding national politics, and he concluded with the statement that the ship of state was sinking rapidly and he hoped the people would come to their senses and save the country from destruction.

Suggestions of mediation by the United States have been made but are useless, for Washington has said it would not undertake to mediate unless asked to do so by both sides, and Japan says it will neither ask nor accept mediation. The unofficial government view in Tokyo is that Japan does not consider the present situation war and that therefore the matter can be settled diplomatically between Japan and China. All Americans in the war zone are believed to be safe, though some, including Consul Price at Tsinan, were under fire.

RUMANIA almost had a revolution last week, but the government nipped it in the bud. The peasants gathered in vast throngs—two hundred thousand in Alba Julia and smaller numbers in other places—and formulated demands for a change of government and the end of the despotic regime of Premier Bratiano. Some of the leaders wished to have the hordes march on Bucharest to enforce their demands, but others dissented and only a few thousands started on the trek to the capital and they soon quit. At the gatherings the government had stationed large detachments of troops which did not interfere with the deliberations but effectually squelched all the ardor for militant action. An interesting feature of the affair was the fact that Prince Carol, in England with his female companion, plotted to take advantage of the assemblage of the peasants to gain possession of the

throne. He intended to send airplanes over to scatter messages to the people, and perhaps to fly there himself. But the British government discovered the plan, frustrated it and ordered Carol to leave the country. It was rumored he might come to the United States. Leaders of the peasants' party denied that they had any part in Carol's scheme.

PREMIER MUSSOLINI, in an official note to Secretary Kellogg, states that Italy is entirely willing to collaborate with the United States in the negotiation of a multilateral anti-war treaty. The State department officials, however, do not like the dictator's suggestion that the United States should participate in an international jurists' conference which would discuss the whole subject of outlawing war. It is not believed Italy will press this point.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR., has made public two letters to Col. Robert W. Stewart, chairman of the board of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, in which he asked the latter to resign his position because of the revelation of Stewart's participation in the Continental Trading company's deals that were involved in the Teapot Dome lease scandal. Mr. Rockefeller wrote Colonel Stewart that he was calling upon him "to make good the promise you voluntarily gave me some weeks ago that you would resign at my request." Stewart up to the time of writing has declined to comment on the matter. Rockefeller is a very large stockholder in the Standard of Indiana, but it was said in Wall Street that he might not be able to enforce his demand for Stewart's resignation if the chairman decided to resist. District Attorney Rover in Washington submitted a transcript of Stewart's testimony before the senate Teapot Dome committee to the federal grand jury with a view to his indictment.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE told callers at the White House the other day that if all projects before congress are approved the required expenditure would be so huge that tax reduction would be impossible. Indeed, he warned, it would be necessary to levy additional taxes. The aggregate expenditure called for would be more than a billion dollars, according to Chairman Snell of the house rules committee. Included in the big projects are: Flood control, at least \$325,000,000; farm relief, \$400,000,000; Boulder dam, at least \$125,000,000; Muscle Shoals, \$75,000,000; good roads, \$75,000,000; retirement of civil employees, \$30,000,000; Welch federal employees' salary increase bill, \$18,000,000; Mississippi river barge line, \$10,000,000; war mineral relief bill, \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000, and vocational training bill, \$6,000,000.

BARON VON HUENEFELD, Captain of the Bremen transatlantic liners, flew from Philadelphia to Chicago and spent two strenuous days and nights there. They were feasted and entertained in various ways, and on Saturday there was a grand parade to Soldier field on the Lake Front where they were formally welcomed to the city. More than one hundred German and Irish societies were in the line of march and took part in the ceremonies. Among the guests of honor were Prof. Hugo Junkers, manufacturer of the Bremen plane, and T. A. Smiddy, minister of the Irish Free State at Washington.

INFORMATION reaching the War department shows that Great Britain's army expenditure during the coming year for the development and purchase of new machine weapons and motorized equipment will be ten times the amount expended by the United States for a similar purpose. The British will spend \$5,000,000 in army modernization work. The United States is planning to expend more than ever before in peace time on machine weapons, but its total spending for testing and new development work will not exceed \$500,000.

Of the funds allotted to the ordnance department of the United States army about \$140,000 will be utilized for the purchase of trucks, tractors, ammunition power cars, and other material for completely motorizing an infantry regiment. The balances will be expended in tank experiments and in perfecting new artillery.

reforestation and scientific forest management on a permanent production basis, forest experts declare. The original forest area of the United States is estimated at 822,000,000 acres, or about two-fifths of the entire land area. The present forest area is put at 470,000,000 acres, of which only 125,000,000 acres remain as virgin forest, while some 250,000,000 acres of cut and burned-over lands are producing second growth, a good deal of which is scattered and of inferior quality.

#### Timber Supply Matter of Moment to Nation

This country contains some 470,000,000 acres of land which foresters classify as forest land, and which will not be needed, or is not primarily suited for other agricultural crops. But at least 80,000,000 acres of this land is so denuded as to be in a non-productive condition, and much more of it is not producing nearly so much timber as it could under proper forest management. On the other hand,

## Isle of Romance



Street Scene in Rhodes.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

RHODES, off the southwestern point of Asia Minor, has the true favor of the Levant. But neither books nor photographs can prepare one for the island. As one is rowed ashore from the ship's side to the island, it is as if some one had rubbed the magic ring. Today's business fades out and a dream envelops the traveler, a dream of the armored and bannered Fifteenth century and the rich centuries that went before.

What Wisby was to the Baltic in the Thirteenth century A. D., Rhodes was to the Mediterranean about 300 B. C. Owing to its favorable location on the mainland of Asia Minor, but also put them in a position to become the masters of the eastern Mediterranean as well. There were important schools of philosophy, art and oratory, the latter having been attended by Cicero and Caesar.

With the advent of the Knights of St. John an interesting period began for Rhodes. This order was founded in Jerusalem in the Eleventh century and after many hardships finally found a home at Rhodes, where it assumed the name of the Knights of Rhodes. The power of the order was also gradually extended over a large number of the smaller neighboring islands, as well as the coast of the mainland.

As one's boat moves toward the wharves, he sees a seaward-stretching tongue of rubble surmounted by a round fort which is the mole that once sheltered the knights' fleet of galleys and may have borne, a thousand years earlier, the famous bronze statue of Helios, known as the Colossus, one of the seven wonders of the ancient world.

Earlier still, Rhodes, as a great sea power, framed the first code of maritime law. There was to be profit-sharing between captains and their crews, compensation for the widows of lost mariners, penalties for wreck-plundering. So decreed those fore-runners of the bronze Helios. Its very name suggests a heliograph station, and perhaps the mirror which, some writers aver, was set in its chest flashed messages to relay ships.

Earthquake overthrew the Colossus, and centuries later its remains were ignominiously auctioned off as 1,000 camel loads of scrap to a Jewish junk dealer.

Relics of the Olden Time.

The visitor's skiff enters the narrow harbor mouth, flanked by a tower bearing the fleur-de-lis and by the ruined base of what was once the tower of Grand Master de Nalillac. But no longer does a stretched chain bar the way. That is in Constantinople as a trophy of one of the various sieges which Rhodes sustained.

Every night the harbor was closed by those massive links, and the merchant man who arrived too late was ordered by the captain of the Three Towers to anchor outside.

Those three windmills on the mole alone remain of the many which the Rhodian churches owned and operated for profit. The windmill of the Virgin, the windmill of St. Catherine, and others, must have been rich sources of revenue, especially whenever a siege was expected; for then the grand master of the Knights Hospitalliers of St. John of Jerusalem commanded the entire island's grain, its oil and wine, storing away a year's provision for his six hundred knights and for the civilian hosts that eagerly sought

refuge within the mighty fortifications.

The Rhodian burghers waxed rich by the presence of this deep-pursed order, so nobody grumbled against its military regulation which prohibited the exportation of foodstuffs and horses.

They were young, these Knights of St. John, aspirants being admitted on probation at the age of fourteen and receiving full privileges four years later; but whether classed as full knight, chaplain, or serving brother (i. e., fighting squire), a man rarely outlasted the hazardous life beyond forty years of age. It was indeed a League of Youth, rowed under papal sanction to poverty and chastity, to the succor of pilgrims, and to the defense of the Holy Sepulcher. Throughout Europe the order spread its religious-military appeal, recruiting celebrities and attracting wealth.

Captured by the Turks.

Four times, under the knights, Rhodes stood siege. When the Turks made their second attack, they arrived with 100 ships and 70,000 men, employed lighted arrows and floating bridges and prepared eight thousand stakes for impaling the defenders. They lost one-third of their army. But in 1522, six hundred knights and a mere handful of soldiers, after maintaining an unparalleled defense of the stronghold for six months against a fleet of 300 ships and nearly a quarter of a million Turks, capitulated on honorable terms.

Rhodes today presents the aspect of a huge medieval fortress whose keeps, magazines—yes, its very dungeons—have been remodeled into quaint shops and dwellings.

At the call of the food peddler, housewives let down baskets on strings from upper windows where the knights' prisoners once peered forth from behind bars. The town pasture lies within the ramparts which once inclosed the grand master's palace, and here sheep nibble among mounds of the stone cannon balls which were flung into the city by Turkish bombers.

Sponges from Kos are piled in the knights' parade ground; acres of vegetable gardens, making green the once-grim moats, spring from the mingled dust of Christian and infidel who fell there, while around the massive barbicans, built with cruciform loopholes, cluster masses of pomegranate and oleander blossoms.

Here and there, against the ever-present background of brown fortifications, rise lancelike minarets. In cobbled courtyards are Rhodian women at their washboards, men at carpenter's or cobbler's bench, dark-eyed children shouldering water jugs the picture being framed by some massive buttress connecting two medieval hospices. Yonder is a housewife preparing the spagetti inside a Gothic doorway over which is carved a row of knightly shields.

The women's street costume includes a curious black bonnet with two long, black ribbons streaming down behind. The men go about in scarlet-and-gold waistcoats and in baggy trousers whose sacklike seat hangs almost to the heels of their Rhodian boots.

Of all humiliations, it was Christmas day, 1522, which beheld the yelling thrush of loot-maddened Turks. A week later de l'Isle d'Adam and his shattered knights evacuated, being bound for the barren island of Malta.

One way of orienting Rhodes geographically is to describe it as the largest of the Dodecanese islands. It is the most eastward of the great group of isles and islets that peppers the Aegean sea. Farther eastward in the Mediterranean lie only tiny coastal islets, like Kastellorizo, and the one big island, Cyprus. Of all the islands east of the Greek peninsula only Cyprus and Crete exceed Rhodes in size.

## MARY AND HER PAL

(By D. J. Walsh.)

MARY HOLLIS settled herself in her chair and wiped her spectacles for the sake of clearer vision. She had removed her hat and her gray hair lay close about her thin, plain, gentle face. Having cleaned her spectacles she put them on and rummaged in her bag for her crochet work. Nothing like crochet work to steady her nerves after what had happened.

Mary sighed as she picked out the clover-leaf pattern. She had intended to give the completed strip of edging to Genevieve, but, land sakes, Genevieve didn't wear garments that took kindly to homemade trimming. "Silk all the way through, that was Genevieve's slogan. It had made a big, though not the biggest, difference between her and her mother-in-law.

Four whole days must elapse before she reached home—the home. Four lonely unaccompanied days with memory nagging at her. And something worse than memory—the thing that Doctor McAtee had told her before she went out West.

Somebody had passed beside her. She lifted her eyes from her work and the man smiled down at her. He was young, big, full of vigor. Brown of skin with gray eyes that looked deep into one's consciousness.

"All alone?" he asked. Mary nodded. "So am I. And there isn't a soul on this train that wants to pal with me."

"That's queer," Mary said. "But I guess you won't find anything very entertaining about an old woman like me."

"Come out on the observation platform," he said. "There's no one out there now and we can have a good talk."

Mary went, crochet work in hand. It was pleasant in the open air. Thanks to Genevieve she was traveling de luxe. But then, she sighed again. Genevieve would have done anything to get rid of her. This man—she turned her attention to him. His voice had a pleasant sound. At first she was more interested in his tone than in what he was saying.

They went in to lunch together. Mary had no reservation; he had. He commanded courtesy without appearing to do so. They Dick-Smithed it—she had learned that word recently. She paid for her own toast, tea and egg. It tasted better because he sat opposite.

Next morning they breakfasted together. Afterward when the train stopped he made her go out with him on the platform for a marathon. She clung to his arm and tried to step out the way he did. The color came to her face.

After lunch when he had gone into the smoker for a pipeful of tobacco the older of two youngish women who had been watching Mary and her pick-up approached her.

"I am Miss Bell," said the woman. "I advise you to look out for that bounder. He's the sort that preys on unsuspecting old ladies."

Mary scratched her nose with the crochet hook and looked at Miss Bell. "Guess you're mistaken," she said quietly. "It's none of your business anyway."

Miss Bell flashed angrily. "I hate to see you bamboozled," she said. "He tried to scrap acquaintance with me and my sister and we froze him. So did everybody else he spoke to. The idea! Brezing through a car that way and talking boldly to folks. You're the only person who fell for him."

Mary studied the clover leaf so intently that the woman was obliged to withdraw.

"Good land!" she thought. "I must look like I had valubles about me somehow. But I wasn't going to tell her that I've got only nineteen dollars besides my ticket." She smiled, really amused.

He came back with a box of candy. Such a pretty box, all done up in shiny stuff. She hated to open it as he requested.

"It's good for you," he said. "Nibble away." Then he bent close. "Anybody warn you against me yet?" he asked, with a vibration of laughter in his deep voice. Mary looked embarrassed. "Oh, I see what's going on. And I enjoy it. Once in a while I do run up against a bunch like what's on this train. Lucky to find a sensible body like you, Pal."

There was something stimulating in his presence. Mary didn't care who or what he was; she liked him. His name was unknown to her; she had not told him her name. But names didn't matter. You didn't pick a flower for the name. That was one of the many things he said which she felt she most treasure in her heart as long as she lived.

The third day she said suddenly: "Theron wasn't a particle like you."

"Wasn't he?" returned 'Pal. Maybe he was a good deal better than me." He spoke as if he knew all about Theron.

She went on to tell him about Theron, her only child. He wouldn't look at one of the home-town girls, but when Genevieve came to visit her aunt nothing would do but he must marry her. He had thrown up everything and followed her back to her home. Mary never saw him again; seldom heard from him. He had taken just about all the money they both had to set up in business. But the business failed. And he died. Mary's heart had sort of failed and the neighbors told her she better get into the home while she could. Then, after a visit to Doctor McAtee's, she'd got it in her head that she must see the little boy Theron left. The little boy must be like his daddy—but he wasn't. The trip had been disappointing. Take it all in all, she was better off at the home.

Mary wasn't conscious that she was telling all this. But 'Pal had a way of bringing her out. When she looked in to his gray eyes she wished she had somebody like him that she could call her own.

That night there was a crash and shock. Mary was thrown from her berth into the aisle. Others were thrown from their berths into the aisle. There was a terrible clatter. The coach turned over on its side.

Somebody lifted her in powerful arms, 'Pal! "Don't bother about me," she said, realizing what had happened. "Do something for the others. I've not got long to live anyway."

"There's work here for you to do," he said sternly. "Come and help me. You're the only person I can rely upon."

Side by side they ministered to the injured. Mary had been a nurse before her health failed and her skill was of value now. She bound wounds deftly, comforted hysterical women, soothed frightened children. And forgot herself, almost forgot the splendid man who directed her movements with curt insistence upon the right thing.

Dawn found them once more speeding eastward. The wreck hadn't been so bad after all and Mary despite a few bruises and a strained arm found that she wanted her breakfast. He ordered for her and declared he should pay the bill.

"You did about \$75 worth of work for the last night," he said. There was a purple bruise across his forehead, but under it the gray eyes were full of light.

"I was glad to be of some use again in this world," Mary said. "You must have been a pretty efficient nurse."

"I was. But of course now the way my heart is—" she paused. "You see they give me only a few months to live," she said quietly.

He leaned across the table and took her wrist in his strong fingers. He smiled.

"I give you fifteen years at least," he said. "Fifteen years of active service. Leave your apartment in—the home and get back to work. Earn your \$50 a week. Do good to others and enjoy life." Suddenly he drew a tablet of paper from his pocket and scribbled upon it with his fountain pen. "Here, take this," he said. "It will help you some."

Mary glanced at the words, it was a recommendation that would take her anywhere. And the name signed was one whose fame even she recognized, that of a great specialist in heart diseases.

'Pal, indeed!

#### Circular Tanks Best for Storage of Grain

Huge skyscraper tanks designed for the purpose of storing grain have been constructed. The old form of tank is square or rectangular; the new form is circular, affording a far greater resistance to the pressure of the contents upon its sides. Grain weighs about 60 pounds per bushel and, being very mobile, exerts an enormous pressure—something like that of a column of water of the same height. Moreover, the grain in humid weather tends to expand and thereby greatly increases the lateral pressure. Great care must be taken to exclude moisture. With this end in view the new tanks are designed with a lining of glazed tile as well as an exterior covering of the same. In addition, iron bands, cement and wire setting are used.

These giant tanks are arranged pair by pair. Underneath all is a tunnel, through which grain may be delivered as occasion requires. The smooth, glasslike surface of the interior insures a smooth flow without lodgment of the contents.

#### Early American Deane

Francis Asbury was born at Handsworth, Staffordshire, England, August 20 (21), 1745. He was the first bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church in the United States. He was sent by Wesley as a missionary to the American colonies in 1771. His death occurred at Spotsylvania, Va., March 31, 1816.