

GREENSBORO DAILY NEWS
Published Every Day in the Year
By Greensboro News Company

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1921

THE WASHINGTON CONFERENCE.

November 15—Conference assembled: Charles E. Hughes, chosen chairman by general consent, submits as the first item a proposal that there be a ten-year naval holiday; that the three great naval powers scrap 1,800,000 tons of capital ships; that a replacement period of five years be fixed; and that under the replacement scheme the capital ships of the three nations be on an equal footing.

PARAGRAPHS.

Cold wave today, says the weather bureau. And after the muggy warmth of the last 48 hours that doesn't scare us a bit.

If the American friends of the Marshal of France do not kill him with kindness it will be because they are more or less forcibly restrained.

The international conference has settled down to the even tenor of its way; which probably means that the heavy work has commenced, under the surface.

They who call J. W. Bailey a pessimist do that great and good man a wrong. He is not a pessimist but merely the Farmers' union candidate for governor of North Carolina.

Great Britain has already commenced her naval holiday. Count on J. Bull to recognize a good business proposition when he sees it, and to take instant advantage of it. He hasn't been in business more than 900 years for nothing.

Corporations are soaked for an additional tax of 2 1/2 per cent of their incomes by the conference committee's new tax bill. After all, the little fellows may not be able to discover, by their tax returns, that the excess profits tax has been abolished.

State Farmers' union favors referendum on war, and, of course, knowing that the "fag-i-m-e-s-e" oppose war, no foreign nation would think of fighting until the election had been heard from.

THE WEST VIRGINIA.

The superdreadnaught West Virginia was launched yesterday. In every particular of offensive and defensive force, her design comprises the utmost that American inventive ingenuity can contrive. Completed, she would represent the flowering of the ages, in knowledge gained in a hundred departments of mechanical science and in experience in naval war.

The motion pictures will in a few days show her to millions of Americans at the moment when she starts—she moves—she seems to feel the thrill of life along her keel. It would be well if the picture might go into all the world. For the doom of this splendid structure had been pronounced before her natal hour.

On the altar of peace on earth, we have written. For the plan America offers will, among other things, make it greatly more difficult, if not impossible, for any one of the great naval powers to cross the intervening ocean and invade the other's territory.

In all North Carolina there is hardly a man with so little of the milk of human kindness in his heart that he would deliberately refuse to do anything for the benefit of the orphan children of the state.

But the mere fact that everybody recognizes the claim of the needy children on the decent people of the state, and the fact that everybody is, in principle, willing to contribute, doesn't get the orphans anything.

This is Thanksgiving week, and the Thanksgiving season has for years been dedicated, in North Carolina, to the relief of the orphans through contributions to the 20-odd institutions that care for them in this state.

It is the easiest thing in the world to discharge one's duty in this regard. Even the amount has been worked out for each contributor. It is the price of one day's labor at your regular wage, or one three hundred and sixty-fifth of your yearly income, if you live upon your income.

Have you your check-book handy as you read this? Well, the Recording Angel isn't going to regard it as any violation of the Sabbath if you get it and write out a check. Certainly that will lie more lightly on your conscience than if you put it off until tomorrow, and forget it. Nor need you hesitate about any red tape. You know the name of the institution you prefer, even if you don't happen to know who it is its treasurer. Fill in the name, and the money will get to the proper place, all right.

A thousand things may happen to make you forget it on Thanksgiving day. Do it now.

HAS MADE NO ERROR.

The election of Luther L. Gobbel, formerly of the Daily News' reportorial, and now of its advertising, staff as Sunday school field secretary of the North Carolina (eastern) Methodist Episcopal conference, is an occurrence regarded in this office with mixed emotions. To the best of our knowledge and belief, it is the first time

that the Daily News office has ever been raided by a church; and being left without a precedent, we are frankly confused as to what should be our attitude. It would be most unbecoming to object to the acceptance of that sort; and yet we cannot honestly say that we like the prospect of losing a good man, even to a church.

This much, however, we can assert without any mental reservation: The North Carolina conference has made no error in its choice. Mr. Gobbel is a man of enthusiasm, energy and ability. He has been deeply interested in Sunday school work for years, therefore he will serve the conference with that joy in his work that is essential to the highest success.

Just suppose the general assembly soon to meet in Raleigh should invite Josiah William Bailey (it has invited William Jennings Jennings and others who can't speak so well) to address it, and should ask Mr. Bailey to step on the gas when he tells the true story of the North Carolina farmer.

And suppose he should lay aside that abounding optimism which marks all his public utterances, and tell the naked, horrible truth. What then? Would there not be a houseful of legislators who would rise to tell him that just a short while ago he was before them proving that the farmer pays no taxes and never did; that the farmer sells Bailey a ham of meat for more money than agriculture suffers his whole hog to be appraised by the local self-government tax taster; that through an indefensible favoritism in taxation the farmer's lands, mules, horses, cows, goats, sheep, and everything appurtenant to the farm, were piling up wealth which should begin to bear the burdens that Big Business long has carried?

And would there not be more fellows still who remember Mr. Bailey making what the international prohibition commission called the greatest speech it had heard in America, showing how city and rural real estate had quadrupled and quintupled under prohibition, how federal income taxes going through Mr. Bailey's hands had soared to operate in thousands, but had leaped into millions under prohibition, how North Carolina, recently twenty-second in the states, had climbed to fourth and yielded products which made it so rich that the wealth of ancient empires seemed but a beggar's pittance by comparison?

What would Mr. Bailey say? We know he would say something, but what would it be? And whatever it might be, would not the legislature feel moved to explain in the language of Tom Dunstan, Senegambian tonsorialist of Chapel Hill, to Jones Fuller, of Durham: "As Euripides said to St. Peter, Mr. Fuller," much running doth make thee "bull"?

THE BATTLEGROUND ROAD.

The federal government has built roads leading into many, perhaps most, of the places dedicated and set aside forever as sacred to the memory of the country's soldiers who have fallen in its service, such patriotic shrines as the scene of the battle of Guilford Courthouse. That is the government's most recent acquisition of the kind, and it will be altogether fitting that the dispositions taken for preservation and beautifying of the Battleground be completed by the construction of a splendid road between the park and Greensboro.

The Greene highway, destined to become, already becoming, a great travel route between the Virginia mountain gateway and the south, via the Pinehurst region, will owe no inconsiderable part of its attraction to the fact that it passes the Battleground; much traffic of an interstate character is already developed. This is in every respect a proper field for federal action. Guilford county has for many years maintained a road to the park of better quality than necessary to meet local traffic requirements, but now that the government has acquired the park the duty of providing a wider road, of the best quality, devolves upon it. The county furnishes a grade and location, needing little, if any, improvement, and considerable valuable foundation.

And in demanding the repeal of the bale tax in the warehouse act, both of which were passed at the instance of the Farmers' union which employed Marion Butler to defend the law, the union, even as Mr. Dooley's Democratic party, showed that it was on bad terms with itself.

GOD'S DEEP WAYS.

The judgments are a great deep, O Lord. Thou preservest man and beast.—Psalm 104:24

Bible readers must have observed often how the song writers of the Scripture love on creation for a figure expressive of God's way with the world. The mountains, the atmosphere, the stars, the heavens, the earth, and the sea are employed to show how God works in His large way with the world.

Here is set forth the inexplicable dealing of Delty with man. The sea is the symbol of mystery. Nobody understands it, nobody can get a true picture of its life. It has been invested with such peculiar perils that even today when men cross it we are not always able to feel that it affords greater safety than almost any land travel of whatsoever character.

Waste of waters we hear it called! It is no waste; it is fuller of life than land or air. The great beasts vastly larger than the land knows sport in its depth and turn its surface into a miniature tempest, sharks, porpoises and manatees find their cradle and winding sheet, and billions of crustaceans and snails, the minutest of living things dance in the waves on its surface.

And we think we know life! How we mourn when some leader stricken in his prime is taken from this little speck which we call the earth, and from this sphere which we call life! Do you not recall three years ago when Edward Kidder Graham died how the Sunday following men stood appalled, oppressed at the thought of a North Carolina without that incomparable young man? But who will now say that this statesman was not called to a higher service, who will say life was broken off in its prime, that the ministry of this great spirit has not been multiplied a hundredfold? Near the same time a fine young North Carolinian, another splendid Ed, was killed while flying a government hydroplane.

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GETTING READY TO REDECORATE THE FLAT



however much men may think that science and religion have no fellowship. The investigators and students of external phenomena have learned, at least, that the sea is no waste of waters and no cruel destroyer of life. It is the great home of life, the mother who broods over and keeps us all. Moral investigators and spiritual geniuses studying the deeper significance of human existence have learned that much which has seemed to us cruel is bravely kind, have learned that Love guides and governs all the strangely conflicting currents of life.

Your thoughts go by Like shy, wild birds, Not caught within A net of words. The dip and flash And circle past, But when I try To catch them fast, They shake their wings— Across the hill I seem to hear them Singing still— But I have never touched Them quite. Nor stopped them In their starry flight Yet, surely there Must be in me A something That is wild and free. For I delight To watch them go To heights that I can never know. Abigail W. Cresson in Tempo.

The woods are lyrical with echoes of summer's music. Soft and far away A nightingale, bidding farewell to Day, Sings ancient romances and forgotten things. The woods are lyrical. About them clings Remembered words that heard young In whisperings when hearts make holiday And deem themselves unheard. The A gossamer may veil over the trees, The pale moon crooks his slender arger finger Against the bluish sky. Down in the dell Darkness bends over, as though memories Bid it lie on the ground while to linger In thought on secrets that it will not tell. —Paul Tananqui in the Smart Set.

A Lover Since Childhood. Tangled in thought and I Stumble in speech do I? Do I blunder and blush for the reason why? Wander aloof do I, Lean over gates and sigh, Making friends with the bee and the butterfly. If thus and thus I do, Dazed by the thought of you, Walking my sorrowful way in the early dew, My people of through and through In this despair of you, Starved for a word or a look will my hope renew.

Give them a thought for me Walking so miserably, Wanting relief in the friendship of a flower or tree. Do but remember, we Once could in love agree. Swallow your pride, let us be as we used to be. —Robert Gray in London Mercury.

Is the World Ready? Is the world ready and eager for permanent peace? Have the representatives of the world powers who are now gathered in Washington come to that conference with a sincere and heartfelt desire to arrive at some common understanding whereby wars shall cease? Or are they actuated by a primary purpose to reduce taxes? Will the people of the world be satisfied if their representatives go back to them and report that they have succeeded in cutting the expenses, but that they have failed to arrive at a basis on which peace can be guaranteed? These are questions of paramount importance

COMEDY FAILS IN COURT.

Stage Gibe at Income-Tax Return of a Vexatious Defendant. (Copyright, 1921, by Philadelphia Public Ledger.) London, Nov. 19.—The tribulations of Roy A. Haynes, federal prohibition commissioner, in attempting to purge the press and stage in the United States of jokes dealing with prohibition have a parallel in England. The culprit in the case at point is not a modern playwright, but those able collaborators, Gilbert and Sullivan. London has just witnessed a revival of "Rodrigue." Consequently a distinguished barrister who was defending a merchant accused of making a false income tax return saw no harm and some relevancy in quoting the following passage:

"Robin—On Tuesday I made a false income tax return. "All—Ha, ha. "First Ghost—That's nothing. "Second Ghost—Nothing at all. "Third Ghost—Everybody does that. "Fourth Ghost—It's expected of you. Mr. Justice Darling, presiding, viewed his matter in a different light. He refused to recognize the plea in extenuation advanced by counsel, and in binding the defendant over said: "I have not seen the piece, I don't recall the conversation, but the sooner something is done to convincing that advice given in the theater the better."

REDS SEE SCHOOL MENACE. German Communists Denounce "Capitalistic" Teaching System. (Copyright, 1921, by Philadelphia Public Ledger.) Hirschfeld, Germany, Nov. 19.—The first convention of communistic teachers here once more hammered it into the heads of its participants to fight all evil influences of clerical, national and capitalistic nature that are at work in the schools today to wean away the children from their proletarian parents and to turn them into genuine members of the bourgeoisie. "These 'hidden capitalistic powers' constitute the greatest danger that befalls the proletarian child, Franz Gosa, communistic member of the town council, told the teachers of his party, and said that the teachers of his party are engaged in a fierce fight against them. He did not share the fear that such policy might acquire the children ready in their early years, for the children of the lower classes, as they put it, learn only too soon that they are proletarians "when they have to hunger and wear shabby clothes while they see other children leading a better life."

Among the many resolutions adopted by the convention for the "liberation of the schools" are demands for the abolition of all home work—which is common in Germany—the withdrawal of the right of punishment by whipping from the teachers, the elimination of all monarchical, militaristic and Chauvinistic essays in history and reading books, as well as the removal of all pictures portraying German monarchs and war heroes from the walls of the classrooms. General obligation feeding of all children is also included in the program of the communists, who are convinced that all this will come to pass in the near future.

HID HUSBAND 7 YEARS. Man Who Absconded in 1914 Comes Back and Finally Surrenders. (Copyright, 1921, by Philadelphia Public Ledger.) London, Nov. 19.—That jewel among women—one who can keep a secret—has often been discovered, but the crown should go to Mrs. John Overton, of Boston, Lincolnshire, who, it has just been revealed, succeeded in keeping her husband hidden for seven years in her cottage home without any of the neighbors even guessing his presence. According to the testimony brought out at the Assizes, Overton absconded in 1914 and went to Buenos Aires. He returned the same year and since that time has been a resident of the village where he was born and reared and in which he occupied the honorable post of secretary of the Odd Fellows' lodge before his defection. During the seven years that intervened before he surrendered himself to the police he remained hidden by day and got exercise at night in the garden.

MAKING EFFORT TO FIND A WAY TO TREAT SLEEPING SICKNESS. (Copyright, 1921, by Philadelphia Public Ledger.) London, Oct. 17.—An expedition formed by the Tropical Diseases Prevention Commission will soon leave to make the first organized attempt to sleeping sickness as distinct from the question of the mere transmission or cause of the disease. The expedition will be conducted by four physicians and two veterinary scientists and it is expected the work will occupy two and one-half years. It is sought to carry out the work in different centers with the sanction and support of the governments interested.

120,000 Lids in Sweden. (Copyright, 1921, by Philadelphia Public Ledger.) Stockholm, Nov. 1.—Chief among the tasks confronting Sweden's second socialist cabinet, which assumed office in October is that of solving the unemployment problem brought about by the general economic depression of the country which began last summer while the first socialist cabinet was in power. It has been estimated there are about 120,000 persons out of work in the kingdom.

MISSISSIPPI IS SELLING FURS IN BIG QUANTITIES IN GERMANY. (Copyright, 1921, by Philadelphia Public Ledger.) Leipzig, Germany, Oct. 16.—The first auction sale of Russian furs arranged by the Russian soviet government under the auspices of a German firm has begun here. Foreigners are reported to have bought largely at record prices. The estimated aggregate value of the stock of raw and dressed furs offered at the sale was about \$6,000,000 to \$8,000,000 marks and it is believed that huge stocks of furs still in Russia may be placed for sale here if the present auction is successful.

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