

GREENSBORO DAILY NEWS
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THE WASHINGTON CONFERENCE.

November 13—Hughes submits as the first American proposal that there be a ten-year naval holiday; that the three great naval powers scrap 1,800,000 tons of capital ships that are a replacement period of 10 years.

November 15—Spokesmen of Great Britain, Japan, Italy and France announce their governments ready to accept the American proposal in spirit and principle, with reservations.

November 16—Dr. Kato, Japanese "general principles" ten in number, looking to an engagement of the powers to research and preserve the territorial integrity and political and administrative independence of the Chinese republic.

November 17—A French statement is issued declaring the Allies to give up extra territorial privileges and Kansung Tsohoun leave provided France's title to French Indo-China is unassailable.

November 18—An informal statement of British attitude, similar in general to the French expression as to China, is issued.

November 19—Japan is declared to be in agreement in general with the principles of the Chinese ten points.

November 21—Britain declares that Germany could immediately raise an army of six or seven million men.

November 22—The committee of nine agrees in principle to the abolition of extra-territorial rights in China.

November 23—The nine powers adopt a resolution recommending the foreign postoffice privileges in China.

November 24—Resolutions are adopted looking to abandonment of foreign courts in China.

November 25—Japan makes formal request for a 10-10-7 naval formula, basing the ratio on considerations of national security.

November 26—The Japanese and Chinese representatives accept the offer of Hughes and Balfour to use their good offices to help compose the Sianching question.

PARAGRAPHS.
Have you registered? Looks as if today will be a good day for it.

There seems to be an abnormal amount of unease among the Viennese.

Seems likely that it may prove to be a scorpion conference—one that carries its sting in its tail.

Well, "5-5-3 or fight" is not quite as alliterative as "54-40," but no doubt it would do in a pinch.

It is pretty certain that there will be some scrapping as the result of the Washington conference, and the world will be lucky if it is confined to the scrapping of warships.

Landru, the French Bluebeard, conducted his own defense. Landru is sentenced to die. Even in France, it appears, he who acts as his own lawyer has a fool for a client.

The first budget in its history will be presented to Congress next week, and it will carry three and three-quarter billions. Well, you can't deny that it's making a manful start.

The registration books will be at the regularly appointed places tomorrow. That is the day to put yourself in position to vote for the Guilford county tuberculosis sanatorium.

Sixty thousand dollars worth of gold has been taken by eight men from a California mine—and none of the eight were miners. The only implements they had were sawed-off shotguns.

Up to the hour of going to press no reports have been received of excited mobs moving toward Sanford, where, according to report, some 40 cases of real whisky have been seized and are held in jail.

But the conference isn't a conference to assure Japanese national security, but a conference on the limitation of naval armaments. That is the point that Nippon forgets, or chooses to ignore; nevertheless, it is the point that the whole thing turns on.

Rioting has broken out in Vienna—perhaps the beginning of the end. Hell is about to pop in Ireland again, and France proposes a receivership for Germany. By the time we sew up our courage to the point of considering Mr. Harding's association of nations, there may not be any nations left to associate.

THE ONLY WAY.

There are those who hold, and not without reason, that the elimination of tuberculosis is more an economic than a medical problem. They have argued that the most successful treatment for incipient tuberculosis is absolute rest, combined with a carefully regulated diet consisting of foods of high nutritional value and little bulk—milk, eggs, lean meat, and the like. They point out that in the total cost of treating a case of tuberculosis the doctor's bill is a comparatively small item, and the druggist's negligible. But many of the victims of the disease are unable to afford the absolute rest, not to mention the concentrated diet; therefore many people die of tuberculosis for no other reason than that they have not money enough to cure themselves. The best doctor in the world might give his services free; but if the patient has not the means to carry out the treatment, the doctor's labor will be wasted. Hence, they claim, it is an economic problem. But it is not the business of the medical profession to handle our economic problems. If they look after things medical, the doctors will have quite enough to do. Hence the helplessness of the profession to combat tuberculosis successfully unless it has the assistance of the community at large. The profession may be trusted to take care of the medical end of it, without asking anybody for help. Where the failure lies is in the other end, that the doctors cannot help, the economic end; yet failure there will kill the patient just as dead as if the doctor had poisoned him.

No wonder that medical men are disposed to look gloomily on this situation. When they work their hardest, when they exhaust their skill, and still see their patients dying for lack of things that the science of medicine can name, easily enough, but cannot supply, why, it's enough to give them a hopeless feeling.

But Guilford county citizens are to be given an opportunity within the next three weeks to come to the aid of the doctors, and to make it impossible for anyone to say hereafter that any human being in Guilford must be condemned to death simply because he has no money. Moreover, we are to have the opportunity to save a class of people infinitely more valuable to the community than paupers, namely, the enormous number of victims of tuberculosis who have nearly, not quite, enough money for their own cure. The Guilford county tuberculosis sanatorium, because it will be well equipped and run on a large scale, will be able to offer adequate treatment at a price much smaller than is possible in any private hospital. Therefore, at it a man who is poor, but by no means a pauper, will be enabled to pay for his own treatment.

This is the only way in which we, as a community, can hope to attack this problem with any reasonable prospect of success. Other diseases may be left to the doctors; but against this one the laity must work with the profession, for neither can combat it alone. Have you registered for this election? Well, the books will be closed December 10. If you intend to do your part toward ridding Guilford of the White Plague your first move must be to have your name inscribed on the registration books; for unless and until you do that, you are absolutely out of it.

A YEAR'S WHIRLWIND FINISH IN ROAD AUTHORIZATION.
Could the work of the highway commission be speeded up? Was the query propounded in these columns several weeks ago. It could be; it was being at the time, although no announcement had been made that the machinery of the office was capable of expansion to do an amount of work far beyond what had been contemplated. Commissioner Page spoke last winter with a good deal of definiteness as to what could be done in a year. When he spoke in terms of millions of dollars, that meant an approximate number of miles of class A road; a million dollars now builds many more miles, and so the expenditure is producing more road than it was then expected to do. But the rate of expenditure has been increased.

This has been a year of organization. As things turned out, good men have been available for the field work, the drafting room and the executive department, and a thoroughly efficient organization has been built up more rapidly, perhaps, than Mr. Page felt warranted in anticipating. Circumstances in general have favored progress; a swarm of contractors, reduced labor costs and reduced material costs. But the rapid creation of an organization capable of expanding its activities to meet the conditions that have developed reflects more than anything else the administrative talent of the highway commissioner. His associates have cooperated heartily and harmoniously. And there never was a more loyal organization anywhere.

Of late weeks the engineering and drafting forces have met demands almost to perform miracles. Since October 27 there have been let contracts for the construction of 220 miles of road at a total cost of more than \$4,400,000. Before the end of the year there will be lettings of about 100 miles more, at a cost of something like a million and a half dollars. The commission has yielded to the demand and has crowded every possible yard into these lettings on the theory that when other states

get into the procession, next spring, costs will increase; and the idea is to nail down everything that can be nailed down on the present basis of costs.

Since Mr. Page was made commissioner, in 1919, the investment of the state of North Carolina in road work has been \$20,911,000; 1,336 miles of road have been built, or are under construction, or are under contract; plus many bridges, small and great. The bridges represent about a million dollars. Of recent lettings, 130 miles are to be hard surface and 90 miles gravel. Contracts were made Wednesday for more hard surface road than the state had when Page went into the office.

The Central highway got five jobs Wednesday; in addition to those in Guilford and adjoining counties, 11 miles hard surface, Newton to Burke county line, and grading and bridges between Hillsboro and Mebane. This is the section that evoked the spirit of Herman Husbands along the Eno and started the Orangemen on the warpath.

The announcement that the commission has bought 50,000 barrels of cement ends several weeks of trading between Mr. Page and the Cement association. Contracting for this quantity, the commission gets a cash price lower than the market, paying for it, we suppose, as delivered. It has been understood that the state will sell to contractors at a profit. Some of them have complained that they will have to pay more for cement than they would in the market, which if true means simply that they would have to make allowance in their bids. That is as broad as it is long. The two main considerations are that the road program cannot be interfered with for a long time by irregularities of cement supply and price; and that the state gets, in one way or another, the benefit of present market values, in the expected event that materials advance in the spring.

The speeding up of the engineer work and the turning of this work over to contractors necessitates a similar increase in the supervisory work. It is apparently the purpose of the commission to slow up on new work next year; that is implied in the tremendous effort that has been made to get work contracted at present price levels. In that event, surveyors and draftsmen will be available for transfer to supervision, inside the present organization.

Latterly the friends of concrete construction—which is to say, mainly, those who are interested in the sale of cement—have not been getting much comfort in North Carolina. There is an impression that concrete has no friends among the district commissioners; Mr. Cox is the only one, that we can think of, who now has a concrete job in his district. There have been no concrete failures in state work in this vicinity. Raleigh and Wake have some, Alamance has some, and it all seems to be good enough road. The alert young men of the Cement association have lately been emphasizing the undoubted fact that concrete is relatively non-skid surface, as compared to asphalt; but for some reason, asphaltic finish is the fashion.

THE WOMAN AT THE ELECTRO-CUTION.

There is no reason that can be logically defended why a woman, as a citizen of the commonwealth, should not look on, if she wishes, as the commonwealth inflicts the extreme penalty on a criminal. All the same, we are satisfied to have the reports from Raleigh telling of the presence of a woman at the latest execution at the state prison declare that she was not a North Carolinian, but a stranger who happened to be passing through the state capital. She had as much legal right to be there as any man. The warden was quite correct in refusing to question it. No body would have been justified in objecting to her presence on legal grounds.

Nevertheless, so deeply ingrained is our prejudice, we are convinced that most men will be glad that they do not number that woman among their personal acquaintances. To the average person of normal mentality there is something revolting in the very idea of a woman in such a place. It is bad enough for men to look on while society originally organized for conservation, reverses its function and proceeds to extinguish a human life. But for a woman, who is charged with the highest function in the continuation of the race, the production of new life, to be a consenting witness of its extinction is peculiarly dreadful. It is more than a perversion, it is an absolute reversion of one of the deepest and most powerful instincts of woman-kind. And a person whose instincts are reversed is not a comfortable sort of person to have around.

The emancipation of woman from man-made restrictions has already gone far, and is proceeding with increasing speed; and that, it seems to us, is to be rejoiced in, rather than deplored. But she labors under some restrictions that are not man-made, and from which man cannot emancipate her. After all, the Nineteenth amendment did not convert woman into a physically slighter man. It did not alter her position in the world as the producer and conservator of life; and the woman whose acts are inconsistent with that position collides with something greater than the statutes. She doesn't emancipate

herself—she unsexes herself, and becomes not a free agent, but a monstrosity.

THE TWELVE AND THE TWELVE MILLION.

A rally of radicals was held in New York the other night, the object being to add to radical indignation over the cases of Sacco and Vanzetti, when one Italian made a speech, of a paragraph of which the following is a translation:

Twelve American citizens found Sacco and Vanzetti guilty of murder in the first degree; 12,000,000 organized in the English, French, Italian, Spain, Switzerland, Sweden, Argentina, Brazil and Japan, the flower of manhood on this earth, have proclaimed their innocent in mighty demonstrations of protest before the leveled guns of international reaction. Who are right, the 12 or the 12,000,000? Sacco and Vanzetti are two humble workers, who have been standing watch at the extreme outpost of the background of American labor among the immigrants and the unskilled. With the exception of the 12 of American labor they shall not die!

The 12 are sometimes "wrong" in the sense that they err in deciding the guilt or innocence of a defendant charged with acts that constitute a violation of law, and for which a penalty is prescribed; it is conceivable that the 12 million might discover the facts when the 12 had failed to do so.

The 12 are charged by law with responsibility of determining the truth, and the 12 million are not. They have no responsibility whatever, and do not subscribe to the law. They despise the court as a capitalistic instrument. They claim a moral superiority for themselves severally and in mass, over the court and jury, and consider themselves in possession of intellectual freedom which the court and jury do not own. They have not the opportunity to confront the defendants, and witnesses, and observe the demeanor of each. The 12 million are partisans, to a man. The jurors have been under the necessity of studying all the evidence, under the most favorable circumstances; few of the 12 million have studied even a transcript of it.

It is possible, although improbable, that the truth as to this case may never be established, absolutely. It certainly will never be so established in the mind of the average man, because the average man will not read the evidence and think out the case for himself.

But in a certain and very important sense the verdict of the jury is "right" and that of the 12 million is "wrong." For the method we have in this country of trying those accused of crime is by a jury of 12 citizens, and not by 12 million, or any number, of foreigners. So far, the radicals have not offered anything in lieu of trial by jury that is at all acceptable. It is far from perfect; it is the best that has been devised, so far.

In times of uncertainty, stir and flux, like these, what looks large may turn out to be inconsequential, and that which appears small may presently begin to fill the landscape. Mr. Briand seemed to be attempting a little pleasanter the other day. "The British," said he, in different words, "are making a potter about the idea of France wanting some submarines. They must have a navy themselves; yet they are in alliance with one of the biggest navy powers and close friends with the other. Do they want these warships to fish for sardines with? Well, why not submarines for France to study the flora of the ocean bed with?" That bit of sardine jest has, judging by remarks that are being passed, peevish the English from John O'Grout's to Land's End. "What does this Frog mean," say they, "does he dare to make a joke of the British navy?" If so, they will give him to understand that the British navy is not to be made a joke of; far from it.

A reader calls attention to the facts that in a Charlotte dispatch to this newspaper it was stated that the burned Chambersburg building at Davidson college was valued at \$250,000 and there was \$100,000 insurance, whereas in editorial comment it was stated that the loss was fully covered by insurance. This statement was made on information supposed to be reliable; however, the Charlotte correspondent was charged with the duty of finding the facts, and doubtless had them correct.

MR. KURFEES IN THEOLOGICAL CONTROVERSY.
Editor of The Daily News:
In your issue of November 21 an account is given of a sermon delivered by Dr. Turner at the First Baptist church in your city on Sunday, November 20. It is stated that his theme was "The Charter of the Church," and the text used was Matthew 23:1-20. We are told that he urged his hearers to read and familiarize themselves with this scripture, which is the language of the Savior Himself. The language used as follows: "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you, and to abide in my love, and to abide in my love, and to abide in my love."

PUBLIC PULSE

"A DAY WITH A THOUSAND GIRLS."
Editor of The Daily News:
Did you ever spend the day with a thousand girls? I did. Thanking you I visited my daughter at the North Carolina College in Greensboro. To be exact, just 954 bright, happy and pretty girls were in attendance there. They only had one day holiday and they could not get home so the day was spent on the college grounds. A beautiful Indian summer day and every body seemed happy and thankful. Everywhere you turned was girls, in the "Gym" strolling on the walk ways, hanging on the porches and out the windows, girls here, girls there, girls everywhere. And they, so much like the true North Carolina girls, so friendly and hospitable, glad to meet the other girls "Daddy" just made you feel at home. Here and there you could see some girl holding on to Daddy, the happy mother or the bashful big brother, and some, I allowed were not buddies, "just friends." I have said above, these girls seemed happy and thankful; well, they have good reason to be. This splendid school with its fine equipment, its modern up-to-date buildings, well ventilated, perfectly sanitary, cleanliness to perfection, just everything that money, good judgment and foresight could provide for your child and mine. I wish every patron could visit this school and see what a beautiful place their children have to sit at them for the high purpose to live a life, and to make that life easier than ours by having this great opportunity made possible, by the will power, foresight and love of

He'd Better Look Out In What Condition He Goes Home



INVESTORS LOSING MILLIONS.

Banks Urged To Take Interest In Selling Securities.

(Washington Post.)
Millions of dollars are lost each year by the small investors of the country, who are made victims of unscrupulous persons flooding the nation with worthless stocks and bonds, according to William P. Delano, of Chicago, at a Washington conference.

"A friend of mine in the advertising business recently queried banks in the middle west and northwestern parts of the country for the purpose of finding out how many of these institutions were interested in the promotion and sale of investment securities. When the returns were all in it was found that only about 30 per cent of those canvassed paid any attention whatever to these investments.

"The small investor, therefore, is minus that protection. Unless he puts his money in the bank and draws the nominal rate of interest which savings accounts demand he is left the victim of the promotion sharks. The banks seemingly are not interested in his welfare.

"To my way of thinking that is all wrong. For their own sake and for the sake of the small investor the banks of the nation should take an active interest in the promotion of and sales of stocks and bonds—investment securities. It might be argued that by doing this the banks would be instrumental in losing their own business; that if investors were educated to buying investment securities they would not place their money in savings banks.

"On the contrary, I believe the banking business would be doing itself a great good if it took more active interest in helping the small investors to place their money where it could command better returns than banks are able to give.

"The banks might lose some of their savings accounts, but the loss would be comparatively small, as there will always be folks afraid to put their money in the open market. To make up for this loss they might suffer on this score, the banks would have a number of new accounts for checking purposes only, thus giving them an offset worth while."

T. R. CALLED 'DUELIST.'

Prompt Acceptance of Challenge Put End to Encounter.

(New York Times)
The late Colonel Roosevelt was once challenged to fight a duel by the Marquis de Mores, one of the leaders of Far Western unruly elements in the early days, but the duel failed to take place. The failure was due to "an emphatic acceptance from the former President."

This was the statement issued yesterday by the Roosevelt Memorial association in selling of the forthcoming publication of a book by Hermann Magedorn which, culled from a diary and letters of Colonel Roosevelt, is to describe him as a catcher of thieves, ranchman and leader of the forces of civilization on the western frontier.

"An interesting bit from the diary," said the statement, "tells how three thieves stole Roosevelt's boat one cold morning in March, 1886, getting a start of six days during a time when Roosevelt was building a new boat to follow them.

On the eighth day the men were caught. This portion of the diary is as follows:
"March 24—Thieves stole boat; started to build another to go after them.
"March 25—Boat being built. River very high; logs piled upon banks several feet.
"March 26—Boat building.
"March 27—Boat built. Too cold to start. Shot four chickens.
"March 28—Weather milder. Started in boat with Sewall and Dow down stream after thieves. Camped below Eatons. Shot three prairie chickens.
"April 1—Shot white tail doe 75 yards; Dow shot another. Captured the three boat thieves.
"April 2—Came on with our prisoners till hung up by ice jam.
"April 3—Worked down a couple of miles till again hung up by ice.
"April 4—Walked captures to Kildner mountains.
"April 5—Drove captives in wagon to Captain Brown's ranch.
"April 11—Drove captives to Dickinson and gave them to sheriff.
"Shopping Day in Arkansas. (England Democrat.)
"Miss Pearl Johnson spent the day and a dime in England Tuesday.

Reason for Flight.

(Kansas City Star.)

"I know as well as you that the grand jury hasn't in session now," said a citizen of the Rumpus Ridge, Ark. region, whom Gap Johnson while once hunting had found ensconced in a cave. "I kept posted on the march of events better than that. I'm hiding out stumpy boux my wife is the most peculiar woman in seven states—flops right up in the tree tops over nothing at all. Night before last I was settin' there, not lookin' for trouble any more than a suckin' dove, when the wife spoke up and said that next day was the 20th anniversary of our weddin'. I never believe in arguin', and so I just let it go at that. But when she said we'd better kill the lame hog and invite in the neighbors, I says, 'What do you want to kill the lame hog for?' The pore varmint hadn't to blame for that. I says, 'I was just wonderin' whether I should plant cigars or cigarettes.'"—The American Legion Weekly.

His Difficulty.

(Real Estate Agent.)

"This tobacco plantation is a bargain. I don't see why you hesitate. What are you worrying about?"

Prospective But Inexperienced Purchaser—"I was just wondering whether I should plant cigars or cigarettes."

The American Legion Weekly.