# THE ALAMANCE GLEANER

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SINGLE HANDED

HOLDS UP BANK

Honor Student at State University, Called "Miss Mod-

esty," Plans Robbery

Austin, Texas.-Rebecca Bradley, twenty-two years of age, brown-eyed,

obbed-hair brunette of 110 pounds, is accused of robbing the Farmers' Na-

tional bank of Buda, 16 miles from

Miss Bradley is a college graduate,

an honor student, candidate for a

master's degree, and a model daugh-

ter. She served a term as a stenogra-

pher in the office of the attorney gen-

days at Fort Worth' she was known

She is modest in dress and be-

havior and shuns the pleasures at-

tributed to the flapper, but she refers

to the two men who let her shove

them into the bank vault with a pistol

eral of Texas. In her high

as "Miss Modesty."

**TEXAS FLAPPER** 



# MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL





slowly. "If you lay a large magazine open on the table to read it, you have to stretch your body way up and crane your head over in order to see it. The chairs are too high also. They don't let you stretch your legs out and lean back while you read. You have to sit upright and strain your back to reach the table besides."

"You've hit it !" exclaimed the bookish lady. "I'm going to cut six inches off those table legs and about three inches off the legs of the chairs. That will bring the chairs closer to the floor. and the table a good deal closer to the chairs as well as to the floor."

"I learned from an interior decorator last year," said the guest, "that low furniture always makes a room look larger and more inviting. Chairs, tables, beds, dressing tables-all should be kept low, both for comfort and for looks, she said. And I believe she was right."

# The Boy of Affairs

"I can see that your youngster, Bob is going to be a man of affairs when e grows up, because he's such a boy of affairs now," said a neighboring citizen to Bob's gratified father. "He has put in six or eight radio sets all over the neighborhood, and they are all working fine, too. He has headed the baseball and football teams this last year, and I understand he has organized a target practice among the boys."

Bob's dad nodded. "Yes, we've always encouraged him in doing everything that made for skill and courage and initiative. His room is a workshop, a laboratory, and a museum in one. I want him to learn how to use his hands and his brains at one and the same time, and to fit himself to meet every emergency that come along. Of course, his splendid training in the boy scouts has been his chief incentive, but I think parents must co-operate with the scoutmaster and equip the boy with all the facilities for doing things. "Bob learned how to handle a rifle at camp, but I have spent many hours with him, teaching him how to shoot a pistol, and now he handles both guns



**Russia** of Today

# Girls of Today.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.) ITTLE has been noticed of the

real test which is going on in side Soviet Russia in recent years because the clamor theory and proclamations has filled the ears of the world. Theories have been meeting individualism which is se universal in humanity, unwritten rules of life and trade which have developed through the ages, and world laws which centuries have formulated for nations.

Russia is the world's largest counry, stretching across two continents, and when theory and practice reach a balance, the test of a new statem of government will have world-wide effeet.

Politically, it is divided into six con stituent republics; they in turn comprise 33 autonomous units, each dif fering ethnologically and culturally Most of them have their own language, their own customs and cos tumes, and the babel of tongues be comes even greater from the tribes who are as yet too backward for self government.

Cities and villages string along the allroads and rivers over all that vast territory. As one rides over the SIberian steppes the plains seem un-Then a peasant's cart is seen ending. distance, the invariable dog in the trotting behind. Soon appear other carts, all going in the same direction.

young vagabonds-heritage of war and Then a village of log houses, with perhaps a public building and a declean cots, clothes, food, and a careparted aristocrat's brick house, al-

as "those saps." Planned "Adventure" Carefully. She planned her "great adventure" carefully, seeking to prove a woman could be a better holdup than a man. She faces trial on a capital offense,

and the fur inside; clerks in glossy

leather jackets; officials with beaver

collars, brief eases under their arms;

vomen in felt boots; girls in slippers.

with bundles, bables, and carts, were,

Beggars and Robber Gangs.

Begging is a lucrative profession in

Moscow except for the few days of

sporadic police round-ups. Beggars are of all types and both sexes, from

infants who toddle underfoot while an

older head directs them from the side-

lines, to husky rascals faithful to a

Differing from the whining beggars

are the 200,000 to 300,000 homeless

children, pariahs of the social order,

ragged, sooty-faced from sleeping in

the embers of street repair gangs' fur-

naces, dirty, diseased, dope-poisoned, and desperate. They run in packs.

A gang straggles through the gate,

lugging the curb, eyes alert, the world a potential enemy, its plan of action

decided. The leader grabs a woman's

handbag, a man's fur cap, and over-

turns an unwary peddler's basket of

apples. The basket is picked clean,

and with wild screams the gang is

gone, scattering through the streets,

policemen and pedestrians in vain pur-

In several cities homes are main-

tained by the government for these

month by wanderlust-with baths.

revolution, but augmented

suit.

tramping through the slush.

vow of "I won't work."

but her sureties on bail are Mayor P. McFadden of Austin and Dr. Charles Ramsdell, professor of history in the University of Texas.

Miss Bradley's first effort in her was to direct suspicion elseexploit where. She had her own small automobile, and early one morning she drove to Round Rock, 20 miles north of Austin. There, peace officials say, she sought to establish an alibi by "registering" herself on the inhabitants.

Then she apparently drove swiftly back through Austin and to Buda, 16 miles south. She had been there sev-



Forced Them Into the Vault.

Grace-"Get up stares! That's "Oh," replied the old gentleman as the trouble! Every fellow I meet just he yawned, "the part you gave be- stares!" fore I fell asleep."

# Variant Feminine

she looks.

there was."

"Men love tile dark because their deeds are evil," remarked the plous Daughter-Mamma, what is an optimist? Mamma-An optimist, my daughter, is a woman who thinks her friends think she looks as young as they say

"Then you will have to admit it is a sign a man is good if he falls for the blondes," retorted the Smart Aleck.

what's that?", Farmer-"He says he

Exception

came clean from Pittsburgh."

# reaturing It

Wilson-Is Jack Flicker, the film tar, modest. Buell-Yes, he's, hired six press gents to tell the world how modest

Tempus Fugit "Before we were married you used to say there wasn't another man like me in the world."

"Yes, and now I'd hate to think

ast night. What was the matter, was he sick? Sue-Well, he had a light attack. Betty-A light attack of what? Sue-Father unexpectedly turned

Betty-I notice that Joe left early

- No Wonder

Three Cheers by the Autoists

the switch on.

# Heard in a Haberdashery Customer-I wish to see a the in which blue predominates.

Clerk-Here's one in which blue predominates, but the purple in it predominates even more, I think.



very well. He is never allowed to shoot except when I am with him, and the rifle practice the boys are starting in under careful supervision of one or two of us fathers. It is dangerous to trust a boy with a gun alone, but equally dangerous never to trust him with one at all.

"We make Bob construct practically everything he uses. He has not only built radios, but can wire up for electric lights, install a house telephone, and manage a motorboat. He under stands an automobile's mechanism and he has made most of the simple furniture in his room. "We have helped him organize the

neighborhood boys for all sorts of sports, because he must learn how to work with his fellows when he grows up. Boys who are given constructive things to do keep out of destructive mischief, of course-that's an axiom. But it is the father and mother who must plan the constructive things and keep the lad's interest fresh at all times. That's our job." (Copyright.)

ways painted white, and the ever-pres ent church, with its five Turkishshaped towers, the large one in the center for Christ and the smaller ones on the corners for the four Gospels. The train vanishes again over the un ending plains, varied only by stretches of forest or hills, which seem to come and go as suddenly as the villages.

Moscow a Huge Village.

Moscow, metropolis and capital of Russia, is the largest village in the world. Moscow has its trolley cars, electric lights, talf buildings, theaters, stores, motor busses, and other out ward metropolitan manifestations, but at heart it is a village. Leningrad, Odessa, and even some of the cities of the interior have an appearance and an atmosphere of western Europe Moscow is the heart of Russia and i changes slowly.

Moscow is sprinkled with what is new, but everywhere it speaks of age from the weathen-beaten walls of the Inner City to battlemented monastarles on the outskirts Broad those oughfares radiate from its center, but around each corner the streets are narrow, with sidewalks no wider than footpaths.

Fires have wiped it away, invaders, from Tatars to Napoleon, have de stroyed it, governments have come and gone, but Moscow, stubborn and dull, has persisted. It symbolizes Russia. It is only a step from Moscow overcrowded and teeming with its peoples of many races, with rules for every movement and police to en force them, into the wild, wide-oper spaces. Wolves and bears still roam in the Moscow district, and when the dull winter dusk comes at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and the country is under its white mantle of snow, hunger drives them to prey on mankind.

In daylight hours a constant human stream jostles through the towered Iberian gate in Moscow in the wall between the Red Square and the Place of the Revolution outside the Kital Gorod (Fortified City): Men in sheepskin coats, the greasy leather outside

taker to give them instruction and advice. Personal liberty goes amiss with this social group, too young to appreciate civic responsibility even if they had been taught it. Police and social workers periodically round up the wild, untamed children and put them in the homes.

The crowds elbow through the white-painted brick gates, in and out of the Red Square, between a gauntlet of venders. Baskets and clumsy little wagons are on the curb; also flabby, brown, frozen apples for a cent and fat ones, carefully sheltered under blankets, for 40 cents; stands of cigarettes, each with one and a quarter inches of tobacco and three inches of paper mouthpiece; oranges for .70 cents; cheeses, cut and weighed while you wait; candles collecting dust; dried sunflower seeds, two cents a glassful.

# Phases of the Social Movement.

The goal which Soviet Russia has set is to industrialize the country until it can supply its domestic needs. It will then be independent of the out-side world. The United States is taken as a model, not the countries of Eu rope, which have developed industry by colonies and foreign trade. Until that goal is reached, or abandoned, no

wars of Russia's making need be anticipated.

The social movement in Russia may be divided into three phases: First, to arouse the workers to a revolution; second, to instill the idea in their minds that they were the rulers of the country; third, to impress them that they must produce.

The third stage has now been reached. More and more emphasis is laid on the fact that the worker must produce results and devote less time to theorizing and talking. Stalin re-

cently in one of his rare speeches declared too much time was given to celebrations, meetings, and anniversaries. As practical illustration he cited that the marketing of the grain was costing 13 kopecks a pood when it should cost 8.

newspaper writer. On this pretext she gained admittance to the cage, saying she wanted to use a typewrit-

She waited until all customers left, then yanked out a pistol and forced F. A. Jamison, cashier, and Raymond Howe, bookkeeper, into the vault She expressed the hope they would not suffer for air.

Scooping up all the money in sight, she re-entered her automobile, drove back to Austin and left her car at a washing station. But the bankers had escaped from the vault in time to take the license number.

## Mails Loot to Herself.

After disposing of the auto, the girl went to the Austin post office and sent a registered package addressed to herself. This package was intercepted before it could be delivered to her and was found to contain an automatic pistol and \$910.

The girl was arrested in Austin taken to Buda, identified by the bankers and returned to jail here.

For a year, her escapade has vealed, she has been the bride of Otis Rogers, a young attorney of Austin. Rogers, who married Rebecca secret ly, while both were in college, will defend his wife in court.

Kills Farmer and Wife and Kidnaps Daughter

New Bloomfield, Pa .- A demented farm hand beat to death his employer and wife when they refused his mands for money, and then kidnaped their daughter.

The victims were George D. Shull. sixty years old, a former prothonotary of Perry county, and his wife, Ella. Their alleged assailant, Paul Sheaffer, seized Mrs. Elster Kell, who had been visiting her parents, dragged her into Shull's automobile and start ed away with her.

Something went wrong with the car. When the man got out to repair the trouble Mrs. Kell drove away and