

# THE ALAMANCE GLEANER

VOL. LIII.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY AUGUST 25, 1927.

NO. 30.

## HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK

### NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

#### "Air Derby" to Honolulu Is Won by Art Goebel in the Plane Woolaroc.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

SOMETHING new under the sun— an "Air Derby" across the Pacific ocean from Oakland, Calif., to Honolulu—was the feature of the week's news. After a deal of preparation eight planes started in the race for the James Dole prize of \$35,000, of which \$10,000 was for the second to reach the goal. Four met with disaster at the take-off, but the other four winged their way over the waste of waters. The Woolaroc, piloted by Art Goebel, movie stunt flyer, and with Lieut. William Davis, U. S. N., as navigator, won the race. The Aloha, with Martin Jensen of Honolulu as pilot and Paul Schluter as navigator, was second.

At this writing the two other planes are missing, and are being sought by airplanes and naval ships. These are the Miss Doran, with Augie Pedlar as pilot, Lieut. V. R. Knope as navigator and Miss Mildred Doran of Detroit as passenger; and the Golden Eagle, of which Jack Frost was the pilot and Gordon Scott the navigator.

The Woolaroc made the flight in 26 hours 19 minutes and 33 seconds. The Aloha took 28 hours 17 minutes. Lieutenants Malfland and Hagenberger of the United States army made the trip in 25 hours and 50 minutes several weeks ago, while Ernie Smith and Emory Bronte, the first civilians to fly to Hawaii from California, landed at Molokai island 25 hours 26 minutes after leaving the mainland.

Goebel's plane was equipped with a radio outfit that functioned well and he was in frequent communication with ships. The army navigation officers at Honolulu, who charted the course of the aviators as the radio reports were received, agreed that the flight of the Woolaroc was almost perfect and was a triumph of the highest order for scientific practice in air navigation. The plane was kept in line constantly with the radio beam beacon at San Francisco.

Pilot Jensen took the Aloha by the northern route and overshot his mark somewhat. He said he skimmed the surface of the sea nearly all the way, while the Woolaroc was kept at an altitude of between 600 and 800 feet. The successful aviators were given a warm welcome in Honolulu, but the celebration was marred by anxiety concerning the missing flyers.

DOWN at San Diego, Calif., the navy's PN-10 seaplane broke two world's records and established a third. The plane weighed at the time of take-off approximately 11 tons. It carried 1,100 pounds of sand, 1,222 gallons of gasoline and 120 gallons of lubricating oil. For a plane carrying this dead weight, these records were established:

Duration—20 hours, 45 minutes, 49 seconds.  
Distance—1,568 miles.  
Speed—78.56 miles an hour.  
The plane was piloted by Lieut. Byron J. Connell. He was accompanied by Lieut. H. C. Ridd, radio engineer, and Comar Vincent, aviation chief machinist's mate.

EARLY in the week two big Junkers planes, the pride of Germany, started from Dessau to fly across the Atlantic. One, the Europa, had New York as its goal, and the other, the Bremen, was to fly as far as Chicago if its gasoline lasted. The Europa ran into stormy weather and after getting over the North sea it developed motor trouble and was forced to turn back, landing at Bremen. The Bremen kept on until it had crossed Ireland and out over the ocean some distance. Then the storm grew worse, the gasoline was being used up too fast, and the aviators gave it up with great difficulty made their way back to Dessau. It was thought a third Junkers plane might attempt the Atlantic crossing, but on the other hand experts thought the time for such a flight had passed for this year.

#### Acree of Wheat and Rye Will Be Increased

Farmers are intending to sow this fall an acreage of winter wheat 13.7 per cent greater and an acreage of rye 20 per cent greater than was sown last fall, the Department of Agriculture announces after exhaustive comparing of farmers' intentions as expressed August 1.

The intended acreage of winter wheat is larger than planted in any year with the exception of the fall of

THE full bench of the Massachusetts Supreme court overruled the exceptions by Sacco-Vanzetti defense counsel to decisions by Justice George A. Sanderson of that court and by Judge Webster Thayer of the Superior court and refused to grant a writ of error.

This meant that the two men must be executed after the termination of their respite, midnight of August 22, unless some further means of saving their lives were found.

AMERICA'S greatest "captain of industry," who might better be termed a generalissimo, passed with the death in New York of Judge Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel corporation. Though almost eighty-one years of age, he was still in active control of the mighty concern which was the creation of his imagination and genius and whose destinies he directed from its beginning. Gary was one of the most important figures in modern finance and business, and his part in the affairs of the nation, in both peace and war, had much to do with present industrial conditions. Though long the advocate of the eight-hour day in the steel mills and fought for many years by labor leaders, he was held by many as a real friend of humanity, the masses in particular, and as a philanthropist and a benefactor of church and science. During the World war he was the indefatigable aid of the government. Judge Gary's body was taken to his old home in Wheaton, a suburb of Chicago, and the funeral was held in the beautiful memorial church which he built there. His successor as chairman of the steel corporation has not yet been announced.

J. Ogden Armour of Chicago, another of America's leading business men, died in London after several months' illness. The son of P. D. Armour, famous pioneer meat packer, he succeeded his father as head of the business and expanded it into a worldwide-organization, winning one of the country's great personal fortunes. In the period of post-war deflation this fortune dwindled with astonishing swiftness, and Mr. Armour withdrew from active participation in many of the concerns with which he was connected, these including banks and railroads.

John Oliver, premier of British Columbia, died in Victoria at the age of seventy-one years. He had been ill for some time and had been relieved of his official duties by the naming of J. D. McClean as acting premier and leader of the Liberal party.

Other deaths worthy of note were those of James Oliver Curwood, popular American author, and Rhineclander Waldo, well-known New Yorker.

FOLLOWING a conference with Mr. Coolidge in Rapid City, Director of the Budget Lord announced that the President had approved large increases in appropriations for both the army and the navy. Among the expenditures for national defense authorized by the President are: Funds for completion of the six cruisers authorized by congress in the last session; funds for completion of the remodeling of the battleships Oklahoma and Nevada; and funds for 1,800 first-class planes for the army and 1,000 planes for the navy. There was only one naval appropriation which the President did not approve. That was for three submarines, asked for in 1916, on which investigation work still is being done.

Pessimists at once began figuring that the increased defense estimates, together with the necessity of spending a lot for farm relief, would make impossible any extensive reduction in taxes by the next congress. But the official opinion in Washington was that taxes would certainly be cut at least \$300,000,000 during the coming session. In order to bring this about the Democratic leaders and some Republican will, if necessary, combat the practice of applying all receipts from foreign debts to national debt reduction. President Coolidge holds that tax reduction next year is feasible if congress does not indulge in excessive money spending.

GENERAL PERSHING called at the summer White House and discussed with Mr. Coolidge conditions of American cemeteries in France, also submitting to him the accepted designs for various memorials and chapels

1918, when 51,543,000 acres were sown. Most of the increase in intentions as compared with intentions last year at this time is reported from Kansas, where present intentions are 2,000,000 acres above those reported a year ago. Other states where farmers show intentions materially above those reported last year, include Montana and Washington, where there has been some shift from spring wheat and some of the central corn-belt states, where there is considerable land which

on the battlefields. The President went to the Pine Ridge reservation Wednesday and saw a pageant and parade in which some ten thousand Indians participated. He received from the Sioux national council a memorial reciting the loyalty and complaints of the Indians and in reply assured them of the government's sympathy and close study of their problems. Next day Mr. Coolidge, accompanied by Mrs. Coolidge and their son, John, inspected the government hospitals for World war veterans at Hot Springs, S. D. Plans were made for the Presidential family to spend a week in Yellowstone National park.

COLLAPSE of the Nanking Nationalist group in China seems imminent. After his armies, which were advancing on Peking met with severe defeats and were driven back to the south of the Yangtze, Gen. Chiang Kai-shek resigned his leadership and appealed for unity of action between the Nanking and Hankow factions. But the northern troops kept on going south and at last reports had occupied Pukow and were bombarding Nanking, across the Yangtze. Both foreign and native residents of that city were fleeing. Meanwhile the foreigners in Shanghai were preparing to defend the place against invasion by the disorganized hordes of fleeing Nationalist soldiers. American, British and French troops were placed in strategic positions, the British being in an advanced line about Shanghai's environs, outside the international settlement. The barricades between the French concession and Chinese territory were reconstructed. The situation there was complicated by a quarrel between the British authorities and the Chinese officials. An English airplane had been forced to land in Chinese territory and the native officials seized the wings and refused to comply with a British ultimatum that they give them up immediately. The Chinese contended that flying British planes over Chinese territory is a violation of international law as well as the international airplane convention, to which both Great Britain and China are signatories.

Japan, asserting its preferential claims in Manchuria and Mongolia has served notice that it will not tolerate any opposition there to its policy. The Chinese, especially in Manchuria, are deeply resentful of the Japanese actions and plans, and the Mukden Chamber of Commerce stated an intention to boycott Japan.

WHAT is denominated an "economic Locarno" in the form of a commercial treaty was signed by France and Germany after three years of dickering. The pact provides for a mutual favored nation agreement on practically all products passing between the two countries and paves the way for intertrade such as the two nations have never experienced. French agriculture will receive the greatest benefit. Practically all tariffs are lowered, while Germany agrees not to increase the existing ones on cotton, wool, silk, leather goods and metallurgical products—soap and perfumery.

PRESIDENT COSGRAVE'S government of the Irish Free State narrowly escaped overthrow at the hands of a combine of three parties after De Valera and his followers had taken the oath of fealty to the king and occupied their seats in the Dail. A resolution of lack of confidence was introduced and the vote was a tie which was broken when the speaker cast his vote in the negative. As a matter of fact, Cosgrave was saved by Alderman John Jinks of Sligo, a member of the Redmond party, who slipped away just before the vote was taken. He says he never had any intention of voting the government out. Cosgrave is expected to gain strength in the general elections in October.

BOLIVIA was greatly alarmed by a big uprising among the Indians who largely outnumber the whites in that country. But quick action by the government troops isolated the disaffected in certain sections of three departments and gave assurance that the trouble would soon be quieted. Many chiefs were captured and heavy penalties were inflicted, and thereafter thousands of Indians returned to their work in the fields.

farmers for various reasons given were unable to plant to spring crops this year.

In the principal winter wheat belt, the north central states, the intended acreage of 28,928,000 acres, compared with 24,942,000 acres sown last fall; south central states, 8,957,000 acres, compared with 7,942,000; western states, 6,780,000 acres, compared with 6,249,000; south Atlantic states, 2,356,000, compared with 2,201,000, and north Atlantic states, 1,607,000, compared with 1,433,000.

### THE SURE CURE FOR FIDGETITIS

(By D. J. Walsh.)

MRS. FRISBY was old, elegant and petulant. She lived alone with her servants in a big house set on a wide-sweeping lawn which was as smooth as a carpet and perfectly kept by Old Pete, her gardener. She had flowers in great abundance and a luxurious limousine was housed in a garage quite in keeping with all the rest of her property. Mrs. Frisby was seventy and when she went forth to call on the few persons she considered worthy of her notice she was clothed in the richest of black satin and wore diamonds of such size that she fairly dazzled the eye. She was to all appearances austere and haughty, a woman with a heart of ice. She never allowed any one to take liberties with her and she granted favors and interviews much as a queen might. She was not generous and to the people and children who lived near her she was a perfect bugaboo, for if a child or dog happened to stray on her premises it was driven away and made to feel it had committed a great crime. Everybody, even the few on whom she looked with favor, stood in awe of her.

In all her life there had been only three persons who had discovered that she had a heart, one an early sweetheart who left her for her friend, the second old Hannah, her ancient hand-maiden, and she knew "Miss Caroline" as she called her mistress, "like a book," and the third was young Doctor Dent.

Doctor Dent had been called in an emergency to attend Mrs. Frisby one day when her old family doctor had been away. Mrs. Frisby was, she said, a victim of nerves, but when Doctor Dent had taken her temperature, looked at her tongue and felt her pulse he had told her that she was not a victim of nerves but she had a bad case of fidgetitis. To the old woman, fed up on Doctor Crosby's sympathetic diagnosis, the thought of a new symptom was really refreshing, and she continued to employ the young doctor, never suspecting that he had found nothing the matter with her but ennui. When he had said fidgetitis and told her she was a fidgetarian he thought she would see the joke at once, but she had not and quite revealed in the new complaint.

This new interest lasted until winter came and the snow piled up and made it impossible for her to get out in the car and then she really did get so nervous and dissatisfied with everything that she lost her appetite and began to sleep badly. Finally she developed a headache and remained in her room and then she took to her bed. She refused to see any one and when some of her acquaintances and relatives heard of her indisposition they sent flowers and books, but she hated flowers in her room and she had dozens of books and magazines that she had never opened.

Poor Hannah was at her wits' end. She offered to put cold compresses on her mistress' head and brought a bottle of Mrs. Frisby's favorite lavender smelling salts, but when she only broke down and cried and said she guessed she was homesick this frightened old Hannah so badly that she sent a hurry call for Doctor Dent and he came, and she laughingly told Mrs. Frisby, "on two wheels." When he had talked a few moments he told her if he had had time he certainly would have brought her an aluminum ring with a glass setting as big as a bean. At this she laughed. Before he went away he said he was going to send her a cure. It would arrive the next morning, promptly at nine o'clock, and as it was a peculiar remedy and must be delivered directly into her hands she would have to be downstairs when it was delivered. And then he went away, and so busy was Mrs. Frisby in speculating over what the cure could be that before she realized it her headache was gone and when Hannah appeared bearing a tray upon which a dainty supper reposed she fell to and ate with a relish.

The next morning Mrs. Frisby came down to breakfast. She ate hurriedly and as soon as possible returned to the big window in the living room which commanded a view of the street. Promptly at nine a car drove up and a man got out with something wrapped in a blanket in his arms. Mrs. Frisby gasped in horror. A moment later the maid ushered the man into Mrs. Frisby's presence.

The man came forward and without a word set the bundle on the rug at the old woman's feet. He then removed the blanket and there stood revealed the funniest crooked-legged wrinkled-faced Boston bull puppy that was ever seen.

"A dog!" fairly shrieked Mrs. Frisby. "I hate dogs!"

"Oh, but you won't this one, ma'am," said the man. "He's only six weeks old. He comes from a long line of blue ribbon winners. He's more intelligent than a child. He will make a fine pal. I have written directions as to his diet and care and I think that's all. Good morning," and before the old woman could frame a protest the man was gone.

Left alone with a dog! She, Caroline Frisby, who hated dogs. She would ring the bell for Hannah and she would order the dog sent back at once. As she rose from her chair and started for the door the puppy, whose idea of the world to date was that it was full of love, warmth, milk and dog biscuits, mistook her intention and, staggering forward on his crooked legs, began to yip and growl and cavort and finally in a perfect ecstasy of joy rolled over on his flat back right under her feet.

Mrs. Frisby attempted to shove him out of her way with her foot, but the dog caught hold of the toe of her shoe and began worrying it. In order to get rid of him she stooped down and attempted to grab him by the collar, but the puppy, seeing a hand approaching, leaped up and kissed it with his warm moist little tongue. The old woman drew back her hand, but she stood looking with fascinated gaze into the friendly bright eyes of the little dog. Why, after all, dogs were not so bad—not this one at least. Maybe she would wait a bit before calling Hannah—there was plenty of time. It would do no harm to watch the creature a moment, and she went back to her seat by the window.

An hour later when Hannah came into the room, followed by Doctor Dent, they found Mrs. Frisby sitting by the fireplace with the puppy in her lap. Her jeweled hand was gently stroking the little fellow's warm body and he was sleeping. She looked up, with a smile when she caught the astonished look on old Hannah's face, and the amused eyes of the young doctor.

"I see my cure has worked," said Doctor Dent, as he came to stand by her side.

"I think it has," answered Mrs. Frisby soberly. "But what if it hadn't?"

"I had one more thing to try," he said.

"I was going to bring my sweetheart. She is a sure cure for fidgetitis."

"Who is she, doctor?" asked Mrs. Frisby.

"Julia Markham—" "Julia Markham" fairly cried the old woman. "Why, she is my grand-niece—did you know it?"

"Not until after we were engaged," said the doctor.

"Well," said Mrs. Frisby thoughtfully, "I promised Julia's mother I would make a home for that girl, but I never have. I have always thought I hated young things."

"But do you?" asked Doctor Dent.

"Not now," answered the old woman. "And if Julia has had sense enough to get engaged to a fine young fellow like you, why, maybe it would be a good thing all the way round for her and you and I to live under this roof together."

"And the dog?" asked the doctor with a smile.

"And Brownie, of course," answered Mrs. Frisby firmly.

#### Aesthetics

Two aesthetes were in a drug store eating lunch. (We don't know where they got the price.)

"That is the most exquisite pinkish glow I have seen in many a day," remarked one.

"Yes," agreed the other. "It is like the evening sun against fleecy clouds."

"And the white bread makes such a perfect background. Notice the delicate shading."

"And there is just enough of it to bleed. Not overdone. I detest glaring colors."

"Yes—I believe I could eat another ham sandwich."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

#### Worshippers of Baal

Baal, the god of the ancient Canaanites and Phoenicians, to whom children used to be sacrificed, is still worshiped by the Nuba blacks, who live on the granite mountains of the Dar Nuba, or land of the Nubas, in the far south of the Sudan, just above the equatorial swamps.

In Kordofan, north of Dar Nuba, Mr. Fife found men with 12-foot spears riding on bulls, and he was told that the Messeria Arabs of Dar Homr, in southwestern Kordofan, employ bull cavalry against the Dinka tribes.

#### College-Bred Winners

Several compilations have been made as to how many of the people who are included in Who's Who in America are college bred, based on various editions. The results have been about the same. In round numbers, 77 out of every 100 persons giving educational data, whose names appear in the 1922-1923 edition, attended college; 64 out of every 100 were college graduates.



Huge Blocks of Marble Show How Well Ephesus Was Built.

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

ONE of the most interesting periods of ancient Greece was that of the so-called Seven Wise Men, 650 to 550 B. C. There is great disagreement among ancient authorities as to who all the Seven Wise Men really were, and only four of them are the same in all the lists given.

The four about whom we are sure are Bias of Priene, Pittakos of Mitylene, Thales of Miletus, and Solon of Athens, and three of these four were from places on the eastern Mediterranean.

The centers of interest and activity among the Greeks at the time of the Seven Wise Men were in Asia Minor, and such familiar names as Samos, Chios, Miletus, Mitylene, Smyrna, and many others were connected with the great events that occupied the minds of the people in that era. It was a time of unique interest in history, for much of our present thought-life owes its origin to movements which began in the days of the Wise Men.

Can we put ourselves back in that faraway time and picture something of the homely, everyday life of the people? Can we find out how they thought and felt?

The outward surroundings we can reproduce, for they are still practically the same. The eastern Mediterranean is one of the gardens of the world. The sea is bluer than other seas; the tints of the skies are softer, the violet and rose blend more marvelously in the sunsets, the mountains have a sensuous attraction, and the sails on the horizon allure.

There is a wonderful charm also in the island life of the Aegean, and that charm must be in many ways the same at the present time as it was in the distant age of which we are speaking.

The shipping also has not wholly lost its ancient form. It is true that the picturesque warships, with their banks of oars each side, have disappeared; but the craft which lazily sail from one port to another today may well remind us of the descriptions of the old merchant vessels.

#### Rapidly Growing Colonies.

A great wave of colonization had passed over that part of the world just before the time of the Wise Men, and the colonies, after the struggle for existence of the early years in new surroundings, had emerged into a larger life. In finding larger life the sea always helped them; for, in political strife within and the need of protection from without, there was always the sea for refuge. People who can sail away from trouble at home always find resources, and the sea was the source of many treasures.

The growth of the colonies was rapid, for other reasons. How could it be otherwise in such beautiful and fruitful surroundings. As Herodotus says, "The Ionians built their cities under the finest sky and in the finest climate in the world, for neither the regions above nor below nor the parts to the East or West are at all equal to Ionia."

Long before Athens joined the circle of commercial cities, the riches of the entire eastern world were represented in Ionia. The market-place in both large and small towns was the central point and constituted a kind of bourse—in fact, was the Wall Street of the town—where the excitement of trade ran so high that a market-master was necessary to control it.

The question naturally arises: "How was business carried on, by barter or by some primitive kind of banking system?"

What the Coins Tell.

Our chief testimony on this point is furnished by the coins of the pe-

## Greece of the Seven Wise Men



riod, for coinage originated in Asia Minor, and as early as the time of the Wise Men coins were in common use. There are very few specimens of that age now in existence, yet some are preserved in the British museum and in other collections.

The first coins were made of electrum, which is a mixture of gold and silver and which was found in natural form in the mountains of Lydia. There were no inscriptions on them, but emblems of religious worship and also of trade.

The age of the Wise Men was before the time of Greek history, and there are few records from which to reproduce it. In trying to describe the culture of an age wholly different from anything which we have ever known, the chief authority is from internal evidence of writings of the time, largely poetry, which now exist for the most part in fragments, quoted by later writers, and also from pictures or vases belonging to that period.

The pictorial representations on the vases of the stories of the gods reproduce the ordinary customs of daily life in regard to religious worship, dress, use of chariots and horses, weapons of war, varieties of musical instruments, habits of sitting and standing, wedding and funeral ceremonies, and many other things.

Are we justified in calling the period a cultured one?

It seems that we are justified in attributing culture to people who could produce and enjoy the best lyric poetry which the world has ever known, and who could originate lines of thinking that have had a permanent significance in the development of the intellectual life of later times.

We find in the late Seventh and Sixth centuries B. C. the beginning of modern systematic knowledge, and a careful study of the thought of the time will give us an insight into the origin of modern science and philosophy, for our present use of language and our ideas of the world are permeated with the results of that ancient thinking.

#### Culture in Ionia.

Even the emancipation from traditions and the desire for independent individual thought, which characterize modern ideals, find their counterparts in the age of the Wise Men.

The culture that arose in Ionia was very different in its form, however, from any development of later times, and most difficult for us to understand. It was, first of all, addressed to the ears and not to the eyes. We are now essentially an eye-minded people, and measure our learning by the books that we read and write and collect in libraries and by other things that we can see with our eyes, but the Sixth century B. C. was an age without any free distribution of written records and only the beginnings of libraries, which were mostly collections of wooden tablets. Some of the great men of the latter part of the period each wrote a book, but it was a laborious process.

Social life in Ionia and the islands was the life of men and women together, for women were free in that age to share in all the activities, even in public athletic exercises in the gymnasium of the town, as we read of their doing in the Island of Chios. The life of all was free and open and natural, and the standards of morality were much higher than in subsequent periods of Greek history.

There seems to have been a shrine at almost every turn of the mountain path and a religious ceremony for every act of daily life. There were spirits in every wood and stream and spring.