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# WHAT'S GOING ON

## **NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS**

#### President Goes to Cuba and American Marines Bomb Nicaraguans.

#### By EDWARD W. PICKARD PRESIDENT COOLIDGE left Wash-I ington Friday by train for Key West, Fla., where he boarded the battleship Texas and steamed across to Havana, Cuba, thus leaving the United States for the first time in his incumbency of the Presidential office. With him were Mrs. Coolidge and the distinguished gentlemen comprising the American delegation to the Pan-American congress. It was to partici-pate in the opening of that assem-blage that Mr. Coolidge made the journey, and his stay on the island was to be brief

There were unmistakable signs that the leadership of the United States in the affairs of the continent was to be contested by the delegations of some of the Latin American nations, this being precipitated by resentment against American intervention in Nicaragua. In order that the President and his delegation might not be embarrassed by criticism at home, the senate committee on foreign relations decided to postpone its investigation of the Nicaraguan situation until after his return. Such an inquiry was called for by a resolution introduced by Senator Wheeler of Montana and a majority of the committee seemed to favor it but deferred action for the reason stated. Protests against our course in Nicaragua have been rather frequent, the latest being in the form of a cablegram to President Coolidge from the editors of papers in Bogota, Colombia.

Meanwhile American marines numbering 1,000 were being hurried down to Nicaragua from both the Atlantic and the Pacific stations and General Lejeune, commander of the corps, also went down there to look over the situation. The announced intention to break up the rebel band led by General Sandino and give the country complete peace has not been altered. The bandits, who are said to be trained by a former German officer named Muller, are active and enterprising and have made several attempts to ambush detachments of marines. In one instance, at Somotillo a number of native troops deserted their allies and helped the rebels in an attack on a patrol commanded by Capt. Paul W. Payne of the marines. Outnumbered, Payne retreated to Villa Nueva, obtained reinforcements and returned to Somotilla, but was again driven off. A larger body of troops was rushed there from Chinandega, but the bandits and deserters had fied to the mountains. Lieut. F. C. Schilt, marine aviator, discovered about 200 bandits lying in ambush awaiting a column of marines which m Quilali to Jicaro With bombs and machine gun the Mentenant mut the band to rout, killing fourteen and wounding others. Bomb dropped from another marine plane north of Quilali killed nine rebels, breaking up a concentration.

ate he believed Miguel Avila, who obtained the papers for Hearst, and John Page, who acted for the publisher, had testified falsely, and he criticized Hearst severely.

COLONEL LINDBERGH'S success-ful flights are becoming almost monotonous, and some one has said that if he did not land safely somewhere, that would be news. However his tour still makes interesting read-

ing and the Latin-Americans do not weary of receiving him tumultuously and heaping honors upon him. Monday of last week the lone eagle dropped down on the flying field at Panama that was built and named for him, after a four hours' fight from Costs Rica. The huge crowd almost mobbed him, and President Chiari received him warmly. For two days there were fetes, banquets, reviews and other functions, and Lindbergh took President Chlari and Vice President Duque up in an army observation plane. Then the flyer had several days, busy but more restful, in the Canal Zone. He announced that he would fly to Venezuela next, alighting at the army air field near Maracay, where . President Gomez lives. Then he planned to proceed to St. Thomas, one of the Virgin islands, next to San Juan, Porto Rico, where there is an excellent army field; thence to Santo Domingo, where there

also is a good marine-constructed field; then to Port au Prince, Haiti, which has the best field in the Caribbean, and then to Havana.

PROBABLY Pope Pius XI will be known in history as the author of the encyclical rejecting movements favoring the unity of the Christian churches regardless of form or creed. It was declared in Rome to be the most important Vatican document issued since the World war, and there can be no doubt that its effect will be great and widespread. It was considered specifically as a rejection of the efforts of the Anglo-Catholics of the Church of England to bring about an entente with the Catholic church.

but its terms are general. The pope declares the sole religion was revealed to the Catholic church. which has maintained itself one and identical throughout the centuries.

Of religious conferences and congresses for unity to which all are invited the encyclical says: "Such attempts cannot obtain the approval of Catholics. These movements are founded on the false theory presupposing that all religions are good and meritorious; therefore all, although in a different way, manifest and signify equally that sentiment, inborn in us, to be carried to God for reverent recognition of His dominion.

"Followers of such a theory not alone deceive and err, but repudiate true religion, distorting concepts, tending little by little to naturalism and atheism, whence clearly those ad-hering to such theories detach themselves from the religion revealed by God. Under the appearance of good they more easily hide deception when they try to promote the unity of all

for the national convention and the opening date for June 26. The contest was between Houston and San Francisco and the fifth and de-ciding ballot was 54 to 48 in favor of the Texas city. Houston offered \$200,-000 for the convention and promised to build a new hall if the city auditorium, which seats 5,000, were con-sidered too small. The place has hotel accommodations for 10,000 to

12,000 persons. The Jackson day banquet was at-tended by most of the party leaders and harmony prevailed, at least on the surface. Gov. Al Smith of New York was not present, but a letter from him was read and evoked long and loud applause. To observers in Washington it begins to look as if Smith might get the Democratic nomination almost without a contest. On the Republican side it was an-

sounced that Frank O. Lowden would enter the North Dakota Presidential primaries to be held March 20, the first to be held in the Middle West. In the East the Hoover boom was growing steadily and his cause was helped by the fact that Thomas A. Edison and Henry Ford both declared for him. Senator Jim Watson of In-diana said he had not yet decided whether to be a contender, but that if he entered the race it would be in earnest and not as a stalking horse.

R EORGANIZATION of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad having been approved by the interstate commerce commission, Federal Judge Wilkerson in Chicago issued orders for the receiver to transfer the company to the new organization, and at midnight Sunday the old company passed out of existence, its place being taken by the Chicago, Milwau-kee, St. Paul & Pacific railroad. Henry A. Scandrett of Omaha is pres ident and H. E. Byram, former presi-dent, becomes chairman of the board of directors. The reorganization was carried through by Kuhn, Loeb & Co. During the receivership of near-ly three years the property has stead-ily improved, according to Mr. Byram.

REPLYING to Secretary Kellogg's A suggestion of a multilateral treaty renouncing war, the French government proposes that the han shall be restricted to "aggressive war." This is not agreeable to our government and in a second note Mr. Kellogg shows it clings to its original stand that the treaty's declaration be against war without any qualifying or modifying definition attached, and also that other world powers be asked to unite in signing it. The new turn in the discussion is not considered by the State department to bar the way to ultimate negotiation of a treaty between France and America, and ultimately with all powers, declaring against war as a weapon in interna-

tional relations. THOMAS HARDY, dean of English literature and the last of the great Victorian writers, died Wednesday at his home near Dorchester at the age of eighty-seven, after a month's illness. Of late years the famous novelist of Wessex had devoted



(Prepared by the National Geographie Society, Washington, D. C.) DALESTINE, the background for

most of the Bible story and his-tory, has been called "the un-changing East." but steam and motor are supplanting the camel, the ass and the "two women at the mill"; tractors are taking the place of the ox and ass yoked to the crooked, oaken, one-handled plow; mechanical reapers are supplanting the sickle, and the airplane now flies with the eagle. But the shepherd life of the Holy Land has remained unchanged since the days of Abraham and the first Christmas.

The natives of Palestine are com posed of three distinct classes. Their homes, food, clothing and customs are dissimilar, but they are united by language and tradition.

The Bedouin tent-dweller is a nomad and warrior; to him flocks and herds are a main source of livelihood. The fellah, or peasant, is a farmer, living in a stone house, huddled with others in a village. To him flockraising is an integral part of his occupation, varying in importance with the location of his village. The madany class, living in walled citles and open towns, is made up of the artisans and merchants. Few city folk keep flocks; those that do are the local dairymen. It is the peasant shepherd with whom this narrative is concerned.

The peasant shepherd boy is usual ly the youngest male laborer of the family. As the oldest son grows up to help the father with the sowing, plowing, reaping, threshing, and olive picking, a younger takes his place with the flock; and so on down the line until the lot of being the family shepherd finally falls to the youngest. The shepherd boy wears a simple robe of cotton; this is strapped

by steep, narrow steps, is the abode of the family. Beside the small win-dows, with their iron hars, opening out from this higher level, there is an open hearth and chimney.

Here we find a row of hand-made sun-dried clay bins containing wheat, barley, lentils, figs and raisins for the winter food supfly; also large jars of oil. Behind this row of bins is stored fodder for the animals. In a reces in the wall is a pile of bedding, folded up during the day and at night spread out on the mat-covered floor. Of special interest is the lower level of the house-the stable portion of the home. Along the walls are ranged stone mangers, to which are tied the plow oxen, milch cows, and the inevitable camel. Beneath the rowych are the quarters for the flocks, parlitioned off from the rest of the cattle by piles of thorn bushes collected for the winter fuel. After a rainless summer, when all

is parched and dry, the winter sets in with its showers, its occasional ter-rific storm of rain and wind, now and then a lashing hallstorm, and with snow flurries sometimes years spart. During this season the shepherd finds scant pickings for his flock on the rocky mountainsides, and however warm and pleasant the day may be, the nights are always cold and raw; so the sheep are stabled in the below the rowyeh. house

As spring approaches, the raintorms change to showers; the grass shoots forth, the flowers bloom. The sheep are sheared, and, since their quarters in the house have become too warm, they are kept during the night in the sheepfold.

MOTHERLY HEART OF GOLD

(C by D. J. Walab.)

HS. FOREST-MARTIN set M about getting her breakfast. The frying-pan was made ready with a bacon rind taken from a costly porcelain cup on the sideboard. A pan of biscuit was slipped into the oven and the coffee pot set on the back of the stove. And as she worked she hummed a quaint little air.

"Hullo, yes," came the friendly volce of a red-faced washerwo who was passing with a basket of clothes on her shoulders. "Tis a "Tis foine breakfast ye do be havin' this morn. I can fairly smell the coffee in the steam comin' from the speut. An' singin' while ye work, too. Is them true sliver an' porceline on that hand-worked stand cloth?" "Why, yes, thank you, Mrs. Mullins

I've had them a good many years. Won't you come in and have breakfast with me?" "Thank ye, an' I wish 'twas so I

could. But I'm busy this morn. Tis twice ye've asked me, an' the third's the charm. So I warn ye. The next askin' will likely find me ready to eat with the sliver an' porceline an' then be hurryin' off to brag te me neigh-bores. Betting told me they were them, so I asked ye."

The hesitation in the invitation was so slight as to be lest on Mrs. Mul-lins. Her face had a broad smile as she waddled on with her load, but the white-haired old woman behind gave a regretful sigh of relief as the wash erwoman passed from view.

With the coffee pot steaming and the biscult in the oven, Mrs. Forest Martin slipped into the second of her two rooms, which was a mere closet two-thirds filled by a cot-bed. From a shelf the old woman took part of a loaf of bread, which she munched eagerly until she had eaten about half. The rest was carefully placed back on the shelf.

Back in her cozy main room, with its two windows opening on the side-walk of a squalid street, Mrs. Forest-Martin again busied herself about the breakfast.

Half a dozen eggs were taken from a sliver far with a curious unicorn cover, the shells opened over the frying pan and then the contents poured into a third silver dish. This dish had a cover, and the cover was replaced to keep the eggs from losing any of their flavor, thought two ob-servers who were watching through the corners of their eyes. It was too enrly yet for trade to he good on the street, and Bettina of the concertina and dance, and Sudie of the apple stand, both permanent, looked covet ously toward the homelike room and the preparations for breakfast. The fine old indy had asked both of them to eat with her. and both, with a conscious feeling of inferiority, had refused. Now, encouraged by one invi-tation, they wished she would ask them again. They would be bolder

The man mude an analy restart ward the breakfast stand, with the ver diabes, the orange and gra-and peaches and pears, and dra-and peaches and pears, and dra-grad the that," he accurated. "I you cooking eggs without arms high as they are. And look we like this—I never been able as like this—I never been able as the this—I never capect to be a What have you to say? You could be the month for a while. Then, stopped. Yes, you bought the months on credit after paying, i stopped. Yes, you bought the months on credit after paying, i stopped. You have not been in store since—in three months. Why "I did not have the money," a ply. "But you will be paid some to I told you I had a regultance mes ly, and I expected it to be contin as long as I lived. But it censed do not know why. I met you on sidewalk at the end of three mes

do not know why. I met you on the sidewalk at the end of three months and said you will have to walt a while longer. You remember. The m had not come yet."

had not come yet." "But look at your table," sternly, "It's been like this every day. I've seen it from my store. And yet you have no money. Then some poor dupe like myself is giving you credit."-... "You don't underwand," smilingly, though her face had grown a little white. "You have been very kind to me, Mr. Bock. I appreciate it. Will you have breakfast with me.now? It is ready."

is ready."

He stared a moment, then n and drew a chair to the stand. "Ten I will," be answered, shortly. "Te like to see how things taste that can't afford to buy, and out of silve

dishes. Sit down yourself, though. "After I serve you. I have no se ant." She opened the sliver egg d and set it before him and follow it with the pan of biscuits. Then a poured some of the coffee

mug. "My china is very, very old," she "My china is very, very old," she npologized, "and a good deal sham, like myself. The cups are cracked and chipped and of no real use." "But this ain't ceffee," looking into the mug. "It's just hot water." "I know. I have been out of coffee for three months. But that doesn't prevent tipping the cannister over the coffee not, nor opening the same are

coffee pot, nor opening the same ever the shells repeatedly. If one has no real eggs, nor-nor having plaster of paris biscuit."

The grocer peered into the empty egg dish and clicked a fork against a biscuit. "Jupiter I" he exclaimed. "And the flowers are artificial, too, though I'd never have suspected or no-ticed, but for the other things. What do you eat?"

Mrs. Forest-Martin brought the piece of bread from the board shelf and laid it on the breakfast stand. "That is the only real thing," she said, caimly. "The fruit is all of pister of paris, painted, as are the bla-cuits. I used to have some skill with water colors. I think they look very natural. No, don't get up yet," as the grocer started to rise. "Please enjoy your breakfast. The street looks

Bock gave a furtive glance toward a window. Bettins and Sudie were looking. He grinned and set to eating with a relish, drinking the coffee and reaching for a second and third cup. When he finished he drew a maplia from a silver ring and wiped bis that all the str "Thank you for a breakfast i shall never forget, madam," he said plac-ing a hand on his heart and bowing. ing a hand on his heart and bowing, still for the street to see. Then be turned his back to the window, his face grave. "I understand now," ho said disapprevingly. "You have pride enough to starve while you smile and sing. It's your blood, I suppose, and your traditions. You couldn't do dif-ferent. If you'd come to me frankly and not deceived me with your win-dow-but you couldn't of course, being you. Well, my store is open to you dow-but you couldn't or come to you you. Well, my store is open to you new. The money will come some and you can-" and you can--" There came a tap at the door an a postman handed in a letter. Mr Forest-Martin read it and passed on to Bock. "It was necessary for you to know my trickery because yo are the one man I ewe," she sall "For the same reason read thin." Bock took the letter and read: have always supposed you had mon-hidden, so stopped sending to to You keep on living just the same, ju as lavishly, my delective tells me. as lavishly, my detective tells me expect no more money. It was soft-heartedness at a dotard'a that I have sent what I have." "My mother-in-haw's son," plained Mrs. Forest-Martin, who taking a silver arm from the board. "He kept pomension of thing except some silver, which put into my hands himself. This old tobacco treasure-boase put into my hands himself, his old tobacco transure-hose have never disturbed the p tobacco. Now I'll empty ft, you to sell it for what you o She drew cut the pipes and tenderly and then came a papers. As Book any these papers. As Beck any da a suprise. "Government a since I And stocks coupons I Why. Jan." yos're tick and a "



SENATOR DAVID A. REED'S committee that has been investigating the alleged Mexican documents that were published in the Hearst papers made a partial report in which were these findings:

1. There is not a scintilla of evidence that any United States senator has accepted, or was promised, or was offered, directly or indirectly, any money or other valuable thing, by any officer or representative of the gov ernment of Mexico.

2. The pretended document showing that \$1,215,000 was withdrawn from the Mexican treasury and sent to the Mexican consul general in New York to be paid to United States senators, is not genuine, but is spurious and fraudulent, and, in so far as it purports to be signed by the Presi-dent of Mexico or the secretary of the

treasury of Mexico, it is forged. The committee said it had not yet been able to determine the identity of the manufacturer of the spurious doc-uments. Senator Reed told the sen-

#### Herald Arboretum as

Great "Living Library" In passing the \$200,000,000 defi-ancy appropriation bill, congress has ened the way definitely for estabnt of a national arboretum on the outskirts of Washington, for 30 years the ambition of scientists and patrons of plant and tree life. Four hundred acres of the proposed

Four hundred acres of the povern-its already is owned by the govern-ment, and with the aid of \$300,000 mole available by the bill, an addi-

S ECRETARY OF THE NAVY WIL-BUR and Admiral Hughes, chief of naval operations, appearing before the house naval affairs committee in behalf of the new \$725,000,000 construction, program, told the congress-men flatiy that the American fleet is now inadequate to the defense of the country. They asserted that the building of 72 vessels, including cruis ers, submarines, destroyer leaders and aircraft carriers, would fulfill the sea

defense needs of the United States. While denying that the program can be considered as placing the United States in competition with oth-er nations, Secretary Wilbur admitted that in working out American need

the size of other navies was taken into consideration. He said the program would put the United States well within the 5-5-3 ratio as far as Britain is concerned and slightly above the ratio with Japan. Admiral Hughes said the comple

tion of the program would give the country "reasonable security," but would not give the United States command of the sea.

himself to writing poetry, but wheth-er any of these poems will be put into print is doubtful. Among other deaths of the week were those of Louis F. Post of Washington, author, editor and adherent

of George's single tax theories; 'Mar vin Hughitt of Chicago, pioneer railroad builder and executive; Sara A. Conboy of New York, labor leader, and Dr. Julius Grinker of Chicago, eminent neurologist.

A LBERT D. LASKER, former chairman of the United States shipping board, and Mrs. Lasker have given \$1.000,000 to the University of Chicago for medical research directed toward establishing the nature, causes, prevention and cure of degen erative diseases. In other words, the aim is to increase the life expectancy of men and women who have reached middle age.

DEATH in the electric chair in D Sing Sing brought to a close the tragedy of Ruth Snyder and Henry Judd Gray, murderers of the woman' SURPRISINGLY, the Democratic up to the last minute to prevent or delay the execution, but all their ef-

tional and contiguous 400 acres is expected to be added.

The 800-acre stract, which it is hoped may be increased to more than 2,000 acres in time, would constitute an outdoor laboratory for public edu-cation in botanical science, horticul-ture, agriculture and landscape gar-

dening. Dr. Frederick V. Coville, senior bot Dr. prederica v. covine, senior oct-anist in the federal bureau of plant industry, characterizes the arboretum as "a living library of the most impor-tant trees and plants of the world."

"Economically," he explains, "the arboretum would develop faster grow-ing timber trees, improved fruits and disease-resistant plants, and would increase profoundly the agricultural wealth and weifare of the United States. Such an authentically named collection of living plants would be the basis for the correct identification of existing varieties and for the registration of new, ones. It would con-stitute for the nurserymen and for the public, a "bureau of standards" for horticulture."

around his body by "a leathern gin about his loins;" and still, like John the Baptist in the Wilderness, he has his raiment or coat of camel's hair or of coarse handspun wool.

#### His Abs is a Necessity.

This aba, or outer garment, is warm, sheds the bardest rain, and takes the place of a blanket. When the youth is out with the flocks at night be wraps his aba about him and, with a stone for a pillow, sleeps like Jacob of old, at Bethel.

Not the women, but more especiality the men in their leisure hours, and the shepherd boys, as they lead the flocks on the mountains, spin the long. nocks on the mountains, spin the long. coarse wool into yarn for their own coats. That the spinner spins as he walks along preciedes the use of a wheel; even the simple spinning wheel of our forefathers is beyond the in-genuity and needs of a fellah. A

small contrivance of oak wood, into which he can wind the yarn like a ball, suffices. He gives the ball a dexterous whirl, and it spins about twisting the separate wool strands

into a coarse yarn. The yarn is taken to the village weaver. Most of it is a natural a smaller portion is of undyed black to produce the customary wide stripe in making the better and finer gar ments the cloth is woven wide enoug for the required length of the aba. for the required length of the abs. Villages are the homes of the agri culturista. Unlike American farmers those of Palestine live in huddled hamlets and till their many small strips of land scattered round about The homes of the village shepherdare mostly located on the mountains and therefore their bouses are built of

in the Fellah's Dwelling. Inside the large . ne-roomed home. with its high, thick walk, the feliab pastures, passes; the lambs are bold, the harvest time approaches; then the grain is reaped. Following the reapers are the gleaners, the destitute of the village, who, like Ruth, the Moabitess, are still, according to the Biblical injunction, never debarred from the inrvert field.

#### Shepherd's Daily Life.

After the gleaners comes the shep-herd with his flock. Amid the freshly cut stubble, succulent growths are found; also dried, but tender, blades of the wneat or barley; but, best of all, the sheep find, deep down in the stubble, many an ear of grain dropped by the reapers and passed over by the gleaners.

These nourishing pickings are soon gone, and in the desert places the good shepherd now seeks summer pasture.

During the spring and harvest the shepherd stays around his home vil-lage. In the morning we find him leading forth his flocks to the harvest fields; at noon we see him leading on to water. At night, wrapped in a sheepskin

coat and his unchanging aba, the youth sleeps on the flat roof, from which point of vantage he can see the sheep in the fold, pencefully chewing their cuds, at any time of the night; for, although they are surrounded by high stone walls and the single door is securely locked and barred, he knows that thieves are always to be feared, and therefore is constantly on

At the close of day, as the flock nears the sheepfold, the shepherd runs shead of his bleating charges, rous sneed or his bleating charges, eager to enter their home. He plants himself in the doorway, counts the sheep one by one as they "pass un-der the rod," which is used in driv-ing away any animal sot of the flock.

as out. Their covert looks became more direct and their thought not was to catch her eye. If they could do that they would be invited to breakfast. The lady was like that She was just a great lady with a motherly heart of gold. All needed was just to have her see them. And it would be such a sweet breakfast. like every morning-yes, there was the fruif now. In a fourth silver dish -oranges and grapes and peaches and pears, some of them from costly hothouses, as were the flowers in the

this time. Also the whole street

passed that window and they could

cut-glass vase. But somebow Mrs. Forest-Martin did not see them, though they stood expectantly quite near the window. now. She was still singing softly, cer gaze steady and clear, but fixed apon her work about the stove and dainty breakfast stand, her head as high as her bent back would allow. They could not see her face, but they heard her voice. Though white-haired and very old, the voice was sweet and clear and of wonderfully flexible range.

Suddenly they fell back to their accustomed positions on the sidew.sik. Big Jim Bock, the groceryman, was stalking straight to Mrs. Forest-Mar tin's door, his face grim, a paper in his hand. From his store entrance he, too, could see her windows and the preparations for breakfast. "You will pay me my money, now."

he demanded as besentered the room unceremoniously and without knocking, and shook the paper in front of her face.

ber face. She shock her head smillngir, but with a straight look from her eyes. "I cannot," she answered. "See." She tock an old-time purse from her pocket and shock its contents into her hand. "Four cents. It is all i have. I had thought to buy a state loaf with it temarrow."