## **NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS**

America Assists but Japan Hampers the Nationalist Government in China.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD JAPAN seems to be doing what it

can to hamper the new Nationalist government of China, while the United States is proceeding toward recognition of that government and taking the lead in negotiations to free China from the unequal treaties that have restricted the nation. Only a few days ago the withdrawal was ordered of 1,350 American officers and marines from the "danger zones" in China, so there will be left in Shanghai and Tientsin only about 2,600 of our troops. Immediately following this, Secretary of State Kellogg dispatched a note to the Nationalist foreign minister offering to begin at once negotiations for a new treaty that will permit China to levy on imports such tariff duties as she sees fit. Under the old treaties with various powers China is not permitted to levy duties higher than 5 per cent ad valorem. Abolition of the privilege of extraterritoriality and the recognition of the Nationalist government will, it is believed, come along soon in due course.

The negotiation of a new tariff treaty will not subject American goods at once to higher duties. Under the stipulations made by Secretary Kellogg. Chinese tariff autonomy would not become effective until the unequal treaties with all other nations also are abrogated. This precludes discrimination against American exports should

The Nationalists have already re nounced their old treaty with Japan, but the Japanese government refuses to agree to this action, holding that, as revision of the pact was not ac-complished within the stipulated period, it was automatically renewed for ten years. Premier Tanaka told the foreign diplomats in Tokyo that Japan was unable to accept the Nationalist demand in view of the provisions of the treaty itself and would be unable even to agree to a revision of the treaty until the Chinese government withdrew its notice of abrogation.

GOV. AL SMITH went down to a country club at Hampton Bay, Long Island, for a few days of vacation during which he expected to make much progress in the writing of his speech of acceptance which will be delivered on the evening of August 22 from the steps of the state capitol at Albany. Herbert Hoover, who has been resting at his home at Palo Alto. Calif., started on a fishing and automobile trip of about a thousand miles through northern California. His acceptance address is practically completed and it will be made in the great stadium of Stanford university the evening of August 11.

Probably 100,000 persons will be present to hear Mr. Hoover, and as many will gather in Albany to listen to the words of Governor Smith. But their real audiences will be perhaps a States in each case, for arrangements ty radio stations for the broadcasting of the speeches.

ONE of the hopes of the Democrats the winning of Wisconsin-was stimulated by the hot fight up there between the regular Republicans and the La Follette group. The young radical senator is up for renomination and is opposed by G. W. Mead, mayor of Wisconsin Rapids. The real buttle is over the governorship, for which there are three candidates. Gov. Fred Zimmerman, who is a dry and has become rather a free lance, seeks re-election. Walter Kohler was nomioated by the regular Republicans on a middle of the road program; and Jo-seph D. Beck is the La Follette candidate and for Volstend act revision. Democrats believe their cause would and La Follette. The primaries are to

timent in Wisconsin is notoriously strong. On the other hand, the Republicans say that the Wisconsin swing toward Smith will be stopped effec-tually by the prospects of a good har-vest and that they are confident of

John J. Raskoh, Democratic national chairman, has resigned as chairman of the finance committee of the General Motors corporation, because, it was said, some of the directors of the concern who are supporting Hoover thought Mr. Raskob's retention of the position would make it appear that the corporation was backing the Smith candidacy. In his letter of resignation Mr. Ruskob recognized this possibility and also said his duties as national chairman would take all his time.

In one way it was a Hoover week The Republican candidate and Senator Hiram Johnson of California ended their eight-year-old feud; Robert L. Owen, former United States senator from Oklahoma and a Democratic power, announced that he would sup-port the Republican candidate, believing him "the best qualified man any party ever presented for President"; Senator F. M. Simmons of North Carolina, who opposed Smith's nomination, resigned as a member of without explaining his action; and officers of the Daughters of the Confederacy in California declared most of that state's members of the order, Democrats in the past, would vote for Hoover. William H. Woodin, president of the American Car and Foundry company and for years a member of the stanchly Republican Union League club of New York, came out for Smith.

ROY O. WEST of Chicago, former secretary of the Republican national committee and a Deneen adherent in Illinois politics, was appointed secretary of the laterior to succeed Dr. Hubert Work, and assumed his duties in Washington. He faced several big matters that will require his Boulder dam investigation, big rec-lamation and irrigation projects, oil leases on public lands, and the Alaskan railroad. Doctor Work in introducing Mr. West expressed the hope that the latter might serve even longer than his own five-year term. In view of Herbert Hoover his remarks were interpreted as implying that he expects Mr. West to remain in the cabinet in the event of the election of Mr.

It was stated in Washington that President Coolidge had offered the vacant secretaryship of commerce to William M. Butler of Massachusetts. former Republican national chairman.

GENERAL NOBILE and the other survivors of the Italia disaster arrived at Oslo, Norway, on the Citta di Milano and were immediately put aboard a train for Italy. An armed seaman guarded the vessel's gang-plank and no one was permitted to see or talk with the Italians. With them were three Swedes who took part in the sledge expedition to search for Captain Amundsen and his com-

The Russian ice breaker Krassin, which rescued the Nobile party, had another chance to save lives. It received wireless calls for help sent by the German motorship Monte Ceryantes which, with 1,500 passengers aboard, had struck a rock at Beil Island, Spitz-bergen. The Krassin hurried to the rescue and sent divers down to examine the damage to the German boat's bull.

Bert Hassell and Parker Cramer hopped off from Rockford, Ill., in the plane Grenter Rockford on their pro-jected flight to Stockholm, Sweden, by way of Greenland and Iceland. But the plane was too heavily londed and the aviators were forced to land on rough ground. Neither man was ined that the flight may be delayed for several weeks.

men, flew to the Azores from Brest on their way to the United States, but one of their motors was crippled hope-lessly and they were ordered home.

JOSE TORAL, Stayer of General Obregon, confessed that he was persuaded to commit the crime by Manuel Trejo, an employee of the national arms factory in Mexico City,

who purchased and gave to him the pistol he used. He said he thought he was aiding the cause of the Catholic church, but now realized he had been induced him to make the confession by telling him he was doing great harm to the church by concealing the truth. Luis Morones, head of the Mexican laborites, who resigned as secretary of labor and went into hid-ing, and his associates are bitterly scored by the agrarian groups which were supporters of Obregon. agrarians are demanding that "all labor influences" be removed from the national government, holding them morally responsible for the assassina-tion. They do not even usk the death penalty for Toral. During the week the Obregonista leaders were trying to determine who should become President on December 1. It seemed probable that either President Calles would be asked to succeed himself as provisional President under certain stitutional arrangements which might

REV. RT. HON. RANDALL THOM-Canterbury and as such primate of the Church of England, has announced his resignation which will take effect on November 12. He has been in poor health for several years, but the real reason for his action was his recent failure to obtain adoption by the house of commons of the revised book of common prayer. Doctor Davidson primate since 1903. He always has taken a keen interest in industrial and economic affairs. It was pre-sumed he would be succeeded by the archbishop of York.

nor of Neuvo Leon, would be favored

DURING a debate on unemployment, Prime Minister Baldwin of England told the house of commons that lower freight charges on all selected traffic, including agricultural produce, coal and basic industries, would go into effect next December ten months earlier than had been planned, and would bring industrial relief estimated at \$20,000,000 a year. that the export credits scheme, which is due to terminate in September of next year, is to be extended for another two years, while the government will assist with money grants the re moval of unemployment labor from

Another scheme of the British government, announced by Chancellor of the Exchequer Churchill, is the sending of more than 16,500 persons to Canada from the mining districts at a cost of \$3,000,000.

DAME ELLEN TERRY, Britain's D best loved actress and almost as well known and well loved in Amereighty-first year. In deference to her own request there was "no funeral gloom" at the obsequies, held in the village of Small Hythe and St. Paul's church, London, and her ashes were

eposited in the crypt of St. Paul's.
Others who died during the week Dr. George Colvin, president of the University of Louisville, Ken-tucky, and Rear Admiral W. M. Fol-

CIRCLING the world in 23 days and 15 hours, Capt. C. B. D. Collyer and John Henry Mears established a boat at the Battery, New York city. The journey was made by steamships and airplanes and they traveled in all 19,725 miles at an average speed of 840 miles a day.

FIFTEEN nations are invited by France to send representatives to Paris for the signing, on August 27, of the Kellogg antiwar treaty. The ceremony will be held in the far Halle d'Horloge of the ministry of for-eign affairs and will be most elaborate

GENE TUNNEY is to retire as the unbeaten heavyweight champion.
In his last fight, with Tom Heeney of
New Zealand, he scored a technical knockout in the eleventh round. The referee stopped the battle, Heeney having been knocked unconscious in the tenth and being at Gene's mercy. It was estimated that Tex Rickurd, the promoter, lost \$400,000 by the con

The following treatment has been found effective for sunburn: Take one-half a pint of hot water and stir one-half a pint of hot water and stir into it a level tablespoonful of boric acid powder; then add twenty drops of carbolic acid and shake well. The solution should be dabbed on the in-flamed akin with a small piece of cotton or sprayed on with an atomizer. It should not be rubbed into the skin. It can be applied every half hour if necessary. If no medicine is available, cold compresses will give relief to badly burned areas.

## A SECRET SHE NEVER TOLD

RS. MEADE looked at the M gray-enameled washing mater hidden in the corners. She hated to part from that electric washer, for since it had been in the house things had gone smoother and she had been able to double her orders for wash-

ing curtains and blankets.
"It's a shame, isn't it?" said Lilla, standing in the doorway, hot indignation in her eyes. "Just makes me boil! Oh, I'm sick of this town and all the mean people in it! Yes, they are mean, too! Like old man Romibold in back of us, high-hatting us all the time, the old grouch! Living in a great big house with servants and all kinds of luxuries and we can't even keep our electric

"Don't be a little goose, Lilla," smiled her mother, "Mr. Romibold certain-ly isn't responsible that I'm back in my payments even if he is president of the Fair-Day Washer company. They've been very nice and lenlent, but if I don't have the \$25 by the first,

of course they must take it back."
"It's my fault for getting pneum nia, that's what!" Bill's voice on the cracking bridge between boyhood and a job—you're not going to go back to washing blankets by hand!"

"Young man, you're not going to quit school until you're through high

out fiercely, "pounding a typewriter for a measily twelve per week! Look here, nother, you got to let me go to the city! I know! can earn more them. there. Myrtle Rodman told me so and she's going! Let me go, please! I'm That contemptible Romibold-

"Say, stop knocking Mr. Romibold; he's not so bad. Yesterday he stopped me and asked how my radio was. said, 'Rotten last night,' and he said, 'So was mine,' 'Course, he's not so pleasant as Mr. Crick, but—"

"Oh, you and your awful radio! I've never heard anything but squeaks "Guess it needs a new battery or something." Bill muttered. reddening.

"You forget, Lilla," Mrs. Meade hastily interposed, "that Bill assembled it all himself and worked after school to pay for the parts! I'm just sure when the weather clears it will work fine! Bill's face lighted with an "Mom! I've a peach of an idea! I'm going to sell my radio and then you can keep our washer! It's a good ra dlo: I ought to get \$20 for it, and

Lilla's laugh fairly rocked the kitchcn. "Hold me, somebody! Twenty dol-lars for that radio! Why not fifty?" A warning glance fron, her mother

made Lilla smother, her laughter, but when Bill had strutted out of the shoes she broke out in a low, vehe-ment voice: "Mother, why let Bill kid himself about his radio? He's due for a terrible disappointment; and he'll be this town as I am!"

"I'm not going to smash his first hope of helping me," Mrs. Meade an swered slowly. "Bill's always been inhe's ready to sell something that is

Mrs. Meade did not sleep well that night, her head ached. Bill had tried to get stations on his radio until a hour and the noise had been fearful, but it wasn't that which kept her awake. She was worried over Lilla. Her stinging remarks about the rich Mr. Romibold in back of them had begun from the first day of her friend-ship with Myrtle Rodman. Mrs. Meade did not like Myrtle nor the poisonous little stack of thumbed magazines she had left on the library table.

In the morning the April sunshine danced on the worn rag carpet in the kitchen and Mrs. Meade, using her electric washer, felt more cheerful.
"Might as well use it while I still have it," she smiled; "guess Bill thought the same about his radio last night. of the gindow across the hedge at the end of her lot and shook her head. "There's Mr. Romibold prowling around his yard looking as if he'd bite somebody ray minute. Wonder what makes him " grouchy?" She turned off the elect.ic current and tho "Losing this washer is going to make Lills more bitter and unhappy at be-ing poor. And now when Bill comes home I'll have another one on my hands. He just won't understand it

that nobody wants his radio!"

But Bill came home with a very important business-like manner. "Had an offer for my radio set," he mentioned nonchalantly, "but it wasn't enough, I can't let it go for \$15."

spoke at once. "Bill! honestly?" Bill made a magnificent gesture of indifference. "It's worth twenty or more. Happened to mention to Mr. Romibold that I thought of selling my radio and he immediately offered me \$15 for it. I said I'd think it over and he said if I had another offer to be sure to speak to him before I closed the deal."

When Bill had left the room mother and daughter stared at each other with puzzled eyes. "He turned down \$15 for his bum radio set!" Lilla sighed, "and he'll never get another offer! Honestly, the whole thing is a

mystery to me."

The next evening Bill came in with an earnest face, but his eyes shone like searchlights. His mother and sister, sensing something had happened, dropped everything and hurrled to

Bill looked straight at Lilla. "You wouldn't believe that my radio was worth anything, would you? Well when Mr. Crick asked me this afternoon how my radio was working I just mentioned casually that I had an offer from somebody in the neighhorhood of \$15 for my set. I didn't mention any names, Well," Bill couldn't suppress a grin, "for a minute he didn't say much, but just as I was going to walk on he said, kind of excited like, that he'd give me twenty-

five for it, spot cash!"

There was a buffled silence, then Lilla sald excitedly. "Course you accepted right away, Bill?"

He shook his head, "Nope. That

wouldn't be fair to Mr. Romibold. You know, I promised to tell him if I had another offer. I think I ought to go 'round and see him tonight. What

She did not know what to think, being utterly dumfounded.

After supper when Bill, having washed and put on a clean shirt, started out with a business-like air, the two women settled down with their sewing in the living room, "Frankly, Lilla, I don't understand it at all, it's a mystery to me," said Mrs. Meade.

"I think they're kidding him, "Lilla said with a toss of her head. "You'll see when he comes back. Don't think for one minute, mother, that Mr. Romibold will pay him \$25 for that radio set. I know Mr. Romibold, he's just a mean old grouch; never did a kind generous thing in his life! I can't wait till we move away. You'll go to the city, won't you, mother, if Bill wants to go, too?"

A little stab of pain shot through Mrs. Meade's heart. Leave this little town where they knew everybody for a life among strangers! But if Bill came home distilusioned, sick at heart, arging to go away, too?

Bill came home surprisingly soon. He stalked noisily across the room in his No. 9's, proudly conscious of the intensely interested, excited eyes of his mother and sister, and without a word laid five crisp \$10 bills in his mother's lap. "Sold to Mr. Romibold for \$50, one radio, despised by Sister Lil. I didn't mention Mr. Crick's name to Mr. Romibold, just said somebody in the neighborhood offered me \$25. This is the result! A triumphant Bill who graciously permitted the hugs and kisses of two widely excited women. Mrs. Meade went to bed happy but

puzzled. The gray enameled washer was safe-hers for good. Lilla was strangely quiet, seemingly lost in deep thought. Not until morning, in the little kitchen, Bill out of sight, did Lilla's arms suddenly circle her mother's neck and her whisper chokingly, "I was wrong, you were right. It's perfectly clear to me, mother, Mr. Romibold bought that radio out of kindness it was his way of helping us. I'm going to tell Myrtle today that I was mistaken, I just couldn't move away from this dear little town!" And when Mrs. Meade dusted the library table the little stack of thumbed magazines was gone.

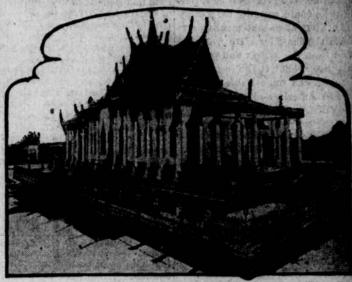
Dusk of the mild, almost June-like April day found Mrs. Meade on her dge, wondering if she should speak to Mr. Romibold on the other side, who was evidently unaware of her presence, "Hello, there? Wasn't the radio great last night?" Mr. Orick's brisk voice speaking to his neighbor, Mr. Romibold.

Mrs. Meade, completely hidden by the hedge, heard Mr. Romibold answer, "Never was better! You can thank me for that, Ed! Come a little closer and I'll tell you a secret. You know young Meade's terrible howling whistling set that turned my radio evenings into nightmares? Made me so thumping mad, never could hear a thing for that wild noise his set made. Yes, I know you had the same trouble; well, I bought it from him last night !!" Mr. Romibold chuckled, "bought it so nobody else could buy it and spoil our radio reception. Some crazy fool actually wanted to buy that set, but, believe me, I'd have paid any price to keep that maddening set out of the neighborhood." The voice died out as the two men moved away.

But Bill came home with a very important business-like manner. "Had an after for my radio set." he mentioned onchalantly, "but it wasn't enough. I an't let it go for \$15."

Two gasps and Mrs. Meade and Lilia a secret!" And she never told this one.





Royal Pagoda at Pnompenh, Cambo

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

AMBODIA, one of the imporsessions in southwest Asia, is a hodge podge of the unexpect-ed. It is a land of forests, damp and leech-infested; of open savannahs, of wide rice fields and plodding water buffalo; of tigers and wild elephants; of humble cottagers, all literate, whose chief pleasure is writing poetry; of gilded modern pagodas, and temples, hoary with age, swallowed by the jungle; of automobiles, trolley cars, and electric lights.

The forms of an oriental kingdom are faithfully followed; but behind the king, his five ministers, and his court formalities, stands the French resident-superior, and at his elbow a few French soldiers; for Cambodia is a part of French Indo-China and a protectorate of France. The country is slightly smaller than the state of

is slightly smaller than the state of Missouri and has a population of about two and a half millions.

The Mekong, one of the world's greatest rivers, is the life artery of Cambodia. Seagoing steamers ascend the stream to Pnompenh, the capital, 200 miles from the sea; and smaller steamers and junks traverse the network of streams and lakes hundreds. of miles farther inland. But it is not only as a waterway that the stream is useful. On its overflowed lands the country's chief crop, rice, is raised in

Most of the civilized people are concentrated along the river and between its lower reaches and the Siamese border. The country houses in all parts of Cambodia are set on posts which raise them trow six to ten feet off the ground. This is necessary along the river banks because of the high floods, and elsewhere to protect

Love Their Mekong.

During the flood season a great lake forms in western Cambodia, into which the waters of the Mekong flow which the waters of the Mekong flow until it becomes a body of water 118 miles long, 18 miles wide, and more than 35 feet deep. When the floods recede, the waters flow from this natural reservoir back into the Me-kong and keep its lower reaches well filled. The great importance of the river and its floods is recognized by an annual festival on the stream connecting the Great Lake and the Me-kong. A cord is stretched across the the flow this is cut with great ceremony by the king from the royal

The natives display genuine affection for the Mekong. When floods come they put away their ox carts, travel the old roads in boats and wait for the water to recede. They celeevery Cambodian in the vicinity from the king to the lowlest native. Gondolalike racing boats, ranging from twenty-five to forty-five feet long, are rowed by a score or more men, seated two by two. If the throngs massed on the river bank are not thrilled by the

the river bank are not thrilled by the competition, they are amused by a clown who has his place in each craft. The highlands to the north are occupied by wild tribes of hunters who must fight for existence against rank vegetation, wild animals, snakes and

regetation, wild animals, snakes and insects. Slave raids from neighboring countries have made them wary and suspicious and they look upon all outlanders as enemies. Some of them protect their villages by poisoned darts stuck up in the ground.

Practically all of the civilized Cambodians are literate. The country abounds in old temples, built during the Cambodian Golden age, some 700 years ago. In these the Buddhist priests conduct schools which are attended by all children, from those of humble farmers to those of the royal family.

family,

Phompenh is a colorful capital set
upon hills on the banks of the Mekong, its ornate tample spires and

magenta tiled roofs half hidden by giant palms and flowering tropical trees. In a parklike inclosure on a hill top is the palace of the kings, sur-rounded by houses for their multi-tudinous feminine retainers. The kings tudinous feminine retainers. The kings of Cambodia of the past might be described as monarchs entirely succeeded by women. Some were wives, some servants, and hundreds dancing girls, trained from childhood to perform the intricate movements of dances handed down from the remote past. The present king has found it impossible economically to maintain a feminine army of retainers up to the old standards.

Restful to the Eyea.

Most travelers from the West who visit Pnompenh are on their way to Angkor, venerable city of Khmer culture, which lies further north. A brief stop at the capital is welcome, for the little Cambodian city among its trees is restful to the eyes of the river-boat passengers after monotonous miles of passengers after monotonous miles of rice fields, thick jungle growths and swamps that border the river bank. nearly all the way from Salgon. An

Stevedores Literally swarr cargo boats at the quay indicate the capital is important commercial As the town is situated at the jun As the town is situated at the junction of a branch from the Great Lake of Cambodia and the main channel of the Mekong from the Tibetan hills, large quantities of fish, rice, indigo and cotton from Upper Burma, portions of Siam, Laos, and northern Cambodia are brought there for marketing. In addition smaller carriers from nearly addition smaller cargoes from nearby farms and paddy fields arrive in the hundreds of sampans and smaller craft that dart about the tiny harbor like so many water beetles.

like so many water beelles.

When a boat with tourists aboard docks there is a rush for the "Permission Office" where "permissions" are granted to visit the king's palace. But these who expect to see a richly those who expect to see a richly adorned abode of an eastern potentials are soon distilusioned. Without, the several buildings called the palace mannetentious, and within there is are unpretentious, and within there is little that would attract more than ordinary attention except a life-sized Buddha of solid gold studded with diamonds and a hallway floor inid with engraved silver tiles,

Cambodian women present a strik-ingly modern appearance with their short hair and what might be mistaken at first sight for knickerboo This nether garment is the "sam In making it a width of cloth is g about the waist, then the ends folded between the legs and tue in at the waist line. Both men women wear the sampot, and it often difficult for a Westerner to often diment for a Westerner to tinguish between them. The men, he ever, wear a sort of jacket above sampot, while the women for the me part wear a cloth or search deap over one shoulder, and under the of

arm.

The West introduced.

But though the capital is soahed assern atomsphere, the west has be introduced by the handful of Frencofficials and business men. Electrotreet lights twinkle among the handral flowers of tropical trees; tracars lumber by; and one may be passage to outlying towns in most business that ply over well metals reads.

of their Khmer empire, from Eighth to the Fourteenth centur seen in the remarkable ruled to and palaces of the old capital of Angkor-Thom, now deserted and rounded by forest and jungle, terraces and walls of the old tures abound in excellent stome

Danger in Overdoing

Exposure to Sunlight

The general public has been so impressed with the value and necessity of sun baths in the preyention and cure of lineas that people in some instances have gone to extremes and severe sundurn has resulted.

Sundurn over large areas of the body may be a serious as burns from other causes. While sunlight is of great therapeut; value to children and adults, exposure to the powerful sundure and soults, exposure to the powerful sundure and soults are supposed to the proper doses. Exposure should be given in the proper doses. Exposure should be given in the proper doses. Exposure should be given direct sunlight for about ten minutes. This period may be increased from three to five minutes daily until the child receive approximately one hour in the afternoon. This will vary in-some cases, depending on how the skin results.