### HAPPENNINGS OF THE WEEK

## **CURRENT EVENTS**

Hoover's Advice on German Reparations Wanted by President Coolidge.

By EDWARD W. FICKARD

ONE of the chief reasons for Mr. Hoorer's quick return to Washington, which he renched Sunday, according to dispatches from the national capital was President Coolidge's desire to confer with his successor concerning American participation in the international meeting of experts to far definitely the German reparations. This will be one of the more serious problems for the incoming administration, for the conference of experts is expected to prepare the way for commercialization of the repurations debts and the liquidation of the war obligations of the alited nations to the United States. President Coolidge already has told the alites that this government has no objection to the participation by American experts if they are selected by Germany and the alited powers and it is understood fir. Hoover, approves of this arrangement. Seymout Parker Gilbert, agent general of reparations, is now in the United States and was scheduled to go to Washington to take part in the discussion of the entire project.

Mr. Gilbert made public on New Year's day his report for the fourth year of operation of the Dayes plan. Concerning Germany's increasing prosperity and its ability to pay, the report was so optimistic that the Germans were aroused to wrath and declared Mr. Parker was looking through rose-colored glasses and was skipping over all danger signs which they assert are numerous in German economics. The agent general called the German goverament to account, however, for permitting some of the states to overspend and overborrow. Some of the German newspapers acknowledge the justice of these strictures.

The French read the report with satisfaction and the newspaper Lecthous and the newspaper Lecthous and states to overspend and overborrow. Some EDWARD W. PICKARD

The French read the report with satisfaction and the newspaper Le Temps says impartial minds now will be convinced that the Dawes plan took adequately into account Germany's capacity to pay and "there is no reason for bringing that subject up again." It was asserted in Paris that France needs the miximum payments by Germany provided by the Dawes plan in order to pay her war debts; and that since Gilbert finds the reich is able to pay that maximum, the financial situation is cleared up. The remaining questions say the French, are how long Germany must pay, the form of guaranty to be substituted for occupation of the Rhineland, and the terms for commercializing the reparations debt.

President van Hindenburg and than The French read the report

German people were very bitter "be-cause a great part of their country still lacks the ilberty which we claim through divine and human right."

DRESIDENT AND MRS. COOLIDGE returned to Waphington on January 2 from their delightful little-racation on the Sen Islands of Georgia. While down there they visited many points of historic interest, and the Chief Executive hunted with success for pheasants, wild turkeys and quall. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard R. Com.

Mr. and Mrs. Hower spent a pleasant New Year's day at sen, and after an entertainment the President-Elect worked on his inaugural address and on a report of his Latin-American tour.

insistent that action on the part he given the right of way. Senator Borah, chairman of the foreign relatious committee, consented that Senator Hale, chairman of the naval affairs committee, should make his opening speech in favor of the treaty, and then moved that the senate go into executive session for consideration of the treaty. He thought this could be disposed of in about one week, but others were not so sanguine. Senator Hele was forced to yield by the prospect of a fillbuster against the cruiser bill. Ilepresentative Tinkham of Manachusetts charged that international bankers and business organizations are spending large sums of mency to promote ratification of the kellegg truly, and he introduced in the house a becointion for the creation of a commission to investigate the charges. He is bitterly opposed to the treaty.

Senator line made public a mass of information inld before the senate naval affairs committee by Secretary of the Navy Wilbur. It shows that the United States not only is weaker than Great Brifain and France in first line cruiser strength, but bids fuir to be outclussed shortly by both powers in first line destroyers and submarines.

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT WAS IN coulty. Next day Mr. Smith appeared in New York city wearing a slik hat instead of the brown derby, and with Mrs. Smith occupied a suite in the Biltmore hotel. He said he had net decided whether to devote the remainder of his life to pleasure or business. But he is going to mend sevens. mainder of his life to pleasure or busi-ness. But he is going to spend sev-eral weeks in Florida and then will go to Europe for a few months. Wall street says Al geed not worry about his future for within the last year, or so he has made a comfortable fortune in the stock market.

So serrious has been the wave of influenza all over the country that secretary Mellon and Surgeon General Cumming arranked for a public health service antional conference on the subject in Washington, opening January 10. Reports from 82 states showed the flu declined in prevalence during the holidays and it was believed the peak had been passed. But the conference will make a full study of the disease in the hope of curbing its spread in the tuture. Among the victims of the flu was Myron T. Rerrick, ambassador to France, who was confined to his bed at his home in Cleveland.

BULLETINS from the bedside of King George of England indicated that he had passed the danger line, and the physicians believed the borst of his illness was over, though his recovery will be slow. The optimism of those close to the king was shown by the fact that his sons went for haping, and Sir William Joyason-Hicka, the home beverlary, left for a waention in lientone, France.

CANADA and the United States algoed in Ottawa a teesty provid-ing for joint projects to increase and maintain the seemic beauty of Ningara maintain the scenic heauty of Ningara falls. Under its terms the two mations will share the cost of constructing remedial works in the Niagara river to increase the volume of water flowing over the American falls and to provide better distribution of the flow over the Canadian section. A temporary diversion of an additional amount of water for power purposes on each side of the boundary also is provided.

PORTES GIL, the new President of Mexico, has made a good beginning by putting an end to the reign of a gang of professional gratting politicians who have long preyed on the towns and villages in the federal district. He has put the district under the control of a business director and an administrative council. The new plan already has been partially tried out, with success, in Mexico City.

Final unification of Chins under the Nationalist government was achieved when the furee eastern provinces, Fengtien, Kirin and Heilungtung, known collectively as Manchuria, unfuried the Kuomintang flag and provincial officials were sworn in agreeing to submit to the authority of the Nanking government. The Manchurian government is headed by Gen. Chang Hsueh-liang, son of the late Marshal Chang Tso-lin. Japan for many years has claimed a protecfor many years has claimed a protectorate over Manchurla which has a territory of about 400,000 square miles. Its population is approximate by 30,000,000. Most of them are Chinese but there are about 500,000 Japanese and Russians there.

Business and anacini interests should be pleased with the New Year statement of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. "During the last year," Mellon said, "the country has made steady progress. Early in the year the volume of business began to show marked improvement over the closing months of 1927, and this improvement has continued. It has been evident in manufacturing, in steel production, carloading, automobile production, building contracts and sales of goods to consumers. All of this is evidence also that buying power has been sustained and that, or the whole, satisfactory employment conditions have prevailed.

"Prices in basic industries have not made steady progress. Early in the year the volume of business began to

#### TOO MUCH CREAM

Tola Lane pushed back her loosened gray heir as the back door opened and her next-door neighbor, are Knapp, entered drawing a go-cart behind her. "I've got to go downtown and i

wonder if I can't leave haby kuth in here with you for a little while. I'll be right back," the young woman said. "Why—yes." But the slight heat-tency in Lydia's voice would have warned Mrs. Knapp that she was in-truding if she had not been so eager to get her child cared for in order

that she might have greater freedom. She gave a hasty tuck fo Raby Ruthle's blanket, enatched off her bonnet, kissed her, smiled at Lydin and wan gone.

Lydis Lane was an old maid who lived alone. Naturally she knew nothing about infants except the little she had culled from taking care of her neighbors children. She was well acquainted with Baby Ruthle for she quainted with Baby Ruthle for she had taken care of her many i .nes and ordinarily she did not object to such a task. But today Lydia was beset by many difficulties. She had promised to bake a cake for the church supper. she had promised to read to old Mrs. Empey for an hour, she had promised to take some jelly to Anna Holt and she had promised to hem some napkins for Della Combe who hated to sew. All these promises must be fulliled somehow, during the afternoon and it was three o'clock and she had filled somehow, during the afternoon and it was three o'clock and she had not even begun to make her cake. This was because she had had company to lunch. Her brother's wife had one of her customary hendaches and had sent the three boys over to Aunt Lydia's to get the noonday meal. Added to all this Lydia' was feeling a bit tired for she had been up late the night before helping her niece, Betty, finish a dress which she wanted to take away with her when she left on the morning her when she left on the morning train for a visit with a school friend.

No sooner had Mrs. Knapp departed than Baby Ruthle decided she wanted than Baby Ruthle decided she wanted to get out of the go-cart. This means trouble, for Baby Ruthle was "into" everything "quicker than a wink." according to Lydia's previous knowledge of her. She upset the coal scuttle and investigated the contents of a cupboard before gentie Lydia could interfere. When reproved she howed rebelliously. It was while she was rebelliously. It was while she was howling the highest that the door-bell

rang. Lydia hurried to answer it and found a shining-faced little loy who smiled up at her with hig blue eyes. "Here's a note from mother!" he said in a loud, sweet voice and be held it out to Lydia—a folded paper. "She wants an answer right back," he

Lydia, distracted by strange sounds from the kitchen, opened the note and rend: "Dear Lydia—I want you to come to dinner tonight and meet an old friend of yours—Alice Burdette." "Just walf an instant, Tommy," Lydia fied to the kitchen and found

"I-I'm sorry, Tommy, but I'm afraid-you'd better tell your mother I can't come," she said breathlessly. "There's going to be ice cream."
Tommy told her confidentially.
Lydia tried to get a small clutching

"I know. I am sorry. Tell your

Tommy ran away and Lydia returned to her problems. In the kitchen she set Baby Ruthle down on the floor, gave her an egghester to play with and again glanced at the note. This time she read something into the words that had escaped her before.

of herself at all, but of others—the many others who, having less time than she, hed called upon her for aid. That doorbell again, in order to keep Baby Ruthie out of the mixing bowt she had to pick her up again and carry her to the door. It was Tommy Burdette again, with another note. Lydia sighed as she received it. This time Tommy did not walt for an answer.

an answer.

"Lydin," she read, "get ready and come right straight over, if you don't I'll never speak to you manin. And I'm your best friend. The milk of human kindness is all right in its way, but

kindoes is all right in its way, but when you give cream you are letting folks impose on you. Step it—Alica."
Lydia absently set Baby Ruthle down while she stood staring at the words. Color shot into her cheeks, light filled her eyes. Alice was wise, alice was right. Too much cream! Yes, that was where the trouble lay. She had perhaps been a little intemperate in her promising. She was giving her life, she had always given it and in her promising. She was giving her life, she had siways given it and people were demanding more and more of her.

people were demanding more and more of her.

A crash from the titchen! Lydis ran. Beby Ruthle had upset the bowl of half-heaten eggs. She was a sight and the bowl was broken.

At that moment the door opened and Mrs. Knapp entered, 'looking flushed and angry.

"Mrs. Burdette telephoned me at Mrs. Hull's that I was to get Baby Ruthle at once," she pasted. "I am sure I didn't know I was troubling you care for the dear little thing,—" she broke off as she saw the dear little thing looking like an omejette. Snatching her child with one hand she selzed upon the go-cart with the other. Her glance was a dart as she turned her cyes upon the astonished Lydia. "I'd just sat down to the bridge table and the prize was a boudoir tamp," she said bitterly.

said bitterly.

There were no more eggs for cale There were no more eggs for cake and Baby Ruthle was gone. Lydis went upstairs and changed her dress. She arranged her hair-pettily and put on a colored blouse she had been saving for some great occasion. This was the great occasion perhaps.

She found Hosen looking fine and hearty, but no younger than herself. He was so glad to see her that she grew happily animated. The dinner was fine—Alice's dinners always were. Afterward Hosen walked home with

Afterward Hosen walked home with Lydla under the naked trees with a spring moon beaming upon them. He held her hand and said he had decided

held her hand and said he had decided to stay a few days longer and asked if he might come to see her on the morrow? Then he added tenderly:

"You know, dear, I've slwsys had a place for you in my heart."

Lydia looked up at him with soft eyes. Dear; wonderful Hosen! Never mind what Alice said about foo much cream. She could not help promising if people asked her to do things. She knew she should promise to surry Hosen if—when he asked her.

Must Have Read "Tom

Sawyer" in His Youth There are many Tom Sawyers in the world—and Hollywood, says the Los Angeles Times. A prominent movie actor invited a group of his friends to spend the week end at his cabin at Arrowhead, where he also

cabin at Arrowhead, where he also had a motor boat.

"You fellows," said he, "can just lost erodud and rest, or fish, or what ever you choose to do."

When the men arrived at the cab in, one was asked if he objected to painting a portion of the boat, An other was requested to help repair La electric generator, while still another was sent a mile to procure some eggs for breakfast. The hois himself put tered around all day, while his guests did the heavy work.

In the evening the boat was made ready. Everyone climbed aboard. It wasn't long hefore a gadget refused to function and the men had to get the eraft to shore.

Hode't Wives Esbugh
In the African jungle polygamy is
favored by native women for good reasons. Each new wife a min takes pro
portionately reduces the burden of the
others. Doctor Fowder, American
globs trutter, attended a palayer of
which is only wife, through her broth
or, petitioned the chiefipf the tribe to
compel her tushand to take ou more
wifes. Her job was too much for enwomen, she mid. There the women
do all the work.—Cappiers Weekly.

# ALONG TH THAMES

TOLLOWING the River Thames from its birthplace 75 miles west of London to that great metropolis, leads the traveler through a countryside full of history and tradition, and still retaining, in spife of its nearness to the throbbing port and streets of London, the atmosphere of by-gone centuries.

by-gone centuries.

At Cricklade the river is little more than a rivulet—in fact, the local people all refer to it as "the Brook."

The first 11 miles to Lechiade is not really navigable water, and for most of the distance one must walk in the bed of the stream, guiding his cance over the shallows, which occur every few yards. Where there is sufficient depth of water progress is impeded

by the heavy weeds.
At Lechlade the river becomes nav igable, though from here to Oxford traffic is scanly, and it is rare to see anything larger than a rowboat. The tle wading in the shallows; an old bridge or a comfortable riverside inn haunted by anglers, for the river here is full of fish; a heron winging his

is full of fish; a heron winging his slow way home—these are the most exciting scenes in a day's paddle. But though this country is not on the grand scale, it has a quiet beauty all its own, which is remembered when more spectacular places are forgotten.

Lechlade is a Cotswold town, built round the wide and sunny market place, from one side of which rises the Sixteenth century church, with its spire so loved by the poet Shelley. The houses are of stone, brick being a rarity in the Cotswolds.

Newbridge and its Old ins.

Newbridge and Its Old Inn. A steady, uneventful puddle of 15 miles brings one to Newbridge, which, like New College at Oxford and the New Forest, is of great antiquity, be-

the quaint sign of "The Rose Re-vived," Its signboard was painted by Sir Hamo Thorneycroft, and rep-resents a rose to a glass of beer, in-which liquid it appears to be flourishing greatly. Over the signboard is a small penthouse to act as a defense against the weather.

Four miles below is the ferry where

Gipay "crossing the stripling Thames at Bablockhythe," and about a mile ea the right the village of Cumnor, where was enacted the tragedy of Amy Rob-sart, described by Sir Walter Scott in "Kenliworth."

"Kenilworth."

At this point one comes in sight of Oxford, but as the river describes a great horseshoe curve, it is some time before he approaches the outskirts of the city. The sordid nature of the last two miles, covered with railways, warehouses, and gasometers, is only equaled by the memory of its departed glories.

On the left, where now is a cometery, stood the great Abbey of Oxford castle rears its hoary head from among the hideous litter and lumber of a gas-works and a tailway.

A little farther on the river divides and passes under the old Grand Poot, or Polly bridge, the center of Oxford's aquatic life.

Beauties of Oxford.

Oxford is one of those towns, which

Beauties of Oxford.

Oxford is one of those towns, which like flome, Frague and a few others, are really the property of the world, rather than of a single nation. It is impossible in so short an article to give more than a curvery ginnee at its many beauties. It should be remembered thus, with Cambridge, it is the only example remaining of a university with a tradition of communalitying in colleges, independent of the university organization, which goes back hundreds of years.

The city is a living link with whatever is or has been best in English life through the ages, and forms in itself in tableton of English model and national bistory.

There is the view from Carfax do St. Aldates to the tower of Chachurch, where Great Tom still strik at 9 p. m., his 101 strokes, the m ber of undergraduates, as ordain by the founder of the original lege, Cardinal Wolsey. Or climb Radeliffe Camera and look at the civing outspread, with the noble to

From Oxford the river runs to inley, a little village two miles below.
This stretch is the scene of the college bumping races—the Torpide in
the Lent term and the Eights in the
summer term. Both are eight-oured
races, extending over a week, the
boats starting in a line-shead formation, 150 feet apart. In both sets of
races the principle is that each boat
eiideavors to overtake and touch the
one in front, and if successful takes
its place on the succeeding day, Few
wights are more beautiful than this—
the crowd of undergraduates running
on the tow-path, the long string of
racing boats and the line of boats
and barges crowded with bright blasers and pretty dresses.

Iffley mill is probably the most
photographed place on the Thames;

photographed place on the Than and, with its mellow red roof gua-by the tall poplers, it is sworth

Paddling Through Charm and History.
Two miles below is Sandford, where from time immemorial the King's Arms has been the goal of undergraduate boating parties. Once hrough Sandford lock, one paddles on to Abingdon past the Nuncham woods, which in places here come down to the water's edge. Unfortunately, for the water's edge. Unfortunately, for most of the distance the banks are too high for a small bost to command

Abingdor has fallen from its high estate. In bygone days the abbots of Abingdon dominated the whole direct; but their monastery vanished at the Reformation, and not even the site of it is now known.

Below on a backwater lies the little village of Sutton Courtenay, consist-ing of a long row of old English cot-

village of soutton Courtenay, consisting of a long row of old English cottages, a village green, and a fine avenue of trees—a perfect specimes of the small hamlets which sleep by the banks of Father Thames.

A mile below is Clifton Hampden and "Barley Mow," an old thatched inn, one of the quaintest on the river. It's low-pitched roof, beamed walls, and latticed windows give it a really story book appearance, and inside the impression of uncessity is intensibled. Below Clifton Hampden Dorchester lies, a mile sway on the left, another instance of fallen greatness. In the Seventh century it was the seene of the baptism of Cynegil, the first West Saxon ting to become a Christian, and in the Trenth century it was the see of an enormous diocese which stretched to the Humber.

The next few miles are somewhat inching in interest. One padding through Shillingford; Wallingford, a great strategic point in the Middle Ages, but now a sleepy and uninteresting town; under the Great Western railway bridge at Mouleford, and then down a straight two-mile reach on which the Oxford university trials are rowed before the eight to row against Cambridge are selected.

Haifway down the reach is the Beetle and Wedge Inn, an old hostelry robuilt about fifteen years ago and having its unusual sign prominently displayed.

A mile below are the twin villages of Goring-and Streatiey. They occupy what was the most beautiful aget on the Thames, but now, also, are created of with the houses of the ownly rich; and what was a paradise is now unintered of money and noter care. The country round is still unspects unit the reaches down to Panghoren Interest of beautiful aget on the reaches down to Panghoren Interest of beautiful aget on the still unspects unit the reaches down to Panghoren Interest of beautiful aget on the beautiful aget on the still unspects unit the reaches down to Panghoren Interest of beautiful aget on the still unspects unit the reaches down to Panghoren Interest.

In 1915 a young woman's life bong in the halance from an acute filmen. If was herossury to rush her to a head that it can be plint in Charlotte, N. C.

The only way this could be done that the traits are to be rus on the Sabhail, Mr. Galloway explains, "but it is in our minds and hadrin."

"Our" refers to the people of Doe West, the majority of whom are members of the American's Reformed Prophyterian church.

The entire suntenance one of after being be sured that it was a case of dire more accombination passages couch, ear combination passages couch, ear combination passages couch, ear conde and fwo engines.