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HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Kellogg Anti-War Treaty Is Ratified by Senate and Signed by President.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
UNDER the able leadership of Senator Borah, the Kellogg treaty renouncing war as a national policy was ratified last week by the senate. The vote was 85 to 1. Senator John J. Blaine of Wisconsin being the only one to remain steadfast in his opposition to the pact. All others who had been fighting the treaty fell into line after Senator Borah agreed to the submission of a report from the foreign relations committee setting forth the American understanding of the meaning of the pact.

This report said that the committee approved the treaty with the understanding that it does not curtail the right of self-defense; that each nation is free to determine what constitutes the right of self-defense. It also stated that the Monroe Doctrine is a part of our system of national defense and that there is no obligation on the part of any of the signers to engage in punitive or coercive measures against a violator nation.

It might be well to reprint the two essential articles of the treaty. These are:

"ARTICLE 1. The high contracting parties solemnly declare in the names of their respective peoples that they condemn recourse to war for the solution of international controversies, and renounce it as an instrument of national policy in their relations with one another.

"ARTICLE 2. The high contracting parties agree that the settlement or solution of all disputes or conflicts of whatever nature or of whatever origin they may be, which may arise among them, shall never be sought except by pacific means."

President Coolidge, it is said, considers the successful negotiation of this treaty the high accomplishment of his administration. Skeptics and cynics consider it a mere gesture that, in a crisis, will amount to little or nothing. Between these two views is the general opinion of mankind, that the pact is a big step toward world peace that must have a powerful moral effect whenever there is threat of war between any of the signatory nations—and these include almost all the nations on earth. Some of the senators who voted for the treaty did it with a laugh, agreeing with Senator Glass that it is "not worth a postage stamp," but that its defeat would psychologically be a bad thing. In Europe the ratification was greeted with joy by the governments.

On Thursday President Coolidge signed the treaty in the presence of the cabinet and members of the senate.

WITH the Kellogg treaty out of the way, the senate started in on the debate on the administration's 15 cruiser bill, according to Senator Hale of Maine, chairman of the naval affairs committee, would go through with only 10 or 12 senators in opposition. The pacifists kept up their strenuous fight against this measure and there was danger of a filibuster developing to defeat it, but Mr. Hale said he had assurances that this course would not be adopted. Since it was brought out that wars of self-defense would not be affected by the Kellogg treaty, the supporters of the cruiser bill felt that the pacifist arguments against it were refuted. The opening speaker for the measure was Senator Swanson of Virginia, Democrat, who declared the proposals contained in the bill were moderate, not exceeding in any degree the requirements of our navy and "not to be construed in any light as competition on our part as they only seek to bring our navy up to the ratio established at the Washington conference—they even fall far short of this."

PRESIDENT-ELECT HOOVER found so much to do in Washington that his departure for Florida again was postponed until Monday, and it now seems certain that he will

have to abandon his projected visits to the West Indies and Mexico. Washington correspondents said they had authority to state that Secretary of the Treasury Mellon had been asked to retain his portfolio in the Hoover cabinet and had accepted. It was also ascertained that Ambassador Monrow would not be the new secretary of state, preferring to continue his excellent work in Mexico, and that Henry P. Fletcher, ambassador to Italy, probably would be selected to succeed Mr. Kellogg. Other rather positive guesses are that William J. Donovan will be attorney general and that a man from the Far West will be secretary of the interior.

During his stay in the capital Mr. Hoover made definite arrangements for the calling of a special session of congress, starting early in April, to take up farm relief and the tariff. Speaker Longworth said the ways and means committee of the house would have a tariff bill ready for consideration at the beginning of the session. It has been holding hearings for some time. Mr. Hoover also conferred with Senators Edge and Wesley L. Jones, wet and dry leaders, and agreed to appoint, soon after assuming office, a commission to investigate all phases of prohibition enforcement. The members will be men outside of congress and will be as nearly unprejudiced on the question as possible. Congress will be asked to appropriate money for the investigation, but it was decided no legislation was needed by the President to appoint the commission.

ACCORDING to a decision of the United States Supreme court, rendered last week, the Chicago sanitary district may not divert water from Lake Michigan for the sanitation of Chicago. The present diversion of 3,800 cubic feet of water per second through the sanitary district canal is to be reduced to a small fraction thereof for the purpose of maintaining the navigability of the Chicago river only.

It will be within the power and discretion of congress, however, to increase the volume of diversion eventually to the present amount or more for the purpose of navigation of the projected lakes to the gulf deep waterway. Although the decision casts doubt on the power of congress to authorize diversion for sanitary purposes only, the diversion permitted for deep waterway navigation would be sufficient for incidental sanitation, particularly in conjunction with the specific tank sewage disposal system now in process of construction.

Members of the Illinois delegation in congress immediately began planning action to save the deep waterway project by getting enabling legislation, and Senators Desean and Glenn laid the whole problem before President-Elect Hoover.

REAPPORTIONMENT of the 433 members of the house of representatives on the basis of the 1920 census, effective in 1932, seems certain. Little opposition was expected in the senate to the measure passed by the house by an overwhelming vote. The bill provides for automatic reapportionment by the secretary of commerce every ten years at the event that congress, at the first session following each census, fails to enact a reapportionment bill.

DACHA SAKAO, son of a poor Afghan water carrier, may become the king of Afghanistan. His real name is Habibullah Khan and he is the leader of the rebels who have been besieging Kabul, the capital. A few days ago King Amanullah resigned some of his reform measures and then abdicated in favor of his brother, Inayatullah. But this did not satisfy the rebels and they continued their attacks on the government forces. Amanullah fled, but Inayatullah was cornered in Kabul and recent reports said the city, with the exception of the citadel, was in the hands of Habibullah's followers. Priests and tribesmen in the Jallalabad area joined the insurgents and the city of Jaldak was reported captured.

This revolt in Afghanistan is an interesting result of international scheming. The Afghan minister to Paris says it was brought about by British intrigue. He declares Great Britain never forgave Amanullah for

forcing the recognition of his country's right to diplomatic relations with other nations in 1919, and when, during his recent visit to Europe he went to Russia and came under Soviet influences, the British vowed to get him, and lured the tribesmen to rebel. The Russian government is believed to have had a hand in the affair and may yet come out winner.

GEN. BRAMWELL BOOTH, aged and sick, refused to retire as commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army when the high council of the organization asked him to do so, offering to let him retain the honorary title and dignity. So the council, after deliberating all day, declared the old general unfit to continue in his high office, the vote being 53 to 3. General Booth was quoted as having issued the following statement while the council was voting to oust him:

"I shall resist by every means in my power this attempt to deprive me of the leadership of the Salvation Army. I have not much money, but I will spend what I have in defending my position. I should be a coward—worse than a coward—a skunk—if I quit because there is a bit of a rumpus."

J. PIERPONT MORGAN and Owen D. Young with Thomas Nelson Perkins as alternate, were agreed upon as the unofficial American representatives on the board of experts that is to devise a final settlement of German reparations. Great Britain suggested these names and they were accepted by France, Belgium, Germany, Italy and Japan. The program was to obtain the consent of the men selected, propose their names to the reparations commission and then ask Secretary Kellogg if the American government had any objection, to which he would reply in the negative. All of which was made necessary by the determination of this government to have no official concern in the business.

THE long quarrel between the Holy See and the state of Italy is about to be settled amicably, according to dispatches from Rome. Cardinal Gasparri and Benito Mussolini have concluded an agreement by which the Vatican grounds are to constitute a completely free and independent territory under the sovereignty of the pope. A precedent for this is found in the existence of the republic of San Marino within Italy, of Monaco within France and of Andorra surrounded by jurisdiction of other states.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR., and J. Col. Robert W. Stewart have been engaged in a desperate battle for control of the Standard Oil company of Indiana, and it is reported that Rockefeller is winning. Stewart, who is chairman of the board and who had some well remembered troubles with the senate, refused to resign at the demand of Rockefeller and was supported by President E. G. Seibert and the other members of the board of directors. Thereupon both Rockefeller and Stewart started out to get proxies for the next annual meeting, set for March 7. Before the end of the week it was believed Rockefeller had obtained more than 51 per cent of the voting proxies. John D. Sr., joined his son in the fight, making it harder for Colonel Stewart.

NORTHERN EUROPE was swept last week by terrific gales and snow storms. Steamers and sailing vessels were wrecked, train service stopped and rural districts isolated and buried in snow. The loss of human lives was considerable, and great numbers of cattle perished.

Off the coast of China a Chinese steamer, caught in a storm, ran on a rock and sank, about 300 natives being drowned.

MRS. GEORGE H. RUTH, estranged wife of Babe Ruth, famous baseball player, was burned to death in the apartment of a dentist in a suburb of Boston. Her identity was discovered by accident.

Wyatt Earp, last of the celebrated frontier gunmen who helped preserve order in the old West, died in Hollywood, Calif.

Count Chinda, lord chamberlain of Japan and former ambassador to Washington, passed away in Tokyo.

Many of them returned to the United States, thus yielding the Philippine government no return for the money spent for their education.

The new policy is designed to make the pensionado system more profitable, both to the student and to the government.

The number of government supported students also is being curtailed. Only five pensionados will be sent to the States this year, whereas between 20 and 25 have been sent in previous years.

JUST A VILLAGE WOMAN

(By D. J. Walsh.)

NELLY WARD planned on her simple black hat that Kate Collins, her longtime milliner, had fashioned for her and peeped into the glass with a critical frown upon her gentle brow. Did she look nice enough? She patted down her coat collar, brushed a bit of lint from her skirt and took up the small bag purchased a few days previous at Johnson's store. From top to toe she looked neat, quiet, ladylike. She loved that word—ladylike. All her life she had tried to conform to its suggestion as her mother and grandmother had done before her. In that way, as in many others, she was as old fashioned as they.

Her husband was waiting for her in the newest car—a black, long-nosed brute built for climbing the mountain between their village and the large adjoining town where his business interests were located. He was a stout, elderly man with a square chin, quick gray eyes, the most forceful type of the successful go-getter. As she climbed in beside him Nelly looked back at her home with its look of plain, practical comfort. Against the spring green of grass and foliage it looked as white as snow. She admired any white house; she loved her own, and she sighed at leaving it because she might be about to leave it forever.

From windows and doorways her neighbors waved her farewell. Mrs. Eckert flipped her check apron. Mrs. Cowan flitted a dust-rag. Letty Dimmick signaled with a handkerchief crisp and scented, as Nelly Ward knew, with rose leaves. A little child shouted to her and old Tim Green, limping toward the grocery for news, swung his battered hat at her. She responded cheerfully, but her lips trembled.

The great car ate up the road. Hosea did not talk much; he was reviewing the speech he was to make at the big dinner that was to follow; Nelly sat holding the bag, thinking deep, grave thoughts.

Over the mountain they went and down the other side into the sparkling town where Hosea's big factory belched black smoke. Yet, in spite of the smoke, Weston was a beautiful place with its fine residences, smooth streets and glittering business section.

There was a flock of cars before the Weston house, and Hosea maneuvered the black brute into its place among them. His manager was there and his director, the president of the bank, prominent club men and women, representatives of all the big firms in town, all gathered to do Hosea honor—an honor in which his wife was to share.

Nelly knew only two persons besides her husband, and during the splendid banquet that followed she felt lonely and a little shy. The food, too, puzzled her. She liked simple home cooking, and these extravaganzas of food aroused in her a faint distrust. Although she was essentially healthy, she wondered if such a mixture as lobster, alligator pears and strawberry ice could possibly set well.

The banquet lasted for hours, and Nelly was heartily glad when it was over. Hosea's speech had made her more nervous than it had him. A good man, Hosea, her husband for thirty-five years and the father of six children, who were all either married or away from home with affairs of their own.

"Well, Nelly," Hosea said as he helped her into the black car. "That's that. Now I'm going to show you the house I've picked out for you."

It was a splendid house, vast, towering, set in the midst of beautiful grounds. A millionaire had built it and only a millionaire could live in it. It had garage room for Hosea's four cars, a rose pergola, a fountain and a drawing room that could hold seventy people.

"If you want this house it's yours, Nelly," Hosea said proudly. "And you can go the limit in buying stuff for it."

"It's grand, dear," Nelly said. "But—what's that building on the right?" "That's the Weston Memorial Library. A beauty, eh?"

"And this place on the left—who owns it?"

"Summer people. It's opened for only two or three months during the year."

She got into the black car and they returned homeward. Hosea talking gaily all the way of his vast new plans. Nelly silent and self-abnegating.

"Supper's ready when you are," she said.

In the pretty dining room, lighted with sunset gold, they sat down to homemade bread, green onions, thin slices of corned beef, sponge cake and tart plum preserves in a stemmed glass dish. Tulips filled an old-fashioned blue bowl that had belonged to Nelly's mother.

"I didn't think I could eat anything," Hosea remarked as they left the table. "I will say for Sarah that she knows how to assemble food."

Nelly cleared her throat.

"If we move to Weston Sarah won't go with us," she said.

"Why not?" Hosea struck a match on the heel of his shoe and lit his after-supper cigar.

"She won't leave her daughter and grandchildren. I don't blame her. But—I wouldn't know how to keep house without Sarah."

They sat down on the porch, Hosea smoked and Nelly crocheted. A catbird poured out his native lullabies from a nearby syringe.

"Say, you'll miss all this when we get to Weston," Hosea said. He turned and looked at his wife. Her face was averted, but she put up her hand to her cheek.

"Nelly! If you don't want to go tell me so," he said tenderly.

"It isn't a question of what I want, dear. It's a question of how I can help you most," she replied.

They sat in long silence. Suddenly Hosea slapped the arms of his chair with his palms.

"I see how it is. You've lived here all your life," he said.

Her hands trembled as she attempted to take a stitch with her crochet-needle. He did understand more than she had ever dreamed he could—that it would be tearing her heart out to leave her home, her old neighbors.

Mrs. Eckert came running across the lawn with an offering of flowers.

"I want you to have some of my black tulips, Nelly," she said. Then anxiously stating the real errand: "Did you decide today about going to Weston to live?"

Nelly didn't answer, but Hosea did. "She's going to stay here," he said.

"I'm going to stay here, too, all the time I don't have to be attending to business in Weston."

"I'm so glad!" Mrs. Eckert replied.

"I've been just about sick all day for fear Nelly would go."

"Hosea is giving in to me," Nelly said, shakily. "I hate to say it, Helen, but even if I am Hosea Ward's wife I'm just a village woman who loves her neighbors—she could get no farther."

For Hosea had quietly risen, gone to her and kissed her.

Saws Without Teeth

Many persons unfamiliar with industrial advance will be unable to understand that there is such a thing as a toothless saw, but nevertheless smooth-edged metal disks are used extensively for cutting materials which could not be severed by the usual toothed saw. These saws are coming into greater use every day, being made possible by the high speeds which are attained by the use of electricity. One of these saws, revolving at a low rate of speed, would be shattered instantly when applied to a piece of hard metal, but revolving at a very high speed it cuts through steel like a kitchen knife going through a piece of cheese.

Herbal Remedies

Some people still use old herbal remedies. I was talking to a field worker whom I knew very well, writes "Looker-On" in the London Daily Chronicle. He said his liver was inclined to be sluggish. "I know what to do," he said. "I shall dig up a root of burdock, scrape it, add a leaf or two of coltsfoot, and put the lot into a cup of tea. That's never failed me yet." "Burdock is often called 'dock.' It grows everywhere. Coltsfoot, too. As my friend says, 'It's cheaper than doctor's stuff.'"

Spot on Nature's Face

Francis Juliana is famous or infamous for Devil's Island, the famous penal settlement. Three or four times a year a steamer leaves the island of Ile de la Oie on the coast of Brittany loaded with the most dangerous prisoners gathered from the French prisons. They are taken to the so-called Isles of Safety, off the coast of French Guiana, to toil under the tropical sun until they die or their terms are ended.

Cold Bath in Morning

California jays are fond of eggs of wild birds or domestic fowl, and are even more partial to newly hatched nestlings, says Nature Magazine. They are to be commended for the care of their own kind and for their habits of personal cleanliness, evidenced by their cold morning bath which is a usual before breakfast performance.

Renovating

His Wife—We ought to have a new car. This one looks shabby.

Hardly Upon—Can't afford it. But I'll fix up this old bug—wash it up and put a fresh mortgage on it.

Kingdom of Nepal



Street Scene in Patan, Nepal.

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

AMONG the Himalayan mountains, of which it owns a fair portion, is the Kingdom of Nepal. Often heard of, it is one of the native Asian states of which least is known.

With the exception of the British resident and a few European officials who live in the residency grounds at Khatmandu, the capital, no one is allowed to visit the country without a special permit issued by the durbar. When the pass or permit has been obtained, visitors are obliged to travel by one particular route and are not allowed to go beyond the valley of Khatmandu, a tract of country about fifteen miles wide by twenty miles long, surrounded by high mountains.

It is the valley of about three hundred square miles that gives the country its name, for to the natives it is Nepal. In the valley are situated the modern capital of Khatmandu and the old and much more picturesque capitals of Patan and Bhaktgan. At some time in the remote past this valley was a lake, and the vast accumulation of water must eventually have cut for itself an outlet through the barrier of mountains to the south. Gradually there was left here a rich alluvial deposit now drained by three rivers—the Raghmutti, Vishnu maiti and Manchara.

Religion plays an important part in the lives of the Nepalese. Officially the religion is Hinduism, but it is colored by older forms of Tantric worship, and by Buddhism.

In the structural features of their architecture and its ornamentation, in their sacred utensils, arms and armor, in their household implements, vestments, jewelry, everything, there is a similarity and special form which runs through all these eastern Himalayan states.

The royal temple of the Goddess Taleju, the protectress of the ruling family of Nepal, is the finest building in the Durbar group in the city of Khatmandu and is kept exclusively for the use of the royal family.

Blm Sens tower, a building nearly two hundred feet in height, stands out above the other buildings in the city. It is merely a tower, with no particular meaning, although the Nepalese have a legend that the great Jung Bahadur leaped on horseback from the top and was uninjured.

The modern palaces, although containing valuable collections of various objects of art, are of very little interest externally, with no architectural features of note.

One of the Older Capitals

Bhaktgan, one of the oldest Newar capitals, lies about seven miles south-east of Khatmandu, and, with its numerous temples, shrines and statues, all of the greatest architectural value. It is even more interesting than the capital.

Through winding, crowded, dirty streets, with wooden colonnades overhanging the balconies of old houses, one reaches the central square, on all sides of which buildings have been erected with the most picturesque irregularity, the finest among them being the Durbar hall, with its magnificent doorway of brick and embossed copper gilt, built in the reign of Bhupatindra Mall. This doorway is one of the finest pieces of work in Nepal and on it is depicted the whole symbolism of the Hindu and Buddhist religions.

Facing the doorway is the statue of Raja Bhupatindra Mall, an extremely well-executed figure in bronze, seated on a boldly designed pedestal of stone on a square pillar about 20 feet in height, with the royal umbrella rising above the figure.

Close by is the Ujajjala Deval, or Temple of Five Lingas, which stands on five platforms up which a flight of steps leads to the entrance. This stairway is guarded by five enormous pairs of figures carved in stone, the lowest pair being two giant wrestlers; above them two elephants ten times as strong as the men; above two lions ten times as strong as the elephants; next, two dragons ten times as strong as the lions, and finally two deities, most powerful of all.

In this square is also the Tamart Tel, dedicated to the Goddess Bhawan. The shrine in front has two magnificent brass dragons, one on each side, decorated with great splashes of vermilion. The brick-work is covered with brass plates deeply embossed, and on each side, on a lotus pillar, is a copper gilt lion holding a banner. This building has quaint and grotesque moldings painted in most vivid colors and lattice windows made of strips of gilt metal, the whole presenting a kaleidoscopic effect in the brilliant sunshine.

Pashupati is the holy center of Nepal, to which tens of thousands of pilgrims flock during the few days, once a year, when the country is thrown open. The roads are then one long, unending crowd of men and women, old and young, chanting as they go. "Pashupati nath ke-Jai."

Temples and Gardens

The Temple of Changu-Narain is situated on a spur of a mountain about eight miles to the east of Khatmandu and is reached by a winding path of stone steps, to climb which is part of the pilgrimage. It is one of the finest temples in Nepal, a veritable treasure-house of relics, its courtyard full of wonderful stone pillars and statues, the cloisters with exquisite carvings in many places richly colored and everywhere flashing sheets of hammered metal; brass and copper gilt bent into every possible form—birds, beasts, fishes, dragons—standing out on a background of conventional design; bells everywhere; brass umbrellas, the emblems of royalty; great brass and stone beasts crouching on all sides.

The water garden of Balajee is a most fascinating spot, a mile or two outside Khatmandu, at the end of a long, shady avenue of trees. It is much frequented by the townspeople in the cool of the evening. The fresh spring water is collected in a number of terraced pools one above the other, clear as crystal and reflecting the green of the surrounding trees and bamboo. Along the supporting wall of the lowest pool is a row of about twenty dragon-head spouts, some enormous, others smaller, but all beautifully carved and executed from which clear water splashes into a tank beneath.

Balajee has its own religious significance, found in a small tank on one side, near a temple decorated with Tantric carvings. Under the water lies a carved stone figure of Narain, about ten feet long, with a hood of cobra heads just rising above the water. It reclines on a stone bed with four carved posts, rising one from each corner, evidently at one time the support of a canopy. Fish dart here and there in the clear water which gently flows over it. Narain is the creator Brahma.