

# THE ALAMANCE GLEANER

VOL. LV.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY MARCH 7, 1929.

NO. 5.

## WHAT'S GOING ON

### NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

#### Hoover Is Inaugurated and Sets His Program Before the American People.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

HERBERT HOOVER is now President of the United States of America and Calvin Coolidge is again a private citizen. Despite the wishes of Mr. Hoover that the inauguration be as simple as possible, the committee in charge made the event the gayest of its kind in more than a score of years, and the national capital was thronged with visitors who participated in the three days' entertainment. The feature included a reception for the governors of a large number of states with their staffs, an air circus that enlisted army, navy and civilian aircraft, the great inaugural parade and a charity ball.

Being notified about 11:30 Monday morning by a committee from the senate and house that the time for his inauguration was at hand, Mr. Hoover, with President Coolidge, escorted by cavalry, rode down Pennsylvania avenue to the capitol and, in the senate chamber, saw Vice President Dawes swear in Senator Charles Curtis as Vice President. Mr. Curtis made a short address and the Presidential party went to the inaugural stand. There Mr. Hoover took the oath of office, administered by Chief Justice Taft of the Supreme court, and made his inaugural address. Thereafter the Presidential party betook themselves to the White House, ate luncheon and, from the reviewing stand in front of the executive mansion, watched the long inaugural parade which took about four hours in passing and over which hovered a hundred airplanes.

Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge, following the precedent set by Theodore Roosevelt, left Washington in the afternoon for their home in Northampton, Mass.

President Hoover's address was listened to with enthusiasm not only by the vast crowd present but also by a radio audience that embraced a considerable part of the country's population. It set forth his view of the state of the nation and of its relations with other nations and his conception of the policies best designed to promote peace and improve living conditions. But, more important, it disclosed an eminent engineer's vision of a huge program of public works in the next four years, involving the expenditure of billions of dollars, and of a farm relief program that, while costly, will, he believes, return tremendously increased profits for capital and labor. Offsetting the great expenditures suggested, the new President pointed the way to governmental economies beyond even those of the Coolidge administration. He proposed the elimination of waste in the processes of government to an extent that would save the taxpayers more than would be expended on waterways, farm relief and other projects combined. This would be accomplished by a radical reorganization of the federal government on scientific lines of reclassification of functions, elimination of overlapping, and eventual reduction of personnel.

CONGRESS in its final days cleared up some legislation and left some unfinished, killed or postponed. Filibusters were frequent and in some cases effective. They caused the senate to abandon the congressional re-appointment bill passed by the house and to consent to the continuation by a committee of affairs of the Indian bureau. The second deficiency supply bill, minus the \$24,000,000 prohibition enforcement item, was passed by the senate after Senator Dill had conducted a filibuster on behalf of his demand that the appropriation for a survey of the Nicaragua canal route be cut in half. The senate also adopted the conference report on the naval appropriation bill after the radical group had made a hard fight, so \$12,570,000 will be made available for starting work at once on the cruiser building program.

Despite the stubborn opposition of the wets in the house, that body passed the senate measure, known as

#### Country's Great Need for Better Highways

Creation of a centralized government bureau to co-operate with state and local agencies in road construction and the preparation of a uniform traffic survey of coming needs is advocated by a Detroit automobile manufacturer, Charles D. Hastings.

"The enormous congestion now being experienced in our metropolitan centers is but the beginning of a similar condition which will shortly ex-

the Jones bill, which increases the maximum penalties for first offenders against the Volstead act. The proposed legislation for the deportation of alien gunmen failed because the senate conferees refused to accept certain provisions in the house bill, holding that they created unjustifiable inequities.

Efforts to postpone the national origins immigration restriction plan, which goes into effect July 1, also failed. The President transmitted to congress a revision of the national origins quotas which decreases the British quota from 65,894 to 65,721, and increases the German quota from 24,908 to 25,957, and the Irish from 17,427 to 17,853. Norway is reduced from 2,403 to 2,377, Sweden from 3,399 to 3,314, and Denmark from 1,234 to 1,181.

President Hoover may obtain the repeal of the revision plan at the extraordinary session of congress. He opposes it on technical grounds, holding the national origins figures cannot be accurate and that it is best to leave the quotas to the present census basis.

CONTRACTS for the sale and operation of the United States and American Merchant lines and the construction of two palatial liners by Paul W. Chapman & Co., Inc., of New York, were signed. The documents provide the necessary legal guarantees that the ships will remain under the American flag for a period of one year and maintain a regular schedule. Chapman takes over the operation of the eleven ships of the two lines, including the Leviathan, and will let contracts for the construction of two liners nearly as large as the Leviathan, but faster and more luxuriously appointed. They are to be speedier than any ships now built or building.

Chapman agreed to pay the shipping board \$16,300,000 for the fleet and some shore property. Approximately half of this sum is to be paid at once. The shipping board agreed to loan the purchaser approximately \$50,000,000 as three-fourths of the construction cost of the proposed new liners.

AIRMANSHIP of the highest order and cool nerve saved Colonel Lindbergh and his fiancée, Miss Anne Morrow, from serious injury or death down in Mexico City. The colonel and Anne had been on a little airplane ride in the course of which a landing wheel was lost. Lindy told the young lady they would upset on landing but not to be frightened, surrounded her with cushions, and flew about until the gasoline was exhausted, to avoid the possibility of explosion. He then came down to ground with the utmost care and skill. The plane upset, as he expected, and he sustained a dislocation of the shoulder, but Anne was unhurt. The colonel's injury was attended to at a hospital and he took Anne home in an automobile which he drove with his left hand. He declined to talk about the upset, insisting it was "not an accident, merely a mishap."

Showing that the "mishap" hadn't daunted them, Lindy and Anne made three short flights next day, the colonel handling the plane with one hand.

George Haldeman, who was Ruth Elder's pilot on her attempted transatlantic flight, made a fine nonstop flight from Windsor, Ont., to Havana, Cuba, in 12 hours and 56 minutes.

Joseph Lebriz, the French aviator, and two companions on an experimental mail plane flight from Paris to Saigon, Indo-China, crashed in the Gulf of Mataban, Lower Burma, when more than eight days out from Marseilles. The plane was destroyed but the aviators escaped serious injury.

Walter Scherz, who was helmsman of the dirigible Los Angeles when it was brought over from Germany, and of the Graf Zeppelin on its round trip between Germany and the United States, died in Berlin from balloon gas poisoning.

BANKER members of the reparations commission last week discussed the possible issue of German war debt bonds. The prevailing view seemed to be that the issue should be for not more than a billion dollars and the term for amortization should be thirty to thirty-five years. It was thought one-quarter of the amount should be allotted to the United States

tend, with variations, to every section of the country," he contends.

He proposes a uniform traffic survey of coming needs to be undertaken jointly by state and local agencies in co-operation with a centralized government bureau to untangle the situation.

"A tremendous engineering problem, the like of which has never been experienced in world history, is just beginning to dawn on America," Hastings says.

"It is not impractical to plan our

and three-quarters to Europe, since Europe has the deepest interest in the settlement. The settlement plan devised by Sir Josiah Stamp's subcommittee provides for the division of the annuities that Germany is to pay annually into two parts. The first and the larger portion Germany must pay unconditionally, but the balance she may delay discharging if the payment would endanger the exchange rate and threaten again to depreciate the mark.

This provision was necessary because when the plan to revise the Dawes plan was agreed on, the original transfer committee which safeguarded the German finances was automatically dissolved, and the Berlin representatives insisted that they need this protective organ if they are expected to pay anything like what the allies demand.

HOLLAND, and in lesser degree the rest of Europe, was interested in the publication in a Utrecht newspaper of documents disclosing an alleged secret military agreement between France and Belgium. Dr. J. Loudon, Dutch minister to France, demanded an explanation, and the French foreign office asserted the treaty and its interpretation as printed in the paper were falsehoods. Belgium's foreign minister made a similar denial. The Belgian chamber of deputies decided that if any Belgian minister had signed the alleged treaty, he should be prosecuted in the courts. The editor of the Utrecht paper declared the source from which he secured the documents was "absolutely above suspicion"; that they are the minutes of a meeting of military experts, signed and officially sealed and include the text of the Franco-Belgian treaty.

LEON TROTSKY, the exiled Bolshevik, is said to be in an advanced stage of tuberculosis, and his friends have been trying to arrange for his removal from Turkey to some more beneficial climate. Those in Germany have prepared for him a cottage in the outskirts of Berlin where he and his wife can live in simple comfort if the German government consents.

HURRICANES swept across several sections of the Middle South last week, killing nearly two score persons, injuring many others and doing considerable property damage. The regions hardest hit were in Mississippi, Arkansas and northeast Texas. In Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa there were blizzards that interrupted transportation; in Ohio, Missouri and southern Illinois there were threatening floods; and the region about Los Angeles was hit by a destructive gale.

JACK SHARKEY of Boston outpointed young W. L. Stribling of Georgia in the much ballyhooed heavyweight fight in Miami Beach and was given the decision by Referee Magnolia after ten rounds of rather unexciting battling. The Southerner, younger, lighter and less experienced than his opponent, had rather the best of the earlier rounds, but Sharkey, generally avoiding Stribling's really formidable right, wore him down with body blows and fairly won the decision. Both fighters were brave enough and showed considerable skill, but the sports writers present agreed that neither gave promise of being championship material. Thirty-five thousand men and women paid \$400,000 to see the fight. Sharkey's guaranteed share was \$100,000, and Stribling received \$80,000.

POLICE officials of Havana uncovered a plot to assassinate President Machado of Cuba, overthrow the government and force military intervention by the United States. Seventy-three persons were charged with complicity and some of them were arrested. Among those still at large was Gustavo Machado y Morales, a cousin of the President. American secret service operatives were said to have been in Havana helping investigate the plot.

REY DR. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS, pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, one of the most noted pulpit orators of the time, died in his home in Bronxville, N. Y. He was born in Iowa 70 years ago and first won fame as a preacher in Chicago and Evanston, Ill.

They found the street and it was much the same, for Cedarville had moved on toward the railway station. And they found the house. Nell grabbed Sidney's arm. She couldn't speak.

"Gosh-all-Friday! Look at that maple! It wasn't any thicker through than my finger when I set it out!" Sidney exclaimed.

Upon the front door was a sign "For Sale." They peered in all the lower windows. It was so dirty and shabby. It needed mothering dreadfully. Nell, remembering how it had

### ON THEIR THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY

(By D. J. Walsh.)

AT 6:30 P. M. Nell Cable looked out of the living room window and saw Sidney just coming round the corner. And Sidney Cable, hurrying home from work, looked toward the familiar window and saw Nell standing there, a welcoming sight in her blue dress. They had been doing this for thirty happy, helpful years. Only it hadn't always been the same corner or the same window.

Nell ran to open the door, and Sidney dashed in out of the rain. His face smelled of tobacco smoke and fresh air as he kissed her. Nell's face smelled of spinach, roast pork and apple dumplings, with a dash of rice powder. They smiled, glad to get each other back.

"Well?" she inquired.

"Good day, take it all round. What you been up to?"

"Curtains. Washed six pair. They dried beautifully. Hurry up and wash. The roast's getting overdone."

They sat opposite each other at the dainty table. They ate with keen enjoyment of the food. Nell was a good cook. They glanced at each other with satisfaction, two middle-aged married folk with graying hair, clear eyes, steadfast hearts.

"Rose was in this afternoon. She's going to have her dining room done in panels and change the draperies," Nell related. "Did you see Paul?"

"We lunched together as usual." Paul and Rose were their children, married and taking right after their parents. "Paul reminded me that we'd been married thirty years day after tomorrow. It don't seem so long!"

"Paul was our first anniversary present. And Rose came near being our third," Nell mused tenderly.

"This time we're going to celebrate," Sidney announced.

"What do you mean?"

"We're going back to Cedarville, where we started together; where I earned \$3 a week. And we tried heroically to save \$21. We did it, too!"

"Till Paul came. He upset our schedule," Nell laughed softly. "And Rose upset it still more. We had to have more money. So we pulled up stakes and came here. You've always been a good provider, Sid."

"And you've always been a manager. What say to the trip?"

They talked a lot about the trip. Nell got excited. She called up Rose and consulted with her, Sidney called up Paul and consulted with him. The children, too, became excited, for father and mother were dear old steadies who always stayed at home. You couldn't pry them off the front porch in summer or away from the radio in winter. Cedarville was a day's journey away, and to review old memories was something of an adventure.

Nell admitted that she had been itching to go back this long while. Cedarville called her louder and louder as she grew older. It must be something about the dear little white house where she and Sidney had set up housekeeping.

All next day they traveled toward Cedarville. They had seats in the pullman. Nell wore a trim tan coat and close-fitting hat that made her look almost girlish. Sidney might easily have been taken for a bridegroom. Their bags were new. Sidney read his newspaper and Nell tried to get interested in a magazine. But her thoughts strayed to that fateful day now almost a quarter of a century past when she had last come this way. Sidney carried Rose and the biggest satchel; she led Paul and carried another satchel. They were tired, yet eager and hopeful. Rose had the snuffles and it took a good many hankies to keep her little nose clean. And Paul was at the age where he asked a question every other minute. Sidney answered the child patiently, although his mind was busy with the whys and wherefores of the new job he was undertaking.

Evening brought them back to Cedarville. Cedarville, they found, hadn't been standing still in their absence. Cedarville had grown up. They taxied to a great new hotel. They were a bit bewildered by this lively new Cedarville. Not a soul they knew anywhere in sight.

Next morning they started out to find the little white house. Suppose it had burned down or been moved away or built over into some unrecognizable shape? Nell's eyes misted.

They found the street and it was much the same, for Cedarville had moved on toward the railway station. And they found the house. Nell grabbed Sidney's arm. She couldn't speak.

"Gosh-all-Friday! Look at that maple! It wasn't any thicker through than my finger when I set it out!" Sidney exclaimed.

Upon the front door was a sign "For Sale." They peered in all the lower windows. It was so dirty and shabby. It needed mothering dreadfully. Nell, remembering how it had

looked when she left it, felt a lump rise in her throat.

They went round and sat down upon the sagging back steps. Nell saw that the valley-lilies she had set out were a great patch now. She stared at them wistfully, recalling the April morning when she had set out the few plants somebody had given her. It was one of those times when their income and expenses refused to come out even, and they had only mush and milk for dinner. But what matter? They were young and healthy and happy and awfully in love.

Voices, steps. A child came first, then a girl. The boy was sunny-haired, a gallant two-year-old in blue rompers. The girl, his mother, was young, eager, alive, and so pretty that one didn't notice how shabby were her dress and hat.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, startled. "I didn't know anybody was here! Were you thinking of looking at the house, too?"

"No," replied Sidney, while Nell hungrily eyed the child. "We're just resting for a bit, that's all. Hope we're not in your way."

"Oh, no!" The girl looked relieved, finding that they were not prospective buyers.

Meanwhile Nell had got hold of the boy, making friends by way of a candy she had found in her bag. He crunched the hard sweet with his white baby teeth and grinned.

"I've got the key here," said the girl. "The real estate man said I could come and look round. Maybe you'd like to go in with me?"

They went in. Nell carried Jimmie as they strayed from room to room.

"I don't know," murmured the girl. "The price is more than we expected to pay. But it's nice and quiet out here. Steve said I could go ahead and pick out a place. He's busy all day, and tired at night. I wish you folks would tell me what you'd do in my place."

"I should take it," Nell said promptly. "Of course, it's terribly dingy, but a little paint and fresh paper will change all that. Just tell the real estate agent that he's got to allow you something toward alterations. He will, I'm sure—Have you noticed this dear little corner cupboard? And this closet under the stairs? Just the place for your husband to hang away his coat. And wouldn't a red geranium look nice on that windowsill? Upstairs that small room over this one will be fine for the boy. And the sun will shine across his little bed all morning."

"I believe I'll take it," said the girl. "Did you notice the lilies and that splendid maple tree?"

"I—I believe I did," answered Nell. They went away leaving the girl with the house. But that evening they came back again. The moon was shining, but had planned to sit on the steps, but just as they approached the front door opened and out came a tall young man and a girl. They locked the door, their door, behind them.

"They were the nicest couple, Steve," Nell heard the girl say. "Just like what I hope you and I shall be when we get to be their age. You'd have thought they'd lived here once themselves by the way they knew about everything. If it hadn't been for her I don't know how I should have felt we could have it, but don't you see what a dear little home it's going to make us?"

"You're a wise little woman, Datsy," returned Steve.

In the shadow Nell squeezed Sidney's arm. She sighed thankfully. The little house was in good hands again, that was evident.

#### Where Man Falls Down

It may seem a bit odd, but a standing offer of \$1,000 to the man who will imitate the work of the bee and reproduce the honeycomb is still without a taker. Maeterlinck could write feelingly of the life of the bee. Bee Fester and James Whitcomb Riley could philosophize humorously, and fool the busy insects into doing double duty by shifting the hive from north to south and back again; experts are able to obtain honey in various flavors by sending the honey gatherers into varied pastures and among different blossoms to do their stuff, but the construction of the comb continues to be the private and secret function of the bee himself. So far as making honeycomb is concerned man gives a fine imitation of the drone.—Lafayette Journal and Courier.

#### Ballroom Etiquet of 1860

In an old bookshop on the Strand, London, a collector recently found an old volume entitled "Etiquet of the Ballroom," published in 1860. Among its "rules" is this one: "The practice of chewing tobacco and spitting on the floor is not only nauseous to ladies but injurious to their gowns." Need for this one has been outlived but here is one still applicable to modern times: "Love-making is cut of place in the ballroom."—Capper's Weekly.

#### And She Comes

The true go-getter was the old-fashioned lad. The modern just sits out in front and books for 'er.

## IN the LEBANON



Scene in the Lebanon Country.

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

INTO the Lebanon, the great mountain famous for its cedars, one may have his choice of travel by rail, or by foot and saddle along the poorer roads and trails. The railway leads from Beirut over a pass in the mountains to Damascus. It is a narrow gauge rack-and-pinion system, and crosses the mountains at an elevation of 4,880 feet above sea level. Few have any idea that hidden away among the mountains are sights and scenes to excite the admiration of even the most disinterested; but, in order to see them, the comfort of the train has to be left and a number of miles covered in the saddle.

The railroad, built by the French, at times runs through some very fine scenery, and the entire journey of 90 miles is a constant panorama of mountain, forest, or plain.

At different points scattered in the mountains are to be found groups of cedar trees which until recent years suffered so severely at the hands of the natives that they were fast disappearing; but lately they have been protected. The largest group of these ancient and interesting trees is to be found at Beshreh. Here on an elevation are about 400 trees, the highest of which does not exceed 80 feet, while some are from 30 to 40 feet in circumference. By reason of heavy snows these trees can only be reached during the months of summer and early autumn when crowds of natives make merry under the pleasant shade afforded by the spreading branches of these monarchs of the mountains.

Were a visit made to the homes of these mountain people, there would be much of interest, for the raising of the silkworm and the subsequent silk harvest gives occupation to the majority of the men and women in the many villages.

Fattening the Sheep.

In every home throughout the mountains may be seen women and girls compelling an already too satisfied sheep to swallow a little more of the green food that has been gathered off the hill sides or purchased from some nearby garden or mulberry plantation. This pet lamb, subject to frequent bathtings, is being fattened to provide savory-dishes through the long and severe winter that faces the native. During the month of November the fattened sheep is killed and cut up into mince-meat and melted in its own fat, to be used as a relish and sauce with the boiled rice or wheat that forms the staple dish of these hardy people.

In some parts of the Lebanon the earth lends itself to the art of making pottery, and thousands of the natives get a livelihood by the manufacture of all kinds of earthenware vessels.

The Lebanon contains natural beauties and wonders that equal if not surpass those of other lands. There is a remarkable natural bridge that has a span of 125 feet with a river 75 feet beneath it. This bridge has been formed by the running of the waters of centuries from the melting snows on Jebel Sennia, which rears its head 8,000 feet above sea level and is "monarch of all it surveys" in the Lebanon. Over the bridge is a constant stream of traffic, for it is one of the main roads through the mountains. The native has no eye for its wonder, and the traveler from the West rarely crosses it.

Lots of Springs and Cascades.

Another charm of the Lebanon is the abundance of cold, clear spring water. One is led to wonder why the Creator has been so lavish with the life-giving fluid in the Lebanon, while lands nearby languish for want of it. Everywhere cascades, streams, springs, and waterfalls abound, sometimes to

such an extent as to cause serious alarm and danger to the native and his property, but the finest fall of water in the mountains is to be seen at Afka, far away in the east, and requiring a long ride in order to reach it.

Out from a huge cavern high up in the cliffs rushes a strong flow of water, which comes tumbling down over the rocks into the valley below, in its course forming one of the finest waterfalls to be seen in all the Orient. In a land where water is so precious, it is no wonder that crowds of people resort there for many weeks during the long, hot months of summer.

In ascending the Lebanon range on foot a good starting point is the town of Tripoli on the shore of the Mediterranean. The road strikes through a valley to Beshreh, where one may spend the night, following the right-hand side of the Wadi Kadisha (Sacred Valley). The scenery is most striking. The entire hill sides are carefully terraced and planted with vines, from which in the autumn hang clusters of ripe fruit, unprotected except by a low stone wall.

As one ascends he continually passes beautifully located villages, most of the houses being of a modern type, large and with bright red imported tiled roofs, while a few are of old style, with low, flat roofs, consisting generally of two or three rooms built in a row, with a porch of pointed arches running the full length and surrounded by gardens of mulberry trees, with the leaves of which the silkworms are fed.

It is evident that here is a portion of the Lebanon from which the emigration has not only been large, but also successful. It shows also how the money gathered in America is brought back here to be enjoyed. The glowing accounts of business success brought back from America enkindle in the young people of this region the ambition to repeat the experiences of their elders.

"American Villages."

To those who have seen the miserable surroundings of some Syrians in their colonies in the large cities of America where they are huddled together in crowded rooms in dilapidated houses, gathering their money by peddling for large profits and spending very little, their stories of their success and importance when there does not greatly appeal.

However, the natives look up to them as merchant princes, and their small fortunes avail here for much display. These "American villages" in the Lebanon, as they are sometimes called, are almost bewitching when viewed from a distance, but a nearer inspection brings disillusion. While the houses are comparatively clean, the streets are dirty and disorderly.

During autumn, the valleys are obscured by a haze caused by the heat of the day evaporating the moisture below, but in the cool of the evening, by twilight, climbing the mountains quite a distance above Beshreh, one comes on to a never-to-be-forgotten view. Here nature seems to have carved out a huge amphitheater, terrace above terrace, the upper one being that whereon the majestic cedars stand. Below in the bottom of the valley, is a deep ravine, rock-bound by high precipitous cliffs of gray limestone.

If one leaves Beshreh at dawn and makes all possible haste, he will reach the cedars just as the sun sifts its first rays through the thick foliage—a sight calculated to make any heart beat faster. The grove numbers about 400 trees. With the exception of a few stragglers, the grove is inclosed by a neat stone wall to protect the smaller trees from goats. In the center is a small Maronite chapel.

Another charm of the Lebanon is the abundance of cold, clear spring water. One is led to wonder why the Creator has been so lavish with the life-giving fluid in the Lebanon, while lands nearby languish for want of it. Everywhere cascades, streams, springs, and waterfalls abound, sometimes to