

## DOINGS OF THE WEEK

### NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

#### Farmers of United States at Last Get Together for Mutual Benefit.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

FOR the first time in history the farmers of all sections of the United States are getting together to work for their mutual benefit. Wheat growers, corn growers, cotton planters and live stock raisers, numbering more than two millions, decided at the meeting of the American Institute of Co-operatives in Baton Rouge to create a national chamber of agricultural co-operatives with headquarters in Washington. This organization, which is expected to be the strongest of its kind in the world, will be ready to function almost immediately and its officers will represent the nation's farmers before congressional committees and in all ways act for them in public matters.

This action follows closely on the formation of a committee of leaders of farmer co-operative groups for the purpose of organizing the producer-owned \$20,000,000 grain marketing corporation proposed by the new federal farm board. The members of this committee are now conferring with their respective groups and conducting a drive for membership. They meet again in Chicago August 26 and soon thereafter will be in Washington preparing for incorporation of the big concern. William H. Settle, head of the Indiana Farm Bureau federation, is chairman of the committee. He was prominent in the "farmers' revolt" at the Republican national convention last summer. The new corporation was officially named the Farmers' National Grain Corporation.

To the meeting in Baton Rouge, Chairman Legge of the federal farm board set forth his views of the problem of rehabilitating American agriculture, and his outline of the board's program was approved by the other members. Mr. Legge made it plain that the only farmers' organizations which will receive financial help from the board are those that are efficiently organized and properly administered within the provisions of the law. The kind of co-operative organization he has in mind is one that will exert a real influence as a stabilizing agency in the marketing of the products of the more than 6,000,000 farms, an organization that will exert, as he put it, "at least a measurable degree of control" over the flow of those products to the markets and an agency virtually in control of the condition under which the products of American farmers are sold. The board, he emphasized, never will buy or sell any commodity.

President Hoover completed the membership of the farm board by naming Samuel R. McKelvie, former governor of Nebraska, to represent the wheat growers. Mr. McKelvie accepted the appointment with the understanding that he may withdraw at the end of one year. He is the owner of the Nebraska Farmer and was endorsed by a large number of farm organizations, and Mr. Hoover chose him for the place after the different wheat groups were unable to unite upon a recommendation.

JOHN W. GARRETT of Baltimore, banker and former diplomat, has been appointed American ambassador to Italy to succeed Henry P. Fletcher who is retiring from the service and will leave Rome very soon. Mr. Garrett has had nearly twenty years of service in the diplomatic corps and other foreign service. He was first secretary of the American embassy at Rome from 1908 to 1911 and also has served as minister to the Netherlands, Venezuela and the Argentine and was secretary general of the Washington arms conference.

PRESIDENT HOOVER'S decision to suspend work on the three cruisers that were to be laid down in navy yards next autumn aroused a lot of adverse criticism as well as praise. One of those who expressed his dis-

approval was Paul V. McNutt, national commander of the American Legion. In a reply to Mr. McNutt the President says he is relying on the agreement between the United States and Great Britain looking to complete equality in the strength of their navies. He describes the agreement as "the first step of the renewed consideration of reduction of the excessive world naval armament" and holds it to be "a forward step of the first importance," reiterating his position that defense is all that the United States is seeking.

DRASTIC economies in the American military establishment are contemplated by President Hoover, and he has ordered a general staff survey of army expenditures. He expects a report with recommendations in time for the submission of an economy budget at the next regular session of congress. Branches of the military establishment, especially the cavalry and the coast artillery, were alarmed and at once began marshaling arguments in their behalf. Outside the army the opinion was that the President's move was a threat especially against the many "political" posts that are of no military value and are maintained at great expense through the influence of congressmen and politicians of the districts or states in which they are located.

Senator Bingham of Connecticut said: "At least 50 of the garrisons which the taxpayers are now called upon to maintain are not needed for national defense and have no military value. The army is considering the establishment of three large divisions East, South and Far West—and the limitation of army posts to a few, well planned and chosen because of the proximity to divisional headquarters as well as their availability for training large units of the service together, would be not only economy but sound military practice."

"Of course the infantry school at Fort Benning, Ga., the general service schools at Fort Leavenworth and similar projects should be maintained, but there are forts and posts all over the country that should be abandoned, the property on which they are located should be sold, and the proceeds applied elsewhere in the service."

LOSS of the Lamport and Holt liner Vestris with 112 lives last November off the American coast was due in part to overloading, according to the findings of the British board of trade which conducted a long and thorough inquiry. Other contributory causes were the "tender" condition of the ship; her insufficient margin of stability and reserve of buoyancy; the heavy weather encountered, and water finding its way into the lower bunkers. Some of the company's agents in New York and several of the ship's officers came in for varying degrees of blame.

REPRESENTATIVES of Soviet Russia and China began negotiations for settlement of the Manchurian quarrel, meeting on a train placed on the border line near Manchouli. The Chinese emissaries were said to have indicated a willingness to restore the Chinese Eastern railway to its "status quo ante" provided that Russia furnishes guarantees to refrain from Communist propaganda in Manchuria. Continued unrest along the Manchurian border, blamed largely on the "White" Russians, led the Soviet government to order out all the Siberian reserves up to the age of twenty-seven years. They were assembled at Khavarsovsk, Vladivostok and Chita.

HALF a million cotton mill workers of England went on strike rather than accept a 12½ per cent reduction of wages proposed by the employers. Consequently practically all the mills of the Lancashire region were closed, to the consternation of the nation. The operators refused to yield and the weavers and spinners would not listen to talk of negotiations, so it seemed the dispute was likely to be long drawn out. The minister of labor, who is Miss Margaret Bondfield, says there is no action her department can helpfully take at present.

CHILE and Peru have signed a protocol complementary to the general treaty concerning Tacna and Ar-

ica. It states emphatically that no part of the territory covered in the general treaty shall be ceded to a third power, which seems to put an end to Bolivia's strong hopes of gaining an outlet to the Pacific ocean.

SUDDEN Communist uprisings in two sections of Colombia were put down after bloody battles with the soldiers and police. The casualties were at least a dozen killed and many hurt. Thursday, August 1, was named "anti-imperialism day" by the Communists, and they made demonstrations in many of the large cities of Europe, though their activities were curbed by the authorities everywhere except in the Soviet republics.

DALE JACKSON and Forest O'Brine, flying the Curtiss-Robertson monoplane St. Louis Robin above St. Louis, Mo., established a record for sustained flight that may stand for a long time. They remained in the air 420 hours 21 minutes and 30 seconds, and then landed not because they or their engine was worn out, but in order to attend the funeral of a friend, another aviator, who was killed in a crash. They made 77 contacts with another plane, 47 of which were for refueling, and they flew approximately 25,200 miles, or about the distance around the world at the equator. The two pilots earned more than \$42,500 by their exploit. The flight was especially a triumph for the motor, a six-cylinder air-cooled radial type engine designed by Arthur Nutt. After being feted in St. Louis, Jackson and O'Brine started on a tour of the country in their record-breaking plane, following about the same route taken by Col. Charles A. Lindbergh two years ago.

An endurance flight started at Minneapolis ended in the crashing of the plane and the death of the pilots, Owen Haugland and Capt. Preston L. Crichton. They had been up 154 hours. Lieut. Harold Bromley, intending a nonstop flight from Tacoma, Wash., to Tokyo, came to grief as his monoplane slid down the runway and turned over on its right wing and was smashed. He promised to make another start as soon as he could get another plane. Roger Q. Williams and Lewis Yancey, the New York-to-Rome flyers, after being entertained in New York, flew to Chicago, Yancey's home city, where they were given a great reception and banquet under the auspices of the Chicago Press club.

SEVENTEEN hundred convicts in Auburn prison, New York state, made a desperate attempt to gain their freedom, battling the guards and police for five hours and burning down some of the prison buildings. They seized the arsenal and armed themselves with rifles, pistols and four machine guns, and the ensuing fight was sanguinary. Two convicts were killed and four guards were wounded. Four of the prisoners made their escape in the confusion. This affair, coming only six days after the futile uprising of the inmates of Clinton prison, Danmora, aroused the state authorities, and Governor Roosevelt called for a thorough investigation. The New York state prisons are admittedly greatly overcrowded, and more outbreaks are feared.

M. POINCARÉ, who resigned as premier of France immediately after the parliament had ratified the war debt settlements with the United States and Great Britain, has been succeeded by Aristide Briand, who retains his portfolio of foreign minister, and who has made almost no changes in the cabinet. Briand's first task was to obtain a vote of confidence for the government's negotiations at the international conference to put in operation the Young reparations plan, which meeting was scheduled for August 6 in The Hague. The vote was given Briand by a big majority. It was announced in London that Prime Minister MacDonald would not attend the conference and that Great Britain would be represented by Foreign Minister Henderson, Chancellor of the Exchequer Snowden and William Graham, president of the board of trade. MacDonald and his government have declared their opposition to the Young plan as it now stands, feeling that it involves too much sacrifice of British interests for the benefit of France.

low sunlight figure," said Doctor Krusen. "Then, again, Philadelphia does not have so concentrated an area of factories belching smoke as New York has. The bay mists there cause an almost perpetual pall or haze over Manhattan, shutting out the rays of the sun."

The Temple university's sun-measuring machine consists of a photo-electric cell, highly sensitized to light. A "B" battery similar to that used in radios is brought into play, and the device is attached to a recording

potentiometer. This records graphically the lighter and darker minutes of the day, much as the recording thermometer at the weather bureau records the temperature by drawing a red line.

The brighter the sunshine the higher the curve recorded on the graph. Smoke waves cause slight fluctuations, and cloudy conditions a more gradual sweep in the curved record. Doctor Krusen hopes to establish a direct ratio between lack of sunlight and epidemics of disease.

### THE SILVER LINING

(By D. J. Walsh.)

THE disappointment had come so swiftly and unexpectedly that Aunt Jerry was still a bit bewildered trying to assure herself if it was really and not a horrid nightmare when Madge landed for her summer vacation. It would seem almost providential to have the girl come from college just at the time, but Aunt Jerry was suffering too much physical pain from her sprained ankle and too much mental anguish over her greater disappointment to feel thankful for anything.

"Oh, Aunt Jerry," Madge burst into the sick room in her usual boyish manner, the manner her aunt had been criticizing so forcefully to the family doctor. "You poor dear, how are you feeling now? If you only knew, Doctor Evans, how she has sacrificed to give Gordon his lessons, always looking forward to the day he would sing his first solo in a big church. And now when she was all packed to go and hear him she had to fall on those horrid old basement stairs and sprain her ankle. Isn't it too terrible?"

Madge put out an impulsive hand and patted the thin fingers on the coverlet. She wanted to throw her arms around her aunt and give her a big bear hug, but something about Aunt Jerry had always seemed to hold the girl's outburst of affection at arms' length and make her feel left out and alone.

The postman's whistle sent her flying from the room again and Aunt Jerry turned to the old doctor with a gratified look as much as to say, "There, what did I tell you?"

"She really is a dear at heart. I know," conceded Aunt Jerry, feeling instinctively that the doctor's opinion of the young girl he had doctored from babyhood, did not exactly coincide with her own. But she's altogether too boyish. I really feel all this gymnastic stuff isn't just—just feminine, you know. She's simply crazy about them all, basket ball, tennis, skating, and now her last fad is radio. But I drew a sharp line there. She'd much better be learning to darn and crochet the way I did when a girl instead of listening to the crazy jazz they get through the radio. They're no good, I tell you, no good at all." With a tremendous little burst of feeling Aunt Jerry drew her handkerchief quickly across her eyes.

"I suppose I'm foolish," she went on after a pause, "but you know when Sister Carrie died and left me with the two children how happy I was to find Gordon had a voice and how I've done without to have it trained. I— I did so want to hear him sing his first solo in a big city church. I wanted to hear the pipe organ and feel that my boy was a part of all the bigness and was singing his song for me out of a grateful heart."

Doctor Evans finished bandaging the foot and stood a moment looking down at the sufferer, feeling for some words to offer in consolation. But for the first time in the many years he had known her he felt there was nothing he could do to allay her mental distress. His work must deal only with the physical discomfort. "Maybe if we try real hard," he fumbled, "we may find a silver lining. Who can tell?"

At the foot of the stairs the doctor was confronted by a tiny but determined figure with sparkling eyes and a secretive finger across her lips. Motioning him into the dining room, she closed the door and began at once: "Doctor, I've started something I can't finish. I simply must have your help."

"Shoot ahead, young lady," he laughed softly. "It certainly starts out interesting enough."

After a few minutes whispered consultation, the doctor tiptoed through the hall toward the front door again and stole out to his waiting car.

Sunday morning rose clear and warm. Even Aunt Jerry's tired eyes brightened as Madge trundled a wheel chair to her bedside, explaining that the doctor had ordered by way of tonic that she be wheeled into the guest room, where they would proceed to have services.

There was something unusually buoyant about the girl as she spoke. And Aunt Jerry very condescendingly allowed herself to be helped into the chair and wheeled into the next room, wondering what new caprice had taken hold of the child.

thin face, too delighted to even ask a question. For just a minute, however. Then as suddenly the pleasure fled from her face and she half rose in her chair and pointed an accusing finger at the long mahogany case on the low window seat, its great loud speaker standing out defiant and bold.

"Who, who, said you could get that thing?" she began.

"Wait," whispered Madge, her cheeks flaming scarlet. "Please, don't scold for just a minute."

Dropping on her knee before the instrument, she clapped on the head phones and swung the dials into place. All the time she was conscious of her aunt's look of grim disapproval boring into her back. For a moment or two there was silence in the room as the girl waited for the announcer to finish speaking. Then with a triumphant little laugh she rose to her feet and switched on the loud speaker.

Organ music—the wrath suddenly died out of Aunt Jerry's eyes. "Why, I—I didn't know. It's like a church choir, isn't it?"

Madge nodded. "It is a choir," she whispered. "Listen."

All interest now. Aunt Jerry leaned back in her chair and closed her eyes. Maybe she had been a bit hasty in condemning. Anyway, it was a pleasant diversion for the time.

Organ music again, soft, rolling music. "Why, it's the prelude to the song Gordon was to sing. I know it, oh, so well. Maybe he is singing it now in the big city church so far away," she began.

Then of a sudden Aunt Jerry's eyes came open with a snap. "It's Gordon's voice," she shrieked. "Oh, I know it is. But how can it be?"

Madge dropped to the low stool at her aunt's feet. "It is Gordon's voice," she said. "He is singing it all for you, for I telegraphed him we would be listening in." Then as the last notes faded away Madge looked up into the older woman's face with a contrite expression. "Aunt Jerry, will you forgive me? I know you hate these new things. I made the set all myself in my spare moments at college. And—and—a little more slowly as she doubted the reception of her words— "I had to put on my knickers and climb a tree to untangle the aerial."

For answer Aunt Jerry leaned down and planted a kiss on the tousled boyish bob. "I don't quite understand it all just yet," she said, "but I'll have lots of time while I am getting well to go into it together." Then, "there's the doctor's ring. Better run down and let him in. I've said some things I want to take back."

Telling the World  
Jean was Henry's small niece and this was her first visit. On Sunday the service at church had kept her enthralled.

"Do people who want to get married have to ask the minister to tell everyone?" she asked when they came out. "I should think Mr. Thomson must be awfully glad Miss Day is going to marry him at last, don't you, Uncle Henry? He must be so tired of asking her."

Henry gave an audible gasp. "I suppose he must, Jean. But who told you all this?"

"The minister! Weren't you listening? He said: 'I publish the bands of marriage of Richard Thomson and Mary Day. This is the third time of asking.'"

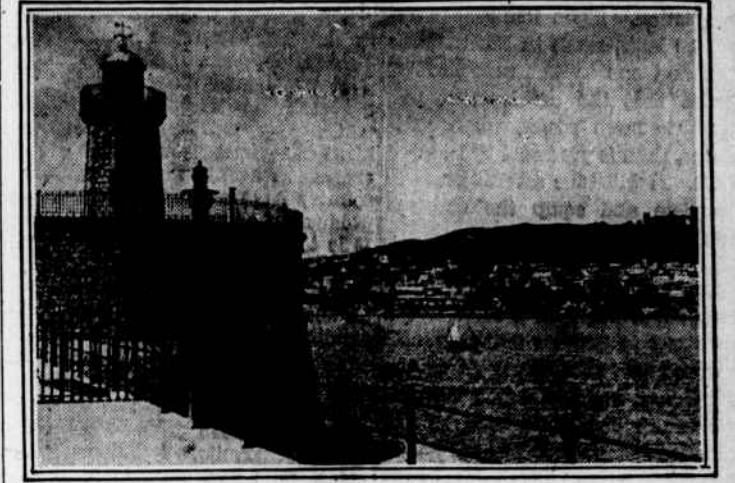
Silver Fox Distinct Breed  
There are distinct breeds of black and silver foxes. Silver foxes are a freak of nature, but the breeding of them has been carried to such a point that they are now an established breed. Silver foxes are worth much more than black foxes owing to the fact that red foxes can be dyed black whereas there is no way of camouflaging silver foxes. The raising of silver foxes has been carried on for close to forty years.

Who's to Be Boss?  
The ambition of many young girls is to gain the mastery over the men they marry. In Sweden, the bride tries to see her groom first, and puts her right foot in front of his during the ceremony. She also takes care that she stands so close to him that nothing can squeeze between—not even a ray of light! In this way she thinks she solves the problem of which one shall be "masterful" in the home.

Olive Needs Special Soil  
The region in which the olive may be successfully grown for the commercial production of fruit in the United States is not as great as for most frost-hardy fruits, and has been confined to portions of California and Arizona, although the trees will live and bear some fruit in portions of all the southern tier of states of this country.

Another Myth?  
It is usually believed that our troops in the Revolution wore no uniforms or if they did they were all ways in rags. It is another of the myths that have become our heritage. —Woman's Home Companion.

## Balearic Isles



Lighthouse and Port, Palma, Balearic Islands.

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

THE Balearic Islands, in the Mediterranean off the coast of Spain, are off the beaten path today, but once when that inland sea was the center of world culture these isles thrived with life and activity.

There are five main islands in this Spanish group, and several islets. They are ruled as a military district, but the mother country has been wise enough to recruit the soldiers needed for discipline from among the islanders themselves, thus insuring a sympathetic rule.

Majorca is the main island. It is a delightful spot, not very well known even to Spaniards and almost wholly missed by the stream of outside tourists that courses through other parts of the Mediterranean. The island is almost square, about forty miles along each side, and lies as though hanging by a cord from the eastern end of the Pyrenees by one corner. Thus a corner points in each of the cardinal directions, while the sides are exposed to the northeast, the northwest, the southwest and the southeast.

Along the northwest side, which faces Spain, is a high mountain range whose loftiest peaks, nearly a mile high, bear patches of snow in winter. But even in the summer their tops are gleaming white, for they are of marble and the crests of many are devoid of vegetation. The lesser peaks and shoulders are clad in a mantle of dark green pines while lower are groves of ilex and flowering shrubs. On the gentler slopes of this northern coast and in its valleys man has placed vineyards and orange and olive groves. The whole panorama, sweeping from the blue sea through varying greens to the shining white peaks, makes a picture of incomparable loveliness.

It is south of the mountains that Majorca's garden spot is found, and the fertile plain that sweeps off from the foot of the range to the hills that rim the southeastern side of the island is called just that, the "Huerta." This level region supports many thousands of acres of almond and apricot trees, and in the spring is a vast sea of blossoms.

Palma Has an Ancient Site.  
Palma, the capital of Majorca, lies in a broad bay that indents the southwestern side of the island just south of the high mountains. A city has existed there probably since the days of Carthage when colonists from that African empire occupied Majorca; but there is little evidence now of anything but Spanish influence. Scattered about the city are numerous interesting old palaces of the leading island families—one at least for almost every street. The population is about equal to that of Mobile, Ala., or Portland, Maine.

Majorca, like the Spanish mainland, was overrun by the Moors. For 500 years they held the island with Palma (then Mallorca) a flourishing Moorish city. It was a thorn in the side of the Spanish Christian kingdoms, however, for the Majorcan Moors became piratical in the Twelfth century and no Christian ship was safe. King Jaime I of Aragon organized a strong expedition which sailed from near Barcelona in 1229, and, after a siege, captured Palma. Soon the whole island was subdued and divided among Jaime's knights and soldiers. It has remained Spanish ever since and there is no trace of Moorish blood among its inhabitants.

The Spanish Majorcans followed in the footsteps of their Moorish predecessors in so far as developing nautical ability was concerned. As traders they rivaled the Genoese for a time and once dominated the entire western Mediterranean, controlling Sicily, Sardinia, Corsica, Malta and the Balearics. Palma had a great dockyard for galleys. In the middle of the Fourteenth century more than 30,000 sailors and 400 vessels were in the Majorcan service.

During their prime as merchant shippers, the Majorcans were famous as the leading geographers of Europe. They invented crude but effective instruments of navigation and drew the most reliable charts then known.

Minorca Looks Very English.  
Minorca is the easternmost and second largest of the Balearic Islands. No one visiting Majorca or Ibiza, sister islands, would doubt their Spanish ownership once he mingled with the inhabitants or studied the architecture of their buildings.

But Minorca, although ruled by the Spanish king and but 27 miles east of Majorca, differs from its neighbor islands. Except in a few spots, its people and its buildings would fit an English village outside of London. Owing to early British occupation, Miss Minorca stays at home, while her Spanish sisters work side by side in the fields with their husbands; and instead of the soft oxhide Spanish sandals the Minorca maid wears shoes. And proudly she tells how Lord Nelson, during the war with France, came to Mahon, Minorca's capital, seized and lived in a mansion house overlooking Mahon's fine harbor.

In the protected inlets around the island are small fishing villages, made spotless by frequent coats of whitewash. Back of these villages the natives raise sufficient wheat for home consumption. Wine, olive oil, potatoes, hemp and flax are produced in moderate quantities; melons, pomegranates, figs and almonds are abundant; some cattle, sheep and goats are reared; and were it not for the scarcity of fuel, the lead, copper, and iron deposits could be profitably worked. Near Mercadal there are fine marble, limestone and slate quarries. Incidentally Mercadal is the ancestral home of Admiral Farragut.

Mahon Lacks Spanish Color.  
Minorca could be expanded four times its natural size and then not match the area of Rhode Island. Its population could be housed in a small American city. More than half of the Majorcans live in Mahon, the capital, the most English spot on the island. From the steamship, the city has a Spanish aspect, with church bellies dominating the panorama. But in the streets, which rise terrace above terrace up the cliff side, English influence prevails. There is little Spanish color. Shining brass fixtures, square-paned windows with white frames, and unshuttered windows during the day time are decidedly un-Spanish.

At the other end of the British-made road, Ciudadela, while not as Spanish as Palma, Majorca, is not as English as Mahon. Like Mahon, it occupies the side of a cliff overlooking a fine harbor. Many of its buildings are whitewashed and even the nearby rocks are frequently given white coats along with the houses; but here and there a dab of color—pink, blue, green or yellow—and an occasional iron grill balcony lend a Spanish touch. The easy-going life of the Latin prevails in Ciudadela more than in Mahon. One of the most exciting events at Ciudadela is the arrival of boats from the other Balearic islands or from Barcelona.

Minorca's authentic history begins with the arrival of Mago, brother of Hannibal, in 210 B. C. He founded Mahon. The island was the cause of frequent conflicts between European sovereigns and the scene of pirate raids for centuries. Under British rule, Minorca prospered from the early part of the Eighteenth century until the Seven Years' war. The ownership of the little island also was involved in the American Revolution when the French and Spanish captured it while England was busy overseas. Sixteen years later, at the beginning of the long struggle with Napoleon, the British again captured Minorca and it remained British until 1802 when, under the Peace of Amiens, it passed to Spain.

### Smoke and Mist Pall Keeps New York Dark

Philadelphia basks in 18 per cent more sunlight than New York has, Doctor Krusen, associated dean of the school of medicine of Temple university, said. He has been making readings of a sunlight-measuring machine on top of the medical school for several weeks, comparing his data with New York figures.

"River smoke and mists from the bay are responsible for New York's