

WHAT'S GOING ON

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Graf Zeppelin Arrives at Lakehurst, Completing Trip Around World.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

WITH its arrival at Lakehurst, N. J., the Graf Zeppelin completed its epochal trip around the world, in the course of which only three stops were made for refueling—at Friedrichshafen, Tokyo and Los Angeles.

The Zeppelin made a smooth landing at 8:07 o'clock Thursday morning, having circled the globe in 21 days and 7 hours, breaking all previous records. It had flown approximately 20,000 miles and was in the air about eleven and one-half days.

While the huge dirigible displayed most excellent qualities in the way of safety, speed and cruising ability, the lion's share of the credit for the feat must be given to Dr. Hugo Eckener, the airship's indomitable commander and chief pilot. His passengers and crew are giving him unstinted praise for the skill he showed throughout the globe-circling trip.

Every southern Californian who could get there greeted the Zeppelin at Los Angeles, which was reached on Monday after a flight across the Pacific untroubled only by an electric storm encountered soon after the departure from Tokyo. As it passed down the California coast the airship on Sunday had circled over San Francisco. The getaway from Los Angeles was not easy and quantities of ballast and extra equipment had to be dumped to give it enough lifting power. As it was, the dirigible barely avoided running into a network of high power electric wires near Mines field.

An interesting story comes from Japan to the effect that the Zeppelin's safe crossing of the Pacific prevented the "seppuku" or suicidal atonement of the five officers and twelve enlisted men of the Japanese navy who held themselves blameless for the slight accident that the airship suffered in being taken from the hangar at Kasumigaura airport. Such action by the Japanese would have been in accord with their ancient custom, and the wives of the men might have followed them in death.

CLEVELAND was "up in the air" all week, enjoying the airplane races and exhibitions of flying and the big aircraft exposition. Among the star attractions was Mrs. Louise McPhetridge Thaden of Pittsburgh, who won the women's derby that started at Santa Monica. Fifteen of the nineteen ladybirds who started finished the race. Marvel Crosson was killed, as related last week, and three others were forced out by mishaps. Gladys O'Donnell of Long Beach, Calif., won second place and Amelia Earhart, transatlantic flyer, was third. Colonel Lindbergh and his wife, who is now a student flyer, were interested and interesting visitors.

The United States will have no representative in the Schneider cup races in England, for Lieut. Alfred Williams was unable to complete the tests of his plane in time and withdrew. Italy's best racing flyer, Captain Motta, was killed while testing one of his planes, and the British were asked on that account to postpone the races, but refused because the financial sacrifices would be too great.

"FROM Dan to Beersheba," and a great deal farther in all directions, Palestine and the neighboring countries were aflame with revolt. Arabs were massacring Jews in a score of cities, towns and villages, the native police and military forces were impotent, and Great Britain was rushing warships, troops, marines and airplanes to the Holy Land to restore peace if possible.

The trouble, which has been simmering for months, broke out with clashes between Arabs and Jews in Jerusalem, especially at the Walling Wall where Jews have prayed for centuries, and which is the last remaining fragment of Solomon's temple. The rioting spread rapidly, to the Slaboka rabbinical college and a Jewish school at Hebron, where the Jews killed included a number of Americans, and

then to many other places in Palestine. Latest reports, made indefinite by strict press censorship, said the Arabs of Transjordan and Syria were rising in revolt, demanding their "complete rights" and the abrogation of European control in those lands. Upon Great Britain fell the burden of meeting the situation, and she responded swiftly. Her troop carrying planes carried hundreds of soldiers from the Palestine ports inland, and her bombing planes went into operation against the Arabs at Jerusalem and elsewhere. At Haifa, where Arabs were attacking the Jewish quarter, the British marines were said to have fired on both Arabs and Jews, killing and wounding many.

Leaders of American Jewish organizations called on President Hoover and Secretary Stimson and asked that they take every necessary step to protect the lives and property of American nationals. They were assured of the deep sympathy of both Mr. Hoover and Mr. Stimson for the Palestine sufferers and were told that Great Britain was doing everything possible to restore tranquil conditions. Then they called on Sir Esme Howard, British ambassador, and were given the same assurance by him.

GERMANY'S five creditor nations reached a tentative agreement by which Great Britain would get something like 80 per cent of the demands set forth by Chancellor of the Exchequer Phillip Snowden, and it looked as if the conference at The Hague would be successful. Then Gustav Stresemann, German foreign minister, spoiled it all by announcing that Germany could not make the sacrifices called for by the arrangement and would not surrender its share in the surplus of the Dawes plan payments between April and September of this year over the payments called for by the Young plan. He said the Germans, in the Paris conference, had gone to the limit of their country's possibilities when they accepted the schedule of annuities under the Young plan. They were now asked to make another sacrifice in order to facilitate an accord among the creditors as to the distribution of reparations money which after all does not concern the German government.

Broadly the agreement reached by the creditor nations and Great Britain gave the London government 40,000,000 marks out of 48,000,000 asked (about \$6,600,000, against \$11,640,000). Of the 40,000,000 marks, 36,000,000 were said to represent unconditional commercializable German annuities, nearly all of which had been allotted to France in the Paris draft of the Young plan. The third phase of the agreement was concessions to Britain in payment in kind. Among these was the agreement by Italy to buy an additional 1,000,000 tons of British coal annually for three years for the state railroads on the reparations account.

"LINCOLN the Debater," a bronze statue of heroic size, was unveiled at Freeport, Ill., the scene of the most famous of the Lincoln-Douglas debates in August, 1858. Ten thousand persons attended the ceremonies and listened to Senator George W. Norris, who delivered the chief address. The Nebraska took the opportunity to make a hot attack on the electric power trust, the system of Presidential elections, the abuse of power by federal judges and the building of big armies and navies. During the 1928 Presidential campaign, Senator Norris was mentioned as a possible third party candidate. Referring to the present system of electing Presidents, he charged that election of an independent candidate for President is possible in theory but absolutely impossible in practice. He argued that the electoral college should be abolished.

LAWRENCE D. TYSON, United States senator from Tennessee, died in a sanitarium near Philadelphia where he had been under treatment for several weeks. He was just completing his first term in the senate. Tyson was born in Greenville, S. C., sixty-seven years ago and was graduated from West Point in 1883. While commander of cadets at the University of Tennessee he studied law and later practiced in Knoxville. He served as a colonel of volunteers in the Spanish-American war and then went into the Tennessee legislature. During the World war he distinguished himself

of financial conditions. The money will be used for a normal-gauge line from Pozharezvatz to the Danube, which will later be joined by a bridge with the Rumanian railway system and will provide a new link between western Europe, Belgrade and Rumania. A narrow gauge line will also be built to join Pozharezvatz with the narrow gauge system of western Serbia and Bosnia, and this will give the Danube basin a new outlet to the Adriatic through the ports of Dubrovnik and the Kotor estuary.

as a brigadier general commanding a brigade of Tennessee and Carolina troops attached to the "Old Hickory" division, which saw service in France.

One of the outstanding German figures in the World war, Field Marshal Limon von Sanders, passed away in Munich. He was the cavalry officer to whom Mohammed Reshid V, sultan of Turkey, by arrangement with Kaiser William II, entrusted in 1913 the reorganization of the Turkish army. He remained in the Turkish defense at Gallipoli in 1915 and after the British retirement organized the Turkish fighting forces in Asia Minor and conducted operations in 1918 in Palestine. The Turkish debacle, however, nullified his efforts.

CHINA and Russia seemed to be marking time last week in their Manchurian quarrel, though the propaganda agencies of both nations were active. The Soviet radio station broadcasting from Khabarovak, Siberia, kept telling the Chinese that America and France were plotting to set up an international commission to control the Chinese Eastern railway, and considerable anti-American feeling was created in Harbin until the newspapers there printed a true statement concerning President Hoover's efforts under the Kellogg pact to prevent a Sino-Russian war.

There was another bloody outbreak of the Mongolian Nomads in western Manchuria, scores of Chinese being slain, and naturally the Chinese authorities blamed the Russians for instigating it.

Extreme heat of defective shells caused an explosion that destroyed the Chinese government's largest arsenals in Nanking and the conflagration spread to other buildings. The property damage was estimated at \$1,500,000.

GOVERNORS of the public lands states held a conference in Salt Lake City and received a message from President Hoover in which he suggested that the surface rights of remaining unappropriated public lands should be transferred to the states. Western senators in Washington heard this proposition with surprise and disfavor, looking on it as somewhat of a gold brick, inasmuch as the mineral rights which the President would retain in the hands of the federal government furnish the revenues which the public land states long have wished to get hold of. They contended that the revenues from the surface rights would be insignificant. As Senator Borah said, those lands are "chiefly desert and mountain territory and a jack rabbit could hardly live on them."

SOVIET peoples commissars have adopted a three shift day and seven-day week for Russian industry, according to the Moscow vestia. According to the plan each worker gets every fifth day free, but various shifts in the factories will keep producing day and night. The factories will only be closed five times a year for the observance of the greatest revolutionary holidays. Besides abolishing Sunday completely and destroying the influence of the religious sects on the working class, the vestia finds the new plan will also assist communism and destroy the old forms of life. Even the family will be abolished and the workers will live in socialized houses with perhaps a segregation of the sexes.

IF THE prohibition law is to be enforced in New York city, the federal authorities must do all the enforcing, according to Police Commissioner Grover A. Whalen. After a conference with county prosecutors, magistrates and police officers, the commissioner notified Federal Prohibition Administrator Campbell of that district that he flatly refused to take the responsibility for local dry enforcement. He also refused to order the police to proceed against speakies under the state nuisance law.

"If you are unwilling to discharge your sworn obligations to the federal government," Mr. Whalen said, "or wish to make a confession of your inability to effectively direct the activities of your department, for which a large proportion of a \$36,000,000 appropriation is allotted, the admission should be primarily to your superiors in Washington instead of passing the buck to the state law enforcing officers."

This loan is regarded as another indication of the great interest which foreign money is beginning to take in Yugo-Slavia which has vast potential wealth awaiting capital. The French are draining marshes and exploiting water power; the British have offered loans for the construction of electric generating stations, for the paving and drainage of Belgrade and for railway construction; Germans are building the Panchevo bridge, which, when completed, will be the longest span over the Danube.

THE HEATHER IN BLOOM

(By D. J. Walsh.)

ELLEN WALLACE fastened the quaint old amethyst brooch carefully and her husband regarded her with satisfaction.

"You look nice, Ellen," he remarked, eyeing the smooth black silk gown, severely plain but of the best quality, and her soft bands of silvery-white hair. "How I wish I could take you over to Edinburgh; there are"—his voice held a note of pathos—"some of the old friends left. I'd like to show you Edinburgh castle by moonlight. I remember one night I was in the hotel across the street from the gardens that lie just below the hill that is topped by the pile of gray stones and—"

Ellen pinkened. She glanced sharply at the pile of grayly tinted travel folders that the old man had been studying. "Eric, you are getting restless. Ever since that \$2,000 was left me you have wanted to squander it on foreign travel. Of course"—her voice softened as she regarded the lean, lined face of the old Scotchman—"that queer place with the steep hills paved with rough cobblestones and the outlandish people with their kilts and bagpipes will always seem like home to you and I'd like to see old Bruce who lives alone on the heath with his collie dog for company, but I can't defraud my kin. Dick is my brother's son and I want to leave that \$2,000 to him intact."

Eric sighed as she talked. It was true. Ever since the money had so unexpectedly arrived he had been thinking of Bonnie Scotland. An almost uncontrollable homesickness for his birthplace had seized him and he longed to feel the deck of an ocean liner beneath his feet and hear the watch boom out the bells. "It is your money, Ellen, but do you think that Dick really needs it? We have only a few years left at most and he is young. With youth one has enthusiasms—a future—the old have only their memories."

"Dick will do better soon," defended Ellen, although there was an odd doubtfulness in her mind even as she spoke. "Sometimes I feel that Lucy must be extravagant or possibly quackeism for they—"

Eric nodded comprehendingly as Ellen's loyalty prevented further criticism of her kin, but he smiled inwardly as he listened to her belief in the in-law's culpability. Lucy was only a niece by marriage, consequently she must be at fault. Eric was convinced that Dick, the in-law to him, was worthless, lazy young fellow, who would probably never amount to anything, but he knew to voice his belief to Ellen would bring down a storm of angry words and would really grieve her. Therefore, he puffed away at his pipe and resumed his study of the fascinating travel folders. Two thousand dollars would give them a year abroad. "If I could only earn some money," thought the old captain restlessly, but the empty sleeve precluded such ambitions.

Ellen went on her way, but so perturbed was she from the thoughts aroused by Eric's speech that she completely forgot to telephone, according to her invariable custom, to Lucy announcing her arrival. Lucy lived at the other end of the town, and Ellen hated to go into a drug store and spend the necessary nickel. Long habits of thrift remained with her and a nickel dropped into an outside telephone seemed wasteful to her. She wanted to leave Dick as much as possible. "How they will enjoy our little cottage when we are through with it," she reflected tenderly. Every board and nail in the tiny place was surrounded by old memories of their happy youth. Eric had been the kindest of husbands and had worked and cherished her with all his strength. Most of the cottage had been built by his own hands—before the loss of the left arm. Here her sparkling blue eyes dimmed as she remembered his grief at having to give up active work to depend solely on his pension. This with the cottage sufficed, for they were accustomed to plain living, but now doubts assailed her as she recalled the longing in his face when he spoke of Scotland and his kinsmen. After all the money had been left to them to use and he wanted to travel. She remembered a time when she had craved a plush coat, although her dark cloth jacket was perfectly good. Eric had worked nights and earned enough to surprise her with the plush garment, and on her wedding anniversary she had worn the warm, silk-lined coat that enveloped her with fragrant warmth.

She was torn with doubts as she went up the steps of the rented house where Dick lived. The place looked shabby and uncared for, greatly in contrast with Ellen's neat cottage. "I would love to cross the ocean," she thought wistfully, Eric's wander-

lust had seized her, but duty looked grimly ahead.

"I tell you I won't go and call on the Smith's baby. I don't care if they do get another doctor. The old woman can't last forever and that \$2,000 will go a long way. Why should I wear myself out walking and working. The world owes me a living. I'm sorry I let her spend all that money to put me through medical college. I hate the work. When she drops off I'll buy a racing car and—"

Ellen's veined hand was pressed closely against her heart. Dick's voice, rough and shrill with anger, floated out from the open window and her breath came in little gasps. The pounding in her ears dulled his voice, but her extraordinarily sharp ears still heard clearly above the sound of her heartbeats.

"I wish," cried Lucy forlornly, "that you had no money coming to you; then you might brace up and make a living the same as other men do. Here we are in this run-down house with no prospects because you expect to step into the dear little cottage that your uncle built himself—"

There was an ugly snarl in Dick's laugh. "Dear little cottage," he mocked. "Do you think you're ever going to settle down in that? The inheritance will be absolutely mine and you'll never use that. I'll sell it the minute I get the place. Houses are at a premium now. I know a sure thing that I'll bet that—"

Ellen could not see the steps for the blinding tears that clouded her vision. Stumblingly she hurried down the street and into the drug store at the corner, where she went to the phone booth.

"Eric, come down here and get me," she said when his pleasant voice answered. "I—have had sort of a shock—take care of those travel folders because—"

Here a tiny ripple of joy ran through her hating speech. After all it was not too late. She could give Eric his heart's desire with no thought of duty to intervene. "We are going to Scotland very soon, and Eric"—unconsciously her hand was pressed against her heart—"I'm judged Lucy. Our little home shall be left to her instead of—that is"—a new hesitancy crept into her tone, she had discovered that her judgment was not infallible—"if you think best."

"Whatever you like," he returned as he always did. "Ellen, I'll bring the folders with me. Think, I'll be able to show you the Scotch heather in bloom on the hillsides."

Too Bad

The auditor of one of the big picture companies had come out from New York to give the studio pay roll its annual pruning. He went down the list, department by department, noting with a smile the names of his many friends. Finally he hit one department which boasted two unfamiliar names.

"What are these two names doing on your pay roll?" he asked the head of the department, pointing his blue pencil in air.

"Them two?" repeated the head of the department. "Oh, them are the guys what do the work."—Los Angeles Times.

Egg Oddly Preserved

Why an egg buried 12 years should have remained fresh until it was dug up is interesting Fayette City, Pa. The egg was unearthed in a cemetery by Frank Lowers and N. E. Murphy while they were replacing the head stone over the grave of Pierre Kendall. Knowing that it must have lain under the stone since the burial 12 years ago, they saved it for examination. Both the yolk and the albumen were as fresh as if the egg had been laid a few days before.

New Police Duties

Police at Seattle, Wash., assumed new duties—the care of two ducklings. The two bits of fluff were recorded as "two small ducks, age uncertain." They came from the pockets of a man arrested for a minor offense and under police procedure must be returned to the man when his jail term ends. In the meantime the police have a new job.

True Heroism

Heroism is the brilliant triumph of the soul over the flesh, that is to say over fear; fear of poverty, of suffering, of calamity, of illness, of loneliness and of death. There is no real piety without heroism. Heroism is the dazzling and glorious conception of courage.—Henry Frederic Amiel (1821-1881) "Journal."

Uncle Eben

"When a man turns up as a big spender," said Uncle Eben, "he has a large following. De only trouble is dat some o' dem followers is liable to be policemen."—Washington Star.

Lightning

There is only one sort of lightning. Forked lightning is but a flash divided by certain objects in its path. Sheet lightning is the light of an unseen flash reflected in the clouds.

MANCHURIA



Bridge of Chinese Eastern Railway Over the Sungari.

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

MANCHURIA, whose important east-west railway, the Chinese Eastern, has been the bone of contention between China and Russia, is an empire in itself. The state of Texas along with New York and Pennsylvania might be fitted into Manchuria and still have enough room for New Jersey. In this domain of vast size is a mixed population of Chinese, Koreans, Japanese and Russians which numbers between 20,000,000 and 25,000,000. So near to China's swarming deltas and Japan's overcrowded islands, it is still a land of great open spaces. This is a significant fact in Manchuria politics. For a while Japan and China competed by sending in streams of immigrants; but in late years the Chinese stream has become dominant owing to its lower scale of living.

This northern dependency of China is shaped like a giant jaw tooth whose roots touch the Great Wall where it reaches the sea and whose crown forms the south bank of the Amur river. This tooth is the wedge which separates Russia and Mongolia on the one side and Japanese Korea and the narrow strip of Russian territory along the Sea of Japan on the other. It is a land where empires meet, and, having met, build railroads.

Manchuria is better served in the matter of railway lines than any other part of China. After the treaty of Portsmouth, which ended the Russo-Japanese war, the railways were divided. Japan took over matters in the root of the tooth and Russia those in the crown. So it stood until a few weeks ago when the Chinese ousted Russian railway officials and seized the line. Japan still maintains her own rights in the leased territory surrounding Port Arthur and Dalren and along the railway concession running north almost to Harbin.

Dalren, Manchuria's chief seaport, has been largely Japanese built and resembles other cities of Japan except that it is worked out on a more modern and magnificent scale. Its docks and harbor equipment are comparable with the great seaports of the world.

Harbin, the metropolis of the north, is purely Russian. It lies on the banks of the Sungari river at the point of change from trans-Siberian trains to the southern connections with Peking and Tokyo. Harbin now shelters great numbers of exiles from the old regime in Russia.

Mukden the Focal Point

Mukden, the provincial capital, lies in the plains of central Manchuria and is the focal point of three empires. Here the Chinese and Japanese and Europeans each have their distinct cities, three in one. Modern Japanese business and residential blocks surround the railway station where the traveler from Chosen (Korea) or Peking alights. A disreputable vehicle with lines reminiscent of old Russia bears the tourist through a straggling European quarter to the gates of the high-walled Chinese city two miles away. Japanese, Russians and Chinese meet but do not mingle.

The Japanese quarter is a splendid example of colonial efficiency. Streets are straight, broad and hard paved. Bazars are filled with the latest products from Japanese farms and factories—luscious yellow persimmons, dainty tea sets, and gorgeous flowered cotton kimono cloth done up in one-garment bolts. There are hospitals, schools and police stations, electric lighted and presided over by the latest products of the imperial educational system. Over the railway station is an excellent European style hotel, complete with brass beds and tile baths.

A short drive in the rickety Russian droskie and all is changed. The air grows heavier with strange odors. Gray brick Russian houses straggle along a bumpy road bordered by open drains, with millet and sweet potato fields stretching beyond. Occasional recently built Chinese structures give

the appearance of new patches on an ancient garment.

This is the so-called international settlement and is well named. Wretched looking white Russian refugees abound. Korean women smoke their pipes in half-open doorways. Occasionally European consular compounds form islands of respectability; the American consulate, occupying a series of large and gaudy temple buildings, being particularly imposing, while a stately Georgian structure upholds the dignity of Great Britain.

Suddenly the carriage winds through a towered and tortuously curved gateway in the wall of the Chinese city. Uneasy smells increase into a distinct malodorous certainty. One-storied gray brick, gray tiled houses line a deeply rutted roadway. Blue cotton clothes are worn with the monotony of uniforms. Cheerful, unwashed yellow faces flow past in continuous streams. Perpetual and strident bargaining fills the air. Coal balls, sweet cakes, fly swatters and boiling tea water are hawked with shrill cries and ringing bells.

Given Up to Trade

Such is the ancient Manchu capital from which the dynastic throne was moved to Peking in the Seventeenth century, after the Manchu conquest of China. The huge palace of the successors of Genghis Khan still dominates the city with its gaudy emptiness, and tombs of Manchu rulers with columned halls and curving eaves brood in tonal magnificence in forests outside the city walls.

These few heirlooms from a historic past lie like old jewels in the mud-colored monotony of a dirty commercial city. Modern Mukden is wholly absorbed in trade. Lying in the center of a rich agricultural plain, it forms the meeting point of two great railway systems. One, running east and west, connects Tokyo and Chosen (Korea) with Peking; the other north and south joins Port Arthur and Dalren to the Trans-Siberian railway. A monument to its commercial importance as well as to fallen soldiers is the modest war memorial of the Japanese heroes who fell in the historic battle of Mukden during the Russo-Japanese war.

Manchuria, like New England, is the land of the bean, this time the soy bean. Beans, bean oil, and bean cake, or leavings from the oil presses, are chief exports.

The soy bean's rise from obscurity, only 20 years ago, to its present importance, is a wonder of modern commerce. Today its products, manufactured by the wholesale at Mukden, are shipped all over the world. Not only does the soy bean provide a sauce which is the Worcestershire of China, but it also masquerades as cheese, candy, fertilizer, flour, and oil for lighting and lubricating.

The Japanese use it widely as the basis of confectionery. In this form it is highly palatable and the Japanese consider their candies and pastries more wholesome than ours—indeed they are appalled by the quantity of sugar which Americans consume.

Dalren, just north of Port Arthur, on the Liaotung peninsula, exported in one year nearly 150,000 tons of bean oil, and most of this came direct to the United States. Many of the ultimate consumers thereof probably were no more aware that soy bean oil was the basis of a delicious mayonnaise dressing than that hair-seal oil was an important ingredient of the bonbons they ate after dinner.

The region generally referred to as Manchuria really comprises three provinces of China, which are Tsitsikhar, Kirin and Liaotung. The latter, which also is known as Shing-King or Fengtien, is the most southerly.

Chinese in Manchuria are, as a rule, not native sons. They have immigrated hither from all parts of China, driven from their homes by war and famine. The recent shortage of food and political turmoil in Shantung have sent millions of farmers and laborers from that province alone.