

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER

VOL. LV.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY OCTOBER 3, 1929.

NO. 35.

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Chairman Legge Makes Plain to Senators His Farm Board Policy.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

ALEXANDER LEGGE, chairman of the federal farm board, intends that the money put at the disposal of the board shall be handled "with a reasonable measure of safety," and he doesn't wish his appointment to be confirmed under the mistaken impression that any other policy will be followed. If the senate does not approve of this policy, Mr. Legge is perfectly willing to give up his office and return to his home in Chicago and his private business.

So much, and a lot more to the same purpose, the chairman told the senate committee on agriculture which was considering his appointment. The Democratic and radical Republican members of the committee questioned Mr. Legge sharply for many hours and made plain their displeasure because the board in the two months of its existence had not more rapidly organized stabilization corporations and placed at their disposal large funds with which to enhance the prices of farm products. Senators Brookhart of Iowa and Wheeler of Montana were especially vexed by the failure of the farm board to take steps assuring the stabilization of wheat prices during the present crop season. Senator Wheeler said that if the board had announced that a stabilization corporation would be prepared to operate the farmers would have held their wheat. Senator Frazier of North Dakota said the farmers of his state had lost from 25 to 40 cents a bushel on wheat because of the failure of the board to take action.

Mr. Legge explained that stabilization corporations would be organized as rapidly as it is possible to determine that they can operate with a reasonable prospect of success. It is intended, he said, that the grain marketing corporation, which was organized at Chicago conferences, shall act as a stabilization corporation. He explained that steps toward the formation of this corporation were taken within nine days after the board organized.

Wheeler intimated that the board's loan to the Sun Maid Raisin Growers' association was made for the benefit of a Wall street house that floated the bonds of the Sun Maid Raisin corporation, but Mr. Legge effectively scotched that idea by explaining that the loan prevented the financiers from foreclosing on the company's property. He also took the wind out of the sails of those who sought to attack him personally in the matter of his connection with the International Harvester company by a detailed statement of earnings and market values of that concern's stock and of his financial interest in it.

SHIPBUILDING company officials for whom William B. Shearer attended the Geneva arms limitation conference in 1927 all virtually disowned him in their testimony before the senate investigating committee, agreeing in stating that they attached small importance to his reports and none at all to his claims of influence there. In his final report to his employers Shearer asserted his work in Geneva resulted in the collapse of the conference. He said: "This advance campaign and the accuracy and authenticity made me leader of the unofficial fight to the extent that the American officials referred the press to me, as they were bound to secrecy, with the result that the attempt to deliver the United States was defeated by a complete expose, which is now acknowledged."

SENATOR HOWELL of Nebraska stirred up a hornet's nest when in the senate he declared the liquor laws could be enforced in Washington if the President desired it, since he is "all powerful in the capital" and could oust the district commis-

sioners if they neglected their duty. Mr. Hoover responded promptly with a statement that Mr. Howell had impugned the integrity of the district officials, and called on the senator for "definite facts" supporting his charges of prohibition violations in the district.

Reiterating his charges Tuesday, Senator Howell admitted he was unable to give the time and place of violations but said it was "unfair to expect a senator to do so." Senator Brookhart then came to his rescue by telling of a convivial party he said was given in Washington by a New York stock broker in honor of newly elected senators and others some time ago. He declared there was a flask of liquor for each guest, and later he said he would gladly face a grand jury and tell all about the party, giving the names of those present—which caused considerable alarm. There was indication that this function might be investigated by those who are probing the doings of lobbyists, for, according to Brookhart, there was much discussion of pending railroad legislation.

Mr. Howell, in continuing his attacks, charged as one instance of the failure of local enforcers that the Carlton club, one of the most exclusive night clubs in the capital, has never been raided or closed up, although four dry agents reported witnessing Volstead violations at numerous tables. Later he said he would seek to have Gen. Smedley D. Butler, commandant of the marine corps base at Quantico, detailed to Washington for a "clean-up job." General Butler recently compelled the town authorities of Quantico to enforce the prohibition law by ordering the marines not to enter the town until the speakeasies and bootleggers were driven out.

HARRY F. SINCLAIR'S appeal to the President for commutation of sentence having been denied on recommendation of Attorney General Mitchell, the imprisoned oil magnate issued a statement calling on Mr. Mitchell to make public all of the record in his plea. His principal reason for asking for freedom, Sinclair declared, was that he had been jailed for jury shadowing—which had not before been prohibited by statute or rule of the court. "Observation of a jury became contempt of court only when I engaged in it," he declared.

"In effect," Sinclair said, "the statement of the attorney general can be summed up to mean that I should remain in jail because I was acquitted of an alleged offense for which he feels I should have been convicted."

FOR the first time President Hoover took a hand in the tariff fight when he issued a statement urging the retention of the flexible tariff, which he asserted is "a protection for the sound progress in our economic system and for the future protection of our farmers and our industries and consumers." He gave at considerable length his reasons for this assertion, taking direct issue with the Democrats and radical Republicans who seek the repeal of the flexible tariff. Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi predicted the President would be defeated on this proposition.

EVERY American was interested in the wedding of Maj. John Coolidge, son of former President and Mrs. Coolidge, and Florence Trumbull, daughter of Governor Trumbull of Connecticut. The ceremony took place in the bride's home town, Plainville, Conn., and though the families tried to make it a simple affair, it was attended by a number of distinguished persons and the details were read with avidity throughout the land. The wedding gifts nearly filled one half of the second floor of the Trumbull home and included a big silver bowl and candlesticks from the foreign envoys in Washington. Mr. Coolidge gave "a substantial check" and Mrs. Coolidge presented a solid mahogany bedroom suite of colonial design and a check for \$250, which she received for her poem, "The Open Door," inspired by the fifth anniversary of the death of her other son, Calvin Coolidge, Jr.

JACKSON REYNOLDS, president of the First National bank of New York, and Melvin A. Traylor, president of the First National bank of

Chicago, American representatives on the commission that is to set up the bank for international settlements provided for in the Young reparations plan, have sailed for Europe, where they will meet their European colleagues. The effort to put the bank under complete control of the League of Nations failed for the time being in Geneva, but something in that line may come up at later sessions of the league assembly. Since it was specified by the Young commission that the bank should be dominated by financial and not political interests, Messrs. Reynolds and Traylor did not confer with President Hoover before departing.

RAMSAY MAC DONALD, prime minister of Great Britain, occupying the Imperial suite on the liner Berengaria, sailed for the United States for his conference with President Hoover. He is bringing no staff of experts with him because, as he told the English, the technical points of the proposed plan for a five-power naval limitation conference have already been settled and all that is needed is a diplomatic agreement. In the conversations with Mr. Hoover, besides the naval conference, other matters entering into Anglo-American relations will be discussed, one of them possibly being certain changes in the ship liquor treaty negotiated in 1923.

LAST week it was Russia's turn to issue an ultimatum, so the Soviet government warned the Chinese Nationalist government that any further Chinese attacks on the Russian population along the Manchurian border would result in immediate and decisive action by the Red army. Gen. Chang Fak-wel, reactionary commander of the Cantonese "Iron-sides" division, who was dismissed by the Nanking government, led his troops in a rebellion that for some days looked very serious. But toward the end of the week the Nationalist authorities announced the revolt was broken and Chang's soldiers surrounded at Lichow.

Letters from missionaries tell of the massacre, late in August, of 3,000 rebellious Moslems in the remote Kansu province. The victims were gathered at Taohow under a pretext and all males between the ages of fifteen and fifty were slaughtered. POLITICAL quarrels in Austria, which for some weeks have been threatening civil war, were further complicated by the resignation of Chancellor Streeruwitz and his Christian Socialist cabinet because certain elements in their party could no longer be restrained. Johan Schober, head of the Vienna police, was made chancellor and he selected as minister of war Gen. Karl Vaugolin, who has made the army a powerful conservative force. Both these men are bitter foes of the Socialists.

The coalition government of Czechoslovakia which had held office since last February also resigned. Parliament was dissolved and new elections were called for October 27. ACCORDING to reports from Calcutta, Amir Habbullah, otherwise Bacha Saka, the water carrier and bandit who made himself king of Afghanistan, was assassinated. Recent advices from Peshawar stated unrest was increasing in Afghanistan, owing to Habbullah's inability to raise money, and a counter revolution was threatened.

COLONEL LINDBERGH'S latest feat was a flight from Miami to Cuba, Trinidad, British Guiana and Dutch Guiana for the purpose of opening a new aerial route. He was accompanied by Mrs. Lindbergh and several others and the trip was without undue incident. Coming back from Paramaribo to Port of Spain, the colonel turned his plane westward for flight to Maracay, Venezuela. From there his homeward course included Curacao, Maracibo, Barranquilla, the Canal Zone and again Cuba.

PROMINENT among those whom death claimed were Cardinal Dubois, archbishop of Paris; Gen. Harry F. Hodges, builder of the Panama canal locks, and Miller Huggins, manager of the New York Yankees of the American league.

"Though New York state prisons have a daily average of 5,000 prisoners in the 18 penal institutions it has consistently ignored the human problem inherent in the 60,000 criminals and persons charged with crime, who pass through its houses of correction every year," declared Joseph F. Fishman of the New York city department of corrections. "For years New York's prisons have been the dumping ground for mentally and physically sick who do not belong in a penitentiary," he said.

THE MATCH MARRER

(By D. J. Walsh.)

CONNY Glade, glancing up from her late roses, saw a disconsolate little figure in blue moving in the adjoining yard and beckoned.

"Come on over, Hortense, and get one of my sunbursts," she called. Hortense Gray came slowly across the grass. She was a sweet-faced girl whose pallor, usually becoming, today gave her a haggard intensity of expression.

"Danced too much last night at the midnight party?" inquired Conny. "I didn't go myself, Junior is teasing."

"I didn't go, either."

"You didn't?" Conny nearly dropped the marvellously faded rose she was handing to Hortense. "I thought you and Norman never missed a chance to dance. Was he out of town?"

"No," Hortense pressed the roses to her lips to hide their trembling. Conny, glancing at her left hand, started and spoke before she thought:

"Why, Hortense! Your ring! Have you lost it?" Hortense looked up with such piteous, dim light to her blue eyes that Conny instinctively put an arm about her.

"You don't—you can't mean that—Conny could go no further. Hortense nodded.

"It is all over. Norman—" she gave a little sob. "I think he doesn't care any more. And—and I don't want anybody who doesn't care. So I gave him back his ring. We're unengaged you see." Her laugh broke into tears.

"You poor little darling!" was all Conny could say.

"It's all right," Hortense said. "But I can't think what changed him. I haven't done anything. Well! I shall live through it some way. And because she was afraid of breaking down she marched away with her poor, quivering chin held high in the air.

"So that's that!" Conny confided to her roses. "Why, it will spoil Hortense's whole life. She has had showers and her hope chest is full. Norman is a fine fellow. I can't think what has happened, and I can see that poor Hortense does not know."

Conny was troubled. Her own married life was so beautifully serene that she would have had all her friends happy in a like fashion. Hortense and Norman had seemed particularly well suited to each other, and she had looked forward to having them for neighbors. Another young married pair in the neighborhood would be so pleasant.

"How's your roses coming on?" Conny, interrupted in thought, turned to see a tall dark old woman crossing the grass.

"Oh, good morning, Miss Plopper!" she said, but it was as if a dark shadow had obscured the sun. Conny did not like Miss Plopper.

Now, however, with patient desire to be neighborly, she broke a ravishing rose from its stem and gave it to her visitor. Miss Plopper sniffed and shook her head.

"No smell to it," she commented. "That is because it is a tea," Conny smiled. "How is the world with you this morning, Miss Plopper?"

"Just as good as it is with others, I guess." Miss Plopper looked across at the Gray house. "How's Hortense taking her broken engagement?" she asked.

Conny jumped. The uncanny old thing! She simply knew everything. "I knew that wouldn't go through," went on Miss Plopper. "Norman's my great nephew, you know."

"So he is," murmured Conny. "He don't want to marry yet for five or six years, till he's made his way. It's a mistake for folks to marry so young." She moved away, homeward.

Conny sat down on the bench under the horse-chestnut tree. She was surprised, bewildered, suspicious. Snatches of talk came to her, things she had seen with her own eyes. There had been a perfect train of broken engagements during the past year. There were Ivan Howe and Hilda Tucker, ready to be married and yet parted. There were Joe Van Cott and Lillian Rhodes, there were—Conny knew them all. Her own engagement had wavered for a time; Miss Plopper had told her something about Jack and she had foolishly believed it. Miss Plopper had gone to Lillian Rhodes with a story. Miss Plopper—why, it was Miss Plopper all the way through! She knew everybody, her tongue was like a needle, she had influence, she was related to the Howes and the Rhodes and to Norman Wilcox; her opinions carried weight because she was extremely wealthy and some day Norman and Ivan and Lillian would be her heirs, to say nothing of many more whom Conny could not name upon the instant.

"The old match marrer!" Conny

breathed. "I see through her now. I wonder what I can do!" Nothing it seemed, and yet Conny thought hard. She could not bear to see little Hortense's blue eyes full of that silent pain. Darling Hortense! Horrid old Miss Plopper! But she must inquire into the matter a little more first.

Hurrying to the telephone she invited Norman to supper, after which she told Jack that his friend was coming. Then she prepared to bait her little trap with a thick, juicy steak flavored with onions. None better than Conny knew that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

It was a perfect meal and both men praised the dainty cook. Afterward while Jack did a bit of writing Conny sat with Norman on the porch in the moonlight and by every word she knew coaxed the story of the broken engagement out of her guest. Norman was frank; he was hurt, his dignity was threatened. Hortense had gone riding with Leland Yates in that red sport car of his, and Leland Yates was anathema. He couldn't stand for it, his girl parading before the public eye with Leland Yates! No he hadn't given her a chance to explain, he had just told her they better call things off. And she had. No, he hadn't been unduly suspicious; of course he hadn't seen her with Leland, but he had heard about it, every detail; how they had stopped at the Willow Tree Inn for lunch. At that Norman snorted.

"I wonder," Conny inquired very softly, "if it could have been your Aunt Dora who saw Leland and Hortense together?"

"Yes, it was," exploded Norman. "She happened to be passing the Inn in Mrs. Bank's car when Hortense and that man came out to get into that speedster."

"But," purred Conny. "I wonder if she told you that Helen Wagner was with them and that Leland has been trying for three years to get Helen to marry him and that she has only just now made up her mind that—she will, for the sake of reforming him."

"No! Is that so?" shouted Norman. At that instant a sweet sound rose on the air. It was Hortense's violin. She was playing "Con Amore."

"You better go and ask Hortense. She'll tell you the truth," Conny said firmly. "If she never forgives you remember it is her fault because you didn't go to her like a man in the first place."

Norman went. And as he departed Conny flew to Miss Plopper's. She bounced in upon the spinster with fire in her eyes.

"Norman's gone back to Hortense," she blazed. "Now I am going to tell you something."

The commotion that ensued was terribly exciting. But Conny, keyed up to do her best, had the match marrer beaten forty ways. She had gathered more than one scrap of information from Norman.

"Just because your ill-nature sent the man you loved from you and embittered your whole life you've no business to want to make everybody else as miserable as yourself," was her final shot as she departed.

Then she ran home to cry on Jack's shoulder, leaving the match marrer to her own reflections.

American Indian Songs

Indians of North America have songs for almost every phase of life, not only for public ceremonies, but also for important acts in an individual's career, as for setting traps, hunting, courting and playing games. Each has its peculiar rhythm, so that without hearing any words an Indian is able to recognize the classification of a strange song. Some of the songs, in fact, convey their meanings entirely without words.

Apple Statistics

The Baldwin apple was raised near Lowell, Mass., about 1750. The Jonathan and Northern Spy were grown in New York, the Grimes Golden in West Virginia and the Maiden Blush in various places before 1800. The Red Astrachan was imported from Russia in 1835, the Rome Beauty was grown in Ohio by 1848, the Stayman Winesap appeared in Kansas in 1860 and the Delicious in Iowa in 1865.

Airplane Designations

The letters on the wings of airplanes have the following significance: N is an international symbol which designates that the plane is from the United States; X designates that it is an experimental plane; C designates that it is a licensed plane. The numbers have no special significance aside from the fact that they show the number of registration of the plane.

Tunnels in Washington

There are tunnels to both the senate and house office buildings in the National Capitol. In the one leading to the senate office building there is a monorail electric car system. This convenience has not been installed in the tunnel leading to the house office building. A tunnel for transmission of books connects the Library of Congress with the Capitol.

PALESTINE CUSTOMS



Courtyard of an Inn, Jerusalem.

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

MORE is known in general of Palestine, perhaps, than of any other Eastern country, because of the wide reading of the Bible. Few, however, realize that the manners and customs which prevailed there in Biblical days are still in large part unchanged even after an interval of 3,000 years.

In addition to the native and immigrant Jews and the relatively few Christians, the land today is inhabited by three distinct classes of Arabs, the Bedouins, or nomads, a wandering, war-loving race; the Fellahin, who are the agriculturists, shepherds, and village dwellers; and the Medanyeh, who live in the towns and cities and are artisans.

With the advent of civilization the townspeople are fast losing their ancient customs and quaint costumes, but the villagers adhere to both far more tenaciously.

The present-day villages are located, as a rule, either on the tops of hills, originally for protection, or near some spring or source of water. Many are built upon the foundations of dwellings whose origin dates back thousands of years. There does not exist a single example of a peasant village that has been founded in modern times. This does not apply, of course, to the small Jewish towns.

With almost every village or district there are, to a greater or lesser extent, variations in the dialect of the Arabs, their style of dress, and the homes they live in.

On the plain of Sharon, where stone is rare or non-existent, the houses are made of sun-dried brick, the roofs thatched and covered with clay to shed the rain, while in the mountains they are built of stone, since that material there is an inexhaustible supply.

Many have pictured in their minds Mary and Joseph, after arriving at the "Inn" at Bethlehem and finding no room, being forced to turn into some barn built of timber, with lofty roof, hay-mows, wooden mangers, and stalls for cattle and sheep. Such a stable has been the subject of many medieval and modern artists, but it does not present a really true picture. Let us consider the old-style village home that is most common in the districts around Jerusalem and Bethlehem, for that will give us a better idea of what happened on that first Christmas day.

In An Old Village.

The village streets are crooked, narrow, and unpaved. As in many of the countries of the Orient, farmers live close together for protection, and not on their lands; therefore in the villages there are no open fields or gardens, but house is next to house, except for the small walled-in inclosures or sheepfolds through which one generally passes when going into the dwelling.

The house itself consists of one large room, usually square. The walls, from three to four feet thick, are built of blocks of stone roughly dressed and laid in mortar, roofed over with a dome, also of stone.

Entering the door we find that about two-thirds of the space is devoted to a raised masonry platform, some eight or ten feet above the ground, and supported by low-domed arches. This raised space, called a mastaba, is the part occupied by the family, while the lower part is used for the cattle and flocks. A few narrow stone steps lead up to the mastaba, and a couple of small windows pierce the wall, high up from the ground. On one side is an open fireplace, with a chimney running through the wall and terminating on the roof often in an old water jar whose bot-

tom has been knocked out, and so becomes a sort of smokestack. The furniture is very simple.

What the Stable is Like.

Below the mastaba, or raised platform, just described, among arches so low that a man can scarcely walk erect, are the winter quarters of the goats and sheep. To shut the flocks in, these arched entrances are obstructed with bundles of brush used as firewood for the winter. The rest of the floor space, which is open to the ceiling, is devoted to the few work cattle and perhaps a donkey or camel. Around the walls are primitive mangers for the cattle, built of rough slabs of stone placed on edge and plastered up with mortar.

Often the owner makes a small raised place on which he sleeps at night to enable him to keep better watch over the newly born lambs, lest in the crowded quarters some get crushed or trodden down by the older ones. Here he often sleeps by preference on a cold night, for he says the breath of the animals keeps him warm.

One cannot become even tolerably acquainted with Palestine without perceiving that it is the land that has preserved the ancient customs. Its present-day inhabitants, most of whom have nothing in common with the modern Jews who crowd Jerusalem, are still perpetuating the life of Abraham and the customs and ways of the people who lived here at the time of Christ.

To have learned the hospitality of its people, which is always offered, no matter how primitive or simple, makes it easy to picture Mary and Joseph returning from the Inn, already filled with guests, and turning aside into a home such as we have described, the regular dwelling portion of which may have been some too large for the family which occupied it. It may have been crowded with other guests, but they find a welcome and a resting place for the babe in a manger.

Such a use of the rowley, or stable portion of the house, by human beings is not the exception, but an every-day occurrence. You can occasionally find men working their primitive looms there or the mother preparing the food or doing her little sewing near the door, where there is more light on a dark winter's day.

Costumes of the Women.

The costumes of the women differ sufficiently in each district to enable one to distinguish readily where the wearer comes from. From the variations of the headgear one can tell whether a woman be single or married; but, although differing from one another in the details, the costumes have much in common.

The dress, called a tobe, is like a long loose shirt, the sleeves narrow at the shoulders and widening out something like the Japanese pattern. The front and back are made each of one width of cloth, with a gore on each side to widen the skirt. A girdle either of white linen or bright striped silk is wound around the waist and the tobe is pulled up a little to produce a full bosom. This tobe, when for common use, is dark-blue cloth, the bosom is covered with cross-stitch embroidery and perhaps a little on the sleeves and skirt.

The shoes are crude affairs, the tops being of bright red or sometimes yellow sheepskin, with soles of raw cow, camel, or buffalo hide. The headgear is of two parts: first, what we shall for convenience sake call a cap, and over it a veil. The Bethlehem women wear a high cap, in shape something like a man's fez, called shatweh, on the front of which are sewn rows of gold and silver coins.