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1—President Hoover in a farewell meeting with the American delegates to the naval limitation conference in London. 2—Irwin B. Laughlin, American ambassador to Spain, being carried in a royal coach to the palace in Madrid to present his credentials to King Alfonso. 3 and 4—Crown Prince Humbert of Italy and Princess Marie Jose of Belgium whose marriage in Rome was the outstanding event of the week in Europe.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

American Delegates to the Naval Parley Prepared for Big Reductions.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

ONE hundred American delegates, experts and advisers sailed Thursday for the naval limitation conference in London without any definite instructions from President Hoover, but with the assurance that he will support any agreement at which they may arrive with the representatives of the other four naval powers.

While no figures have been made public, it is understood in Washington that the American delegation is ready to cut about 200,000 tons from the American navy, to eliminate two of the proposed 10,000 ton cruisers and to agree to a further battleship building holiday, postponing replacements that would begin in 1931 under the Washington treaty. This program would include reducing our submarine strength by 20,000 to 30,000 tons and our destroyer strength by 100,000 to 150,000 tons; provided the other powers made proportionate reductions.

FROM Europe the word was that Premier Tardieu of France expects the conference to end successfully in three or four weeks and that France will play a dominant role in the proceedings. The French delegates, it was said, would propose a scheme covering six years, to 1936, creating a naval construction holiday for that period. While France still insists on retaining submarines, it is willing to restrict their size, gun power and cruising radius to a degree that would make them strictly defensive.

France intends to renounce its rights to construct capital ships up to 175,000 tons, as allocated to it at Washington, and concentrate its sea power in the auxiliary classes—cruisers, destroyers, and submarines. The French plan will seek to overcome the existing deadlock between the United States and Great Britain over 10,000 ton cruisers carrying eight-inch guns, by allocating the global tonnage of the various powers with categories merely indicated approximately, permitting each power to allot whatever amount of the total it decides necessary for self-defense to that class.

As was stated several weeks ago, however, the French persist in their demand that whatever agreement is reached in London shall be transmitted to the League of Nations' preparatory disarmament commission so that it can be made a part of the league's general plan for the reduction of both land and sea armaments. The French believe that within six years the league's disarmament conference will be held and that all nations will accept its findings.

WHILE on the subject of armaments it may be noted that the house appropriations committee is beginning to realize that the American army needs better fighting machines and more up to date motorized equipment. It reported to the house the War department supply bill carrying appropriations of \$455,000,000, and called attention to the fact that it had provided \$239,855 for experimental work in connection with the development of tanks, armored cars and other weapons and equipment for use with a mechanized force. This had been entirely omitted from the budget as submitted by the President.

No change in the size of the army

is contemplated in the new bill. As at present, army enlisted strength will remain at 118,750. Officer strength will be 12,000. The National Guard will be given an increase, raising the strength to 190,000. Funds for training citizens at the citizens' military training camps are slightly reduced.

The air corps appropriation approved by the house committee amounts to \$35,823,473, a million dollars increase over the present year. This sum will not bring the five year air expansion program up to date.

DEVELOPMENTS of the week in the German reparations conference at The Hague indicated that a settlement of all disputes would soon be reached. The major question was as to a guaranty for France in case the German government should willfully default in execution or should denounce the Young plan. The French delegates submitted a draft of a document covering this point which it was hoped the Germans would accept.

Vladimir Moloff, Bulgarian minister of finance, pleaded for a reduction in the Bulgarian indemnity. "We are not seeking to haggle or bargain," he said, "but a spirit of loyalty to you necessitates stating that Bulgaria is incapable of paying annuities as high as \$3,000,000 over a period of 36 years. We are anxious to discharge the debt honorably, but we simply cannot pay that much."

When asked to name a figure M. Moloff suggested \$2,000,000 per annum.

HUMBERT, prince of Piedmont and heir apparent to the throne of Italy, and Marie Jose, the "snow princess" of Belgium, were made man and wife Wednesday in the Pauline chapel of the Quirinal palace at Rome after three days of elaborate fetes and entertainments. The ceremony was performed by Cardinal Maffi, archbishop of Pisa, and was witnessed by a brilliant assemblage numbering 1,500. The princess, who entered the chapel on the arm of her father, King Albert, wore on her head a high filigree crown in the form of orange blossoms, adorned with diamonds and pearls. Her wedding gown was of white satin, and over it was a mantle of white velvet made especially in the Omo district, with a train seven yards long trimmed with white ermine and held by four male attendants dressed in black, gold braided uniforms. King Victor Emmanuel escorted Queen Elizabeth of Belgium, and Prince Humbert accompanied his mother, Queen Elena.

The royal couple, after appearing on a balcony of the palace to receive the plaudits of the vast throngs gathered there, were accorded a private audience by the pope, who blessed them and gave them a special piece of Arras tapestry.

MUCH talk and little action characterized the ruction in congress over prohibition enforcement. The one concrete thing was the request of President Hoover that congress appropriate immediately \$302,000 for 30 new speed boats for the coast guard to use in combating rum-running on the Great Lakes. This request was in a supplementary budget report which pointed out the necessity of getting the boats into action within three months, before the navigation season opens. Each of the boats desired would be 34 to 36 feet in length, would carry a crew of four and presumably would be armed with machine guns.

Senator Walsh of Massachusetts was the first to bring up the prohibition matter in the upper house when sessions were resumed after the holidays. He submitted resolutions of a Boston mass meeting protesting against the "wanton and reckless killing of citizens of Massachusetts by the coast guard." Next day orators, both wet and dry, exploded in both senate and house and the recrimina-

tions and retorts were loud and bitter. On Wednesday Representative Black of New York, a wet, told the house that he had heard there was discussion in the President's crime commission.

PROHIBITION caused what may prove to be the first serious rift between the house of representatives and the White House. Administration leaders in the house sent word to President Hoover that the resolution proposing a joint congressional prohibition committee is not likely to pass. It was passed by the senate three weeks ago and sent to the house rules committee, from which it has never emerged.

Speaker Nicholas Longworth admitted that "the leaders of the house" do not believe such a joint committee should be allowed to usurp the functions of the independent house committee already constituted. Fifty wet members of the house of both political parties pledged themselves at a caucus to battle to a finish against the forthcoming program of the dries to put bigger and sharper teeth in the prohibition laws.

THOSE radical senators who call themselves Republicans won a decided victory by forcing the appointment of Senator Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin as a member of the powerful finance committee. Senator Thomas of Idaho, generally "regular," also was named a member, the vacancies filled being those left by the resignations of Edge and Sackett, now ambassadors. The old line Republicans on the committee or committees fought hard to keep La Follette, from the place, but Senator Smoot, fearing to have the contest carried to the floor of the senate, voted with the Democrats and radicals for the appointment. The finance committee now includes 11 Republicans and 8 Democrats. If La Follette and Couzens of Michigan join forces with the Democrats, the latter will control the committee. In any event it is no longer bossed by the Eastern Republicans.

IN THE course of regular business the senate continued its work on the tariff measure, dealing especially with woolsens and rayon silks. The committee investigating lobbying heard some more witnesses concerning efforts to raise or lower the sugar schedule, and the name of the President was dragged in several times in a way that brought a sharp rebuke for the committee from one witness, H. H. Pike, Jr., a New York sugar broker.

EDWARD BOK, for many years editor of the Ladies Home Journal and otherwise noted for his philanthropies, died suddenly at his winter home near Lake Wales, Fla. He was sixty-six years old and had retired from work some time ago. Coming from Holland as a child, Mr. Bok by his own efforts won fame and fortune, and then set about returning to the public much of his money in the way of philanthropic gifts.

Another well known American who was claimed by death was Prof. Henry J. Cox, chief of the weather service in Chicago and the oldest weather forecaster in the country in point of service.

GEN-JOHN J. PERSHING does not want to be a senator. Certain of his friends and admirers in Nebraska started a movement to induce him to run against Senator George W. Norris, and broached the subject to him. The general's response was: "I do not desire, nor have I desired at any time to seek public office. While it would be a distinct honor for any man to represent the great state of Nebraska in the United States senate, my decision must be regarded as final."

MOLLY SPENDS HER "MAD MONEY"

(By D. J. Walsh.)

ALTHOUGH the family Bible recorded Molly Burke's middle name as Imogene, it might have been Independent. For Molly believed most firmly in being the captain of her soul, and if a little money in reserve would protect her head from being bloody as well as unbowed Molly would be right there with the reserve.

Never had Molly gone to a dance without taxi fare tucked away. Yet, oddly enough, Molly had always returned to her home in company with the same escort with whom she left.

So it wasn't exactly that Molly was cynical that prompted her to say nothing to Norman about the fact she hadn't spent all her savings on her trousseau. It was just that Molly had seen enough unhappy marriages to make her want to know that in case her own didn't pan out well, she wouldn't be trapped into drifting along, unable to make her escape, because she hadn't the price of her own living expenses until she should get back into step in the business world.

Molly wasn't going to be domestic from a sense of duty, inspired by the need of support—not if Molly knew anything about it. Molly was going to be domestic just as long as she stayed in love with Norman, and statistics being what they are, Molly felt that \$500 salted away stood about even chances of being used for financing an escape scene, or of being left in trust to mature for her old-age use.

Two years, three years, four, five, six—still the "mad money" remained intact, while the interest accumulated to the tune of 7 per cent.

The year after the twins were born Molly very nearly spent a generous portion of her reserve—not on escape from domesticity, but on a session in a sanitarium. But she resolutely remembered her vow to never let current expenses decrease her capital, and instead of departing for a sanitarium she took a rest cure at home, cancelling all social engagements, napping when the twins napped, and digging in the garden while the twins took their airing on the side porch.

"The seventh year is the hardest," so some cynics say. Certain it is that the seventh year Molly and Norman were married proved to be decidedly strained. For one thing Norman was shifted from a straight salary to straight commission. For another Norman and Molly disagreed intensely in the matter of schooling for the twins, Molly putting strongly for sending the youngsters to a private school, Norman advocating that boys belonged in a public school.

The third influence came in the form of a letter from the firm for which Molly had worked previous to her marriage. It seems that Molly's successor was leaving to be married and Molly's old place was open in case she cared to play the modern and go back to salaried work.

Norman's attitude toward the proposal that Molly resign from the role of housewife and resume the role of business woman made Molly herself literally speechless with resentful anger. For Molly, though she honestly loved home life, was not blind to the unpleasant details of that same life—the scraping of carrots, for instance, and the making of laundry lists. As for her feelings toward Norman—probably they were much the same as are cherished by the average wife who for nearly seven years had heard her husband sing off key in his bath, has cleaned up his pipe ashes from her best bureau covers and has listened to him expound political views with which she was heartily in discord.

As for Norman's feelings toward Molly—he still kissed her whenever he left her—even in a crowded bus, a practice which puzzled Molly, making her feel motherly toward him. And he nearly smothered her with wraps whenever he took her for a drive.

"He really wants to take care of me," admitted Molly to herself, "even though he doesn't seem able to support me in the style to which he thinks I should be accustomed."

"But sentiment doesn't pay dividends," reflected Molly the morning after Norman had announced that if Molly went back to work it would mean the end of everything as far as his life with her was concerned.

"And \$50 a week is \$50," she continued. Resolutely she went about the process of cashing in on what had been a \$500 investment seven years earlier.

man should be relieved of her without further ado.

"I haven't," decided Molly, "a housemaid's soul. Work is work. Time is time, and working time might just as well pay a profit."

At the sound of Norman's whistle from the front path, Molly hastily tucked the precious bank draft into a drawer in her desk, and hurried toward the kitchen. Norman was home earlier than usual—dinner wasn't nearly ready—and Molly, as long as she was on the job as housewife, proposed to be efficient about it.

"Why, what's the trouble?" exclaimed Molly as she caught sight of Norman's face.

"Ned Brooks played the market, lost everything and has cleared out for parts unknown. The house he and Laura were living in is for sale—Laura has gone home to her people."

"Oh! The poor thing," cried Molly.

"Her people have plenty of money—she'll be all right," said Norman, "but maybe I don't wish I had gone for a down payment on that house—it's not new, but its wonderfully built."

"And the garden," interrupted Molly, "isn't the garden glorious?"

Silently Norman nodded, then said "If only I weren't such a dub I would have made enough by now to buy the place, but I've got exactly \$500 and the bank won't take a cent less than fifteen hundred. The house not being new, it's next to impossible to finance it without plenty of cash."

Suddenly Molly smiled—the sort of smile that had been rare that seventh year. Norman's eyes were anxious—eager. Darting into the living room Molly flung open her desk, caught up a scrap of paper and hurried back to the kitchen.

"See," she said, triumphantly, "with your five hundred we can have the house."

"But—" faltered Norman. "It's up to a man to provide shelter for his family."

"Applesauce," cheerfully responded Molly. "Don't I have to live in your house for the rest of my life? So why shouldn't I turn in my old age fund toward purchasing my—enge?"

"Oh, my dear," exclaimed Norman, which, as any seven-years-married wife will tell you, was a perfectly satisfactory remark for a husband to make, especially when accompanied by the sort of worshipful look that Norman gave Molly, as, stumbling over the twins' muddy arctics, he stepped from the back hall into the kitchen, and caught her close in his arms.

Wonders of the Deep Placed on Exhibition

How science has taken possession of a tropical island and secured many queer prisoners for "third degree" examination, is told in a fascinating series of photographs contributed to the Illustrated London News by Dr. William Beebe, the well known marine biologist. Doctor Beebe and his staff selected as their base "a speck of land" off the Bermudas known as Noon-such Island. They "invaded" with net and camera the private haunts of many weird and wonderful aquatic creatures, some of them dwelling far down in the dark abysses of the ocean. Among them is a jet-black whale-like creature which carries a brilliant torch projecting from its forehead—this being caught at a depth of 800 fathoms.

Enough Said

A soft answer, besides: turning away wrath, frequently causes it. Teddy Brown, on arriving home after a long business journey, was in no mood to submit to the inevitable catechism of his loquacious spouse.

"Have you thought about me while you have been away?" she asked.

"Yes," said Brown, with a groan.

"Sure?" persisted Mrs. B.

"Yes, of course!" repeated the weary carpet-bagger.

"How have you shown it?" was the next query.

Teddy drew a long breath, then softly replied: "Well, my love, I lodged at the Nag's Head."

Then the hair flew.—London Weekly Telegraph.

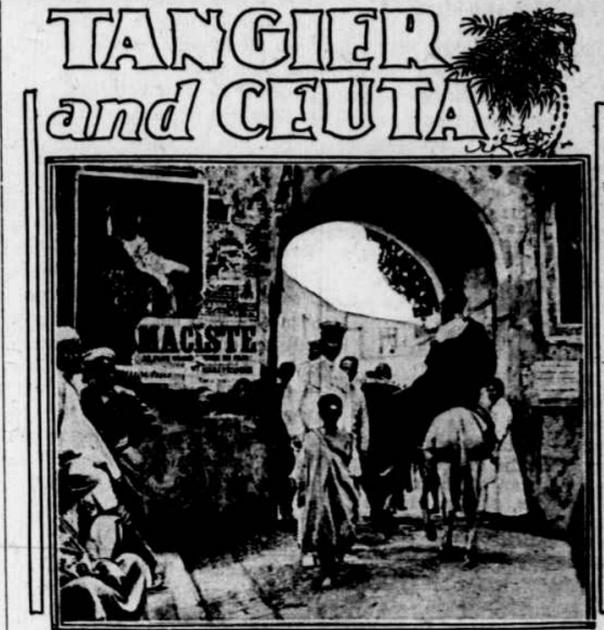
No Mystery

"I've been watching that mechanic for the last 15 minutes. There's a man who knows his business. He didn't spill a drop of oil on the ground. He put down the hood gently, fastened it securely, and left no fingerprints on it. He wiped his hands on clean waste before opening the door, spread a clean cloth over the upholstery, meshed the gears noiselessly and then drove slowly into the street."

"Yeah, that's his own car."—Skelly News.

Going Well

An English expert has perfected a mechanical putter which, according to the prospectus, "sends the ball on a straight line to the cup when operated correctly." The human wrist, also, will send a ball on a straight line to the cup when operated correctly—but try and do it; try and do it!—Arkansas Gazette.



A Gate in Tangier.

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

MOST of northwestern Africa France has taken for her own. But in this Gallic empire stand two enclaves little if any influenced by France: the territory of Tangier, and the Spanish Zone of Morocco. The chief cities of these areas, Tangier and Ceuta, are Europe's two nearest municipal neighbors in Africa. Only the narrow Strait of Gibraltar separates them from Spain.

Tangier, on the Atlantic side of the strait, is in a permanently neutralized and demilitarized zone, administered jointly by representatives of France, Great Britain, Spain and Italy. This arrangement was only arrived at in 1925. The Tangier question was of such delicacy that it was dodged by mutual consent for more than a decade.

The Moroccan crisis of 1911 between France and Germany almost set the World War off three years before its time, and when peace was preserved by the narrow margin, the powers were glad enough to thrust the Tangier question hastily aside by stating that the city was "to be given a special regime to be agreed upon later." Meantime a temporary international commission administered affairs in the city and a territory of 140 square miles around it, and failed to please Great Britain who wanted permanent internationalization; France, who wanted the zone annexed to the French protectorate; or Spain, who wanted control herself.

Situated only a few miles from Europe, Tangier has been affected to a greater or less degree by Western civilization for centuries. Since the Moors set up their power in northwestern Africa, the Portuguese, Spaniards and English have at times held the place; but the English, the last of the three to have possession, abandoned it to the Moors in 1684. For a long time afterward it was one of the chief cities of the sultan of Morocco. But since the city has been in the hands of "infidels" it has been visited only on the rarest occasions by the sultans.

For many centuries it has occupied a reserved seat on the African side of the Strait of Gibraltar, in full view of the parade of commerce to and from Mediterranean ports, but today its unimproved harbor does not permit docking of larger ocean-going vessels.

No Wheeled Vehicles in Tangier.

From the sea, Tangier is the Arab city of North Africa par excellence, for the ugly dashes of yellow, green and red, with which scattered modern constructions have marred the otherwise glistening whiteness of the native city, are not distinguishable until the steamer lies close in.

The traveler from Europe will be struck at once by the total lack of the well-known rumble of city streets, for though the uneven thoroughfares are in most part paved with cobblestones, wheeled vehicles are practically unknown.

Camels have to be unloaded in the "Socco," or market place, outside the walls. Things too heavy to be carried by a single animal must be transported by men, and it is no unusual sight to see great stones five and six feet long slung on poles and borne by a dozen or more half-naked Moors.

In these narrow streets the little box-like shops, whilst high, give the proper oriental setting to the whole. In them one sees the owner reclining and sedately reading, seemingly oblivious to the stirring scene around him, until he is "disturbed" by a purchaser for his goods, all of which are within arm's reach.

In the business section coffee houses offer the principal Tangier

recreation. Patrons sit in groups on the floor, playing with odd-marked cards, or lean against the walls sipping a beverage, smoking their pipes, and sometimes singing to the tune of a native orchestra. Next door an unkept shopkeeper, seemingly more interested in keeping his long-stemmed pipe lighted than in making a sale, presides over his shop displaying pottery, brassware and trinkets.

Beggars are most importunate. They beg for alms and often follow a "prospect" until he yields a coin.

In the Homes and Market.

An American's description of a Tangier residential district would be "more narrow winding lanes hemmed in by high white walls." The walls are blank except for a doorway leading into courts. A peep through an open door reveals some of the city's garden spots—flower beds surrounding fountains, shaded by lofty palms. Some courts are also used as miniature farmyards where cattle and fowls are fattened for the market.

Most travelers agree that a visit to the large market, lying just outside of the city wall, is well worth a trip to Tangier. There city folk mingle with the rural folk from the fertile regions in the vicinity. Men, women and children, camels, horses, donkeys, dogs and fowls, all are huddled together in the dust amid piles of oranges, baskets of eggs, casks of olives and improvised stands for nuts, dates, candles, kitchen utensils and home-made shoes. The country women wear broad-brimmed straw hats. The stricter Moslems wear kerchiefs half covering their faces.

Around the edge of the market place letter writers and fortune tellers ply their professions; black, portly Sudanese negroes in tatters dance to the tune of metal cymbals and disks dangling about their bodies, and the fire-eater and snake-charmer amaze throngs with their clever tricks.

Tangier's strategic importance lies in the fact that it is at the southern entrance to the Strait of Gibraltar and as a fortified naval base might prove almost as effectual in blocking that exceedingly important passage as the famous rock itself. The city is only 35 miles southwest of the Rock of Gibraltar and is barely 25 miles from the nearest point on the Spanish mainland.

Ceuta is a Spanish City.

Different is Ceuta, on the Mediterranean side of the Strait of Gibraltar, and in the Spanish zone. Modern Ceuta is a military and penal station for Spain. The architecture and atmosphere of the town are predominantly Spanish. For several hundred years the mosque has been used as a cathedral. The cathedral and the governor's palace are the only buildings of architectural interest. The medieval fortifications, with their ancient moat and drawbridge, have been partly modernized.

The town is peopled mostly by the Spanish garrison and the civilian convicts. There are a number of Moorish residents there, and colonies of Jews and negroes.

Lying behind the southern "Pillar of Hercules," Ceuta has the same natural strategic position as has Gibraltar, opposite the strait. Neighboring Spanish towns and Gibraltar are kept in regular communication with Ceuta by steamers and "faluchos," small rowboats equipped with one lateen sail.

Originally a Carthaginian colony, Ceuta was brought by various sieges under the control of the Romans, Vandals, Goths, Arabs, Berbers, Portuguese and Spanish. For a short time during the Nineteenth century Ceuta was even occupied by British troops but it was restored to Spain by Britain at the close of the Napoleonic wars.