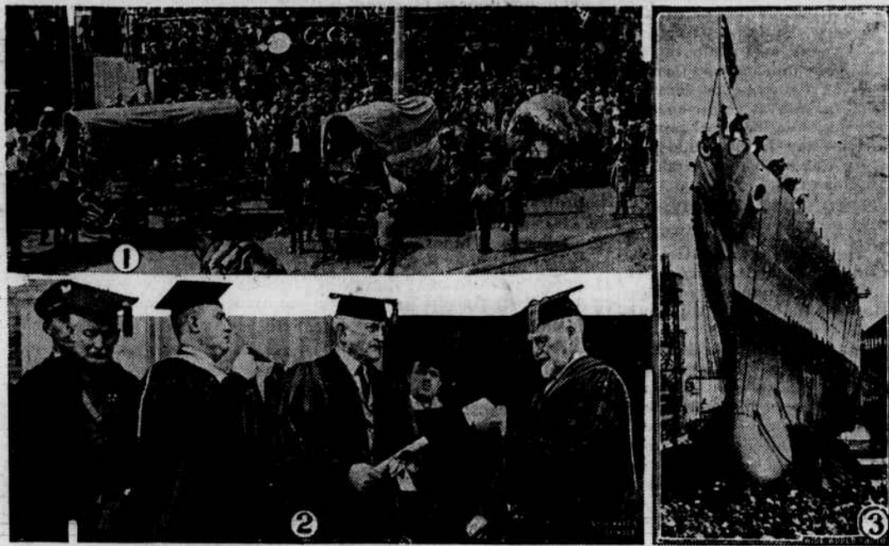


# THE ALAMANCE GLEANER

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1—People in old-time frontier garb and covered wagons taking part in the Journey over the Oregon Trail in celebration of the Covered Wagon centennial. 2—Gen. John J. Pershing being given the honorary degree of "Doctor of Military Science" by Chancellor Brown of the New York university. 3—Ten-million-dollar light cruiser, Chicago, launched at Mare Island navy yard, California.

## NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

### Legge Says Export Debuture Would Bring on a Foreign Embargo.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD  
PRESIDENT HOOVER'S opposition to the export debuture plan as a means of solving the wheat problem, now incorporated in the pending tariff bill, has received the support of Chairman Alexander Legge of the federal farm board. In a radio address broadcast by the National Farmers' union, Mr. Legge predicted the adoption of this plan would have dire results.

"Some persons think a way should be found so that the world market price would apply only to the surplus production and have the tariff effective on the wheat sold at home," Mr. Legge declared. "To my mind this is impractical."

"At the present time you see the situation of France paying a bounty of 20 cents a bushel on the export of certain grades of wheat, of which they have an excess supply, and Great Britain taking measures to retaliate. A few weeks ago, in parliament, Lloyd George made the statement that if the United States tried to ship wheat to England at a price lower than domestic price levels he would not be satisfied with a duty, but that the remedy should be an embargo prohibiting the importation of any wheat from this country.

"All of the consuming countries of the world are watching us closely. I am satisfied that they would take prompt measures to retaliate in the event exporting was done on a basis which they believe would be unfair to their growers, just as we do in this country under such circumstances."

Defending the board's setup of central marketing associations, Mr. Legge stressed the point that these "are not government agencies, as some critics who cry 'Socialism' would have the country believe, but, instead, are the instrumentalities of the producers, who grow crops, to market these crops to their best advantage."

William G. Kellogg has resigned as general manager of the Farmers' National Grain corporation and vice president of the Grain Stabilization corporation, both of which are sponsored by the federal farm board.

Mr. Legge says he believes the farm board is meeting with success in its wheat acreage reduction program. Information received by the board is that in the West and Northwest the farm leaders and farmers themselves are endorsing the plan.

**S**PEAKING to some six thousand Daughters of the American Revolution gathered in Washington for their thirty-ninth continental congress, President Hoover earnestly argued in behalf of American entry into the World court and said he had no doubt that the United States would soon find a way for such action. He declared American adherence would not constitute an "entanglement" and that it had been recommended "by every one of our Presidents and every one of our secretaries of state living since its inception."

The Daughters, who as a body have evidenced their opposition to American participation in the World court, duly applauded Mr. Hoover. He was more warmly cheered when he advocated national defense forces strong enough to prevent invasion of American shores, when he pledged that during his administration the United

States would refrain from entanglements in European diplomacy, and when he praised the results of the London naval conference.

Two days later the Daughters adopted reports demanding the maintenance of sufficient military and naval equipment to meet any emergency that may face the United States in the future, and opposing the scrapping of American ships until the major powers sign a limitation treaty. They evinced dislike for the three-power agreement concluded in London by the United States, Great Britain and Japan.

**W**HILE many of the delegates to the London conference were scattering for the Easter holidays, the drafting committee was hustling to complete the proposed treaty in time for the five nations to approve and sign it at a plenary session set for April 22. The chief difficulty that arose in connection with the three-power agreement was the wording of an "escape" clause allowing any one of the three powers which have agreed on a limitation in all categories of ships to exceed the fixed limits in case any outside power builds so as to become dangerous. This was satisfactorily adjusted.

To meet demands of the Japanese, Secretary of State Stimson and Senator Reed entered into a "gentlemen's agreement" with Reijiro Wakatsuki, head of the Japanese delegation, and Admiral Takarabe that the United States would not build during the life of this treaty the additional tonnage of light cruisers to which it is entitled if it should decide not to build the last three of the 18 heavy cruisers allowed by the pact. Consequently, Japan is allowed 74 per cent of America's aggregate tonnage in cruisers, destroyers and submarines.

President Hoover has said that the United States will save a billion dollars as a result of the three-power pact. Others estimate the saving in naval construction at half that amount. Great Britain will save \$300,000,000 and Japan \$200,000,000. Information in Washington is that the pacifist groups will work for ratification of the treaty and then will campaign against the appropriation of funds to keep it in operation. The pact probably will not be submitted to the senate until next December during the short session.

**W**HEN it comes to voting on a question that may affect their chances of re-election many of our senators are not very brave. Which explains the long delay in acting on the appointment of Judge John J. Parker of North Carolina as an associate justice of the Supreme court. The opposition to Parker was found mainly in organized labor and among the negroes, because of two decisions handed down by him some time ago. The senators were much concerned and one of them even asked President Hoover to withdraw the nomination. The President flatly refused to do this, and finally Senator Overman announced he would try to get the judiciary committee to take action on April 21. It was said most of the Southern senators would vote for confirmation of the appointment, knowing that if Judge Parker were rejected the vacancy would be filled by some one from another section of the country.

The President has appointed Roland W. Boyden to succeed Charles Evans Hughes as American member of the permanent court of arbitration at The Hague.

**R**EPRESENTATIVE TINKHAM of Massachusetts completed his presentation of evidence and arguments against the Anti-Saloon league and ecclesiastical lobbies before the

senate committee on lobbying. Tinkham devoted most of his attention last week to Bishop James Cannon, Jr., of the Methodist Church, South. He was followed by Henry H. Curran, president of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment, who already had refused to surrender that organization's files "except under compulsion of subpoena."

Sharply quizzed by Senators Caraway, Robinson and Walsh, Mr. Curran told in considerable detail of the operations of his association, its growth and resources, and of its plans to oppose at the polls drys who seek election to congress. He said the association spent nothing for lobbying and periodically filed reports of its expenditures and contributors as required by law.

Attorney General Mitchell, appearing before the senate judiciary committee to oppose the resolution for a senate investigation of prohibition, gave warning that the prison population of the country is so great today that it is inexpedient to stimulate any further prosecutions. He said the federal prisoners had increased during the last nine months by 6,277, including those confined in county, city and state institutions, and that every federal institution was overcrowded. He attributed most of the new prisoners to the prohibition law prosecutions.

"It makes me feel," he said, "that we ought to get our house in order and increase our facilities for handling the criminal business we already have before we start passing any more federal statutes that make things federal crimes that are not at present."

**P**LANS were announced last week whereby the Radio Corporation of America would acquire the radio manufacturing activities and facilities of the General Electric and Westinghouse Electric companies, and official Washington sat up and took notice. Senator Dill of Washington, who has long been interested in radio legislation, called the attention of the senate to the proposed combination, terming it "a new trust monopoly." At the same time the Department of Justice announced that it was "fully advised regarding the proposed affiliation," was "investigating it fully" and was "considerably concerned about it."

**F**OR three days Washington was swarming with editors, for the annual meeting of the American Society of Newspaper Editors was taking place and members were there from all parts of the country. President Walter M. Harrison of the Oklahoma City Times called the first session to order and Norman Baxter, president of the National Press club, made an address of welcome. The meeting closed Saturday night with a banquet at which President Hoover, H. Wickham Steed, formerly of the London Times, and Andre Gerard (Pertinax), political editor of the Echo de Paris, were the speakers. As is customary in such cases, the remarks of the President were not made public.

**R**EFUSING requests of both sides for modifications, the Supreme court of the United States announced terms of its final decree in the lake levels case, following substantially the recommendations of Charles E. Hughes as special master.

The Chicago sanitary district, under the terms of the decree, must complete its \$175,000,000 sewage treatment program within nine years.

Diversion of water from Lake Michigan at Chicago, which now averages 7,250 cubic feet per second under a War department permit, must be cut to an ultimate annual average of 1,500 cubic feet per second on December 31, 1938. The diversion must be reduced to 6,500 feet next July 1, and to 5,000 on December 31, 1935.

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## DAVID'S PART ON LIFE'S STAGE

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

**M**ONICA'S smile was coaxing as she looked up at the quiet face of the man beside her. "Please tell me what you do, David. Why must you have a secret from me?"

He flushed guiltily. "Surely you can trust me, hon; some day I'll explain it all."

The clear brown eyes clouded. That age-old line: "Trust me." Her brothers had warned her against David Watson, telling her with unpleasant implications in their voices that mysteries were usually sinister. Gambling was one of the things mentioned. David did not work mornings and that looked odd.

"I once read a story about a man of mystery and he turned out to be the town hangman."

David's laugh rang out at this. "I'm not a hangman, Monica. I don't ask you to marry me immediately. Just have faith in me for a short time longer."

"I don't like it. I think I'll stop seeing you until . . . until . . ."

she paused. She had intended to tease him into surrender, but it was at that moment that she saw the girl. In her mind, the word was in capital letters. The girl was audaciously pretty, although her dress was shabby and her glance at Monica's David was filled with amused recognition. In the brief pause that followed the air seemed tense, mysterious—then with an almost imperceptible wave of a thin hand the girl moved on and David lifted his hat.

"You'd better join your friend," said Monica. "I think she wants you," and she mingled with the crowd of pedestrians who were waiting for the green light at the corner.

He made no effort to detain her, but his face was sober as he, too, was swallowed up by the hurrying mob of workers and shoppers.

"So glad I met you, dear," gushed Monica's sister-in-law, Maud. "I'm on my way to a fitting and I want you to take Sally up to the playroom here," she nodded toward the great department store before which she had paused. "There's a clown there who has a good line and the children are all mad about him."

Sally giggled. "He's terribly funny, Aunt Monica. I wish you'd stay awhile and watch him. He's named 'Pierrot.'" Her aunt turned into the store and made her way to an elevator.

"Don't allow Sally to leave the playroom for any reason," ordered Monica, tipping the maid in charge.

"The clown, the clown," came in childish shrieks, and smiling at the uproar Monica left to keep an engagement.

At 5:20 she rushed back, wondering if her sister-in-law had called for Sally, whom Monica had forgotten. Only ten minutes before closing time!

The smell of smoke sent a pang of fear to her heart. Her way was barred before she had reached the elevators. "Keep back, madam. No cause for alarm," repeated the floorman suavely, "the store is closing."

"I've got a niece up in the playroom," cried Monica wildly pushing at the figure barring her way.

"The playroom is closed. The store is closing. The smoke is nothing, merely a—" He turned aside, his arm firm against her struggles, and nodded to a clerk, who took his place.

The elevators had ceased running when Monica opened her eyes. The smell of smoke was very strong and the air thick with it. She had been carried to the entrance during her faint and was sitting on a stool, her head against a clerk who was dashing water in her face.

"Want me to put you in a taxi?" Monica struggled to her feet and made a swift dash past the girl. "I've got to get up there. Sally, little Sally, is there!"

A fireman sprang toward her. "Out, lady, there's a fire upstairs!"

The air was filled with cries and shrieks of strens as more fire engines sped up. The faces of the outpouring shoppers were smoke-stained and drawn. Sobs mingled with orders and women fought to get back into the store.

An elevator door clanged and a man's voice rang out: "The last load. Every child is here. Make way!"

An oddly garbed figure with burning eyes stumbled past Monica. In his arms were two small figures and just ahead, almost fainting from fright, tottered the playroom maid with a third child in her arms.

Monica dashed forward. The voice had effectually aroused her and she tore Sally from the sheltering arms.

From a face smeared with white grease-paint burned the eyes of David, his mouth a scarlet gash above the ruffled collar.

"My clown got us all out," Sally was sobbing, "my own dear clown. The firemen told him to go, but he only laughed at them. Auntie, he's burned his hands. Looky!"

"David, David," breathed the girl, totally oblivious of the surging crowd, holding Sally firmly with one hand while her left hand sought that of the Pierrot.

He winced as she touched his seared hand. "All the children are out, Monica. I—I didn't mean you to know my occupation," the bizarre mouth twisted in an ironical grimace that hurt the watcher to see, "but I had to take the work I could do, for I had to have money at once."

Belatedly she noticed his injuries and urged him toward the corner and around it. "We'll get a taxi and have your burns treated."

Sally lifted her smoky face. "We didn't get burned. He put big covers over us and wet them at the bubbly fountain. Say, Aunt Monica, I want an ice cream cone."

The incongruous request in the very face of tragedy served to lessen the tension and David turned to his sweetheart. "Are you going to forgive me for the mean part I'm playing on life's stage just now, hon?"

"Forgive," she repeated absently. "I can never make up to you for my doubts. I can't even," a shaky sound intended for a laugh trembled through her white lips, "ask you about that remarkably pretty girl."

"My kid sister, Monica. She ran away from home and I followed to take care of her. Dad was so angry he stopped our money supplies, and that's how I happened to be turning my poor talent to account in amusing the children. She is returning to St. Louis tonight and—I need no longer remain incognito."

### Women Geographers

The Society of Women Geographers says that for active membership in this organization only those women are eligible who have done distinctive work whereby they have added something to the world's store of knowledge concerning the countries in which they have traveled. Among the members are Della Akeley, who during her last expedition to Africa assembled a natural history collection of African curios which has been purchased by the Newark museum. Elizabeth Dickey in 1927-28 made extended explorations in Brazil and Venezuela. In 1928-29 she accompanied the expedition to the Malpuezas rapids, Rio Orinoco, which was led by her husband for the Museum of the American Indian. George Heye foundation, New York. Ruth Crosby Noble is the discoverer of a new species of frog, which has been named in her honor "Eleutherodactylus Ruthae."—Washington Star.

### The Better Part

Apocryphal of the gossip which linked the name of a famous movie star with that of an old magnate recently at Palm Beach, Lord Charles Leverholm said at a tea:

"It is not true that they are engaged. The young lady has, I know, refused him ten times. Her attitude is rather that of the beautiful Milie. Benamusil, the famous musical comedy actress who, when an elderly admirer offered her his fortune and his heart, replied: "The first half will be enough for me."

### Forget Enmity in Hunger

The government's "bread line" in Glacier National park has been one of the most popular animal rendezvous in the Rocky mountain region. Here it was that hunger reduced animals of all kinds to a common level; here it was that interbreed strife was foregone in the desire to obtain food. Among the patrons of the government dole were wensels, mink, crows, blue jays, mountain sheep, deer, bear, magpies and other birds and animals.

### Roman Roads in England

Every road map of England shows tiny dotted lines where, in the course of centuries, in spite of the growth of the villages and the fluctuation in importance of the market towns, the old Roman road still exists, sometimes as a mere cart track, and at others merely a line of hedges, still standing as a monument of the busy life which passed away before even William the Conqueror gathered his armies across the Channel.—New York Times.

### Make Use of the Present

Waiting for your ship to come in is a precarious occupation. Far better is it to be up and doing now than to be trusting in the future. Opportunity is not what may come to us tomorrow, but what we make out of today.—Grit.

## Britain in Africa



Mother of Kenya Colony, British East Africa, Carrying Her Child, as All Burdens Are Carried There, by a Strap Slung Across Her Forehead.

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

**I**N HIS hunting trip to Kenya and Uganda provinces in British East Africa, the prince of Wales, like most other hunters in that region of the world, made his headquarters at Nairobi, capital of Kenya colony. The largest shops in town cater to the sportsman, and natives in the vicinity earn a livelihood as "safari boys," those who bear the supplies for the hunting parties. Specially equipped autos now follow the jungle trails and one may purchase a different type of gun to hunt each variety of animal.

In its early days Nairobi was known as "the tin town of East Africa," because of its houses and shops constructed of tin and corrugated iron. Handsome stone structures have generally replaced those earlier buildings. Wide, paved streets have supplanted dirt roads. Automobiles mingle with bicycles and jinrickshas drawn by natives. Nairobi is the capital of British East Africa and its attractive government buildings and large hotels give the city a cosmopolitan touch. The government of the city is vested in an elected council. Women have a municipal vote.

Most of the whites in Nairobi are English. The native population consists mainly of the Kikuyu, a mild mannered, agreeable people, and the Masai, once the most famous warrior tribe of East Africa. The bulk of the trade is in the hands of the East Indians, of whom there are several thousand in the city.

### Venerable Land

Though Kenya calls itself the newest of the British colonies, it is one of the oldest lands of the earth. Theodore Roosevelt, in speaking of his African hunting trip, said that the Masai often reminded him of the pictures of the soldiers of Thothmes and Rameses made by the ancient Egyptian sculptors, in that their faces were resolute and had clear-cut features. The same noted traveler said of this tribe that though the women were scrupulously clothed, "the husbands and brothers, very ostentatiously wear no clothing for purposes of decency."

### Still Hunt "Sacred Book"

The Gallas, though they are now of little importance either politically or economically, take great pride in their past. They say that they once had a sacred book, like the Bible or the Koran, but a cow ate it, and not being certain about the particular animal, in their search they are still opening the stomach of every cow that dies.

The most effective weapon of the Masai and Andorobo is the arrow which they poison with the Accanthera Schimper, a small tree. They boil the leaves and branches until the mixture becomes thick and pitch-like in appearance, and place it on sheets of bark which they hide high on the branches of trees away from the children, until it is needed. When an animal is shot with an arrow dipped in the poison, it dies almost immediately. The natives cut out the flesh around the wound as soon as possible and throw it away. The remainder is eaten and the blood is drunk. This love of blood as an article of food is common among many African tribes, several of them going so far as to bleed their cattle and drink the blood hot or mix it with their porridge.

The mixed breed known as Swahilis, who live along the coast of the mainland and among the thousand-and-one representatives of other peoples of the world to be found in Zanzibar, have one claim to prominence among Kenya tribes—their language is the one in common use in the colony. If one speaks Swahili he can find some one to converse with him from Natal to

Aden and from Mombasa to the Congo.

Uganda, westward of, and farther inland than Kenya, is a land where 30 years ago natives and wild animals roamed at will, seldom seen by the white man. Now the protectorate is an important source of Britain's cotton.

### Land of Cotton

Hemmed in from the sea by Kenya colony on the east, the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan on the north, Lake Victoria and Tanganyika territory on the south, and the jungles of the Belgian Congo on the west, the protectorate, which is about twice the size of New York state, has become self-supporting. And 90 per cent of Uganda's exports are cotton.

The cotton crop in 1905 yielded about 370 bales. Now more than 200,000 bales are produced annually. It is not the white population but the black, woolly-headed, flat-nosed natives who are the Uganda "cotton barons." There are about 1,800 white inhabitants among a total population of more than 3,000,000. Many of the whites are experts who operate experimental farms and instruct the natives in cotton culture. More than a half-million acres of cotton-growing land are tended by the tribesmen. In eastern Uganda, where the best cotton is grown, native chiefs have large holdings. Their tribesmen take keen interest in small plantations, some of which are smaller than half an acre.

### Cities Replace Native Huts

Where small native villages once stood, the traveler now sees prosperous towns. Entebbe, the capital, is a beautiful little town of bungalows surrounded by well-kept lawns bordering wide streets, shaded from the tropical sun by huge trees. It occupies a peninsula almost surrounded by the blue water of Lake Victoria.

The government house is a gabled bungalow overlooking the lake. Save for a little business carried on in the Indian bazaars and the arrival of lake boats at the pier twice a week, Entebbe is quiet. It suggests a summer resort rather than the seat of government of a large, prosperous colony. Although the capital is little more than a stone's throw from the equator, its climate is not unpleasant. The thermometer reaches 115 degrees by day but the nights are cool, the mercury sometimes dropping as low as 50 degrees.

Contrary to popular opinion that central Africa is junglebound, Uganda has a large network of roads linking up various trade centers. On the roads between important towns it is not uncommon to see natives riding bicycles and driving pleasure automobiles and motor trucks. And beside the road, modern steel plows are often seen turning the soil that only a few years ago had never been touched by anything but the crudest implements.

There are numerous tribes in Uganda but it is the Buganda natives with whom the traveler usually comes in contact. The forests of the west are inhabited by pigmies. Lions, leopards, monkeys, hippopotamuses and elephants are still to be found there. The Buganda natives are intelligent, and according to the missionaries, easy to convert.

Both men and women usually wear a wide, cotton cloth, sometimes brightly colored, draped about their bodies from the shoulders to the knees. The cloth worn by a native may have been made from the raw product of his own plantation, after having been woven in the mills at Manchester, England. Tall, clumsily built and ugly, the men are brave, polite to travelers, and happy. The women, while not beautiful, usually wear a smile rather than the grim countenance of some of their neighboring sisters.