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1—View in the centennial exposition in Antwerp in celebration of the founding of the Belgian state, recently opened by the king and queen of the Belgians. 2—Historical parade in Malden, Mass., during the tercentenary celebration of that town. 3—Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, who succeeded Mahatma Gandhi as leader of the Indian civil disobedience campaign and was arrested by the British authorities.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

James J. Davis and Pinchot Victors in Pennsylvania Republican Primary.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
JAMES J. DAVIS, secretary of labor, won the Republican nomination for United States senator from Pennsylvania in the hot fight with Senator Joseph R. Grundy, and his plurality was decisive.

Gifford Pinchot, with his heavy vote in the upstate counties, managed to defeat Francis Shunk Brown for the gubernatorial nomination, his plurality being about 15,000. The returns from the large cities of the state had seemed to give Brown the victory, but this was reversed when the country vote came in, Pinchot winning in 60 of the 67 counties.

William E. Vare with his powerful Philadelphia organization both won and lost, for he was supporting Davis and Brown. Eight years ago Pinchot captured the gubernatorial nomination from Alter, another of Vare's proteges. The nomination of Mr. Davis for senator was said in Washington to be highly satisfactory to President Hoover, and certainly many of the Republican senators were pleased by the defeat of Mr. Grundy.

There were wet candidates for both the nominations, F. H. Bohlen for senator and T. W. Phillips, Jr., for governor; because of help from Philadelphia they cast a large vote. Davis is presumably a dry; Pinchot campaigned as an ardent dry, and Brown urged a referendum on state prohibition enforcement.

There were no contests for state-wide offices in the Democratic party. Sedgwick Kistler of Lock Haven becoming the minority party nominee for senator and John H. Hemphill of West Chester for governor.

WARREN E. GREEN of Hazel, "dark horse" candidate, was nominated for governor by South Dakota Republicans at their state convention in Pierre, over four other candidates, including Miss Gladys Pyle, secretary of state.

Miss Pyle led in most of the ballots but was defeated when Brooke Howell of Frederick, her strongest opponent, withdrew. Howell's support then was thrown to Green, who received more than the majority of 55,995, necessary to nomination, on the eleventh ballot.

WITHOUT discussion and without a record vote, the senate confirmed the appointment of Owen J. Roberts of Philadelphia to be associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Justice Edward T. Sanford. The judiciary committee had unanimously approved the appointment, and when Senator Joseph T. Robinson, the minority leader, said he had no objection to immediate consideration the question of confirmation was put and carried without a negative vote being heard.

AFTER many months of work, the tariff bill was submitted to congress for final action, which, it was hoped, would be taken within a week or ten days. The conferees of the senate and house reached complete agreement on the few items remaining after the export debenture and flexible tariff features had been settled. The debenture clause was eliminated as the house demanded. A compromise was adopted on the flexible tariff provision which is closer to the house than the senate plan. Under it the President retains the power

to change duties, as in the house bill, but on the basis of differences in costs of production as provided in the present law rather than to equalize competitive conditions as provided by the house bill. The tariff commission will be continued as a bipartisan commission of six members, as provided by the senate bill, instead of a non-partisan commission of seven, as in the house bill.

Leaders of both the Democrats and the radical Republicans have issued statements attacking the tariff bill as it stands.

IN THEIR eagerness to obtain ratification of the London naval treaty the sponsors of that pact in the senate last week looked with some favor on a proposal of Senator Claude A. Swanson of Virginia that there be an exchange of notes by the United States, Great Britain and Japan to close a "loophole" in the treaty which might allow Great Britain 23 big cruisers a year after the United States reached its full treaty strength of 18.

The Virginia senator, a member of the foreign relations committee which has been holding hearings on the treaty, said that, unless the "treaty ambiguity" on the point could be cleared up by an exchange of notes, the senate would be justified in adopting a reservation to safeguard the American position.

Several rear admirals, members of the navy general board, told the committees on foreign relations and naval affairs why they objected to the treaty, asserting that it favors Great Britain and Japan at the expense of America. But, as was said a week ago, the critics of the pact in England and Japan are equally sure that it is unfair to their countries. There is little or no doubt that the treaty will be favorably reported to the senate by the foreign relations committee, but whether or not it will be passed on by the senate before the winter session is uncertain.

PRESIDENT HOOVER went out to sea aboard the new cruiser Salt Lake City, and off the Virginia Capes reviewed a large portion of the American navy. Fifty-three battleships, cruisers, aircraft carriers, destroyers and submarines took part in the program, which included an aerial attack against capital ships from the flying decks of the aircraft carriers Lexington and Saratoga and the staging of a mimic naval engagement which emphasized this country's shortage in cruisers.

CHARGES of stock market speculation, made against Bishop James Cannon, Jr., of the Methodist church, South, by Josephus Daniels and some twenty other laymen, were declared not substantiated by the evidence presented, by the episcopacy committee of the church at its conference in Dallas, Texas, so the bishop was considered exonerated. He told the committee that he had fallen into the hands of "a bunch of sharpers," was sorry for what he did and would not do it again.

F. SCOTT MCBRIDE, general superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, continued as a witness before the senate lobby committee, and was severely hectorated by Senator Blaine of Wisconsin, a wet, during several sessions. McBride, however, frequently held his own in the scrap, and on at least one occasion was loudly cheered by the audience, which enraged Mr. Blaine.

HAVING been revised by the senate commerce committee, the house rivers and harbors bill was reported to the senate, and it was believed it would be enacted into law before the adjournment of congress. As finally agreed upon the bill carries authorizations amounting to upward of \$125,

000,000 as compared with \$110,000,000 as passed by the house. Senator A. H. Vanderberg of Michigan asserted that actual cost of all projects authorized would reach \$335,000,000.

The bill includes \$7,500,000 for the completion of the controversial Illinois waterway project, \$7,500,000 for beginning the deepening of the upper Mississippi river from six to nine feet, an authorization of \$20,000,000 for deepening great lakes channels and an authorization permitting the government to take over the Erie and Oswego barge canals in New York state. One of the final items added to the measure by the committee was an authorization of \$5,000,000 for improvement of the Tennessee river. Senator Vanderberg made unsuccessful efforts to incorporate in the Illinois waterway section a limitation of 1,500 cubic feet per second upon the diversion of water to be allowed at Chicago.

HANFORD MACNIDER of Iowa, former assistant secretary of war and also a former national commander of the American Legion, was nominated by President Hoover to be minister to Canada, to succeed William Phillips, resigned. Mr. MacNider is forty years old, a banker, and won the D. S. C. when serving overseas with the Second division.

BILLS reported favorably to the house by its judiciary committee provide for the appointment of eleven new federal judges as a step toward relief for congestion in the courts. They would be distributed as follows: New York, Southern district, two; New York, Eastern district, one; California, Southern district, one; Texas, Southern district, one; Missouri, Eastern district, one; Oklahoma, Western district, one; Michigan, Eastern district, one; Louisiana, at large, one, and District of Columbia, Court of Appeals, two.

Previously the committee had reported individual bills for two new judges of the District Supreme court, and one each for West Virginia, Kentucky, and Minnesota.

GERMANY'S big dirigible, the Graf Zeppelin, commanded by Dr. Hugo Eckener and carrying passengers, made a successful and rather uneventful trip from Friedrichshafen to Pernambuco and Rio Janeiro, Brazil, last week. But one stop was made en route, at Seville, Spain. The proposed route of the Zeppelin thereafter will take it back to Pernambuco, to Havana, to Lakehurst, N. J., and thence back to Germany. Owing partly to head winds the speed of the big ship was not unusual, being from 50 to 60 miles an hour.

NATIONALISTS of India made several attempts to raid government salt works, especially those at Dharana, and there were violent clashes with the police in which about 600 of the natives were injured. Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, the poetess who succeeded Mahatma Gandhi as leader of the campaign, was arrested, as were many of her lieutenants. The leadership of the volunteers then fell to V. J. Patel, resigned speaker of the legislative assembly. The spokesman of the India office in London said the worst was over and the period of reconstruction would soon begin—which may be optimistic.

ON MOTION of Representative Bertrand H. Snell of New York, the house of representatives authorized a sweeping congressional investigation of Communist activities in the United States. A committee of five probably will hold hearings during the summer in several of the larger cities, and it has the power to spend as much money as it needs and to subpoena witnesses and documents. (© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

IT WAS ALL FOR MELISSA'S SAKE

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

RIGID, the man paused in his task of picking the lock and listened to the sound of a high-pitched voice within.

"Janey," quavered the cracked voice of a very old woman, "I want some coffee."

"What, ma'am! At this time of night and at your time of life?" queried a deep contralto voice.

"Now, no impudence, Janey!" reprimanded the first speaker. "Jes' bring me the coffee when I want it."

"Yes'm, I'll get it for you," Janey placatingly replied.

"That's a good girl," cackled the other.

The man at the back door softly cursed his luck. "Drat the old dame," he muttered under his breath. He would have to wait in the chill dampness of the night until the old lady and her companion slept soundly. After what seemed to the waiting man an interminable length of time the sound of voices again reached him.

"That's good coffee you made, Janey," commended the cracked falsetto.

"Yes'm," answered the deep contralto tones. "That's what I prides myself on—makin' good coffee."

"No one can beat you now, though I could've once, he! he!" cackled the high old voice.

"Ah, now what you givin' me," expostulated the other.

"That's the truth, that's the truth," quavered the voice of the first speaker.

The man outside swore again under his breath. Would the two women never quit their chattering? At every hopeful silence he would renew his picking of the lock, but at every attempt the voices would again resume their conversation. Each time he paused, listening to the homely talk within.

A longer silence than usual. This time he successfully picked the lock and softly opened the kitchen door. With his hand on the knob he paused in his tracks, for the velvet black silence of the night without the house was rent by the quivering tones of Grandma Farrar.

"Janey! Janey!" she called.

"Yes'm, what is it?" came the deep contralto tones.

"I want to-morry that you buy several small mouse traps for me, an' put them all over this house. I been hearin' them pesky mice all evenin'."

"There, there, grandma," the other replied soothingly. "Ef you want, I'll get up and take a shot with my revolver at the little varmints in the kitchen, an' that'll scatter them, so's they won't trouble you any more."

The man at the door heard a rustling sound as of some one searching under a pillow for a gun. Softly pulling the door to, he fled into the misty blackness of the night to the safer shelter of the deserted shack at the edge of town, where he had passed the earlier hours preceding his attempt at robbery. The next morning the beckoning road had lured him further afield.

The sun sent its beam aslant the big bed in which Grandma Farrar slept alone, and dancing across her face awakened her to the duties of another day.

"Thanks be to the Lord! I've passed another night safely," she murmured, as she arose and dressed herself with scrupulous care.

The old lady went into the kitchen, lighted an oil stove and proceeded to get her morning meal. Having eaten her breakfast, Grandma Farrar leisurely cleared the table, washed the dishes and placed each one in the cupboard, which, she proudly boasted, had been a wedding gift to her forty years before.

Then she walked to the kitchen door, took down a key hanging on a nail, and fitted the key in the lock, but it did not turn. Impatiently she placed her hand on the knob and the door opened easily. With delight in her eyes she gazed at the blossoming orchard. But speculation chased the delight from them as she turned back and again tried the key in the door. Then she realized the lock had been broken.

"Well, well, Janey," she quavered in high tones. "what do you think, jes' the mention of your gun must've frightened away a big rat 'sted of a leetle mouse." Then her voice changed as she soliloquized. "It's lucky for me that I practiced changing my voice and carrying on an imaginary con-

versation with myself in dialect or I might not have been here this morning, at least not my savings. Reckon I'll have to take Banker Ball's advice, and put my money in the bank today. And I'll have to get that lock fixed, too," she added.

Chuckling to herself the old lady went down the garden path to see if the wind and rain of the previous night had beaten the bean vines from their poles. Something in the grass at her feet caught her keen old eye. Stooping, she picked up an old-fashioned photograph of a young girl.

"Melissa Bates!" she gasped. Turning over the picture, she discerned the two initials "M. B." and the date "1880" scratched on its back in pencil.

"M-m-um, I wonder," but her ruminations were interrupted by a shadow falling across her path. "Well, what do you want?" she interrogated sharply.

"That—it's mine!" the tramp retorted. "I started on the road last night, but when I'd lost the picture I came back for it."

"Why here?" Grandma demanded. "How came you to drop it in my back yard?"

"Well, d—n it! I was going to rob you last night, if it hadn't been for the big husky girl's gun. Give me my picture." He thrust out his hand roughly to seize it.

Grandma Farrar quickly avoided the outthrust hand and asked: "What's the original of this picture to you?"

"My mother," the tramp huskily replied, as he suddenly shrank away from his interlocutor.

"So, you are Melissa's boy, what at fourteen ran away shortly after she died." Suddenly she shook a withered finger at him. "Melissa was my sister! You tried to rob your own aunt last night, but by the mercy of God she was able to frighten you away with the game she plays when frightened and lonely. How come you to fall so low?" she fiercely questioned.

The man hung his head. "I'm sick. I'd just recovered from an attack of pneumonia. I thought if I could get your little pile I might stand some show of gettin' into a sanitarium. And—the people here wouldn't have let you starve," he mumbled shamefacedly.

"I suppose you've been a tramp too long—there's not much hope for your redemption." The old lady wistfully scanned his features in an effort to trace some likeness to her dead sister, Melissa. "Yet for Melissa's sake I'll be glad to give you a home here with me. I need a man around the house and you need a home!"

Grabbing the tattered sleeve of his coat, she pulled him toward the house, where she speedily sat him down to the best meal the famished man thought he had ever eaten. When he had completed his breakfast, she led him to the guest chamber at the front of the house. "Yours," she said. "For Melissa's sake," she added.

Grandma Farrar softly closed the door as she left the room. The tramp, without removing his clothes, stretched his length across the downy softness of the bed. "A real bed to lie on, oh, Lord!" he breathed; then slept.

Value of Coal

A recent survey made by the Dominion fuel board of Canada shows that anthracite coal mined in Wales has the highest heat value of commercial fuels. It is closely followed by Scotch coal, then in order of relative fuel value by coke, American semi-bituminous, Canadian semi-bituminous and America anthracite.

The survey found, incidentally, that Canada possesses water power resources capable of producing each day a total of twenty million horse power—a force, which, if controlled, could in one second throw a weight of a thousand tons more than a mile in the air.

Pump Is Old Invention

The pump dates back to the remotest period. The shadoof of Egypt is recorded as in use in 1500 B. C. Vitruvius, the Roman engineer, described a number of pumping machines. The first centrifugal pump was devised by a Frenchman, M. le Demour, in 1732. The impulse pump was originally designed by Whitehurst, a watchmaker of Derby, England, in 1772, and perfected by Montgolfier, the famous balloonist, in 1796.

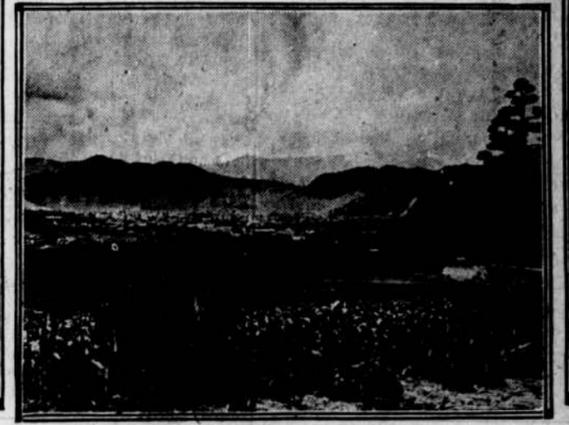
America Behind on Roads

The United States is justly proud of her roads, but a few figures may be surprising. Europe has 638,000 miles of surfaced roads, exclusive of city streets, as against 169,000 in North America, of which 150,000 are in the United States. For every mile of surfaced road in this country there are 164 cars; in Europe, 6.5.—World's Work.

Many Spinsters in Ireland

Reports of the Irish Free State, just published, show a greater percentage of spinsters of all ages than in any other country in the world. Between the ages of 30 and 35 at least 42 per cent of the women are unmarried.

Guatemala



Scene in the Highlands of Guatemala.

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

GUATEMALA, which has recently had a boundary dispute with its neighbor, Honduras, is one of the most progressive of the group of states that lies between Mexico and the Isthmus of Panama.

Three days' delightful steaming from New Orleans through the Gulf of Mexico and the western Caribbean takes one to the sun-kissed shores of Guatemala, where stately palms, stirred by perfume-laden breezes, wave in greeting.

The steady increase of American and other interests has opened one of the loveliest countries in the world, and the building of railroads is placing within easy reach the enjoyment of its natural beauties.

Most of the railroads are controlled by Americans. From Puerto Barrios, on the Caribbean, the northern road runs a distance of 224 miles up to the city of Guatemala, the capital. From here starts the Guatemala Central road, extending a distance of 74 miles to the port of San Jose, on the Pacific. The Guatemala Central railroad also has several hundred miles of road throughout the country. Recently a branch line 38 miles in length was put in service running from the city of Retalhuleu to Ayutla, on the border of Mexico, connecting directly with the Pan-American road there. It is now possible to travel by railway from New York city to the capital of Guatemala.

This country was for centuries the home of the Maya-Quiche Indians, whose history reads like a romance. Cortez, however, after the conquest of Mexico, desiring to extend his power over the country farther south, in 1522 sent an invading army under the command of Pedro de Alvarado to subjugate this powerful race.

Leaving Mexico with some 300 Spaniards and a great number of Mexican Indians, Alvarado fought his way into Guatemala, overcoming all who opposed him, and finally, on July 25, 1524, founded the first Spanish capital under the name of Santiago de los Caballeros (Saint James of the Cavaliers). And so it happened that, in a beautiful valley at the foot of two great volcanoes, "Aguá" and "Fuego" (meaning water and fire), was firmly established the Spanish rule which was to last for nearly three centuries—that is, until September 15, 1821, when Guatemala became an independent republic.

First City Twice Destroyed.

This first Spanish city was, however, 20 years later, almost completely wiped out of existence by a great flood of water which poured down upon it from Agua. There has been much controversy among scientists as to the origin of this flood. Some claim it to have been the result of a cloudburst, others that it came from the crater of the supposedly extinct volcano. The former supposition seems to be most plausible.

The few survivors fled down the valley and at a distance of three miles chose the site of a new city, and, in 1542, courageously founded a second capital, now known as Antigua. In time it grew to have a population of 100,000 inhabitants, and became a great center of learning, with many universities, monasteries, and over a hundred churches rich in works of art. Although many times threatened by earthquake shocks more or less severe, it flourished until July 29, 1773, when, without warning, in one minute the proud city was leveled to the ground.

Again the survivors of this second calamity sought refuge farther away from the threatening volcano, and, at a distance of 35 miles, finally settled in the beautiful valley of Las Vacas. Here, at an altitude of 5,000 feet above the sea, surrounded on all sides by soft green hills, behind which loom the imposing heads of three volcanoes, lies the city of Guatemala, the present capital, founded by the courageous survivors of one of the greatest calamities in the history of any land.

This typical city of Spanish America is a most interesting and charming place to visit. Coming directly from the land of skyscrapers, the first impression of it, with its low white buildings, is particularly attractive. The climate is one of perpetual spring, the average temperature being about 70 degrees. The summer months bring the heavy rains.

With a population of about 120,000, the city of Guatemala is laid out on a scale, with broad avenues, fine parks, and handsome buildings. It is one of the best-lighted cities in America.

Scenes in City of Guatemala.

In the center of the city is the Plaza de Armas, with its pretty park, where stands a handsome statue of Columbus. This plaza becomes the rendezvous of fashion three or four evenings of the week, when an exceptionally fine band plays. There also each morning at ten o'clock a company of the President's Guard of Honor parades. Most interesting scenes are also witnessed on the nights of any national holiday or church festival.

The Indians come in from the surrounding country early in the day and install themselves in picturesque groups, selling native sweets, coconut water, and beautiful fruits. As night comes on they build fires which illumine their dark faces and brilliant costumes. The trees are hung with gay lanterns and at one side is stretched a great canvas upon which a free moving-picture show is in progress.

The band plays, and between times is heard the rather weird music of the marimba. This native instrument has a peculiar charm and, in spite of a certain metallic sound, not unlike a xylophone, when played in the open air has very beautiful tones.

The cathedral, which stands facing the plaza, with its two square towers, is a fine example of the churches of Spanish America. A curious but not unpleasant effect is obtained in the interior by the blue-and-white ceiling. All the churches of the city are rich in wood carvings, paintings, and antique altar silver saved from the ruins of Antigua.

Antigua, by the Volcanoes.

In strange contrast to the modern city of Guatemala is the old ruined one of Antigua, well worth a visit. It is preferable to ride, although one can drive. The earlier the start after sunrise the better, for the road as far as the Indian town of Mexico presents a most attractive scene, as hundreds of Indians are jogging into the city heavily laden with great loads of earthen pottery, fresh fruits, and vegetables for the market. Mexico is picturesquely situated, nestling at the foot of the mountains and commanding an extended view of the great Guatemala valley, with the city almost at one's feet, and in the distance the sparkling blue waters of lovely Lake Amatitlan.

Leaving the high road one turns into a narrow defile, and up and down hill follows an old Indian trail, sometimes completely shut in, again widening with glimpses of the mountains as range after range rises to the imposing heads of three great volcanoes—Aguá, Fuego, and Acatenango.

Nestled in a broad, fertile valley, the climate of which is unsurpassed, nothing can exceed this city of the past in solemn grandeur. Watched over by the giant Agua, which rises in one magnificent unbroken sweep to a height of over 13,000 feet, street after street stretches dazzlingly white in the brilliant sunshine. Not a sound breaks the silence which hangs like a pall over the place, and even the modern town of some 30,000 inhabitants seems dead, and a strange bush lies over all.

The quaint little pink hotel, with its flower-filled patio, the air heavy with the scent of roses, orange blossoms, and starry-eyed jasmine, is in keeping with the atmosphere of romance which pervades the place.