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1—President Hoover receiving a birthday present of a carved buffalo horn from representatives of the Boy Scouts of America. 2—Maj. Gen. Douglas MacArthur who has been selected to succeed Gen. Charles P. Summerall as chief of staff of the United States army in November. 3—Frank Haucke, World war veteran, who defeated Gov. Clyde M. Reed of Kansas for the Republican gubernatorial nomination.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Drought Relief Program Is in Effect, Directed by President Hoover.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

DEFINITE plans for drought relief were made at a conference in the White House which was participated in by the governors of the states most seriously affected. To these executives President Hoover stated the program on which he and Secretary of Agriculture Hyde had been working for a week, and in the main it was approved by them. Its principal features are the setting up of federal, state and county organizations through which financial aid may be given farmers who have suffered severely from the long dry spell, and arrangements for emergency means to prevent human suffering.

One relief step already was in effect—the reduction by 50 per cent of freight rates on live stock and feed in and out of the drought areas. In order to make the new rates directly available where they are needed arrangements were made for the Department of Agriculture to certify to the railroad companies of each state where the drought is sufficiently acute to justify them. Any dealer or farmer desiring to move any of the emergency commodities reports his needs to the local county agent, who may approve or disapprove the application and notify the local station agent of the railroad. A special liaison officer in Washington handles negotiations on particular cases between the Department of Agriculture and the railroads.

It is believed that use of the county agents, who are under the Department of Agriculture, will prevent anyone taking speculative advantage of the lower rates.

Following his conference with the governors, the President met the heads of the National Grange, the Farmers' union and the American Farm Bureau federation. Chairman Legge of the federal farm board also was in Washington, having hurried back from the Northwest by plane.

President Hoover announced that his plans for a vacation trip to Glacier and Yellowstone national parks were canceled and that he would remain in or near Washington to help put into effect the drought relief program, spending the week-ends at his camp on the Rapidan.

HOUSEWIVES of the country are warned not to let themselves be gouged by dealers in vegetables, fruit and other foodstuffs. There is no cause for alarm over a shortage of such commodities, and no justification for a marked advance in prices except in certain localities. Congressman La Guardia called upon the President and Secretary Hyde to report that profiteers in New York city had raised prices from 20 to 35 per cent. Mr. Hyde said there would be no profiteering by the farmers, and that the government would do what it could to stop price gouging by middlemen.

Reports that barley, wheat and rye, small grain usually more costly than corn, were being substituted generally over the country for corn as feed for animals and in industrial uses, were noted. The existing barley crop of 330,000,000 bushels is almost twice the size of any barley crop produced in the last ten years. It has increased in value in recent weeks, and is being

used to larger extent in dairy feeds and by farmers, chiefly in Wisconsin and Minnesota, millers reported.

Corn products manufacturers have purchased rye and barley as well as wheat in recent weeks for substitution in making industrial alcohol.

Nature did something in the way of relief, sending cooler weather and occasional rains to some parts of the corn belt.

DESPITE the facts that he bolted the Republican ticket in 1928 and supported Al Smith and that he is a leader of the insurgents in the senate who make so much trouble for the administration, Senator George W. Norris of Nebraska was renominated by the Republicans of that state, the "regular" candidate, W. M. Stebbins, being decisively defeated. Gov. Arthur J. Weaver also won a renomination, beating Harry O. Palmer of Omaha.

In the Democratic primaries former Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock defeated Dr. Jennie M. Callias by about three to one. Doctor Callias bolted the Democratic ticket two years ago to support Herbert Hoover. She was endorsed this year by the W. C. T. U. For the governorship the Democrats named Charles W. Bryan, brother of the Commoner, who formerly held that office.

Regular Republicans of Nebraska were not supine under the Norris victory. They intimated it had been won by wholesale Democratic support, and it was announced that Beatrice Fenton Craig, a Lincoln school teacher, would oppose Norris as an independent Republican by petition.

Senator Joe Robinson and Gov. Harvey Parnell won their fights for renomination by the Democrats of Arkansas. In Alabama the same party named John H. Bankhead of Jasper for the senate. His chief opponent in the election will be Senator Thomas J. Heflin who, being barred from the primary for holding Smith in 1928, is running as an independent.

Oklahoma's run-off Democratic primary resulted in victory for W. H. Murray for governor and Thomas P. Gore for the senate. Their respective Republican opponents will be Ira A. Hill and Senator W. B. Pine.

Democrats of Ohio went wet and dry. They named for senator Congressman Robert J. Bulkley of Cleveland, an advocate of repeal of national prohibition; and then they turned around and selected as their gubernatorial candidate Congressman George White of Marietta, a pronounced dry who has Anti-Saloon league backing. Senator Roscoe C. McCulloch and Gov. Myers Y. Cooper, Republicans, were unopposed for renomination.

SENATOR FESS of Ohio, the new Republican national chairman, says that the Hawley-Smoot tariff law will be the chief issue in this fall's congressional campaigns. He admits that prohibition may be a controlling factor in some districts, but asserts "the distinctively social and economic nature" of that problem precludes it from becoming a national partisan issue. Neither of the major parties, he says, is ready to make dry law enforcement an issue.

Under the immediate direction of Robert H. Lucas, new executive director of the national committee, research and publicity men will be placed in charge of two bureaus to conduct a continuous "educational" campaign to counteract the Democratic tariff propaganda.

Chairman Fess accepted the resignation of Mrs. Louise M. Dodson as director of women's activities in the Republican national committee, and gave the position to Mrs. Ellis R. Yost of Virginia, a leader in the National W. C. T. U. and an experienced and skillful politician.

VARIOUS aviation records were smashed last week. First, Dale Jackson and Forest O'Brine with their plane Greater St. Louis, recaptured the endurance refueling record that was taken away from them by the Hunter brothers at Chicago. The Hunters' mark was 544 hours, but it was easily beaten by the St. Louis pilots who, at this writing, are still in the air with the announced intention of staying there for 1,000 hours.

Then Capt. Frank M. Hawks sped like an arrow across the continent from Los Angeles to New York, with two stops for fuel, making the distance in the remarkable time of 12 hours 25 minutes and 3 seconds. His plane, a Whirlwind powered Travelair, maintained an average speed of more than 200 miles an hour.

Over in Germany Robert Kronfeld set a new world's record for distance gliding, soaring from Wasserkuppe to Gerstfeld, about 97 miles. His flight lasted all afternoon and he had to maneuver his glider in a heavy gale.

Miss Laura Ingalls at St. Louis broke all records for barrel rolls, making 714 of them before coming down.

With one of its six engines disabled, the British dirigible R-100 left Montreal Wednesday evening for home. She started at a speed of 80 miles an hour, with favorable weather indicated for the Atlantic crossing. Fifteen passengers were aboard, besides the crew of forty-four.

LABOR troubles in the coal field at Providence, Ky., led to a novelty. An airplane appeared over the region and a number of bombs were dropped, some of which exploded but none of which did any material damage. The plane was traced by its color and number and one Paul Montgomery of Murphysboro, Ill., was arrested as the pilot. He confessed and named his two companions who, he said, made and dropped the bombs. One of them was nabbed. Montgomery said he was compelled to go on the bombing raid by threats that he and his family would be killed.

BRITISH forces are busily engaged in defending the Khyber pass, northern entrance to India, and the important city of Peshawar against the attacks of Afridi tribesmen. So far the invaders have made little progress, largely because of the efficient use of bombing airplanes by the British; but the situation is considered dangerous and the Afridis, who have been joined by other tribes, though driven back from Peshawar, are threatening other places not so strongly fortified.

AMTORG Trading corporation, the Soviet commercial agency in this country, announces that in the last two months orders to the value of \$40,500,000 for agricultural machinery and tractors have been placed in the United States.

About 85 per cent of the purchases are made up of tractors, 12 per cent of combines, and the remainder of other agricultural machinery and spare parts, it was stated. The orders were described as "the largest for farm machinery ever placed for export in a corresponding period of time," and as "the result of the rapid development of large scale mechanized farming in the Soviet union."

TWO men who gained fame in the World war were taken by death during the week. They were Maj. Gen. Charles T. Menoher, one time commander of the Rainbow division in France and a former chief of the army air corps; and Gen. Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien, who saved the allied retreat at Mons by a daring disobedience of the orders of Sir John French.

CUPID INTERFERED WITH HER DIET

(By D. J. Walsh.)

ADA WILSON came out of the beauty shop at five o'clock. She had stolen away from her hostess' house three hours earlier for the sake of enjoying a rare treat. In the small town where Ada lived it was not possible to get a good permanent such as the beauty shop specialized in. She had also indulged in an expert facial massage. When she looked in the mirror and saw the dainty waves of her pretty blond hair and the glowing freshness of her skin she felt ridiculously young and happy.

A confectioner's window tempted her and she entered to buy a box of candy for her hostess. Edna loved chocolate-coated almonds. While her package was being wrapped she looked about her. Her glance fell on an object that instantly made her take a penny from her purse. She hadn't been weighed in a long time. She was curious about her weight. She stepped upon the scales, dropped the penny in the slot and watched the pointer spin round on the dial. The pointer stopped at 160. Ada stared at the figures. They were unbelievable. She dropped another penny in the slot. Same result.

"Do these scales weigh right?" she asked faintly.

"Yes, madam, they do." The salesgirl smiled as she held out to Ada the neat white package.

Ada had an unpleasant feeling of moisture between her shoulderblades. Last time she remembered distinctly, she had weighed 130. She had gained thirty pounds. It did not seem possible. And yet she had known for some time that there was something wrong with her old blue satin. Miss Franklin, the dressmaker back home who had fixed her up for this visit to Edna Merrill, had assured her that her measurements were just the same. But Miss Franklin was too sharp to give offense to a good customer. After that experience with Mrs. Kinch she'd probably never again exactly tell the truth about what her tape measure revealed. Mrs. Kinch's dress patterns had called for two yards more. Ada's dress pattern had not called for more goods. But the old blue satin could no longer be made to go around her.

Walking was good for reduction, so Ada walked home the longest way around. By the time she reached her hostess' pleasant home she was hungry enough to eat raw potatoes. Her appetite was sharpened by the smell of roast chicken floating out of Edna's open kitchen window. But Edna, trusting calmly to the efficiency of her modern range, sat coolly in the porch hammock talking to Elbert Ross. Elbert's taffy-colored roadster stood in the Merrill's driveway. Edna had asked him to dinner on Ada's account. Knowing this, Ada had visited the beauty shop. Her heart beat fast as she mounted the porch steps and found that Elbert had risen to greet her. He was nearing middle age, a bachelor, slightly gray at the temple, handsome, with a fine mouth and eyes that went right through you. That was the way Ada described Elbert's eyes to herself. On the porch table where Elbert had placed it to await Ada's coming was a five-pound box of chocolates. Edna referred to it laughingly.

"Elbert wouldn't let me have one till you came, Ada. Here, take my place. I've got to run out and see what's happening to my dinner."

Elbert and Ada were alone in the porch hammock. On Ada's lap lay a five-pound box of delicious and expensive chocolates such as she had never before tasted. The man she was crazy about was waiting to see her sample her candy. And she had just vowed to herself on her way home that she would cut down on her eats until she had got rid of the last ounce of those superfluous thirty pounds. Here she was trapped into adding still more to her avoirdupois. Her fingers trembled slightly as she opened the box. She sighed faintly as she looked down at the luscious display.

"Is that the kind you like?" Elbert asked, smiling.

Ada lifted her blue eyes to his. Her hand hovered over the candy. She absently took one and started to pop it into her mouth. But Elbert playfully caught her hand in his and with his own lips snatched away the goody.

"Either that or I had to kiss you," he said.

Hope soared like a singing bird in Ada's heart. But at that instant another car entered the Merrill's driveway. Gus Merrill, owner of the car

and the pretty house, husband of Edna, had arrived home from his office. A slender, vivid young figure got out of the car ahead of him and ran lightly up the steps. The girl carried a shiny hatbox. She did not wait for her uncle to introduce her but started right in to make herself at home. She sank down in the porch hammock between Elbert and Ada, closer to Elbert than to Ada. For Ada had withdrawn. Out of the corner of her eye she was taking the girl in—cherry-colored dress cut sunburn effect and short enough to show her smooth round knees, dark sleek boyish head from which the girl had pulled her white hat. Gus, coming heavily up the steps, smiled in amusement at his niece.

"I'll go in and tell auntie to push your high chair up to the table, Doris," he said. This was the best he could do in the way of a joke. The screen door flapped behind him.

"What heavenly candy!" breathed Doris eyeing the box in Ada's lap.

"Help yourself." Ada extended hospitality with a smile. With girlish contempt for added pounds and a full stomach Doris did help herself. The first layer of candy in the box melted away while she kept up a stream of gay chatter directed toward Elbert. She told him that she'd heard lots about him, that she'd been dying to meet him. She did not tell Ada that she'd been dying to meet her.

The call to dinner came. It seemed to poor Ada as if Edna had entered into conspiracy against her. Rich gravy, starchy vegetables, a rich pudding, smothered in whipped cream. Ada battled with hunger and pride as she sat beside Doris, who gobbled everything. Gus insisted on filling everybody's plate the second time. Edna had an awful way of asking: "What's the matter with your pudding, dear? Don't you like it?" Thereby compelling Ada to devour the last sticky crumb.

After dinner Doris turned on the radio and declared that she must dance. Uncle Gus was her first partner. He soon played out. Then Elbert danced with Doris. Elbert danced well. Ada did not dance. She sat on the davenport and tried to act unconcerned.

At last the evening ended. Doris, it seemed, had a week's supply of sheer lingerie and chiffon frocks in her hat box. When Ada first saw that hat box she had never dreamed that Doris was a week-end guest.

By bedtime the candy box was pretty well rified. Elbert hadn't had a minute alone with Ada. She felt that he didn't care and she grew cold. The memory of those thirty pounds preyed upon her. Elbert wanted something young, slim, sporty, not a fat old frump like herself. She grew sick at heart.

She lay long awake in nightmarish agony. She might as well cut her visit short and go home. She felt crushed, defeated. For two years she had planned and saved for this visit to her old school friend. The unexpected entrance of Elbert upon the scene had thrilled her. She had fallen in love with him. She had hoped and Edna had encouraged her to hope. Now it was all over. No man could resist Doris. Ada could go back home to her married sister's house, where it wasn't always agreeable, to her desk in the public library, to Henry Pratt, who wanted her to help bring up his five motherless children and whom her sister thought was plenty good enough for her. "You've waited too long to be choosy now," Jule always said.

Breakfast next morning was an ordeal for Ada. She felt she looked shriveled. And for once her appetite was gone. Doris left the table for a mysterious telephone call to someone; Ada was sure she heard Doris say Elbert. Then she thought of something she had forgotten to say and called him up again. Ada could not meet Edna's troubled eyes.

A taffy-colored car came into the driveway. Doris saw it and started up with a shriek of joy. She ran out of the house. Ada saw her talking to Elbert. She could bear no more. She got up and went upstairs to her room.

She wasn't given to crying, but the thing she wished most to do was to fall prone on her bed and weep. Not there was something else. She could pack up and go home. Feverishly she began to fling things into her suitcase. The old blue dress that wouldn't go round her, everything.

Running steps on the stairs. The door opened. Edna came in.

"Ada! What on earth are you doing? Elbert's come for you. He wants to take you out and show you his home—where you're going to live. Get on your things and hurry right down."

The singing bird again started up. Then fell back upon cold cruel earth. Ada looked into Edna's eyes.

"What is Doris going to do?" she asked faintly.

"She's going to play tennis with the boy next door. What did you think? That Elbert would want a little flapper like that kid to share his busy life? You're the first girl that's ever made a real hit with him. He told Gus so last night."

Great Rivers



Flood Waters Kaging Through a Break in a Mississippi Levee.

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

NATURE played favorites in apportioning the great rivers of the world. Of the dozen largest, six are in Asia and three

in Africa, leaving only three for the two continents of the New World. And among the twelve leaders, Europe and Australia are wholly unrepresented.

The longest single river is the Nile, measuring some 4,000 miles from head to mouth. The Nile is further distinguished in that it has no tributaries for the last 1,500 miles of its course to the sea. During this stretch its waters are considerably reduced in volume by evaporation and irrigation, so that it grows smaller instead of larger toward its mouth.

Other African rivers among the length-scoring twelve are the Niger and the Congo, both fed by the tropical rains of hot regions near the Equator. In a general way they more nearly resemble South America's representative, the Amazon, than the great streams of the colder northern continents.

Of Asia's six longest rivers, four are in Siberia, the Ob, Yenisei and Lena, flowing north into the Arctic ocean, and the Amur emptying into an arm of the Pacific. The other two are the Yangtze and Hwang, or Yellow, river of China.

These twelve river basins represent the greatest variety of climate and civilization. The Amazon and the Congo flow through lush equatorial jungles inhabited by birds of brilliant plumage, wild animals and savage tribes, while the mouths of the Yenisei and the Lena are above the northern timber line and their valleys support the sparsest population. The Mississippi and the Yangtze flow through established, if divergent, civilizations, with rich cities along their banks like jewels on a string. The Nile is one of the cradles of world history; the Mackenzie is still a frontier stream.

Five of the dozen rivers flow to the north. These are the Nile, Mackenzie, Ob, Yenisei, and Lena. The Mississippi and Niger flow south. The Amur, Yangtze, Hwang and Amazon run eastward. Only the Congo points toward the west.

Difference in Floods.

All these streams overflow their banks at intervals but the results are strangely different. In the case of the Mississippi and the Yangtze, floods are national disasters bringing untold suffering to millions. The annual overflow of the Nile with resulting fertilization of the valley by the deposit of silt is the source of the wealth of Egypt. The Hwang, or Yellow river, from its habit of overflowing its banks and changing its entire course at intervals is known as the "scourge of China."

The Amazon and the Congo lie almost under the Equator, and the other ten longest rivers are in the northern hemisphere. Four flow into the Arctic ocean. A reason is not far to seek. The greatest land masses are in the northern half of the world, and without large land areas long rivers are impossible. The smaller continents of Australia and Europe are not represented in the dozen. Similarly, the reason for the longest rivers flowing to the north and east is that the longest continental slopes extend in those directions.

The Yangtze and the Mississippi are lined with wealthy cities largely because of their location in the temperate zone. The tropic Amazon, Niger, and Congo are too hot; the Mackenzie and the Siberian rivers are too cold for the favorable growth of towns. The Nile valley beyond Cairo is a mere strip of green from 15 to 30 miles wide between two burning deserts. The Hwang is too variable in its habits to encourage navigation or river ports.

From the earliest times these long rivers have furnished high roads for the exploration of continental interiors. Nero sent an expedition to dis-

cover the headwaters of the Nile, which failed to reach its objective. Russian penetration of Siberia followed the great river beds. The Amazon and the Congo are still highways of discovery. Head reaches of the Yangtze are veiled in Asiatic obscurity. The Niger was the river of romance in the great days of Timbuktu. The histories of the world's river basins have been the history of the world's empires. A great river is both a roadway and a source of life.

Menace of the Mississippi.

Although North America can claim only two of the world's dozen longest rivers, it possesses in the Mississippi-Missouri the longest of them all. This magnitude of the Mississippi is becoming more and more of a menace because each flood seems greater than the preceding one. Why this should be true has been a problem to some laymen; but one of the chief factors is plain enough: it is the usually laudable effort of Americans to develop and build up their country.

Aside from the fact that several decades ago there were fewer people living and fewer dollars invested in the regions subject to overflow in the lower Mississippi valley, the flood stages were actually lower in those days.

In late years a constantly increasing population has been busy changing these conditions. Every tree cut, every roof built, every street paved, every drainage ditch dug, and every culvert constructed in the vast area drained by the Mississippi river system has done its bit toward pouring rainfall more quickly into the great river.

The fact that the flood waters spilled away at numerous places into swamps and lowlands kept the flood crest down in the lower river. In 1717 three-foot levees protected New Orleans. Now they rise 25 feet or more above the city. Even as late as 1882 the highest flood stage at New Orleans was 16 feet. In 1922 it was above 22 feet. One reason, at least, for this, is that more efficient levee maintenance for many hundreds of miles along the river has herded the flood waters past New Orleans as well as other lower river points in the regular channel.

Levees Protect Vast Areas.

More intensive development of the lowlands has made this levee system necessary. Now some 29,000 square miles are dependent on the levees for protection. Breaks still occur, and when they do they drain off some of the flood waters and so relieve in some measure the strain on the banks farther down stream. But it is not the innocuous affair that it was in the days of De Soto. Now towns and plantations, railroads and industrial plants lie in the lowlands, and any "relief" that a levee break may occasion to down-river points is at a cost of many lives and much valuable property.

On the whole a considerable quantity of water finds its way from the lower Mississippi through levee breaks and bayous. The most important natural safety valve is the Atchafalaya river or bayou which flows away from the Mississippi at the mouth of the Red river, and finds its way directly to the Gulf of Mexico some 50 miles west of New Orleans.

The Mississippi river system is truly a continental feature, draining a million and a quarter of the three million odd square miles of the United States. Thirty of the 48 states send a greater or less contribution of water to this great stream.

The main Mississippi river is more than 2,500 miles long, while the Mississippi-Missouri is 4,200 miles in length—the longest river system in the world. The great scale on which the Mississippi is built becomes evident when one considers the time required for floods to pass down its course. About thirty days are required for the surging flood crest to pass from the mouth of the Ohio to New Orleans, and from ten days to two weeks from Greenville, Miss., to New Orleans.