

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER

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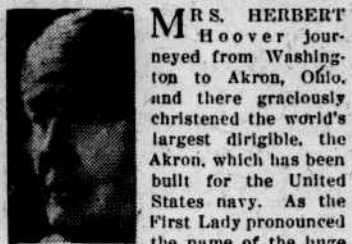
GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY AUGUST 13, 1931.

NO. 28.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Mrs. Hoover Christens the Navy's Big Dirigible Akron— President Forms Relief Plans for Next Winter.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD



Mrs. Hoover, the traditional ceremony of releasing a flight of white pigeons was observed. Before the christening the monster was brought to life by the inflation of twelve of its cells with helium gas, enough to raise it about ten feet from its cradle. It was then "walked" sideways forty feet and secured as in actual operation by sand ballast, so it was really aloft when Mrs. Hoover set free the homing pigeons to carry messages of the event to the various navy stations.

The trials of the Akron will take place in the latter part of August or early in September, under supervision of a board of inspection and survey. They will consist of five or six flights of various duration, including one of forty-eight hours, to determine speed, fuel consumption, endurance, structural integrity of parts and other details of performance and handling.

If the trials prove satisfactory the Navy department will accept the Akron and have it flown to Lakehurst for commissioning and docking.

MORE trouble for the federal farm board developed during the week in the form of "civil war." It is now under fire from within its own ranks as the result of the fight between the farmers' National Grain corporation and the Farmers' Union Terminal association of St. Paul, on the one hand, and the Northwest Grain association on the other.

Like others, the Northwest Grain association protests that the government's helping hand is not being stretched out to all alike. Ten other co-operatives and farm organizations have supported a resolution to that effect.

The side the board has taken is that of the management of the Farmers' National. Chairman James C. Stone reiterated that the board would not finance competition among the north-west co-operatives, which was tantamount to saying that the Northwest Grain association must come into line or it will not have its loan renewed.

The Farmers' Union Terminal association contains many of the old non-partisan league crowd. Among its active supporters has been Senator Gerald P. Nye, insurgent Republican of North Dakota.

While the row goes back to fundamental differences between the two groups, the more immediate cause of the crisis lies in the recent policy of the Farmers' National to take over the marketing activities of the twenty-five co-operatives composing its list of stockholder members.

The Farmers' Union Terminal association was the first co-operative in the Farmers' National and it now owns 30 per cent of the Farmers' National stock outstanding. According to the program of the central organization, it sold out its marketing facilities to the Farmers' National. The Northwest Grain association, however, refused to sell. Briefly, it gave as its reason that with the power exercised by the Farmers' Union Terminal association in the National and the close ties existing between the terminal association and the National management, it soon would be forced entirely out of the picture.

PRESIDENT HOOVER, in a long conference at his Virginia week-end camp with Secretary of Labor Doak, virtually completed his plans for the organization of government and charitable agencies to care for the unemployed and others in distress during the coming winter. Mr. Hoover is unchanged in his opposition to anything like a dole, or direct government assistance, and will continue to rely on organized charity. He is willing, however, that the army should be used as a distributing agency, as it is in the times of flood disasters, and to communities where distress is acute there will be loans of army blankets and supplies. The Red Cross

will be, as heretofore, the backbone of the relief organization.

Mr. Doak presented to the President a report from the recent survey of conditions throughout the country. Neither of them would make public the estimate of the number of people who would be out of work during the coming winter, but both admitted that it would be little different from last year.

However, it was learned that the President, as head of the Red Cross, has directed the Red Cross to start a new drive to raise funds and that the machinery has already been set in motion. He also has issued the necessary instructions to the army to have concentrated at the various bases, most of which are located near the big industrial centers, all of the surplus property available should they be called upon to use it.



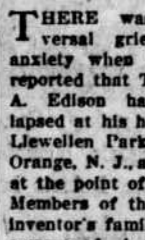
FURTHER relief was given Germany, in accordance with the decisions of the London conference, when the board of governors of the Bank for International Settlements at Basel, Switzerland, ordered the extension of its one-fourth share of the \$100,000,000 loan to Germany for a maximum of three months beyond August 8, the date it fell due. It was assumed this action would be imitated by the other participants in the loan, the American Federal Reserve bank, the Bank of England and the Bank of France.

The governors set Saturday, August 8, as the date for the committee of inquiry into German credit needs to begin its work. The meeting was delayed until then to await the arrival of Albert Henry Wiggin, the American member. It was believed that Mr. Wiggin, who is chairman of the board of the Chase National bank of New York, would be selected as chairman of the committee. There are ten members in all, and their principal task will be to study the possibilities of converting a portion of Germany's short-term credits into long-term credits. There were indications that the French would try to convert the committee into an inquisitorial body.

New York bankers delegated to study the same question of German short-term credits were busy throughout the week with the technical details of the problem, but the prospects of reaching an agreement were said to be small.

Through Ambassador Sackett the suggestion was made to Berlin that Germany purchase large amounts of wheat and cotton now held by the federal farm board, and it was promised that long-term credits would be arranged. The administration in Washington thought this would both aid Germany and relieve the farm board, and the idea was well received in Berlin. Germany is especially eager to get American cotton and for this reason might also take the wheat, although unofficial reports said she had already contracted with Rumania for wheat. She needs, in addition to her own production about 25,000,000 bushels of the grain.

When it seemed such a deal might be put through, objections to the sale of the farm board's cotton to Germany came from the southern producers. Senator William J. Harris of Georgia said he had received a protest to the effect that such a sale would tend to depress the world price of cotton and that the policy of the farm board should be to hold its cotton and encourage purchases direct from the producers.



THERE was universal grief and anxiety when it was reported that Thomas A. Edison had collapsed at his home in Llewellyn Park, West Orange, N. J., and was at the point of death. Members of the aged inventor's family were summoned in haste and his personal physician, Dr. H. S. Howe, sped to his bedside by airplane. Mr. Edison was indeed in a precarious state, but three doctors, after thorough examination, said he was not in immediate danger of death. He is eighty-five years old and is suffering from diabetes, bright's disease and stomach ulcers, as well as

uremia poisoning, but he declared he was too busy to die now and that he would soon be able to resume his work. His determination apparently conquered and within a few days Doctor Howe acknowledged that the "Wizard" had a good chance of being able to return to his laboratories.

Mr. Edison soon was recovered sufficiently to sit in his library and read the newspapers, and he wanted to smoke, but this was forbidden. He was sleeping well, and his son Charles said his father was "in good spirits and feeling very chipper." His health had been falling since his return from Florida seven weeks ago and the collapse was no surprise to the physicians or his family.

BY AN almost unanimous vote in a provincial plebiscite Catalonia gave its enthusiastic approval to a constitution which defines the liberties of the people and fixes the status of the province as autonomous within the Spanish republic. If this is not granted by the new government of Spain, the Catalonians seem willing to fight for it under the leadership of that elderly patriot, Col. Francisco Macia. The apparent danger of Catalonia lies in the fact that Macia and his followers have given commitments to the syndicalists who form the huge labor organization and who are already threatening a general strike if their demands, including higher wages for family men, are not granted. Macia promised his friends he would be able to get out of this difficulty when the time was ripe.

GOVERNOR MURRAY of Oklahoma, having been somewhat worsted in the "war of the bridges" he waged with Texas, found use for his National Guard in the oil controversy. He made good his threat to close down all the oil wells in the state except the small strippers if the price of crude oil were not put at \$1 a barrel. A proclamation to that effect was issued and martial law was declared with fifty feet of each of the 3,106 wells within the proration area. National Guardsmen with fixed bayonets were placed in control of the twenty-seven oil fields designated.

In his order the governor defended his actions on the grounds that he is protecting the natural resources of the state. A considerable portion of the proclamation was given to an attack on the Harry Sinclair interests. The governor charged that Sinclair attempted to bribe forty members of the legislature and to impeach the governor; that Sinclair maintained a large oil lobby during the last session of the legislature and that the Sinclair company has continually attempted to break down proration of production.



NEW YORK is in the throes of an epidemic of infantile paralysis, the total number of cases reported since July 1 being well over eight hundred. The death rate is about 12 per cent. The other day Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt gave one pint of blood to aid in the fight against the disease. It went to the state health department for use as a serum. The governor was attacked by the disease some ten years ago, but has practically recovered, and doctors consider his case remarkable. Since blood from a victim who has recovered is considered the best serum for treating others, the governor's action will prove of tangible help to the state authorities.

Dr. Ingo Galdston, secretary of the medical information bureau of the Academy of Medicine, announced that more than 100 former paralysis sufferers had donated from 250 to 300 cubic centimeters each of their blood at the Cornell medical school.

Mayor James J. Walker of New York city, threatened with a physical breakdown, sailed for Germany to take the water cure at Carlsbad. His blood pressure is low and his heart is weak.

IT WAS an eventful week in aviation. Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh flew up beyond the Arctic circle with success and precision and rested at Aklavik before proceeding to Point Barrow. Parker Cramer was found to be making an unannounced flight to Norway by the northern route, the news breaking when he landed at Angmagssalik, Greenland. He was attempting to blaze an air mail route to Copenhagen for the Trans-American Airlines. Herndon and Pangborn reached Tokio on their world-circling flight, and planned to try for a nonstop trip from there to Seattle. Just before their arrival in the Japanese capital Amy Johnson, the English aviatrix, also landed there.

NOTABLE among the deaths of the week was that of D. R. Anthony, who for years represented the First Missouri district in congress. He was a very active and influential member of the lower house. Mr. Anthony was a nephew of Susan B. Anthony, the noted suffragist.

Studying the Lightning on a Mountain Top



UP ON the summit of the famous Mount Generoso in Switzerland scientists of Germany have just completed a research laboratory for the exclusive study of lightning and its effects on atoms. The work of installation has taken four years. Mount Generoso, a veritable center of atmospheric disturbances, is considered the best region in the world for the investigations to be carried on there. The conditions are ideal.

Besides the study mentioned, the scientists, with the huge apparatus they have placed on the mountain, part of which is shown in the illustration, will take part in the general effort to obtain higher voltage for super X-ray tubes. They hope to obtain as much as 10,000,000 volts. The results of their work will be watched with interest by electrical experts and physicists all over the world.

Ready for Yachting



This young lady is smartly attired for yachting or spectator sports in a costume combining brown and white, with a Panama hat of the profile type. The two-tone idea is carried out in her striped jersey and the suede belt that encircles her flannel jacket. Medium pleats accent the sides of her wool crepe skirt and buck brogues with split tongues add a sporting touch.

SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



SHE HAS HEARD THAT— If during a wedding ceremony the minister hesitates and makes a mistake—oh, thunder thoughts and lightning looks—some one present opposes the match.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

HOW FLATHORNS THE MOOSE GOT EVEN

OF COURSE that is another way of saying that if some one wrongs us we shouldn't try to wrong them in return. But there are times when it seems as if the only way to teach some people a lesson so that they will not forget it is to treat them as they treat others. If it was something like this with Flathorns the Moose when he did the thing about which Honker the Goose told Buster Bear and Peter Rabbit and the others sitting on the shore of the pond of Paddy the Beaver deep in the Green Forest.

"It was this way," began Honker. "Old Flathorns had been hunted and hunted by men with terrible guns until he was so uneasy and worried that he couldn't eat or sleep. The rustling of a leaf falling from a tree would make him jump and shake all over. It was dreadful. He didn't dare go to any of the places or use any of the paths which had been perfectly safe all summer. Once in a while he would steal down to the lake where I was, and while he got his breath between drinks he would tell me about his trouble.

"If these men things would fight fairly, I wouldn't be afraid," said he. "But they don't. What chance have I got against them when they kill or hurt with their terrible fire-sticks while yet a long way off? If they would meet me face to face and fight fairly, as any honest liver in the Great Woods does, I wouldn't be afraid. I've never harmed or bothered them. If I could just catch one of them without his terrible fire-stick, I'd show you who's afraid."

"Right while he was talking there was the bang of one of those terrible fire-sticks, and old Flathorns went right down on his knees with a grunt, and there was a red mark where something had hit him. But it didn't kill him. It just hurt him dreadfully and knocked him down. He closed his eyes for just a few minutes with the pain, and when he opened them there was the hunter running toward him and shouting excitedly. I guess by the way he acted that he never had shot anybody like Flathorns before, or he would have known better than to run out that way. The minute old Flathorns saw him he forgot all about being afraid of the hunter. He forgot all about the terrible fire-stick. He just jumped to his feet, all the hair on the back of his neck standing on end with anger, and with a fierce-sounding snort he put his big horns down and rushed straight at that hunter. The fire-stick banged once more, but I guess the hunter was too frightened to shoot straight. Anyway the hunter dropped his fire-stick and started to climb a tree just the way you do, Buster.

"He got out of reach of Flathorns just in time. He was the worst scared hunter ever you saw. His eyes looked as if they would pop out of his head. When he reached the first branches he hung on for dear life while old Flathorns butted the tree so hard that I didn't know but he would knock it down. It was all the hunter could do to hold on. How he did yell! It makes me laugh now just to think of it. Then old Flathorns stamped on that fire-stick and threw it about until

I guess it wasn't good for much. After a while he grew tired and went off into the woods out of sight. The man waited a long time, and I guess finally he made up his mind that Flathorns really had gone away. He started to come down, but was only half way when out rushed Flathorns as angry as ever, and the hunter scrambled back as fast as ever he could. Flathorns kept him up in that tree all night and it was a pretty cold night, too. He certainly was getting even



"If These Men Would Fight Fairly, I Wouldn't Be Afraid," Said He.

for all the worry and trouble the hunters had made him, and I didn't blame him a bit. Do you?"

"Not a bit! Served that hunter right. Guess he knows now what it is like to be hunted," growled Buster Bear in his deep grumbly-rumbly voice, his little eyes twinkling. "Wish I could have seen him."

"Did the hunter get away?" asked Peter.

(© by J. G. Lloyd.)—WNU Service.

Historic Relics Preserved To make way for modern buildings, the walls of a granary and adjoining building of the seventeenth century in Edinburgh, Scotland, were razed, but several sculptural stones were preserved.

Mother's Cook Book

Great occasions do not make heroes or cowards; they simply unveil them to the eyes of men.—Canon Westcott.

HOT DAYS WITH COOL DESSERTS

WITH one of the inexpensive vacuum freezers, or a mechanical refrigerator, one may have a different frozen dish every day while the warm weather lasts. When ices and creams have begun to pall on the family taste, try some of these dishes that are cool but simple to prepare.

Lemon Foam.

Boil together one cupful of sugar and one and one-half cupfuls of water for five minutes. Stir in two tablespoonfuls of corn starch mixed with one-half cupful of cold water, and cook over boiling water fifteen minutes. Add three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of salt and one stiffly beaten egg white. Chill and serve on sponge cake.

Fruit Fluff.

Mix one and one-half tablespoonfuls of cornstarch with half a cupful of milk. Scald one and one-half cupfuls of milk in a double boiler. Beat two eggs slightly and add with one-fourth cupful of sugar and one-half teaspoonful of salt to the scalded milk; add cornstarch mixture, stir and cook until thick. Cool, well covered, add one teaspoonful of vanilla, and pour the custard over two cupfuls of sliced fruit. Beat the egg whites, add one-third cupful of powdered sugar, and pile on top of the pudding. Bake long enough to brown the meringue. Chill and serve cold.

Cinnamon Stick Pudding.

Wash, soak and cook one-half pound of prunes with a three-inch stick of cinnamon in the water, using three cupfuls of water. When the prunes are soft, remove the pits. Measure the liquid, adding more boiling water to make three cupfuls. Mix one-fourth of a cupful of cornstarch with cold water to make a paste and add slowly to the prune mixture. Cook carefully with one cupful of sugar, stirring constantly until it thickens, then cook over hot water for fifteen minutes more. Add one tablespoonful of lemon juice, salt to taste. Pour into molds or glasses to chill and serve with whipped cream.

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Break the Chain

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

YOU'LL hear a lot, as like as not. From women and from men Who hear a tale and seldom fall To tell the tale again. But when they come to me with some New scandal they obtain, I let it rest, I try my best At least to break the chain.

They just drop in with some one's sin, A secret to disclose. They tell with winks what some one thinks And not what some one knows.

They say, "My word! You haven't heard Of that? I wonder why?" Then if they vow you can't tell how You heard it, it's a lie.

Folks do not fear the truth to hear, To tell the truth as well; It's only when they doubt it, then They fear a tale to tell.

They make you swear you'll never share The secret told to you. When that they say, then here's the way To fool them—never do.

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Life Preserver

