

# THE ALAMANCE GLEANER

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## News Review of Current Events

### C.I.O. STEEL POWER FADES Thousands Back at Jobs as Companies Maintain Stand ... Congress Digs In ... Hitler Warns He'll Act Alone

**Edward W. Pickard**  
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK  
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**Steel Furnaces Glow Again**  
PLANTS of the independent steel corporations in Pennsylvania and Ohio were once more operating as state troopers kept the peace. Violence among strikers, workers and police dwindled to a handful of hand to hand fights in which injuries were comparatively few.

With Gov. George H. Earle having lifted martial law in Johnstown, Pa., it was estimated that nearly half the 15,000 workers of the Bethlehem Steel corporation's great Cambria plant were back on the job.

It was apparent that the real grip of the strike had been broken. Mayor Daniel Shields declared it was all over, but there were still about 250 pickets on hand. The day before the plant re-opened the C. I. O., in a last-minute attempt to save its cause, promised a mass meeting near Johnstown of 50,000 miners who would then aid the steel strikers in keeping the plants closed. Only about 1,500 showed up, and after listening to speeches by union leaders they dispersed peaceably.

Plants of the Republic Steel corporation and Youngstown Sheet & Tube company in Ohio's Mahoning valley, where half of the total numbers of state militiamen were protecting the public peace, again were operating. Steel plants in Chicago were preparing to reopen. Still none of the independent steel corporations had signed contracts with C. I. O. unions. Their refusal to sign had been the sole issue of the strikes.

**Der Fuehrer Scores Neutrals**  
"FROM now on," Adolf Hitler told 200,000 Nazis at a party rally in Wurzburg, "we will prefer . . . to take the freedom, independence, honor and security of our nation into our own hands and protect ourselves alone." Disgusted, Germany withdrew from the non-intervention patrol of Spain, as Italy did likewise. Der Fuehrer warned that the Nazis would take independent action to protect themselves from attacks by the Spanish government. He described how Germany had been condemned for shelling Almeria after a Spanish airplane had bombed the cruiser Deutschland, and how, when the cruiser Leipzig was attacked by a submarine while on patrol duty, the non-intervention committee had done nothing about it.

A remedy suggested by Great Britain and France was that the patrol duty be left entirely to them, with Italian observers on French patrol ships and German observers on British ships to "judge the equitable, impartial working of the system."

**Mediation Board Gives Up**  
THE mediation board of three, named by Secretary of Labor Perkins to sit in Cleveland and attempt to negotiate a settlement in the steel strike, gave up in despair. Its chairman, Charles P. Taft of Cincinnati, and the other two members, Lloyd Garrison, former president of the national labor relations board, and Edward F. McGrady, trouble-shooting assistant of Mrs. Perkins, were unable even to persuade Tom Girdler, Eugene Grace and other steel officials to sit around a conference table at which union leaders were present. The board explained its failure, "The only hope of settlement lies in such a meeting."

In criticizing the companies for their stand the board said, "Nothing can be made clearer today than that management and organized labor, when it really represents the wishes of the men, have got to learn how to live together, to reach agreements and to abide by them when made."

Steel officials handed Taft a written resume of their stand, that they would not make any agreement with Lewis' "irresponsible" C. I. O. They admitted that the Wagner act might force them to negotiate with the union, but declared another law provides that no one need make a contract he doesn't want to make.

**Looks Like a Long Summer**  
CONGRESS will be in session for a long time yet, probably until September 1. That was the consensus of the 340 senators and congress-



Love surmounted the hatred of two political dynasties as Miss Ethel du Pont married Franklin Delano Roosevelt, Jr.

men who attended President Roosevelt's week-end outing for majority members on Jefferson island in Chesapeake bay.

Although they insisted the meeting was purely social, it was generally accepted that attempts had been made to swing back certain of the New Deal lawmakers who had been getting out of line lately. The result is that a heavy program of legislation desired by the administration will be attempted before the members of congress go home.

The President's court bill—presumably in its original form, although it seems to face certain defeat, either through a vote or through filibustering—headed the list. It was closely followed by government reorganization and wage and hour measures.

**Seeks Changes in Wagner Act**  
SEN. ARTHUR H. VANDENBERG of Michigan proposed three amendments to the national labor relations act designed to broaden the rights of employers under the Wagner act, forbid "sit-down" strikes and other "unfair" union practices, and provide severe penalties for unions which violated contracts with employers. His amendments:

1.—To give employers the same right which only employees now enjoy to appeal to the national labor relations board for an election to determine the representatives of employees.

2.—To require agreements in writing and to permit strikes only after a majority vote of all employees. Any group which broke its contract and did not repair the break after being ordered to do so by the board would be suspended from representation.

3.—Establish a code of practices for labor. This would:

Prohibit compulsory political assessments on union members.

Require that all union officers, agents and representatives be United States citizens.

Prohibit union organization by coercion.

Prohibit damage to property, strikes intended to force any person to violate a contract or federal laws, and violations of "any person's rights in real or personal property."

**Montagues and Capulets**  
WITH all the family blessings save those of a political classification, Miss Ethel du Pont, daughter of Eugene du Pont, and Franklin Delano Roosevelt, Jr., son of the President of the United States, were married at Christ church near Wilmington, Del., in a "simple" wedding attended by a "handful" of about 400 picked guests. Bitter political hatreds of the older generations were buried in the protests that this was "the youngsters' day."

**Gedeon Slayer Surrenders**  
ROBERT IRWIN, New York sculptor once treated for insanity, who killed Veronica Gedeon, beautiful New York model; Mrs. Mary Gedeon, her mother and Frank Byrnes, a boarder in the Gedeon home, on last Easter Sunday, surrendered to police in Chicago.

## Deer Sleeps in Bed, Goes to School



Early to bed and early to rise (not TOO early) is the rule for Pete, the pet of the Raymond Beckett family in Barnegat, N. J. "After we feed him, he goes upstairs and takes a nap, spending as much as half a day in bed," says Mrs. Beckett. "Last year he didn't miss a single day following the children to school. He likes pork and hot dogs and bananas." He is shown above attending school and (inset) taking his daily siesta.



### HOW OL' MISTAH BUZZARD WARMS HIS TOES

OFTEN and often had Peter Rabbit wondered how Ol' Mistah Buzzard and all his other feathered friends who had flown away to the far away south at the first hint that Jack Frost was on his way to the Green Meadows spent the long winter. It seemed to Peter that the South must be a very wonderful and very strange place. He was



"That Thing Out of Which the Smoke Comes Would Be One of Ol' Mistah Buzzard's Toe Warmers."

not at all sure that he would like it. It must be very nice not to have to worry about finding enough to eat, and yet—well, Peter did have lots of fun in the snow. It seemed to him that all those little people who went away certainly missed a great deal. Now, Winsome Bluebird had returned from that far away South with the good news that Mistress Spring was not far behind, and Winsome had promised to tell him all the news of Ol' Mistah Buzzard and the other friends.

"You see," began Winsome, "Ol' Mistah Buzzard was born and is brought up in the South, where it is

always warm, and he just can't stand cold weather. No, sir, he can't stand cold weather. Why, weather that you and I would call comfortable will make him shiver and shake. That is why he wasn't ready to come up with me. Now, I come ahead of Mistress Spring, but Ol' Mistah Buzzard won't start until he is sure that Mistress Spring has been here some time, and he will be sure not to have cold feet."

"Cold feet!" cried Peter. "Who ever heard of such a thing! Why, I run around on the snow and ice all winter long and I never have cold feet."

"Well, Ol' Mistah Buzzard does," replied Winsome Bluebird. "Yes, sir, he is always complaining about cold feet. You know, he hasn't any shoes or stockings like you, Peter, so between his bare feet and his bald head he has, or thinks he has, a great deal to worry about every time there is a cool day, and they sometimes have cool days even

way down South. Then you will always find Ol' Mistah Buzzard warming his toes."

Peter scratched his head in a funny way. "If you please, Winsome, how does he warm his toes?" asked Peter. "I never see him warming his toes when he is up here. He's always sailing round and round way up in the blue, blue sky or else sitting on a dead tree in the Green Forest. I've never heard him complain of cold feet or seen him try to warm his toes."

"Of course, you haven't!" replied Winsome. "He doesn't have cold feet then, because it's summer time. It's just as you say, if you don't see him up in the blue, blue sky you are sure to find him on that old dead tree. But down South it is different. If you want to see him there and he isn't way up in the blue, blue sky trying to get nearer to Mr. Sun so as to warm his bald head, why you just look for him on a toe-warmer."

Peter's eyes seemed to fairly pop out with curiosity. "What's a toe-warmer?" he demanded. "I never heard of such a thing. What does it look like?"

Winsome Bluebird chuckled softly. "Have you ever been up by

## First Aid to the Ailing House

### CLEANING TILE WORK

I HAVE not kept count of the number of housekeepers who have asked me how to clean white tiles on a bathroom floor. They explain that they have scoured and scrubbed, but that floor still looks soiled. As dirt on a tile floor does not soak in, but remains on the surface, scouring will take it off. So when I hear of a white tile floor that cannot be cleaned, I know the reason; that the tile is of a low quality and that the grayish look is from dark particles actually in the tile. There is no remedy for this short of the replacement of the floor. High quality floor tiles contain no dark particles, which is one of the reasons for the quality. Quality drops when the materials of which tiles are made are less carefully selected.

Rubbing with steel wool will show whether or not it is surface dirt that gives a grayish look to a floor. This will take off dirt to the bare tile, and if a gray tone remains, nothing more can be done.

There is little difference in the wearing qualities of low grade and high grade white floor tile; one will last as long as the other. It is the clearness of the white tones that makes the difference. One remedy, as I have said, is to take up the old tile and to lay a new floor of better quality. As an alternative, one owner laid linoleum over the old tile, cementing it down on a layer of felt.

Wall tile differ from floor tile in being finished with a high glaze. The glaze repels dirt, and is easily cleaned. Even so, with the steam in a bathroom, and possibly grease

and smut in the air, there may be a dulling, and in particular, the cement in the joints will darken. This can be completely removed and the cement whitened by wiping the tiles from time to time with a solution of one of the bleaching liquids which can be obtained at a grocer's. In a number of households that I know, it is the routine to treat tiles in bathrooms and kitchens in this way at least once a month.

**Question—**I have a leather covered chair. On the edges, the leather is beginning to look dry. What can I use to keep it from drying out?

**Answer—**There is a preparation on the market that is intended for that purpose; you should be able to get it at a leather store. It is widely used for preserving leather book bindings; you might get it at a book store. Your local public library may have it. Otherwise, wipe the leather with a half and half mixture of castor oil and pure neats-foot-oil; after a little time for soaking in, wipe the leather dry. This preservative will work better on wet leather than on dry; so before applying, go over the leather with a wet cloth. For a glossy finish, wipe the leather when dry with beaten white of egg.

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**Gait of Trotter, Runner**  
Few know the difference between the gait of a trotter and that of a running horse. The gait of a trotter is one in which the legs move in diagonal pairs. In a fast trot all four feet are off the ground during each stride. The running horse, on the other hand, moves in an accelerated gallop with each leg acting in turn as a propeller and supporter.

## THERE'S A GOOD ROAD

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH  
(Suggested by the hotel barber at Uhrichville, Ohio.)

THERE'S a good road north, and a good road south, And a good road east or west, There's a train at noon that'll leave here soon, If you like the railroad best. So when someone says that there's somethin' wrang With the town, the way it's run, Then I don't see why he don't say good-by, And go hunt for a better one.

If he says back home where he used to live That the town was simply great, Well, I'd go back there if I had the fare.

And if not, I'd flip a freight, Or he's heard some town is a right good town, That it's got this whole place beat;

Well, it can't be far if he's got a car, If he ain't, he's got two feet.

So if someone thinks that the town's no good, I think he's a fool to stay, If he don't like what this here town has got,

Then here's all I got to say: "There ain't a man that'll hold you here

If you like some new place best; North or south of town not a bridge is down,

There's a good road east or west."

© Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.



"It's when the fires go down," says apartment-dwelling Dot, "that the tenants burn up."

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Farmer Brown's house?" he asked. Peter nodded. "Then you've seen that thing on the roof out of which smoke sometimes comes," continued Winsome. Again Peter nodded. "Well," continued Winsome, "if Farmer Brown's house was down South that thing out of which smoke comes would be one of Ol' Mistah Buzzard's toe-warmers."

Peter looked sharply at Winsome to see if he really meant what he said. "Doesn't anybody live in those houses down South?" he asked suspiciously.

"Of course," replied Winsome. "If they didn't how could Mistah Buzzard warm his toes?"

"And he isn't afraid?" persisted Peter, as if it was very hard to believe.

"Afraid!" cried Winsome. "Why, he hasn't anything to be afraid of. Mr. Buzzard is thought a great deal of, a very great deal of, in the South, and no one would hurt him for the world. So every house has a toe-warmer for him, which is very nice for him. And you won't see him back here until it is so warm that he forgets all about cold feet," concluded Winsome Bluebird.

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## Summer Afternoon



Full of dash is this gay ensemble for wear in town or at the country club on a summer afternoon. The shirred coat of emerald green silk crepe is worn over a field flower print dress. The smart straw sailor and calfskin gloves match the dress. Composition buttons of the dress are in the shape of bumble-bees, making the whole outfit a "honey."

## Hens Divide Brood

### From Twin Hatching

Attica, Ind.—Forrest Songer, Veedersburg, has two white Leghorn hens at his farm near here that know their mathematics. When Songer put a dozen eggs in the nest, the hens sat on them side by side. Ten of the eggs hatched. There were eight white chicks, a black and brown one. Songer let the hens divide the flock. One took four white chicks and the brown one. The other took the remaining four whites and the black one.

## COVERS WORLD TO COLLECT VIOLINS

### Dickinson Joined the Navy in Youth to Extend Hobby.

Wellsburg, W. Va. — Harry M. Dickinson, general manager of a paper mill, is not a musician. But he has collected some of the rarest violins in the world—as a hobby.

Dickinson began collecting violins when he was a boy. He even joined the navy so he could visit far-away spots in the quest of his unusual hobby.

The paper executive got off to a rather inauspicious beginning when, as a boy on a farm near Boston, Ohio, he bought a violin from a negro farmhand whose playing during the leisurely winter months entranced his young listener.

Then Dickinson heard of a former negro slave living in Akron, Ohio, who was rumored to have a fine "fiddle," brought from a plantation. Saving \$6, Dickinson bought a ticket to Akron, and the \$5.10 he had left proved sufficient to close the deal. But there was no money to buy a return ticket. So the young violin collector had to walk fifteen miles with the instrument under his arm.

Dickinson has collected some thirty priceless masterpieces. There is a Stradivarius and violins which bear the names of Nicholas Amati, Guarnerius, Camillo, Goffrier and Rugeri.

It was in Athens, Greece, while on shore leave as a sailor, that Dickinson got his greatest thrill. With a young native Athenian as a guide, he wandered through the streets of the ancient city to the outskirts of the town where an old violinist had once lived. There, relatives finally unearthed an old violin, dusty and in pieces. He bought the remains for \$14.

When the ship docked in London, Dickinson went to the offices of W. E. Hill & Sons, known the world over as connoisseurs. They told him the instrument was a genuine Nicholas Amati, instructor of the immortal Stradivarius. He was offered a small fortune for the violin, but declined.

Dickinson has helped many young musicians on their way to fame by lending them his instruments. That is one of the reasons why he thinks his hobby is a good one.

"It is helping promising musicians which has given me the greatest pleasure," he said. "I know of one, widely known now, who had little success at first. The use of a fine old violin from my collection seemed to mark the turning point for him."

## 61-Year-Old Iowa Farmer Survives 200 Accidents

Ayrshire, Iowa.—Doctors testified to authenticity of the claims of James Geelan, sixty-one-year-old farmer, that he has survived more than 200 accidents in the last 35 years.

Geelan's misfortunes, which he is inclined to minimize as "just the luck of the Irish, you know," brought him an offer to appear on a national "thrill" radio program.

He has been on crutches 12 times since 1931. His last escape from death was when he was struck by a car while walking on a highway near his home, last year.

Doctors said he wouldn't live. They found he suffered broken bones in both legs, a broken arm, a crushed chest and internal injuries. But he is still alive and healthy.

"I fooled 'em," was his comment when he got out of bed.

## Old Philadelphia Books Hide Tangy Tales of Sea

Philadelphia.—A history of Philadelphia's port written in the crisp, salty language of the sea, has been discovered in the archives of the state navigation commissioners.

The records of the board of wardens of the port of Philadelphia, on parchment paper, are being copied by WPA workers from their moldy leather bindings.

Stephen Girard, Robert Morris and Alexander Hamilton at times held office in the port wardens.