

Dr. Archibald Henderson

COLLIER COBB TELLS OF JAPANESE TRIP

University Professor Tells Summer School Students Many Interesting Facts.

Friday night in Gerrard Hall the Summer School students heard for the first time since his return from the Orient and from South America an illustrated lecture by Dr. Collier Cobb, who spoke on Japan from within. The illustrations which Dr. Cobb used were beautiful hand-colored ones made from photographs taken by the speaker himself during his sojourn in the land of the cherry blossoms.

During his talk Dr. Cobb said: I was in Tokio alone the first three days of November during the ceremonies attending the dedication of the Emperor Meiji Tanno, who granted to Japan her first constitution in 1889. During this time I met only one foreigner, yet I had no trouble in getting along with very few words of the Japanese language, for the high school boys all studied my own language and were glad to try out their English on me. Every one was exceedingly courteous. It was only the yellow journals that were talking war with America, and only the yellow journals in my land were talking war with Japan.

When the American Episcopalians called on their own people for contributions toward the enlargement of St. Luke's Hospital in Tsukiji, the Imperial family sent in 50,000 yen. Japan is very heavily taxed, and this same royal family last fall volunteered to pay into the treasury of the several prefectures in which they owned property a sum of money equal to what their tax would be if they were private citizens. The poet laureate of Japan is a North Carolina girl, Frances Hawks Cameron Burnett, of Raleigh, wife of Col. Charles Burnett, Military Attaché of the American Embassy in Tokio. She is the toast of the diplomatic corps and the idol of the Japanese. She won this year's prize for Japanese poetry over about 20,000 contestants, and it is the second time she has accomplished the feat. She went to Japan in 1911 and started studying the language with her husband, then a student officer. She has written several poems at the special request of the Emperor.

We do not call it Japan, a young pupil of mine at Harvard said to me thirty-five years ago, "but say Dai Nippon, Great Japan, with as much reason and as characteristic modesty as the English say Great Britain, and term the sea between England and the continent the English Channel, though the people of the continent use another name for it." That boy, then in his teens, is today president of one of the largest banks in Japan. He was decorated with distinguished service in the war with Russia. He treated his old teacher magnificently, sent him his carriage for use while he was in Tokio, and gave a banquet in his honor.

It is mainly in the matter of position on the globe that Japan is like England. Japan has a coast line of all proportions to its area, and good harbors are to be found nearly everywhere, but especially in the southern and western portion of old Japan. Her people are always at work to keep her harbors and canals in condition. Nature is so rapid in her processes on the shoreline of Nippon tilting and warping, that the harbors of the east side would not remain long in condition without the constant care that the Japanese give them.

The commerce of Japan is chiefly with America. For the past decade her trade with us has equalled that with China and with British India combined, and these stand next in the importance of their commerce with Japan. In 1918, eighty and nine-tenths per cent of the commerce of our own Pacific coast was in Japanese bottoms. A very large proportion of the goods sold in our five and ten cent stores are made in Japan.

The Japanese gave me every assistance in my study of their shoreline, their geology, and their mines. They showed me the same courtesy in Korea and helped me at many points on the continent of Asia. Upon his inauguration as Governor of Korea, Admirable Baron Saito called together a large body of missionaries and stated to them his determination to introduce extensive reforms and exert his power for the elevation and satisfaction of the Korean people. Civil instead of military police have been introduced, and new privileges have been extended to the Koreans. Roads and railways have been built.

EAST IS EAST AND WEST IS WEST BUT THEY DO MEET AS THIS PICTURE SHOWS



When Dr. Collier Cobb, professor of geology at the University of North Carolina, visited Japan last winter he was twice entertained by Marquis Okuma and here is a photograph of the two celebrities taken in his Excellency's garden. Dr. Cobb told the summer school students at the University about some of his impressions one night last week.

Improved agriculture has been introduced, trees have been planted over wide areas, and excellent schools have been established. The Koreans are really in better condition under Baron Saito than they have been in many centuries.

Japan is colonizing Formosa, Hokkaido, Saghalien, and Korea. But these are not enough for her surplus population, and her people are gradually but surely finding their way in to all parts of Asia. They are able and intelligent. Ninety-eight per cent of Japanese children are in National schools. Newspapers are plentiful. Tokio is one of the greatest student centers in the world.

Only 14 per cent of Japan is arable, while 74 per cent of her population are farmers. Japan cannot feed her people from her own soil, and her economic and social problems are acute. She is turning successfully to industrialism, knowing that she will have to draw her raw materials largely from the continent of Asia; and some of her greatest men are beginning to realize that the friendship of the Asiatics may be better than their territory.

At a meeting where some university students were discussing war with America an older man arose and said: "Having witnessed the suicide of civilization in Europe, we should not be discussing war with America, but should consider how we may cooperate with her for the rehabilitation of the World."

During the summer months, when the wheat has been cut and the rice planted out, the Japanese village turns its thoughts to religion. Not that the Japanese is not always religious, for everything may be seen the village shrine, and the little yashiro of the for-rod ready at hand for worship; but, in summer, the farmer wants to do something of a more special character, just as we have our big August meetings, and then the whole village may go on a pilgrimage in search of a revival of religion. When the sacred mountain or the holy grove is near at hand, practically everybody can go; but where everybody cannot go, delegates are chosen each ear to represent the community, and to offer worship in its behalf. The expenses of these pilgrimages are borne by the whole village. The Japanese have a saying that "The frog in the well knows nothing of the great ocean."

There is little wonder that the Japanese worship on Mount Fuji. There are innumerable pious associations called ko or koin, whose members pay a cent or two a month, and then when the proper time of year comes round, some are chosen by lot to represent the rest at the shrine of their devotion, all expenses being paid from the common fund. All along the way up, the pilgrim rings a little bell to frighten away ants and bugs, and other tiny living things, that he may not take life while going to worship God, and he chants an invocation, which, being interpreted, means, "May our six senses be pure, and may the weather on the honorable mountain be fair."

And none of these things seems strange to the "western man" who has read in his Bible that "Abraham planted a grove in Beersheba, and called there on the name of the Lord, the everlasting God," or where God promised Moses, "When thou hast brought forth the people out of

FROG POND ROUTE GETS SET BACK

Orange Commissioners Driven From Stand. The Matter Now Looks As If a Fight Was On

Advocates Eastern route Chapel Hill to Hillsboro win technical ground.

The Board of Commissioners of Orange County took up as a special order Monday afternoon the matter of locating the hard surfaced road from Chapel Hill to Hillsboro. The advocates of the eastern route were there in full force, the Frog Pond advocates resting on the technical advantage held by them by reason of the fact that their route was on the map and had not been protested in accordance with section 7 of the present state road law.

The Easterners assembled with the avowed purpose of driving the commissioners from the stand they had formerly taken and acquiring a status before the State Highway Commission, to which tribunal they will carry their case in September. The commissioners under the advice and counsel of their attorney, A. H. Graham, were loath to budge. They finally, however, referred the whole matter, J. S. Hill, withdrawing all previous understandings and agreements between themselves and him.

The board of commissioners attached a rider to their resolution freeing themselves of their promise to build a sand-clay road on the eastern route, which had previously been thrown as a sop. The resolution was evidently designed to split the eastern delegation, the idea being that they would not dare decline the offer of a sand clay road for an uncertainty in the hard-surfaced line.

On that point, however, they had seriously miscalculated. The eastern delegation presented a solid formation and accepted the challenge. They demanded a show at the big thing, and wouldn't talk compromise. The discussion consumed most of the afternoon session and was quite heated at times. Solicitor S. M. Gatis was in the fore front for the eastern route and was eloquent at times in his advocacy of its cause. The fact of his having refused to allow himself to be employed in the matter gave added force to his words.

A good deal of local support from people not directly concerned in either route came to the eastern advocates by reason of the fact that the adoption of their route would mean the eventual saving to the county of some thing like thirty thousand dollars, not to be sneezed at in the present state of the county finances. They also claim that the adoption of their route will mean the saving to the state of at least one hundred thousand.

The advocates of the Frog Pond route from Hillsboro by way of Harvey Clark's and the Big Meadows to Carrboro and thence to Chapel Hill were somewhat disturbed at the action of the board Monday but seemed to think that nothing could harm them much at this late date. They viewed the resolution, however, with something of alarm and on the whole objected to its passage.

In the heat of the discussion, during one of the several recesses taken by the board for private conference with County Attorney Graham, some members of the eastern delegation expressed the view that his part in the matter had not been altogether as impartial as they had a right to expect from a public officer. It was suggested that an effort might be made to sever him from one or two of his several offices, he being legislator, county attorney and member of the board of trustees of the university.

"OBSERVER."

TO DISCONTINUE ROAD WORK

I wish to announce to the people of the county that for the present at least, I will be forced to discontinue all road work in the county, except that done by the county forces. It will be necessary for these forces to concentrate upon the most important roads in order to get them in shape for the winter. There is not enough money available to justify the maintenance of the county force and permit of individual work at the same time, as has been the custom in the past. I regret that this change is necessary, but feel that greater results can be obtained with the limited amount of funds available, by working it all out with the county force and equipment.

This announcement is made after consultation with the Board of Commissioners and with their advice. C. P. WHITFIELD, Road Supt. Orange County.

Home of Man Who Refuses Title



This old colonial home in West Town, Pa., is the home of Thierry Van Castle-Phillips—"Squire" Phillips, since he recently was elected justice of the peace, member of an old and well-to-do American family, descended from the Polish Grand Duke Shtrovolaski Phillipi Moro, who fled to America generations ago. The eldest son of this duke went to England upon the death of his father, who had accumulated millions in the United States, and assumed the title of Grand Duke Moro de Moro, to which he was entitled. His last descendant died recently, and the title, with his fortune, descended to the West Town "squire. But the "squire has refused it.

He Kept The Farm

Some years ago Dr. Frank Crane told a story in one of his editorials about a farmer who had become tired of his farm. He had lived on the place all his life. He was born there when a boy he drove the cows in from the field, gathered apples in the orchard, swam in the creek, and carried his books across the meadow and through the woods-pasture to the little box of a school house down the north road.

As a young man he ploughed and harrowed in the spring, made hay and bound oats in the summer, and hauled fodder to the cattle in the winter.

To the old home he had brought his bride. There his children were born that were now grown up and gone. He was sick of the place. He dreamed of some nice, quiet spot where conditions were ideal, where he could pass his declining days in comfort.

So he went to a real-estate agent in town and listed his farm for sale. The agent drove out and looked the premises over. He said he thought he would have no difficulty in finding a purchaser as the property seemed to be in fine condition.

When the farmer got the next week's issue of his county paper he read the real-estate agent's advertisement. It stated that the Perkins farm of one hundred sixty-acres was for sale. It was all fertile. A crop failure had never been known. There were forty acres of excellent timber, a good artesian well, plenty of pasture land, and a charming dwelling-house, with adequate barns, bins, and sheds. The place was well stocked with cattle, horses, pigs and poultry. It was of easy access to the city, and had telephone and rural free delivery advantages. Anyone looking for an ideal farm would do well to consult the agent at once.

The next day the farmer called at the agent's office and said, "say, I read your advertisement of my place in the paper, and as near as I can figure that's exactly the kind of farm I've been looking for. I'll keep it myself."

That's the way Dr. Crane tells the story. How much happier all of us would be if some clever advertising agent could write up our jobs, our homes, and our business, so that we could see them as others see them.

FIRE AT HILLSBORO

The town of Hillsboro was visited by another fire last Saturday morning about 10 o'clock, the home of Miss Rebecca Cameron, with all her furniture, was completely destroyed. The fire was caused by the explosion of an oil stove, and the flames spread so rapidly that nothing but two trunks could be taken from the house. A large crowd gathered within a few minutes but the flames had made such headway that nothing could be done. The loss is only partially covered by insurance. Miss Cameron has many years been the president of the local chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy and had accumulated many valuable historical records pertaining to the Confederacy, all of which have been destroyed.

Considerable excitement was caused when George Carden, night watchman at the Bellevue mills, was hit in the back by the explosion of a shell in the building. Medical aid was immediately gotten and it was found that the injury is not serious. It seems there were several shot gun shells in the house, and the explosion of one of these resulted in the injury to Mr. Carden.

SAW HUSBAND FALL 5,000 FEET TO DEATH

In Five Minutes Of Goal When Accident Happened. Mrs. Stone Rescued.

Sparey Falls, Alberta, July 30. Mrs. W. E. Stone, resting in an improvised camp on Mount Eanon, described today how the shrill sound of her voice, caught up by the multitude of peaks and crags and resounding, saved her life after her husband, President of Purdue University, of LaFayette, Ind., had perished in climbing the mountain and after she had lain eight days on a perilous ledge.

A searching party had figured out the probable course that Dr. and Mrs. Stone would take in the attempt to ascend Mount Eanon. From a point of vantage the searchers had scoured every side with their glasses without a sight of anything. Then as they decided to go on, one member of the party thought he heard the cry of a woman afar. Listening intently, the searchers heard it again. A more minute inspection with their glasses revealed far below and across the canyon the form of a woman. One hour later Mrs. Stone was rescued.

Cried For Help At different periods she had raised her voice with all the vigor she had expecting that some time it might be heard and she would be rescued. Dr. Stone was within five minutes climb of the top of the hitherto unsealed mountain, the goal which he and his wife had set, when his own death occurred.

The accident happened on July 16. Mr. and Mrs. Stone expected to make the climb, rest at the top, and then get back to the food cache that night.

Without Warning Dr. Stone was climbing above, hopefully, cheerfully and unhesitatingly when without a word of warning, a farewell of any kind, not even a sign, he plunged over her head to the abyss below. He fell fully 5,000 feet in the opinion of his wife. She saw the body strike a rock, bound from it from cliff to cliff and on down the side of the mountain. She began a hasty descent in an effort to get to her husband. She fought her way down the side of the mountain, and when found was 3,000 feet below the point where Dr. Stone had fallen.

How Mrs. Stone became marooned on a ledge of rock she does not know herself.

MISS BERRY ON SPEAKING TOUR

In continuation of the work of the Good Roads Association in assisting counties with their road program, the Secretary, Miss H. M. Berry, left Chapel Hill August 1st for a four-day speaking trip through Avery county. Arriving at Linville Falls late Tuesday afternoon, she will address a gathering there in the evening. On Wednesday she went to Altamont for a morning meeting, to Crossnore for the afternoon, and to Linville for the evening. Thursday the 4th she had engagements at Newland, Elk Park and Banner's Elk; and on Friday she plans to go down Toe river to meet similar engagements at Minceolis, Plumtree, Spruce, etc., returning to Chapel Hill at the end of the week.

BROUGHT TO OLD HOME FOR BURIAL

The remains of Mr. Winston Partin, who died last Saturday at his home in Lillington, where he was telephone operator, were brought here Monday for burial. Mr. Partin was born and reared in Chapel Hill, was the son of the late Thomas Partin. He was about 40 years of age. He is survived by two sisters and one brother, Mrs. Maggie Cates of Burlington, Mrs. Alice Lane of Waycross, Ga., and Mr. Mm. Partin, of Durham.

BLOOD WILL TELL
If YOUR blood tells a tale of depletion and run-down condition, MAKE it tell a tale of health and the joy of life; by the use of Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup; which purifies and vitalizes the Blood, regulates the Liver, keeps the Bowels open and tones up the whole system. Sold by your druggist.
Mrs. Jennie Parker, of Seaside, N. C., says: "I was sick 1 1/2 years. Had numb spells, my feet and hands cold, pain in my left side; not able to do anything. Tried several doctors. One said I had heart trouble and was liable to drop dead any time. So I quit doctors and began taking DR. THACHER'S LIVER AND BLOOD SYRUP." It has cured me—I am well now and able to do all of my work. My weight is now 145 pounds."
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