WORLD HAPPENINGS OF CURRENT WEEK

Brief Resume Most Important Daily News Items.

COMPILED FOR YOU

Events of Noted People, Governments and Pacific Northwest, and Other Things Worth Knowing.

Chicago will get the republican national convention next June, it was learned definitely Tuesday.

President Coolidge issued a proclamation Sunday calling for observance of the week beginning November 18 as national education week.

Two masked robbers shot and instantly killed Dan McDonald, 48 years old, Saturday night at Ewana, a lumber camp near Chiloquin, Or., when McDonald attempted to frustrate a robbery.

The White Star line steamer Cedric and the Cunard line steamer Scythia have been in collision in a dense fog, according to a wireless dispatch from the Scythia, which is returning to Liverpool.

Hope that womankind should never again be called upon to bear the sacrifices of a great war was expressed by speakers before the fourth annual convention of American War Mothers at Kansas City, Tuesday.

Captain Phillip Williams, now commanding the battleship Tennessee, has been detailed by Secretary Denby as governor of the Virgin islands to succeed Captain Henry H. Hough, who will be assigned to the naval intelligence bureau.

Germany's food situation has reached what was called the "bagman" stage in the Russian collapse. City folks must now travel to the country and get their food stuffs, unless they want to pay the extortionate prices asked by food speculators.

State police aided by Berrien county deputies invaded the House of David colony at Benton Harbor, Mich., Sunday in a fruitless search for Benjamin Purnell, missing head of the cult, sought on a warrant charging him with a statutory crime.

Mrs. Florence Kling Harding, widow of the late president, will return to Washington soon after the memorial services at Marion, November 2, the anniversary of the birth of Mr. Harding. She indicated that she might make Washington her home.

Some 1200 pounds of wild rice is to be planted in reservoirs and lakes in the vicinity of Polson, Mont., this fall for the feeding and attraction of ducks. The Polson Rod and Gun club, with the assistance of the state fish and game commission, is back of the move.

Willis Champion, deputy sheriff and assistant night jailer, and C. E. Gaines, prisoner, are dead and Pete Welk, another prisoner, may die as the result of a break for liberty which got no farther than a pitched gun battle on the sixth floor of the Dalles, Texas, county jail.

Possibility of development of the Seven Devils district of west central Idaho into one of the richest copper-bearing regions of the west is seen by Dr. F. S. Laney, geologist of the United States geological survey and head of the geology department of the University of Idaho.

A metropolitan reconstruction board, under the control of the Japanese prime minister, has been constituted by the imperial Japanese government for the purpose of taking charge of the work of rehabilitation in the devastated areas of Japan, according to an official telegram from the Japanese foreign office to the embassy.

Treasury operations during September resulted in a net decrease in the public debt of $74,414,370, leaving the government's total outstanding obligations at $22,125,614,247. The figures, compiled Tuesday, revealed, also, that the general fund, which had sunk to $252,456,238 at the end of August, had grown during September to $422,747,512.

F. S. Burrage, editor and publisher of the Laramie, Wyo. Republican, announced Sunday the purchase of the Laramie Boomerang, Wyoming's oldest newspaper, founded in 1881 by Edgar William ("Bill") Nye. The paper will be merged, the name of the new publication being "The Laramie Republican and the Laramie Boomerang." The Boomerang issued its final edition Sunday.

RADICAL LEADER IS OUSTED

William Dunne Expelled at Dramatic Session of A. F. of L.

Portland.—Dramatic action was the order of the day at the American Federation of Labor convention Monday when the 500 delegates, by almost unanimous vote, expelled from the convention hall William F. Dunne of Butte, self avowed communist and first lieutenant of William Zane Foster in the "one big union" movement.

It was a day that will linger long in the minds of the delegates to the convention. It was the first time that the federation was forced to expell from its hall a duly accredited representative from a minor body. There was much oratory — an eloquently worded and masterful indictment of Dunne delivered by William Green, secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers—an equally eloquent and spirited reply from the accused man.

Alone in a hostile hall, Dunne offered no apologies for his attacks on the federation chiefs or the trades union system; he flung defiance, not only at Samuel Gompers and the officials, but at the delegates as a whole. He came well prepared, he expected such action and, in the words of Scott, he proceeded—

"To beard the lion in his den,
The Douglas in his hall."

There was drama aplenty. From the moment when Matthew Woll, vice-president and member of the executive council of the federation, first called the attention of the delegates to Dunne's activities, until the moment when Dunne walked from the hall with the delegates loudly applauding the convention's action, there was not a dull moment in the day's proceedings.

On the platform was Green, one of the most eloquent men in the federation. For an hour he told the story of Dunne's activities in the coal fields, of his attempts to "bore from within" in the miners' union, of his baseless attacks on labor heads and of his attempts, by insinuation and false charges, to stir up discontent among the miners.

"This man who speaks with the voice of Jacob but who gives us the hand of Esau," dramatically cried the speaker.

There was unrest in the hall, both on the part of the delegates and the handful of communist supporters who occupied a small section of the gallery. An over-enthusiastic delegate cried, "Throw him out," when Green branded Dunne as a traitor to the cause of labor, but a warning hand raised by President Gompers forestalled such action. Applause on the part of the spectators brought two rebukes from Mr. Gompers, who warned the gallery audience that it must remain quiet and show neither approval nor disapproval of any action on the floor.

HUGHES PROPOSAL HELD ONLY HOPE

Montreal.—Secretary Hughes' proposal, made nearly a year ago, for the appointment of a commission of experts to determine German's capacity to pay reparations, was declared by David Lloyd George Monday night to be "absolutely the best hope for the settlement of reparations."

The former British premier made this assertion when shown press dispatches from Washington which stated that high American administration officials believed it was not too late for acceptance of the plan. His statement came after he had delivered his first public address in Canada in which he expressed his gratitude for the resolute and unhesitating part which the dominion played in the world war.

Commenting on Secretary Hughes' plan, Mr. Lloyd George said:

"In my opinion this plan is not too late for consideration and it is absolutely the best hope for the settlement of reparations. Of course since the plan was first broached the ability of Germany to pay has become much less. The greater the delay the closer the situation approaches chaos. I hope that serious consideration of Mr. Hughes' plan may be taken up even at this late date and I repeat that it is the best hope for successful settlement."

The Washington press dispatches indicated that in official opinion that any acceptance of the plan would rest with France.

$5000 in Jewels Stolen.

Seattle, Wash.—Diamonds valued at $5000, which Emanuel Secord kept in a safe in his office while he took a motor trip, were stolen from him Monday night while attempting to take them from the safe to his home. When two blocks away from his home his automobile broke down and he started to walk. As he started a man appeared from behind a telephone pole and covered him with a revolver. The robber escaped.

U. S. PARTY BEGINS MARKETING AID TRIP

Special Commission to Go Into Wheat Country.

CHICAGO FIRST STOP

Detailed Data of Methods Used by Cotton, Rice and Tobacco Growers Carried by Committee.

Washington, D. C.—The special commission of government officials, headed by Managing Director Meyer of the war finance corporation, left Washington Sunday to go among the wheat farmers of the central northwest to carry out President Coolidge's direction to aid in the promotion of co-operative marketing associations. Mr. Meyer was accompanied by Frank W. Mondell, a director of the war finance corporation, and H. S. Yohe of the bureau of agricultural economics, department of agriculture, and other members of the commission and Floyd R. Harrison, the managing director's assistant.

The delegation will stop in Chicago, where a series of conferences is planned by which the itinerary of the trip thereafter will be determined. The three officials carried with them detailed data of methods in use by the cotton, rice and tobacco growers of the south and the fruit growers of California in co-operative marketing and are prepared also to explain to the producers how the government may aid them in a financial way either through direct loans from the war finance corporation and the new intermediate credit banks, or indirectly, through loans from commercial banks in communities where the co-operatives may be organized.

Preparatory to the visit of the commission to the spring wheat states, Managing Director Meyer conferred in New York last week with representatives of leading grain interests, including, it is understood, Julius H. Barnes, former head of the United States Grain corporation; George E. Marcy of the Armour Grain company and I. Ogden Armour. The New York conferences were with respect to measures of relief that might be put into effect immediately and without legislation.

The department of agriculture, through Dr. H. C. Taylor, chief of its bureau of agricultural economics, has been engaged in a study of the wheat situation in the central northwest for the last two weeks. Mr. Taylor has been in conference with a number of representatives of his bureau during a visit to Minnesota, North Dakota, Washington and several other states.

Simultaneously with the departure of the commission headed by Mr. Meyer the federal farm loan board made available figures on loans by the credit banks which disclosed that more than $2,000,000 had been advanced to co-operative wheat marketing associations since the banks began functioning early in June. Approximately $1,500,000 of this money was put out by the Wichita, Kan., bank, while most of the remainder was loaned by the credit bank of St. Paul, according to Charles E. Lobdell, the board's general counsel.

The Wichita and St. Paul banks and the bank at Seattle have made commitments to the wheat co-operatives aggregating something like $87,000,000, including the money already paid out. Mr. Lobdell said the board had given assurance to all co-operatives of ample funds wherever needed.

Large Caribou Killed.

Wrangell, Alaska.—A caribou killed by D. W. Bell of Williamsport, Pa., a member of a party from the eastern part of the States that had just arrived here after a big-game hunt in the Cassiar country, across the Canadian boundary from Wrangell, was Saturday pronounced by experts the largest specimen ever seen.

The party brought in more than 100 caribou slain by its members. Many of these caribou were of unusual size. R. N. Burns of Boston killed a moose whose antlers had a spread of 61½ inches.

Robbers Terrify Town.

Lincoln, Neb.—Four robbers, working for two hours, during which time they kept townspeople in a state of fear by constant shooting, blew the vault in the Bank of Barneston, Neb., early Sunday and escaped in an automobile. The amount of loot obtained has not been ascertained, but bank officials reported that not more than $1500 was in the vault. The robbers cut all the telephone wires leading into the town.

Betty and Betsy, the Twins

By JANE OSBORN

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"We're as much twins as cousins could be," they used to say. "If we were real twins we wouldn't both have been christened Elizabeth. One of us would have been named Anne or Patricia or Gwendolyn or something."

The fact was that Betty Blair and Betsy Blair were cousins, born within a day or so of each other, one in far-away India and the other in the New England home of her ancestors. Betsy's missionary parents had sent her home when they found they could not hope to rear her in the Indian climate, but had both succumbed to that climate before they could revisit their home. So Betsy had been brought up by uncle and aunt, the parents of her cousin—twin Betty, and there were many people in the old town who half suspected that they were twins anyhow, so closely did they resemble each other and so identical was their size.

Sometimes Betty and Betsy nearly forgot which was the orphan and which the real child of the good parents who brought them up, and when Great Aunt Elizabeth Blair grew old and near-sighted she gave up trying to remember which was Tom's child and which was John's. She called them both Bet. It didn't seem to make much difference to her which was which. Her small bank account of four thousand dollars she left equally divided, with this specification:

"If you decide to marry, the money is to be spent for a trousseau and household things—plenty of linen, as well as pretty clothes to start in right. I want you to spend it all for your wedding outlay. If one of you girls decides not to marry—and it isn't necessary nowadays—then the two thousand dollars is to go to help with special training in the career she chooses instead of marriage."

So the cousins had planned since old Aunt Elizabeth had died in their fifteenth year.

'One of us will have to be married," Betty, or Betsy, would say, "just to see what fun it would be spending all that money on clothes and things, but for variety one must have a career. If some very nice man comes along and wants one of us to marry him, why the one of us that likes him best will have him and the other can have a career."

The nature of the career seemed at the time to be as vague as the identity of the "nice man" who was one day to "come along."

By the time the twin cousins were nineteen their tastes had developed until Betsy was definitely disposed to follow the career of an accompanist—if anything—and Betty had determined to study architecture. Moreover, Betty had discovered the "nice man"; and as it was perfectly obvious that his preference lay with Betty and that Betsy took not the slightest interest in him, it was definitely decided that Betsy should go on with her musical career, at least as far as two thousand dollars would take her. And the investment of the two thousand dollars in wedding things began.

It was as much Betsy's spending as Betty's. Betty made no selections without asking Betsy's advice and even the frocks that were bought ready made or ordered at the dressmaker's were as often fitted to Betsy as Betty. In that way Betty had a better chance to look at them and suggest alterations or design. And Betty and Betsy seemed to be of precisely the same proportions.

In the meantime Betsy was laying her scheme for the spending of her own two thousand dollars on her musical education, and she was beginning to think that it was easier to stretch one's resources when it came to buying the pretty bride clothes and household linen than when it came to investing in a musical education. At first she had planned to spend a year in New York, but she soon discovered that this would make necessary the spending of most of her little legacy on boarding-house bills. So instead she determined to adopt the commuter's plan. The New England country home lay an hour's ride from Boston—and though it certainly was not nearly so picturesque to catch trains and live at home and practice on the family piano as to practice on a rented piano in the solitude of one's own studio room in the city—still there were advantages.

But Betsy was waiting until all the excitement of buying Betty's trousseau should be over. A mid-October wedding had been planned—the music lessons could wait until the beginning of November.

There had been no last-minute scurrying in this trousseau purchasing.

By the last of September all selections had been made and from the shops in town had come all the interesting boxes save those to hold one or two frocks, a suit, and a coat that needed alterations. And the two thousand dollars had all been spent save a hundred "for pin money on the honeymoon." It did seem like a lot for one girl to spend on herself, but Aunt Elizabeth had especially desired it.

Betsy had gone to her own little room one night rather early, to write some letters of inquiry to various music teachers in Boston, and Betty had supposedly gone to hers to write to Tom, her fiance. But before a half hour had passed Betsy opened her door to a slight rap and there stood Betty with a curious look of intentness mingled with fright.

"I've got to tell you something," she said, sinking down on her cousin's chintz-covered little bed. "Of course I'd tell you first. But I can't marry Tom—I'm not enough in love with him. I'd feel worse about breaking with him if I thought he cared—but he doesn't. But you see it was all on account of Aunt Elizabeth's queer gift. I may as well confess—"

Betsy had turned out the light on her desk, leaving only the soft glow of her little pink-shaded bed-side lamp, and she sat on a little chair before her cousin who was rocking her knees on Betsy's bed. "Please don't mind what you say—to me," was all Betsy could say by way of encouragement.

"Well, right from the first," said Betty, "I've felt that one of us ought to have a career and the other ought to get married. Aunt Elizabeth as much as said she wanted us to spend the money differently, and in the back of my mind I've had a sort of terror lest you'd get engaged first, because you're prettier and everything—"

"Oh, you little fibber," said Betsy, very much in earnest, pointing the finger of shame at Betty.

"You're so," insisted Betty. "Don't interrupt. Anyway, I was so afraid I'd have to have a career that I made up my mind I'd just make Tom propose. I never could have encouraged him so if it hadn't been for that. And then when I saw the way George was rushing you, I was afraid he'd persuade you—and then you'd get engaged and begin getting the trousseau and I'd have to go ahead with the career. Now you know what a mean, deceitful, designing creature I am—

"And now," went on Betty, "I've been getting more and more interested in architecture. Tom has talked to me so much about it, and I feel that if we are to be anything to each other it must be as workers together for our art—rather than as just married people—because truly I don't love him and I am not at all sure he loves me. I almost did the proposing—"

"Why, Betty," gasped Betsy. And then the two cousins, looking very young and helpless, sat facing each other, each trying to think of some happy solution of their difficulty.

At last from Betty, "Maybe we could divide the clothes and things. They'll go out of style if we don't wear them now—and divide the other two thousand dollars and each have some clothes and some money for a career. There, that's what I've been trying to ask you and I've been so ashamed I couldn't."

Betsy shook her head. "No," she said solemnly, "I'm just glad to have this chance to pay back a little that I owe you, because Betsy, dear, you've shared everything with me since I was sent over from India. I'll give up my career—and you can have the trousseau. It fits me as well as it does you. I hadn't intended to marry—but one of us ought to—and if I couldn't do that much to repay you for all you've done!"

Betty pouted a little. "I didn't expect you to marry," she said. "I thought we could both have careers and start out with half of the clothes—"

"But you don't need clothes if you are going to have a career," insisted Betsy. "And you will need the whole two thousand dollars. One thousand dollars wouldn't do at all."

Then there was another silence.

"Have you—any idea—" began Betty timidly, "who you—will marry?"

"I could marry George," said Betsy, "I didn't know he had proposed," said Betty, a little testily. "I thought we told each other everything."

"We do, most everything," agreed Betsy. "But you were keeping something back from me just now, weren't you? Well, if I didn't tell you that George had proposed it was because I thought you must have known it and because, not intending to marry him, I didn't see any point in thinking about it."

After many protests, a tear or two and a half-hearted embrace, the two cousins agreed for the night that unless they changed their minds Betsy was to make the sacrifice, give up her career and marry George, while Betty was to become a successful architect. It was Betty who was having her way and Betsy who was making the sacrifice, yet Betty lay awake for hours and when she did sleep, closed her eyelids on tear-drenched eyes. And Betsy tore into tiny bits all the musical prospectuses she had been collecting for months and slept the dreamless sleep of perfect content.

She was awakened at dawn the next morning by Betty's familiar rap at the door. She perched on the foot of Betsy's bed and began in whispers lest she might be overheard by other members of the family.

"Let's both get married," she said. "We can divide the clothes and the linen and have a double wedding—and then each have a thousand dollars left over to use for little incidentals while we are getting used to having to take money from our husbands. Aunt Elizabeth wouldn't mind—"

"Because getting married is really having a career," supplied Betsy.

"And she wouldn't want us to do anything that was going to make us unhappy."

"Perhaps you'd better tell Tom you have changed your mind," suggested Betsy.

"Oh, I hadn't ever told him that I was thinking of breaking," said Betty. "But hadn't you better tell George you will accept him—men often propose to other girls in the rebound."

"Oh, I never really refused him," said Betty.