

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.

Request for a return to wages in effect prior to July 1, 1921, was made of the railroad labor board Wednesday by the United Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way employes and railway shop laborers.

Abraham L. Erlanger of New York, testifying Tuesday in a \$270,000 accounting suit he had brought against Marc Klaw, declared that the famous theatrical partnership had been dissolved because Klaw had played hooky in Europe.

Announcement was made in the house of commons Tuesday evening by Ronald McNeill, under-secretary of the foreign office, that Great Britain did not intend to raise a discussion of the Chester concession at the Lausanne peace conference.

An earthquake of moderate intensity was recorded on the seismograph at Gonzales observatory in Victoria, B. C., Wednesday morning, the record continuing for an hour. The shock was centered about 1000 miles from Victoria, it was estimated.

Cardinal Schulte, archbishop of Cologne, has arrived in Rome to outline to the pope the situation in Germany, especially conditions in the Ruhr, and urge that the pontiff use his influence to alleviate the sufferings of the German people.

A cloudburst near Needmore, Texas, flooded the valley of Bonita creek Wednesday and sent a wall of water crashing through Needmore, through which the creek makes its tortuous course. It left a scene of desolation and filled many homes with debris.

The British government proposes to address a communication to the Russian government in regard to the series of acts committed by the latter in which British subjects have been the victims, the house of commons was informed Wednesday by Ronald McNeill, under secretary of foreign affairs.

Advances of 25 cents a hundred pounds in the price of refined cane and beet sugar, effective Wednesday, instead of 20 cents as announced Tuesday, were announced by the Western Sugar Refinery and the Sprinkels Sugar company in San Francisco. The new price for cane sugar is \$10.05 and for beet sugar \$9.85.

The hearing on the government's application for a temporary injunction restraining the New York Coffee and Sugar Exchange from further trading in raw sugar futures unless backed by actual ownership or control of the commodity will be heard in New York before the four judges of the United States circuit court of appeals Monday.

Coney Island and Far Rockaway, two of New York's best known seashore resorts, were visited Tuesday afternoon by fires that caused damage estimated at \$500,000. A tiny spark, flying from an electric mortar-mixing machine, set the blaze in Far Rockaway that destroyed the 350-room Hotel Tack-a-Pou-Sha and 3000 bath houses on Ostend beach.

Tremendous earth and sea disturbances have taken place recently in the Aretic and may still be continuing, according to Chita dispatches Tuesday, giving details of the earthquake recently reported at Petropavlovsk, Kanchatka, which carried several buildings into the sea. The total casualties are not known but the loss of 21 lives is already definitely established.

Gladwell G. Richardson, 19, confessed Tuesday morning to the slaying of Rabbi Alfred G. Lafee in a San Francisco hotel on April 4 in a statement made to Assistant County Attorney Hart. The confession was taken down by the district attorney's stenographer and follows out in detail the diary found on his person when arrested early Monday morning.

F. A. Davis, forest ranger, had a thrilling adventure last week when he was out on a survey of the snow in the Seven-Mile hill district near Albany. He attempted to kill a big bear with two shots from a .38-caliber revolver and after wounding the bear with one, missed his target entirely with the other. Returning to his cabin he secured an ax and after stunning the bear he killed it with his pocket knife.

SHIPS WIN LIQUOR RIGHTS

U. S. Supreme Court Holds Ban Void Past 3-Mile Limit.

Washington, D. C. — Intoxicating liquors, even under seal, cannot lawfully be brought in American or foreign ships within three miles of the shores of the United States, the supreme court held Monday in a decision which declared, however, that outside the three-mile limit American vessels can legally sell intoxicants to passengers. The right of foreign ships to do so had not been questioned.

The opinion, rendered in ten cases brought by foreign and two by American steamship companies, was delivered by Justice Vandevander. Without expressing his views, Justice McReynolds dissented.

Justice Sutherland in a dissenting opinion agreed with the majority of the court in reference to American ships, but declared that foreign vessels had the right to bring liquors into American ports under restrictions adequately guarding against leakage ashore.

The effect of the decision was to affirm that of Federal Judge Hand in New York insofar as it sustained the opinion of Attorney-General Daugherty that intoxicants could not legally be brought into American ports and to reverse it with regard to the right of American vessels to have liquor aboard on the high seas and in foreign ports.

The court pointed out specifically that congress has the power, if it sees fit to exercise it, to forbid all ships flying the American flag to carry and serve liquors outside the three-mile limit. This view of the court resulted in predictions by many "dry" leaders, after the gist of the decision had become known, that an attempt would be made to obtain legislation on this point at the earliest opportunity.

Sweeping in its scope, the decision left administration officials somewhat at sea as to how they would proceed as a matter of permanent policy. Chairman Lasker, of the shipping board, announced that for the present at least the ban on liquor would be kept on all shipping board vessels. The treasury, it became known, intends to begin at once to redraft its prohibiting arrangements to make them jibe with Monday's decision.

Federal Prohibition Commissioner Haynes, expressing gratification at the court's interpretation of the law, declared it would greatly simplify prohibition enforcement within American territorial waters, his view being that a benefit would be gained as a result of foreign and American vessels being placed on the same basis within the three-mile limit.

Sugar Boycott Planned.

Salem, Or.—Salem's women's clubs have decided to offer vigorous protest against the increasing sugar prices. The women propose to resort to the boycott and will urge that the sweet be eliminated from the fruit-canning process this season. This action is in line with steps already taken by many of the women's clubs in the eastern states, it was said.

Mayor Glesy and several members of the council are urging a demonstration against the rising sugar prices.

Robbers Take \$80,000.

Atlantic City, N. J.—After binding and gagging Mrs. Florence Richardson, her daughter Mary and a maid, four armed men Monday ransacked the Richardson seashore home and escaped with \$80,000 in jewelry, silverware and other valuables. Mrs. Richardson is the wife of the president of a Philadelphia exporting firm and part owner of the Washington American league baseball club. Mr. Richardson is in England.

Hecla to Pay \$500,000.

Spokane, Wash. — A \$500,000 dividend—50 cents on each \$1 share—was announced here Monday night by the Hecla Mining company. This will be twice the size of the distribution paid in March. The present dividend will be payable June 15 to stockholders of record May 15.

This dividend will make the total for this year \$750,000 and the grand total \$1,705,000.

Carnarvon is Buried.

Newbury, England.—In a grave dug in the chalk atop Beacon Hill, the scene of his childhood's games and overlooking his old home, Highclere castle, the body of the earl of Carnarvon was laid at rest Monday. A motor tractor conveyed the body up the hillside. Only members of the family were present.

American Bill Filed.

Washington, D. C.—The state department has filed with the American-German claims commission a claim for \$255,000,000, the cost to the United States of maintaining an army of occupation in Germany.

FARMERS TO FIGHT FOR PRICE-FIXING

Bloc Leaders in Congress to Revive Measures.

RADICALS GAIN AID

Agricultural Coterie May Temper Clamor for Aid if 1923 Quotations Are High.

Washington, D. C.—Government action to stabilize the price of agricultural products will be pressed in the next congress by farm bloc and radical republican members who are seeking to control the balance of power in both houses.

The farm bloc leaders who controlled the agricultural committee in the last congress but did not have strength enough to swing their legislation, succeeded in getting favorable committee action on several bills proposing federal control of prices. Now with the radical strength greatly increased in both houses, the bloc leaders have high hopes of pushing some of these measures through.

It is admitted by the bloc pilots of both parties that the movement for federal price stabilization depends considerably upon prices which the farmers will receive for crops this year.

If there should be a general high level of prices to the farmers and crops are abundant, the American agriculturalist may temper his clamoring for government aid, but if the present level of agricultural prices continue and at the same time the farmer is still called upon to pay the prevalent prices for his supplies, the agitation for price stabilization legislation will be greater than ever.

During the last session of congress wheat growers of the northwest sent delegations to Washington to urge legislation to insure a proper return to the farmer. Support for the legislation was centered chiefly in the northwest, although growers of a few farm products other than wheat also joined in the request for legislation.

Most of the proposed bills create some sort of a corporation to buy a sufficient amount of farm products to stabilize prices. Some of them specify minimum prices, while others do not. One of the bills which is certain to be revived in the next session of congress is that of Senator Gooding, republican, Idaho, creating a wheat stabilizing corporation. This bill was introduced in the senate just a month before the adjournment of congress and was reported favorably by the committee on agriculture during the closing weeks of the session.

The Gooding bill provides that the guaranteed price of No. 1 northern spring wheat of the crop of 1923 should be \$1.75 a bushel. Guaranteed prices for grades of wheat other than No. 1 northern spring wheat would be established upon a proportionate basis by the corporation.

Under the Gooding measure the government would subscribe \$300,000,000 as the capital stock of the corporation. The corporation would be authorized to purchase wheat at the guaranteed price whenever the market price dropped below that figure.

BOAT AND \$100,000 LIQUOR LOAD TAKEN

San Francisco.—The trawler Heron, supposed rum-runner, loaded with 1000 cases of liquor valued at \$100,000, was captured in San Francisco bay Saturday after a chase by the coast guard boat Tulare. The crew of the Heron was overpowered by the Tulare's men after pistols had been drawn by both sides. No shots were fired.

The Tulare sighted the Heron with her lights doused, while she was stealing into the harbor. A chase ensued and the Tulare crew with drawn pistols boarded the other craft. Captain Gottfried Benson of the trawler and his men, after some show of resistance, surrendered to the coast guard force, which was commanded by Captain August Anderson.

Explosion Rocks City.

Atlantic City.—Explosion of a steam boiler in the plant of the Atlantic City Gas company Sunday wrecked the engine room, shattered windows within a radius of a mile, and frightened hundreds of residents throughout the city. The detonation rocked buildings in the district and was followed by a fire. One man was injured. The north wall of the building collapsed while firemen were inside, but it fell outward.

MISS LULU BETT

By ZONA GALE
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REAL HUMAN BEINGS

To write that Zona Gale's "Miss Lulu Bett" is good reading is like "carrying coals to Newcastle"—only more so. As almost everybody knows, the story is so unmistakably real American stuff that there was an immediate demand for its dramatization. With little change it was put on the stage. The play was as successful as the book. It took the Pulitzer prize for 1921. The judges declared it the "best American play of the year, tending to increase the educational value of the stage and raise the standards of manners and morals."

"Miss Lulu Bett" depicts small-town life in the Middle West with stark realism. Her characters are everyday human people. The life is everyday life. The author has achieved a triumph in that she has given us stark realism which is free from the grossness with which it is popularly associated. And the story is good reading beside—don't forget that!

Miss Gale lives in Portage, Wis., where she has written a dozen novels and scores of short stories. She is a college woman and writes into literature via the best route—work on a newspaper.

I April

The Deacons were at supper. In the middle of the table was a small, appealing tulip plant, looking as anything would look whose sun was a gas jet. This jet was high above the table and flared with a sound.

"Better turn down the gas jet a little," Mr. Deacon said, and stretched up to do so. He made this joke almost every night. He seldom spoke as a man speaks who has something to say, but as a man who makes something to say.

"Well, what have we on the festive board tonight?" he questioned, eyeing it. "Festive" was his favorite adjective. "Beautiful," too. In October he might be heard asking: "Where's my beautiful fall coat?"

"We have creamed salmon," replied Mrs. Deacon gently. "On toast," she added, with a scrupulous regard for the whole truth. Why she should say this so gently no one can tell. She says everything gently. Her "Could you leave me another bottle of milk this morning?" would wring a milkman's heart.

"Well, now, let us see," said Mr. Deacon, and attacked the principal dish benignly. "Let us see," he added, as he served.

"I don't want any," said Monona. The child Monona was seated upon a book and a cushion, so that her little triangle of nose rose audibly above her plate. Her remark produced precisely the effect for which she had passionately hoped.

"What's this?" cried Mr. Deacon. "No salmon?"

"No," said Monona, inflected up, chin pertly pointed. She felt her power, discarded her "sir."

"Oh now, Pet!" from Mrs. Deacon, on three notes. "You liked it before." "I don't want any," said Monona, in precisely her original tone.

"Just a little? A very little?" Mr. Deacon persuaded, spoon dripping.

The child Monona made her lips thin and straight and shook her head until her straight hair flapped in her eyes on either side. Mr. Deacon's eyes anxiously consulted his wife's eyes. What is this? Their progeny will not eat? What can be supplied?

"Some bread and milk!" cried Mrs. Deacon brightly, exploding on "bread." One wondered how she thought of it.

"No," said Monona, inflected up, chin the same. She was affecting indifference to this scene, in which her soul delighted. She twisted her head, bit her lips unconcernedly, and turned her eyes to the remote.

There emerged from the fringe of things, where she perpetually hovered, Mrs. Deacon's older sister, Lulu Bett, who was "making her home with us." And that was precisely the case. They were not making her a home, goodness knows. Lulu was the family beast of burden.

"Can't I make her a little milk toast?" she asked Mrs. Deacon.

Mrs. Deacon hesitated, not with compunction at accepting Lulu's offer, not diplomatically to lure Monona. But she hesitated habitually, by nature, as another is by nature vivacious or brunette.

"Yes!" shouted the child Monona. The tension relaxed. Mrs. Deacon assented. Lulu went to the kitchen. Mr. Deacon served on. Something of this scene was enacted every day. For Monona the drama never lost its zest. It never occurred to the others to let her sit without eating, once, as a cure-all. The Deacons were devoted parents and the child Monona was delicate. She had a white, grave face, white hair, white eyebrows, white lashes. She was sullen, anemic. They let her wear rings. She "toed in."

The poor child was the late birth of a late marriage and the principal joy which she had provided for them thus far was the pleased reflection that they had produced her at all.

"Where's your mother, Ina?" Mr. Deacon inquired. "Isn't she coming to her supper?"

"Tantrims," said Mrs. Deacon softly. "Oh, ho," said he, and said no more.

The temper of Mrs. Bett, who also lived with them, had days of high vibration when she absented herself from the table as a kind of self-indulgence, and no one could persuade her to food. "Tantrims," they called these occasions.

"Baked potatoes," said Mr. Deacon. "That's good—that's good. The baked potato contains more nourishment than potatoes prepared in any other

way. The nourishment is next to the skin. Roasting retains it."

"That's what I always think," said his wife pleasantly.

For fifteen years they had agreed about this.

They ate, in the indecent silence of first savoring food. A delicate crunching of crusts, an odor of baked-potato shells, the slip and touch of the silver.

"Num, num, nummy-num!" sang the child Monona loudly, and was hushed by both parents in simultaneous exclamation which rivaled this lyric outburst. They were alone at table, Di, daughter of a wife early lost to Mr. Deacon, was not there. Di was hardly ever there. She was at that age. That age, in Warbleton.

A clock struck the half hour.

"It's curious," Mr. Deacon observed, "how that clock loses. It must be fully quarter to." He consulted his watch. "It is quarter to!" he exclaimed with satisfaction. "I'm pretty good at guessing time."

"I've noticed that!" cried his Ina. "Last night, it was only twenty-three to, when the half hour struck," he reminded her.

"Twenty-one, I thought." She was tentative, regarded him with arched eyebrows, mastication suspended.

This point was never to be settled. The colloquy was interrupted by the child Monona, whining for her toast. And the doorbell rang.

"Dear me!" said Mr. Deacon. "What can anybody be thinking of to call just at mealtime?"

He trod the hall, flung open the street door. Mrs. Deacon listened. Lulu, coming in with the toast, was warned to silence by an uplifted finger. She deposited the toast, tiptoed to her chair. A withered baked potato and cold creamed salmon were on her plate. The child Monona ate with shocking appreciation. Nothing could be made of the voices in the hall. But Mrs. Bett's door was heard softly to unlatch. She, too, was listening.

A ripple of excitement was caused in the dining room when Mr. Deacon was divined to usher some one to the parlor. Mr. Deacon would speak with this visitor in a few moments and now returned to his table. It was notable how slight a thing would give him a sense of self-importance. Now he felt himself a man of affairs, could not even have a quiet supper with his family without the outside world demanding him. He waved his hand to indicate it was nothing which they should know anything about, resumed his seat, served himself to a second spoon of salmon and remarked, "More

Oh, ho," said he, absently. How could he be expected to keep his mind on these domestic trifles.

"We told you that this noon," said Lulu. He frowned, disregarded her. Lulu had no delicacy.

"How much is salmon the can now?" he inquired abruptly—this was one of his forms of speech, the can, the pound, the cord.

His partner supplied this information with admirable promptness. Large size, small size, present price, former price—she had them all.

"Dear me," said Mr. Deacon. "That is very nearly salmony, isn't it?"

"Herbert!" his Ina admonished, in gentle, gentle reproach. Mr. Deacon punned, organically. In talk he often fell silent and then asked some question, schemed to permit his voice to flourish. Mrs. Deacon's return was always automatic: "Herbert!"

"Whose Bert?" he said to this. "I thought I was your Bert."

She shook her little head. "You are a case," she told him. He beamed upon her. It was his intention to be a case.

Lulu ventured in upon this pleasant, and cleared her throat. She was not hoarse, but she was always clearing her throat.

"The butter is about all gone," she observed. "Shall I wait for the butter-woman or get some creamery?"

Mr. Deacon now felt his little jocularity lost before a wall of the matter of fact. He was not pleased. He saw himself as the light of his home, bringer of brightness, lightener of dull hours. It was a pretty role. He insisted upon it. To maintain it intact, it was necessary to turn upon their sister with concentrated irritation.

"Kindly settle these matters without bringing them to my attention at mealtime," he said icily.

Lulu flushed and was silent. She was an olive woman, once handsome, now with flat, bluish shadows under her wistful eyes. And if only she would look at her brother Herbert and say something. But she looked at her plate.

"I want some honey," shouted the child, Monona.

"There isn't any, Pet," said Lulu.

"I want some," said Monona, eyeing her stonily. But she found that her hair-ribbon could be pulled forward to meet her lips, and she embarked on the biting of an end. Lulu departed for some sauce and cake. It was apple sauce. Mr. Deacon remarked that the apples were almost as good as if he had stolen them. He was giving the impression that he was an irrepressible fellow. He was eating very slowly. It added pleasantly to his sense of importance to feel that some one, there in the parlor, was waiting his motion.

"She took the plant to the washbasin and tumbled it with force upon the chip-pile."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Exchanged Ideas.

That the Hittites were in constant communication with other nations is shown by the fact that Egyptian scarabs and mauls, Phoenician pottery and Greek terra cotta figures are found in the tombs of different periods. Bronze daggers and jewelry are fairly common and a safety pin, 3,000 years old, that would still work, is said to have been found.

The barriers are not yet erected which shut out aspiring talent.

