

# 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.

A new comet and a new star were added to the known spots in the heavens by discoveries announced at the Harvard college observatory, Cambridge, Mass., Wednesday.

Fire destroyed three kilns, shipping shed and 9,000,000 shingles of the Northwestern mill at Hoquiam, Wash., early Wednesday morning, entailing a loss of \$50,000. Reconstruction work starts at once.

Inside a smokestack, 80 feet above the ground, Arthur Campbell of Sioux City, Ia., a steeplejack, clung precariously to a wobbling two-by-four Tuesday night for four hours before he was finally rescued by firemen.

George E. Chamberlain, for two terms senator from Oregon, has resigned from the United States shipping board, effective June 30. His resignation was accepted by President Harding.

The scout cruiser Omaha, new greyhound of the United States navy, left Pearl harbor, Honolulu, Wednesday for San Francisco. She will attempt to establish a speed record for the run from Hawaii to the mainland.

After having danced for 160 hours and 35 minutes Rosser J. Newman of Dallas, Tex., stopped early Wednesday on advice of physicians. His condition was said to be good.

Instantaneous death was meted out to at least 15 men working on the G. K. Hughes Developing company's McKee No. 1 well, ten miles southeast of Corsicana, Tex., late Wednesday, with a possibility of the number of dead reaching 25, when the monster producer exploded.

Federal Judge Knox of New York Wednesday declared void that portion of the Volstead act which limits the amount of liquor which a physician may prescribe and granted an injunction restraining prohibition enforcement authorities from interfering with the practice of Dr. Samuel W. Lambert.

The government's application for a temporary injunction to enjoin trading in raw sugar futures by the New York coffee and sugar exchange and its coffee and sugar exchange and its clearing association was denied Wednesday by the United States circuit court of appeals, before which the case was heard.

Comment in Washington, D. C., Wednesday on the Chinese situation revealed a doubt on the part of some government officials as to the ability of the Peking government to bring about the release of Americans and other foreigners taken prisoners by Chinese bandits and to pay the ransom demanded.

The Peking government has promised to pay the ransom demanded by Chinese bandits who captured American citizens and a number of foreign nationals after wrecking the Shanghai-Pekin express Sunday morning, the state department was advised late Tuesday by Jacob G. Schurman, American minister at Peking.

Dispatches received at Rome, Wednesday, said that the eruption of Mount Etna is becoming more violent. The flow of lava on the southeast side has ceased, but on the northwest it has become greater and is accompanied by the eruption of stones and vast tongues of flame. The spectacle at night is magnificent.

The radio has brought about the "air tappers" as betting successors to the wire tappers of ancient days as a means of getting advance horse race results in wagers with book makers. Wednesday a radio set was found concealed in a tree behind a barn at the Maple Heights running track, Cleveland. Track police located the apparatus and tore it from its lodgings.

Dr. Krupp von Bohlen, head of the Krupp Works, was sentenced to 15 years in jail and to pay a fine of 100,000,000 marks Tuesday as a result of the trial by courtmartial here growing out of the shooting at the Krupp plant on March 31. Directors Hartwig and Osterler also were sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment each. Director Brun to 10 years and Baur and Schaeffer to 20 years each. All were also sentenced to pay fines of 100,000,000 marks each.

## SPEAKING TOUR IS OUTLINED

### Harding on Trip to Give Account of Stewardship and New Policies.

Washington, D. C.—Having virtually decided on the itinerary of his western trip, President Harding is giving considerable thought to the addresses he will make en route to the Pacific coast and in the coast states.

The itinerary as arranged provides for speeches in about 12 cities, the first in St. Louis and the last probably in San Diego, Cal.

Although Mr. Harding has indicated that he regards these addresses as somewhat secondary to the real purpose of the trip—his trip to Alaska—he nevertheless purposes to prepare them with care. Through them he intends to report to the American people on the stewardship with which he was intrusted two years ago and also to outline the future policies of his administration.

As the first step toward preparation he has begun to select the topics he desires to discuss and to assign them to the various cities chosen for principal addresses. In doing this the president is understood to be following a policy of speaking on a topic of special interest to the community of which the particular city is the center.

The initial address in St. Louis, it is understood, will be of a general nature, somewhat of a preface to the others to come but devoted in the main to a presentation of the president's views on the proposal for American membership in the permanent court of international justice. These views are expected to follow along the lines laid down by the executive in his New York address last month, with the addition of new arguments in support of the proposal.

Passing on to Kansas City, the president, according to some of his advisers, will speak on the transportation problem. In this address it is considered likely that Mr. Harding will outline, at least in a preliminary way, the recommendations with respect to railroad legislation which he will make to congress next December.

As for Seattle, some of those who have talked recently with the president understand that he desires to announce in that city his new policy for Alaska as based on observations made during the more than two weeks he will spend there. This is contingent, however, on whether he returns to that city after his Alaskan trip or lands at Portland, Or. In the latter case the Alaskan address will be made at Portland.

One of the addresses contemplated by the executive will deal with the results of the arms conference, and he is said to feel that the logical place for such a speech would be a Pacific coast city, the west coast being particularly interested in the four-power treaty as well as many of the other conventions which resulted from the conference.

**Five-Cent Carfare Nets Million.**  
Detroit.—Detroit's unified city-owned and city-operated street railway, one year old on the stroke of 12 Monday night, is a lusty youngster. During the first 12 months of its existence it has paid \$1,200,000 on its purchase price, paid all other running expenses, set aside \$4,000,000 in a sinking fund, and, after all this, shows a cool million dollars profit. The gross income for the year was \$19,000,000, and the total number of passengers carried was 475,000,000. The system employs 6000 persons. Of the passengers carried 350,000,000 paid 5-cent fares. The remainder were transfer passengers, each of whom paid 1 cent for the privilege of transferring to another line.

**Air Pullman Promised.**  
London.—Plans for an aerial Pullman are being examined by British aircraft authorities. A great, slim, metal saloon, like a long, tapering fullman car, is the basis of the idea. It will run on ordinary railway tracks and will be backed into a railway station to receive its passengers. When they are aboard an engine will take it to an aerodrome, where it will be bolted to an airplane chassis and will shed the car wheels.

**Turks Get Ultimatum.**  
Lausanne.—The allies spent an active day trying to inject motive power into the near east conference Saturday. They frankly told Ismet Pasha, that the conference could not drag on forever. It was a mailed ultimatum, for the allies, worried by the belligerent attitude of the Greeks, fear that Greek withdrawal from the conference might set the near east aflame.

**Sugar Drops in Canada.**  
Winnipeg.—The wholesale price of sugar dropped 40 cents a hundred pounds Monday, due to tariff reduction, agents of Canadian refineries announced. Today's price was \$11.80 as against \$12.20 Saturday. Retail prices declined one cent a pound.

## SOVIET EXPECTS WAR WITH BRITAIN

### English Fleet Reported Already in White Sea.

## BIG DEMONSTRATION

### Trotzky Tells Cheering Crowd Peace Is Desired but Nation Is Prepared for Worst.

Moscow.—M. Tchitcherin, the soviet foreign minister, dressed in the uniform of a member of the red army and wearing a red decoration, was the chief speaker at a great meeting held in a theater here Saturday.

The theater was crowded to the doors while in the streets thousands who had taken part in a great demonstration, listened to speakers from motor trucks and balconies, all of whom made reference to what they termed the war threat against Russia in the British note, in the assassination of Vorovsky at Lausanne, and in other recent developments.

Referring to Vorovsky, M. Tchitcherin said: "This is a symptom of the general European situation. The direct responsibility rests with the Swiss government, which took no preventative measures, while the moral responsibility is in England, France and Italy, who originally invited the Russian delegation to Lausanne."

Regretting the British note, which he characterized as insolent, Tchitcherin said: "We are getting telegrams that British warships are already in the White sea; perhaps by now they have opened hostilities against our ships."

"The note contains false facts and messages improperly deciphered but the chief point must be considered the eastern question. We must reply calmly and firmly. Russia will not go back a single step before the demands; we therefore offer a conference. We are ready to discuss the losses sustained by British citizens in 1920, but we will render a bill to England for all those England shot during the intervention in the north. We desire peace, and do not want a break, but we will wait until the enemy attacks us."

The foreign minister was followed by War Minister Trotzky, who told the cheering throng that Russia wanted peace, but the red army was ready, if necessary. "If war comes, it will be a long one; it will delay the building up of our country for many years, but the red army, which wants peace will carry out its duty until the end," he said.

Leon Kameneff, the acting premier and president of the Moscow soviet, paid tribute to Vorovsky.

M. Bucharin, head of the left wing of the soviet central committee in a more belligerent tone, said that the capitalist powers constituted a barbarous civilization. "We are telling them to go to hell," he shouted. "We will not sell our proletariat even if they send more warships."

The meeting adopted a resolution to send a letter to J. Ramsay MacDonald, leader of the labor opposition in the British house of commons, declaring that Russia would not yield to an ultimatum, but was ready to come to an agreement if England was ready to negotiate.

## Mother Memorial Plan.

Philadelphia.—The building of a permanent mothers' memorial at Washington is the goal announced by the Mothers' Day International association. Miss Jarvis quotes from Abraham Lincoln: "All I am or ever hope to be I owe to my angel mother," and continues: "The Lincoln memorial honors the great emancipator. Should not his mother, as well as every mother in this country, be honored in some equal measure?"

## Harding Leaves June 20.

Juneau, Alaska.—A cablegram received Saturday by Governor Scott C. Bone of Alaska from Secretary Christian, said that President Harding planned to leave Washington June 20 on a tour of the west and the north. The telegram stated that the president would reach here about July 9. "All schedules are tentative thus far," added the telegram.

## Offer Brings Billion.

Washington, D. C.—The treasury's call for \$400,000,000 with which to complete the refunding of victory notes has brought subscriptions in excess of a billion dollars in cash and offers a exchange old securities for new.

# Miss Lulu Bett

By ZONA GALE  
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**NINIAN**  
SYNOPSIS.—General factotum in the house of her sister Ina, wife of Herbert Deacon, in the small town of Warbleton, Lulu Bett leads a dull, cramped existence, with which she is constantly at enmity, though apparently satisfied with her lot. She has natural thoughts and aspirations which neither her sister nor her brother-in-law seemingly can comprehend. To Mr. Deacon comes Bobby Larkin, recently graduated high-school youth, secretly enamored of Deacon's elder daughter, Diana, an applicant for a "job" around the Deacon house. He is engaged, his occupation to be to keep the lawn in trim. The family is excited over the news of an approaching visit from Deacon's brother Ninian, whom he had not seen for many years. Deacon jokes with Lulu, with subtle meaning, concerning the coming meeting.

11  
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Lulu was dusting the parlor. The parlor was rarely used, but every morning it was dusted. By Lulu.

She dusted the black walnut center table which was Ina's choosing, and looked like Ina, shining, complacent, abundantly curved. The leather rocker, too, looked like Ina, brown, plumply upholstered, tipping back a bit. Really, the davenport looked like Ina, for its chintz pattern seemed to bear a design of lifted eyebrows and arch, reproachful eyes.

Lulu dusted the upright piano, and that was like Dwight—in a perpetual attitude of rearing back, with paws out, playful, but capable, too, of roaring a ready bass.

And the black fireplace—there was Mrs. Bett to the life. Colorless, fireless, and with a dust of ashes.

In the midst of all was Lulu herself reflected in the narrow pier glass, bodiless-looking in her blue gingham gown, but somehow alive—natural.

This pier glass Lulu approached with expectation, not because of herself but because of the photograph on its low marble shelf. A large photograph of a little shelf-easel. A photograph of a man with evident eyes, evident lips, evident cheeks—and each of the six were rounded and convex. You could construct the rest of him. Down there under the glass you could imagine him extending, rounded and convex, with plump hands and curly thumbs and snug clothes. It was Ninian Deacon, Dwight's brother.

Every day since his coming had been announced Lulu, dusting the parlor, had seen the photograph looking at her with its eyes somehow new. Or were her own eyes new? She dusted this photograph with a difference, lifted, dusted, set it back, less as a process than as an experience. As she dusted the mirror and saw his trim semblance over against her own bodiless reflection, she hurried away. But the eyes of the picture followed her, and she liked it.

She dusted the south window sill and saw Bobby Larkin come round the house and go to the woodshed for the lawn mower. She heard the smooth blur of the cutter. Not six times had Bobby traversed the lawn when Lulu saw Di emerge from the house. Di had been caring for her canary and she carried her bird bath and went to the well, and Lulu divined that Di had deliberately disregarded the handy kitchen taps. Lulu dusted the south window and watched, and in her watching was no quality of spying or of criticism. Rather, she looked out on something in which she had never shared, could not by any chance imagine herself sharing.

The south windows were open. Airs of May bore the soft talking. "Oh, Bobby, will you pump while I hold this?" And again: "Now wait till I rinse." And again: "You needn't be so gum"—the village salutation signifying kindly attention.

Bobby now first spoke: "Who's gum?" he countered, gloomily. The iron of those days when she had laughed at him was deep within him, and this she now divined, and said absently: "I used to think you were pretty nice. But I don't like you any more."

"Yes, you used to," Bobby repeated derisively. "Is that why you made fun of me all the time?"

At this Di colored and tapped her foot on the well-curb. He seemed to have her now, and enjoyed his triumph. But Di looked up at him shyly and looked down. "I had to," she admitted. "They were all teasing me about you."

"They were?" This was a new thought to him. Teasing her about him, were they? He straightened. "Huh!" he said, in magnificent evasion.

"I had to make them stop, so I teased you. I—I never wanted to." Again the upward look. "Well!" Bobby stared at her. "I never thought it was anything like that."

"Of course you didn't." She tossed back her bright hair, met his eyes full. "And you never came where I could tell you. I wanted to tell you."

She ran into the house. Lulu lowered her eyes. It was as if she had witnessed the exercise of

some secret gift, had seen a cocoon open or an egg hatch. She was thinking:

"How easy she done it. Got him right over. But how did she do that?"

Dusting the Dwight-like piano, Lulu looked over-shoulder, with a manner of speculation, at the photograph of Ninian.

Bobby mowed and pondered. The magnificent conceit of the male in his understanding of the female character was sufficiently developed to cause him to welcome the improvisation which he had just heard. Perhaps that was the way it had been. Of course that was the way it had been. What a fool he had been not to understand. He cast his eyes repeatedly toward the house. He managed to make the job last over so that he could return in the afternoon. He was not conscious of planning this, but it was in some manner contrived for him by forces of his own with which he seemed to be co-operating without his conscious will. Continually he glanced toward the house.

These glances Lulu saw. She was a woman of thirty-four and Di and Bobby were eighteen, but Lulu felt for them no adult indulgence. She felt that sweetness of attention which we bestow upon May robins. She felt more.

She cut a fresh cake, filled a plate, called to Di, saying: "Take some out to that Bobby Larkin, why don't you?" It was Lulu's way of participating. It was her vicarious thrill.

After supper Dwight and Ina took their books and departed to the Chautauqua circle. To these meetings Lulu never went. The reason seemed to be that she never went anywhere.

When they were gone Lulu felt an instant liberation. She turned aimlessly to the garden and dug round things with her finger. And she thought about the brightness of that Chautauqua scene to which Ina and Dwight had gone. Lulu thought about such gatherings in somewhat the way that a futurist receives the subjects of his art—forms not vague, but heightened to intolerable definiteness, acute color, and always motion—motion.

A man came round the house and stood tying a puppy to the porch post. A long shadow fell through the west doorway, the puppy whined.

"Oh," said this man. "I didn't mean to arrive at the back door, but since I'm here—"

He lifted a suitcase to the porch, entered and filled the kitchen. "It's Ina, isn't it?" he said. "I'm her sister," said Lulu, and understood that he was here at last.

"Well, I'm Bert's brother," said Ninian. "So I can come in, can't I?"

He did so, turned round like a dog before his chair and sat down heavily, forcing his fingers through heavy, upspringing brown hair.

"Oh, yes," said Lulu. "I'll call Ina. She's asleep."

"Don't call her, then," said Ninian. "Let's you and I get acquainted."

He said it absently, hardly looking at her.

"I'll get the pup a drink if you can spare me a basin," he added.

Lulu brought the basin and, while he went to the dog, she ran tiptoeing to the dining room china closet and brought a cut-glass tumbler, as heavy, as ungainly as a stone crock. This she filled with milk.

"I thought maybe . . ." said she, and offered it.

"Thank you," said Ninian, and drained it. "Making pies, as I live," he observed, and brought his chair nearer to the table. "I didn't know Ina had a sister," he went on. "I remember now Bert said he had two of her relatives—"

Lulu flushed and glanced at him pitifully.

"He has," she said. "It's my mother and me. But we do quite a good deal of the work."

"I'll bet you do," said Ninian, and did not perceive that anything had been violated. "What's your name?" he hethought.

She was in an immense and obscure excitement. Her manner was serene, her hands as they went on with the peeling did not tremble; her replies were given with sufficient quiet. But she told him her name as one tells something of another and more remote creature. She felt as one may feel in catastrophe—no sharp understanding, but merely the sense that the thing cannot possibly be happening.

"You folks expect me?" he went on. "Oh, yes!" she cried, almost with vehemence. "Why, we've looked for you every day."

"See," he said, "how long have they been married?" Lulu flushed as she answered: "Fifteen years."

"And Nin into—say, Nin, what are you, anyway?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Verging on Bootlegging. "The air around here is like wine." "Then I guess we'd better not pump any into our tires."



He Straightened. "Huh!" He Said, in Magnificent Evasion.