

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.

The government will attempt to break up a country wide ring of bootleggers, with headquarters in New York city, which is charged with operating the maritime liquor mart off Jersey's three-mile limit.

The Florida senate has adopted a house resolution which declares it to be "the sense" of the legislature that Darwinism, atheism and agnosticism should not be taught as "truths" in the public schools or institutions of the state.

W. H. Hussey, member of the territorial house of representatives in Honolulu, Tuesday pleaded guilty in federal court to violating the national prohibition law and was fined \$25 and cost. Both the fine and costs were remitted.

President Harding has decided definitely to make his contemplated trip through the west and to Alaska, leaving Washington about June 20 and being absent from the capital about 60 days, it was announced Tuesday at the White House.

The Prussian diet, discussing art questions, confirmed the report that Cosima Wagner, widow of the great Wagner, is living in distress at Bayreuth. The diet unanimously asked the nation to help support the widow of the great master.

Discussion by President Harding and his cabinet Tuesday of the situation with respect to housing of government activities, principally in Washington, led to a decision to present to congress next December a program for construction of more adequate facilities.

The balance of international trade turned sharply against the United States in March and continued so during April, according to estimates just made by the commerce department, which valued March imports at \$402,000,000 and exports during the month at \$341,162,000.

Upton Sinclair, author and socialist, and three companions were arrested Tuesday in San Pedro, Cal., where a strike of the marine transport workers' branch of the Industrial Workers of the World has been in progress since April 26, and the trio was picked up by police on strike duty.

The death list was increased to 21 Tuesday by the finding of four additional victims of the tornado which swept Mitchell county, Texas, Monday. The list of injured, contained about 200 names, a large majority of them Mexicans. Property loss probably will reach \$500,000, according to latest estimates.

The Standard Oil company of New Jersey Tuesday made public the consolidated income account for 1922 of its own and affiliated companies, showing total earnings of \$46,242,436 as against \$33,845,930 in 1921. The company's own earnings in 1922 totaled \$12,887,741 and those of its affiliated companies \$33,354,695. Gross assets taken at book value totaled \$1,123,760,890 as against \$1,115,939,977 the year before.

Mystery surrounding a sugar secret meeting on the floor of the New York coffee and sugar exchange Tuesday was dispelled when it was learned that John W. Davis, ex-ambassador to Great Britain, now counsel for the exchange, had appeared on the floor and announced the taking of an appeal by the attorney-general against the refusal of the federal district court to grant the government's petition for an injunction against trading in sugar futures.

The children of tomorrow will get their education at schools in which the motion picture screen will supplant the blackboard and the motion picture film will take the place of textbooks, Thomas A. Edison predicted Tuesday at the investigation by the federal trade commission of charges that the Famous Players-Lasky corporation and six allied organizations constituted a motion picture trust. The famous inventor, whose recent questionnaires have led him to say harsh things about present educational methods in the United States, was called for the purpose of developing the importance of the film industry and its possibilities for the future.

GREEKS THREATEN TURKEY

Indemnity Pay Refused; Battle Preferred—Lausanne Gloomy.

Lausanne.—If Turkey insists on war to settle the question of indemnity she claims is due from Greece, then Greece will accept the gage of battle, M. Alexandris, the Greek foreign minister, told the foreign correspondents Monday night.

The Greek delegates, he added, will be withdrawn from the near eastern conference this week if Turkey persists in her reparation demands.

The Turks have given no indication of an intention to recede from their reparation demands and M. Alexandris' declaration that Greece was resolved not to pay one cent of indemnity brought increased pessimism in conference circles.

The Greek foreign minister denied that he had come to Lausanne in a bellicose mood, but said the Greek army had been reorganized since the overthrow of Constantine and was now well equipped and able to take care of itself.

"I think," he said, "if the worst comes to the worst, the Greek army will be able to defend its honor."

M. Alexandris added that he would like the American people to realize Greece's position, especially that, although Greece had numerous provocations which would reasonably justify her in reopening the war with Turkey, she had ignored them all because she was sincerely desirous of peace.

The seizure by the Turks of the impoverished refugees' funds in the Bank of Constantinople, continued the minister, and the abominable treatment of Greek prisoners of war recently arrived from Asia Minor constituted such provocations. The Greeks and Turks had signed a separate convention at Lausanne in January for the compulsory exchange of populations with the distinct provision that it should be inoperative before May 1, yet the Turks have sent an additional 70,000 refugees since the signature of the convention, in gross violation of its terms.

24 Moros Killed in Row.

Manila, P. I.—Twenty-four Moro religious fanatics on the island of Pata, near Jolo (Sulu), were killed Monday by a detachment of insular constabulary, according to a dispatch received at the office of Governor-General Leonard Wood. The dispatch said that Akbara, who styles himself a prophet, and his followers, attacked a constabulary detachment under Lieutenant Angeles at the village of Kiput.

The dispatch said that 24 Moros were killed, but that there were no casualties among the constabulary troops. Akbara is widely known among the Moros as a religious leader who, through his preaching, has gathered about 300 followers around him. They recently became more than usually active. Akbara told his followers he was a prophet, descended from heaven, and that he was bulletproof. Today's dispatch did not say whether the latter statement was borne out. The fanatic also said he had power to cause airplanes to fall.

Governor-General Wood announced yesterday he had ordered all forms of lawlessness practiced by the Moro stopped and that he had sent a constabulary force to Pata to enforce the order.

Pay Dearly for Hasty Training.

Washington, D. C.—Army statisticians see some significance in post-war figures, which show that with a total mobilization of 22,850,000 soldiers for the central powers, 22,000,000 casualties were inflicted on the allies, while with 42,189,000 allied and associated men under arms, the central powers sustained only 15,405,000 casualties. The war department chart shows that per thousand mobilized, the central powers forces inflicted 946 casualties, while the corresponding figure for their opponents was 365.

In this connection it is pointed out that the German and Austrian armies were produced under a universal military training system, while the allied and associated forces, with the exception of the French army, had no such background of training.

"Thus the great mass of soldiers of the central powers," the official comment says, "had been trained and equipped prior to the outbreak of the war, while the soldiers of the allied and associated powers were to a great extent hastily trained and equipped after the outbreak of war."

Ex-Officer Surrenders.

Boston.—William R. Allen, ex-lieutenant governor of Montana, surrendered to the police here Monday night. Indictments charged him with larceny of \$600,000, the property of the Boston-Montana Corporation and conspiracy to steal monies of the Boston-Montana Development company, the Montana Southern Railway company and the Boston-Montana Mining & Power company, all three subsidiaries of the Boston-Montana Corporation.

U. S. BILL TO BERLIN IS \$1,479,064,313.92

Settlement Up to Mixed Claims Commission.

OCCUPATION COSTLY

America Leads Those Who Ask Compensation With \$336,113,000 Army Bill.

Washington, D. C.—America's bill of war claims against Germany amounts to \$1,479,064,313.92 as it has been presented to the mixed claims commission for settlement.

The United States government itself is the largest claimant, asking for \$336,113,000, while the smallest of the 12,416 claims filed with the commission is for \$1.

Heading the list of claims by individuals are those growing out of the sinking of the Lusitania by the German submarine. They totaled \$22,600,000 and may be disposed of first by the commission. Germany already has admitted liability but not in definite amount.

The stupendous total involved in the proceeding is revealed for the first time in a report made to the state department by Robert C. Morris, agent for the United States before the commission. Work on determining the amounts Germany must pay already has been begun by the commission, which organized last October, and which is composed of Edwin B. Parker of Texas, American commission, and Dr. Wilhelm Kieselbach, German commission, with ex-Justice Day of the supreme court as umpire.

The American claims are to be disposed of without regard to the allied reparations claims, the report of Mr. Morris disclosing that the commission has entered a formal order that "the machinery provided by the Versailles treaty and the rules and methods of procedure thereunder governing the disposition of claims, including reparations claims, so-called neutrality claims, claims growing out of exceptional war measures to be dealt with by mixed arbitral tribunals, shall have no application to, and are not binding on this commission."

Neither is the door shut against the United States or its citizens increasing the amount of the claims presented, Mr. Morris having stipulated, on behalf of the American government and Germany having accepted a proviso permitting the claims to be changed in amount later if circumstances and the facts disclosed should require.

The largest claim listed in the report is that by the American government for \$255,544,819.51 for costs of the army of occupation in Germany, now under negotiation with the allies in Paris by Assistant Secretary Wadsworth of the treasury. It is understood, however, this claim will not be pressed in the event the Paris negotiations result in an agreement.

Other government claims are for \$67,266,626.23 for general damages growing out of German submarine warfare; \$37,982,000 by the veterans' bureau for war-risk premiums; \$5,380,000 by the railroad administration, and \$40,075 for war-risk premiums of the shipping board.

The \$1 claim is presented by Emery Roberts for loss of property while a German prisoner of war.

There are a few other small claims of \$1.50 and \$2 for loss of parcel post property by shippers, but most of the claims run into hundreds of thousands and millions. Every class of American shipping, manufacturing and business concern is found among the long list of claimants.

1000 Macedonians Slain.

Vienna.—A dispatch from Sofia declared 1000 Macedonians were killed and 5000 taken prisoner during a battle Sunday between Bulgarian regulars and Comitatchi bands. The battle took place on the rocky mountain, Irin Plaina. Premier Stamboulsky has ordered the arrest of the political leaders of the Macedonian separatist movement, including Thomas Koladochevoff, ex-general procurator of Bulgaria.

Two I. W. W. Sentenced.

Sacramento, Cal.—William Flanagan and Albert Strangland, members of the Industrial Workers of the World, were sentenced Saturday to serve from one to 14 years in San Quentin prison. They were convicted last night on charges of criminal syndicalism.

MISS LULU BETT

By ZONA GALE

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"YOU'RE THE STUFF"

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. 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. 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 meanings, concerning the coming meeting. Lulu is interested and speculative, meanwhile watching with something like envy the boy-and-girl love-making of Bobby and Diana. Unexpectedly, Ninian arrives. Thus he becomes acquainted with Lulu first and in a measure understands her position in the house. To Lulu, Ninian is a much-traveled man of the world, and even the slight interest which he takes in her is appreciated, because it is something new in her life.

II—Continued.

"And a year before that the first one died—and two years they were married," he computed. "I never met that one. Then it's close to twenty years since Bert and I have seen each other."

"How awful!" Lulu said, and flushed again.

"Why?"

"To be that long away from your folks."

Suddenly she found herself facing this honestly, as if the immensity of her present experience were clarifying her understanding: Would it be so awful to be away from Bert and Monona and Di—yes, and Ina, for twenty years?

"You think that?" he laughed. "A man don't know what he's like till he's roamed around on his own." He liked the sound of it. "Roamed around on his own," he repeated, and laughed again. "Course a woman don't know that."

"Why don't she?" asked Lulu. She balanced a pie on her hand and carved the crust. She was supposed to hear her own question. "Why don't she?"

"Maybe she does. Do you?"

"Yes," said Lulu.

"Good enough!" He applauded noiselessly, with fat hands. His diamond ring sparkled, his even white teeth flashed. "I've had twenty years of galloping about," he informed her, unable, after all, to transfer his interests from himself to her.

"Where?" she asked, although she knew.

"South America. Central America. Mexico. Panama." He searched his memory. "Colombo," he superadded. "My!" said Lulu. She had probably never in her life had the least desire to see any of these places. She did not want to see them now. But she wanted passionately to meet her companion's mind.

"It's the life," he informed her. "Must be," Lulu breathed. "I—"

She tried, and gave it up.

"Where you been mostly?" he asked at last.

By this unprecedented interest in her doings she was thrown into a passion of excitement.

"Here," she said. "I've always been here. Fifteen years with Ina. Before that we lived in the country."

He listened sympathetically now, his head well on one side. He watched her veined hands pinch at the pies. "Poor old girl!" he was thinking.

"Is it Miss Lulu Bett?" he abruptly inquired. "Or Mrs.?"

Lulu flushed in anguish.

"Miss," she said low, as one who confesses the extremity of failure. Then, from unplumbed depths, another Lulu abruptly spoke up. "From choice," she said.

He shouted with laughter. "You bet! Oh, you bet!" he cried. "Never doubted it." He made his palms taut and drummed on the table. "Say!" he said.

Lulu glowed, quickened, smiled. Her face was another face.

"Which kind of a Mr. are you?" he heard herself ask, and his shoutings redoubled. Well! Who would have thought it of her?

"Never give myself away," he assured her. "Say, by George, I never thought of that before! There's no telling whether a man's married or not, by his name!"

"It don't matter," said Lulu.

"Why not?"

"Not so many people want to know."

Again he laughed. This laughter was intoxicating to Lulu. No one ever laughed at what she said save Herbert, who laughed at her. "Go it, old girl!" Ninian was thinking, but this did not appear.

The child Monona now arrived, banging the front gate and hurling herself round the house on the board walk, catching the toe of one foot in the heel of the other and blundering forward, head down, her short, straight hair flapping over her face. She landed flat-footed on the porch.

She began to speak, using a ridiculous perversion of words, scarcely articulate, then in vogue in her group. And "Whose dog?" she shrieked.

Ninian looked over his shoulder, held out his hand, finished something that he was saying to Lulu. Monona came to him readily enough, staring, loose-lipped.

"I'll bet I'm your uncle," said Ninian. Relationship being her highest

known form of romance, Monona was thrilled by this intelligence.

"Give us a kiss," said Ninian, finding in the plural some vague mitigation for some vague offense.

Monona, looking silly, complied. And her uncle said, my stars, such a great big tall girl—they would have to put a board on her head.

"What's that?" inquired Monona. She had spied his great diamond ring.

"This," said her uncle, "was brought to me by Santa Claus, who keeps a jewelry shop in heaven."

The precision and speed of his improvisation revealed him. He had twenty other diamonds like this one. He kept them for those Sundays when the sun comes up in the west. Of course—often! Some day he was going to melt a diamond and eat it. Then you sparkled all over in the dark, ever after. Another diamond he was going to plant. They say—He did it all as gravely, absently, about it he was as conscienceless as a savage. This was no fancy spun to please a child. This was like lying, for its own sake.

He went on talking with Lulu, and now again he was the tease, the braggart, the unbridled, unmodified male.

Monona stood in the circle of his arm. The little being was attentive, softened, subdued. Some pretty, faint light visited her. In her listening look, she showed herself a charming child.

"It strikes me," said Ninian to Lulu, "that you're going to do something mighty interesting before you die."

It was the clear conversational impulse, born of the need to keep something going, but Lulu was all faith.

She closed the oven door on her pies and stood brushing flour from her fingers. He was looking away from her, and she looked at him. He was completely like his picture. She felt as if she were looking at his picture and she was abashed and turned away.

"Well, I hope so," she said, which had certainly never been true, for her old formless dreams were no intention—nothing but a mush of discontent. "I hope I can do something that's nice before I quit," she said. Nor was this hope now independently true, but only surprising longing to appear interesting in his eyes. To dance before him.

"What would the folks think of me, going on so?" she suddenly said. Her mild sense of disloyalty was delicious. So was his understanding glance.

"You're the stuff," he remarked absently.

She laughed happily.

The door opened. Ina appeared.

"Well!" said Ina. It was her remotest tone. She took this man to be



Lulu Flushed in Anguish. "Miss," She Said Low.

a peddler, beheld her child in his clasp, made a quick forward step, chin lifted. She had time for a very javelin of a look at Lulu.

"Hello!" said Ninian. He had the one formula. "I believe I'm your husband's brother. Ain't this Ina?"

It had not crossed the mind of Lulu to present him.

Beautiful it was to see Ina relax, soften, warm, transform, humanize. It gave one hope for the whole species.

"Ninian!" she cried. She lent a faint impression of the double e to the initial vowel. She slurred the rest, until the y sound squinted in. Not Neenyun, but nearly Neenyun.

He kissed her.

"Since Dwight isn't here!" she cried and shook her finger at him. Ina's conception of hostess-ship was definite: A volley of questions—was his train on time? He had found the house all right? Of course! Anyone could direct him, she should hope. And he hadn't seen Dwight? She must telephone him. But then she arrested herself with a sharp, curved frown of her starched skirts. No! They would surprise him at tea—she stood taut, lips compressed. Oh, the Plows were coming to tea. How fortunate, she thought. How fortunate, she said.

The child Monona made her knees and elbows stiff and danced up and down. She must, she must participate.

"Aunt Lulu made three pies!" she screamed, and shook her straight hair. "Gracious sakes," said Ninian. "I brought her a pup, and if I didn't forget to give it to her."

They adjourned to the porch—Ninian, Ina, Monona. The puppy was presented, and yawned. The party

kept on about "the place." Ina delicately exhibited the tomatoes, the two apple trees, the new shed, the bird bath. Ninian said the unspellable "m-m-m," raising infection, and the "I see," prolonging the verb as was expected of him. Ina said that they meant to build a summer house, only, dear me, when you have a family—but there, he didn't know anything about that. Ina was using her eyes, she was arch, she was coquettish, she was flirtatious, and she believed herself to be merely matronly, sisterly, womanly.

She screamed. Dwight was at the gate. Now the meeting, exclamation, banality, guffaw . . . good will.

And Lulu, peeping through the blind.

When "tea" had been experienced that evening, it was found that a light rain was falling and the Deacons and their guests, the Plows, were constrained to remain in the parlor. The Plows were gentle, faintly lustrous folk, sketched into life rather lightly, as if they were, say, looking in from some other level.

"The only thing," said Dwight Herbert, "that reconciles me to rain is that I'm left off croquet." He rolled his r's, a favorite device of his to induce humor. He called it "croquette." He had never been more irreplaceable. The advent of his brother was partly accountable, the need to show himself a fine family man and host in a prosperous little home—simple and pathetic desire.

"Tell you what we'll do!" said Dwight. "Nin and I'll reminisce a little."

"Do!" cried Mr. Plow. This gentle fellow was always excited by life, so faintly excited by him, and enjoyed its presentation in its real form.

Ninian had unerringly selected a dwarf rocker, and he was overflowing it and rocking.

"Take this chair, do!" Ina begged. "A big chair for a big man." She spoke as if he were about the age of Monona.

Ninian refused, insisted on his refusal. A few years more, and human relationships would have spread sunnily even to Ina's estate and she would have told him why he should exchange chairs. As it was she forebore, and kept glancing anxiously at the overburdened little beast beneath him.

The child Monona entered the room. She had been driven down by Di and Jenny Plow, who had vanished upstairs and, through the ventilator, might be heard in a lift and fall of giggling. Monona had also been driven from the kitchen where Lulu was, for some reason, hurrying through the dishes. Monona now ran to Mrs. Bett, stood beside her and stared about resentfully. Mrs. Bett was in best black and ruches, and she seized upon Monona and patted her, as her own form of social expression; and Monona wriggled like a puppy, as hers.

"Quiet, pettie," said Ina, eyebrows up. She caught her lower lip in her teeth.

"Well, sir," said Dwight, "you wouldn't think it to look at us, but mother had her hands pretty full, bringing us up."

Into Dwight's face came another look. It was always so when he spoke of this foster-mother who had taken these two boys and seen them through the graded schools. This woman Dwight adored, and when he spoke of her he became his inner self.

"We must run up-stairs and see her while you're here, Nin," he said.

To this Ninian gave a casual assent, lacking his brother's really tender ardor.

"Little," Dwight pursued, "little did she think I'd settle down into a nice, quiet, married dentist and magistrate in my town. And Nin into—say, Nin, what are you, anyway?"

They laughed.

"That's the question," said Ninian.

They laughed.

"Maybe," Ina ventured, "maybe Ninian will tell us something about his travels. He is quite a traveler, you know," she said to the Plows. "A regular Gulliver."

They laughed respectfully.

"How we should love it, Mr. Deacon," Mrs. Plow said. "You know we've never seen very much."

Goaded on, Ninian launched upon his foreign countries as he had seen them: Population, exports, imports, soil, irrigation, business. For the populations Ninian had no respect. Crops could not touch ours. Soil mighty poor pickings. And the business—say! Those fellows don't know—and, say, the hotels! Don't say foreign hotel to Ninian.

He regarded all the alien earth as barbarian, and he stoned it. He was equipped for absolutely no intensive observation. His contacts were negligible. Mrs. Plow was more excited by the Deacons' party than Ninian had been wrought upon by all his voyaging.

"Tell you," said Dwight. "When we ran away that time and went to the state fair, little did we think—" He told about running away to the state fair. "I thought," he wound up, irrelevantly, "Ina and I might get over to the other side this year, but I guess not. I guess not."

"Miss Lulu," he said, "I wanted you to hear about my trip up the Amazon."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Speeding Up Production. Alice—"Why do you go shopping when you haven't any money?" Virginia—"Oh, I get through so much quicker!"—Judge.

The downy woodpecker is valuable as it eats many insects infesting trees.