

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.

Judge J. D. Harvey in district court in Houston, Texas, Saturday granted 212 divorces in 245 minutes.

C. Lee French, formerly auditor and recorder of Power county, Idaho, was sentenced to serve from one to ten years in the Idaho penitentiary Saturday in the district court at American Falls, on a charge of embezzlement.

The French army of occupation in the Ruhr is to be reinforced by another fifteen or twenty thousand men, says Le Matin. It has been decided, the newspaper asserts, to proceed to a still more complete exploitation of the occupied territory.

A tornado struck the south part of McLean, Texas, Monday afternoon, and destroyed eight homes. No lives were lost, and no injuries were reported. Several farm houses and barns were destroyed. A heavy hail storm followed. Considerable livestock was killed.

The army transport Merritt sailed for San Francisco Wednesday with 540 Russian refugees who came to Manila four months ago from Vladivostok. Admiral Stark, their leader, and 50 others will remain in the islands to carry to sea the 11 ships that brought the refugees.

Legal battles in prospect in the Kansas courts, and possibly in the United States courts, to test the Kansas criminal syndicalism law and to set aside an injunction granted by Judge Ayers of Butler county, Kansas, enjoining the I. W. W. from conspiring to stop work in the wheat and oil fields.

An apparent cure for cancer, consisting of a solution of colloidal lead, which is an enemy of diseased tissues, has been discovered by Professor Blair Bell of Liverpool university. Dr. L. E. Roughey, of Concord, Kan., who returned Tuesday after studying surgery abroad for several years, made this announcement.

William J. Bryan was defeated and the evolutionists scored a victory Tuesday when the general assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United States of America in Indianapolis defeated the commoner's resolution to bar schools permitting the teaching of the evolutionary hypothesis from use of church funds.

President Harding of the United States and President Obregon of Mexico may signify the resumption of cordial relations between the two nations by clasping hands across the border at Douglas and Agua Prieta. A campaign to that end was launched recently by the chambers of commerce of the two towns.

Former Premier Clemenceau has refused a senatorship which would have been his for the asking. Representatives of the different parties offered to make him their common choice as successor to the late Senator Leroux in the "Tiger's" birthplace, the region of La Vendee, where he still retains a seaside residence.

A gift of \$200,000 to the College of Puget Sound from Mrs. Charles H. Jones was announced today afternoon at the ground-breaking exercises on the site of the new college campus. Mrs. Jones announced that the money will be used for a college building in memory of her husband, a prominent lumberman, who died a few months ago.

Some statisticians assert that either the steel industry or the automobile industry is the largest enterprise in the United States, but other investigators declare that the greatest single business in this country today, legitimate and otherwise, is liquor. The number of men engaged and the daily amount of turnover in cash, it stands at the top of all American industries.

Approximately 1,250,000 pounds of wool was sold Saturday to George Colby, representing the American Woolen Mills, by J. E. Clinton, wool grower of Boise, Idaho. The sale represents the largest individual sale ever made in the state of Idaho. The price paid for this wool is understood to have been 43 cents a pound, at which figure the price would be \$537,000.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Medford.—Water was turned in Friday to the new concrete 2,000,000-gallon capacity new reservoir of the Medford city water works department, which cost \$3000 and is situated beside the old reservoir.

Hillsboro.—Steps to organize a union high school in Hillsboro, resulting from action taken by the chamber of commerce several months ago, when a committee was appointed to investigate the matter, give promise of success.

Salem.—Five special trains will carry the Oregon National Guard to camps of field instruction the last half of June, according to detailed schedules for the movement issued recently by George A. White, adjutant-general of the state.

Salem.—Fake advertisers and moochers will find hard sledding in putting over their schemes in this city. This was announced last Friday night after the members league had voted to affiliate with the Portland Ad club.

Newberg.—The local cannery, operated by the Oregon Canning company, commenced last week putting up gooseberries and will start on strawberries next week. Officials of the company state that they will put up 50 per cent more fruit this year than last.

Salem.—President Harding probably will embark from Portland on his trip to Alaska as originally announced, and will return by way of Seattle. This was indicated in a telegram received here Saturday by Senator C. L. McNary, who is spending the summer in Salem.

Pendleton.—Luke Minthorn, aged 70, a Cayuse Indian of the Umatilla reservation, who has been an active leader in Indian affairs for many years, died suddenly Friday at his home. He is survived by his widow, Mary, and his son Albert, who is the sole heir to the large estate.

Salem.—Whether C. E. Spence, recently appointed state market agent under a new law enacted at the last session of the legislature, will retire as master of the Oregon state grange, will be determined at the annual meeting of the grange to be held in Newport next month.

Prineville.—A picnic for Oddfellows of all central Oregon and to which the general public will be invited is the plan of Ochoeco lodge No. 46, Oddfellows. This picnic will be held at the picnic grounds on the Ochoeco highway at the mouth of Canyon creek on June 17. The Mitchell band has been engaged for the occasion.

Salem.—The attorney-general Saturday filed a demurrer to the complaint in the case brought by S. R. Diefendorf of Portland to restrain the secretary of state and the state treasurer from issuing a certificate remitting to the city of Astoria taxes assessed against the municipality for 1923 under a law enacted at the last session of the legislature.

Salem.—Following the appointment of Wade Malone of Corvallis as a member of the state highway commission to succeed Robert A. Booth of Eugene, speculation has been here as to who will be elected state highway engineer. This office carries a salary of \$6000 a year and the appointment of the engineer is in the hands of the highway commission.

The Dalles.—Indictments were returned by the grand jury in session here Saturday against 26 men, most of whom are believed to be residents of Wasco and Sherman counties, on charges of rioting and fishing unlawfully. The riot charges resulted from an alleged altercation between the 26 named and Deputy District Game Warden Hadley at a fishway on the Deschutes river May 11.

Bend.—A new lake has made its appearance. The lake has no name, but it is the largest in the Deschutes national forest. Damming the Deschutes river at Crane Prairie to accumulate storage waters for reclamation of the north canal lands and the Powell Butte project has brought the lake into existence, and in the last few days its area has spread to more than that of Odell lake, according to H. L. Plumb, forest supervisor.

Salem.—Through the use of a form letter in which corporations operating in Oregon have been urged to remit promptly their license fees for next year, the receipts of the state corporation department have increased rapidly during the past few weeks, and are far in excess of the receipts during a similar period in 1922. On May 23, 1922, the receipts of the state corporation department aggregated \$233, while on May 23, of this year, the receipts were \$2356.30. Friday the receipts of the office totaled \$2900, as against \$300 a year ago.

RAIL VALUATIONS UNDER SCRUTINY

Conference Is Formed to Protect Public Interest.

300 PERSONS GATHER

'Progressive Bloc' and Labor Take Part—Advocates of Government Ownership Also Join.

Chicago.—Railroad labor leaders, representatives of the "progressive bloc" in congress, members of various agricultural organizations and proponents of government ownership of the railroads, meeting here Friday, organized the "conference on railroad valuation" for the announced purpose of promoting and protecting "public interests in the valuation of railroad property."

Approximately 300 invited delegates from all parts of the country, meeting in executive session following a two-hour public gathering in the morning, named Robert M. La Follette, senator, of Wisconsin (republican), permanent chairman of the conference, and W. T. Logan, democratic representative of South Carolina, secretary.

The meeting was the outgrowth, Senator La Follette said, at the public session, of a conference "of the progressive leaders in the halls of congress." The purpose of the conference, he said, was:

"1.—To promote and protect public interest in the valuation of railroad property now being made by the interstate commerce commission, particularly for the purpose of preventing excessive appraisal of the properties which will result in unreasonable charges for transportation.

"2.—To take steps, through the interstate commerce commission and the courts and elsewhere to require the commission to act in strict accordance with the provisions of the interstate commerce act in determining the valuation of the railroads.

"3.—To organize, maintain and support such proceedings as may be necessary to accomplish the foregoing aims."

Among the delegates are three United States senators, three governors, 11 congressmen, representatives of railroads or utility commissions of four states, personal representatives of the governors of four additional states, leaders of virtually all railroad labor organizations affiliated with the "big four" brotherhoods and the American Federation of Labor, sponsors of the Plumb Plan league, and spokesmen of various associations interested in transportation.

Turkey Now Haremless.

Chicago.—Turkey is now haremless. Neither are there any sheiks, because it is all Turkish men can do to get along with one wife. So says Dr. Fuad Bey, member of the Turkish nationalist assembly and former minister of health and public works of Turkey, who arrived here Saturday.

Dr. Bey denied news dispatches that Sultan Mohammed VI abandoned his harem of 67 beauties when he abdicated some months ago.

"The only girls the sultan left behind," he said, with a smile, "were servants, housemaids and cooks. There were 15 or 20 of these, not 67."

Chicago Debt Five Million.

Chicago.—Mayor William E. Dever shocked and astounded 200 of the city's leading business men Saturday night with the frank statement that the municipal government might cease to function because of lack of money.

"Instead of the \$1,000,000 generally reported to have been in the city treasury when I took office, a careful investigation has revealed an actual deficit of \$5,000,000," the mayor told them. "Unless you men come to my assistance the city administration will slacken and may stop altogether."

Stage Drivers Strike.

Redding, Cal.—Stage drivers employed by the Southern Pacific company to transfer train passengers between Redding and Pollock as the result of a tunnel fire recently went on strike here Saturday. The company called for volunteer drivers and obtained a sufficient force to continue the work of transferring passengers. The drivers were said to have asked for increased wages and better working conditions.

Miss Lulu Bett

By ZONA GALE

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"SENORA, ALLOW ME!"

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 meaning, 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. And Ninian appears to like Lulu.

II—Continued.

The words give no conception of their effect, spoken thus. For there in Warbleton these words are not commonplace. In Warbleton, Europe is never so casually spoken of. "Take a trip abroad" is the phrase, or "Go to Europe" at the very least, and both with emphasis. Dwight had somewhere noted and deliberately picked up that "other side" effect, and his Ina knew this, and was proud. Her covert glance about pensively covered her soft triumph.

Mrs. Bett, her arm still circling the child Monona, now made her first observation.

"Pity not to have went while the going was good," she said, and said no more.

Nobody knew quite what she meant, and everybody hoped for the best. But Ina frowned. Mamma did these things occasionally when there was company, and she dared. She never sauced Dwight in private. And it wasn't fair, it wasn't fair—

Abruptly Ninian rose and left the room.

The dishes were washed. Lulu had washed them at breakneck speed—she could not, or would not, have told why. But no sooner were they finished and set away than Lulu had been attacked by an unconquerable inhibition. And instead of going to the parlor, she sat down by the kitchen window. She was in her cholly gown, with her cameo pin and her string of coral.

Laughter from the parlor mingled with the laughter of Di and Jenny upstairs. Lulu was now rather shy of Di. A night or two before, coming home with "extra" cream, she had gone round to the side door and had come full upon Di and Bobby, seated on the steps. And Di was saying:

"Well, if I marry you, you've simply got to be a great man. I could never marry just anybody. I'd smother." Lulu had heard, stricken. She passed them by, responding only faintly to their greeting. Di was far less taken aback than Lulu.

Later Di had said to Lulu: "I s'pose you heard what we were saying."

Lulu, much shaken, had withdrawn from the whole matter by a flat "no."



And Instead of Going to the Parlor She Sat Down by the Kitchen Window.

"Because," she said to herself, "I couldn't have heard right." But since then she had looked at Di as if Di were some one else. Had not Lulu taught her to make buttonholes and to hem—oh, no! Lulu could not have heard properly.

"Everybody's got somebody to be

nice to them," she thought now, sitting by the kitchen window, adult yet Cinderella.

She thought that some one would come for her—her mother or even Ina. Perhaps they would send Monona. She waited at first hopefully, then resentfully. The gray rain wrapped the air.

"Nobody cares what becomes of me after they're fed," she thought, and derived an obscure satisfaction from her phrasing, and thought it again.

Ninian Deacon came into the kitchen.

Her first impression was that he had come to see whether the dog had been fed.

"I fed him," she said, and wished that she had been busy when Ninian entered.

"Who, me?" he asked. "You did that all right. Say, why in time don't you come in the other room?"

"Oh, I don't know."

"Well, neither do I. I've kept thinking, 'Why don't she come along?' Then I remembered the dishes." He glanced about. "I come to help wipe dishes."

"Oh!" she laughed so delicately, so delightfully, one wondered where she got it. "They're washed—" she caught herself at "long ago."

"Well then, what are you doing here?"

"Resting." "Rest in there. He bowed, crooked his arm. "Senora," he said—his Spanish matched his other assimilations of travel—"Senora, allow me."

Lulu rose. On his arm she entered the parlor. Dwight was narrating and did not observe that entrance. To the Plows it was sufficiently normal. But Ina looked up and said:

"Well!"—in two notes, descending, curving.

Lulu did not look at her. Lulu sat in a low rocker. Her starched white skirt, throwing her cholly in ugly lines, revealed a peeping rim of white embroidery. Her lace front wrinkled when she sat, and perpetually she adjusted it. She curled her feet sideways beneath her chair, her long wrists and veined hands lay along her lap in no relation to her. She was tense. She rocked.

When Dwight had finished his narration, there was a pause, broken at last by Mrs. Bett:

"You tell that better than you used to when you started in telling it," she observed. "You got in some things I guess you used to clean forget about. Monona, get off my rocker."

Monona made a little whimpering sound, in pretense to tears. Ina said, "Darling—quiet!"—chin a little lifted, lower lip revealing lower teeth for the word's completion; and she held it.

The Plows were asking something about Mexico. Dwight was wondering if it would let up raining at all. Di and Jenny came whispering into the room. But all these distractions Ninian Deacon swept aside.

"Miss Lulu," he said, "I wanted you to hear about my trip up the Amazon, because I knew how interested you are in travels."

He talked, according to his lights, about the Amazon. But the person who most enjoyed the recital could not afterward have told two words that he said. Lulu kept the position which she had taken at first, and she dare not change. She saw the blood in the veins of her hands and wanted to hide them. She wondered if she might fold her arms, or have one hand to support her chin, gave it all up and sat motionless, save for the rocking.

Then she forgot everything. For the first time in years some one was talking and looking not only at Ina and Dwight and their guests, but at her.

On a June morning Dwight Herbert Deacon looked at the sky, and said with his manner of originating it:

"How about a picnic this afternoon?"

Ina, with her blank upward look, exclaimed: "Today?"

"First class day, it looks like to me."

Come to think of it, Ina didn't know that there was anything to prevent, but mercy, Herbert was so sudden. Lulu began to recite the resources of the house for a lunch. Meanwhile, since the first mention of picnic, the child Monona had been dancing stiffly about the room, knees stiff, elbows stiff, shoulders immovable, her straight hair flapping about her face. The sad dance of the child who cannot dance because she never has danced. Di gave a conservative assent—she was at that age—and then took advantage of the family softness incident to a guest and demanded that Bobby go too. Ina hesitated, partly because she was tribal in the extreme. "Just our little family and Uncle Ninian would have been so nice," she sighed, with her consent.

When, at six o'clock, Ina and Dwight and Ninian assembled on the porch and Lulu came out with the basket, it was seen that she was in a blue cotton house gown.

"Look here," said Ninian, "aren't you going?"

"Me?" said Lulu. "Oh, no."

"Why not?" "Oh, I haven't been to a picnic since I can remember."

"But why not?" "Oh, I never think of such a thing."

Ninian waited for the family to speak. They did speak, Dwight said: "Lulu's a regular home body."

And Ina advanced kindly with: "Come with us, Lulu, if you like."

"No," said Lulu, and flushed. "Thank you," she added, formally.

Mrs. Bett's voice shrilled from within the house, startlingly close—just beyond the window blind, in fact: "Go on, Lulle. It'll do you good. You mind me and go on."

"Well," said Ninian, "that's what I say. You hustle for your hat and you come along."

For the first time this course presented itself to Lulu as a possibility. She stared up at Ninian.

"You can slip on my linen duster, over," Ina said graciously.

"Your new one?" Dwight incredulously wished to know.

"Oh, no!" Ina laughed at the idea. "The old one."

They were having to wait for Di in any case—they always had to wait for Di—and at last, hardly believing in



"Look Here," Said Ninian, "Aren't You Going?" "Me?" Said Lulu. "Oh, No."

her own motions, Lulu was running to make ready. Mrs. Bett's hurried to help her, but she took down the wrong things and they were both irritated. Lulu reappeared in the linen duster and a wide hat. There had been no time to "lighten up" her hair; she was flushed at the adventure; she had never looked so well.

They started. Lulu, falling in with Monona, heard for the first time in her life, the step of the pursuing male, choosing to walk beside her and the little girl. Oh, would Ina like that? And what did Lulu care what Ina liked? Monona, making a silly, semi-articulate observation, was enchanted to have Lulu burst into laughter and squeeze her hand.

Di contributed her bright presence, and Bobby Larkin appeared from nowhere, running, with a gigantic bag of fruit.

"Bullylujah!" he shouted, and Lulu could have shouted with him.

She sought for some utterance. She wanted to talk with Ninian.

"I do hope we've brought sandwiches enough," was all that she could get to say.

They chose a spot, that is to say, Dwight Herbert chose a spot, across the river and up the shore where there was at that season a strip of warm beach. Dwight Herbert declared himself the builder of incomparable fires, and made a bad smudge. Ninian, who was a camper neither by birth nor by adoption, kept offering brightly to help, could think of nothing to do, and presently, bethinking himself of skipping stones, went and tried to skip them on the flowing river. Ina cut her hand opening the condensed milk and was obliged to sit under a tree and nurse the wound. Monona spilled all the salt and sought diligently to recover it. So Lulu did all the work. As for Di and Bobby, they had taken the pail and gone for water, discouraging her to the point of tears. But the two were gone for so long that, on their return, Dwight was hungry and cross and majestic.

"While I'm here, I'm going to take you and Ina and Dwight up to the city."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fifty thousand tons of soap are used every year by the power laundries in the United States.