

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 Kansas law creating a state industrial relations court was declared unconstitutional by the supreme court Monday insofar as it attempted to fix wages in packing houses.

Seven dead, many reported missing, thousands homeless and property loss exceeding \$5,000,000 was the known toll Tuesday night of floods which have sent virtually every stream in Kansas to the highest stage in years.

The French budget deficit of 3,750,000,000 francs is turned into a surplus of nearly 900,000,000 francs, and cited as comparing favorably with the American and British budgets, in the final report of the senate's finance commission.

After a controversy of 25 years' standing the general assembly of the Canadian Presbyterian church voted in favor of amalgamating with the Methodist and Congregational churches of the dominion. The vote was 426 to 129.

William A. Pinkerton, in an informal discussion of the causes of crime in Buffalo, N. Y., advocated the whipping post and the pillory for the house burglar and "stick-up" man and declared against systems of parole and indeterminate sentences.

Two thousand relatives and friends of cadets thronged about the battle monument on Trophy point, overlooking the Hudson river at West Point, N. Y., Tuesday and witnessed the graduation of the 261 cadets who composed the West Point class of 1923.

Dispatches to Jugo-Slav newspapers Wednesday report the existence of a state of civil war throughout the greater part of Bulgaria. Former Cabinet Ministers Oboff and Douparinoff are said to have been killed during an engagement with revolutionary troops.

Scott Stalker of Pocatello, Idaho, was drowned and T. R. Moffett of Cleveland, O., narrowly escaped drowning when a canoe in which they had started for Portland, Or., capsized in the Bowl and Pitcher rapids of the Spokane river near Spokane, Washington Tuesday.

Ten sturdy German girls, who admitted that they had come to this country looking for tall, strong husbands with a little money, arrived in New York Monday on the Royal Mail line steamship Orca. They were bound for New Haven, the seat of Yale university. Their ages ranged from 16 to 21.

Drastic federal legislation for the control of firearms as a means of checking the steadily growing homicide rate was urged by the Spectator of New York, an insurance periodical, Wednesday in making public homicide statistics for 1922, which showed a slaying rate in 28 of the largest cities of nine for each 100,000 of population.

Department of justice officials indicated Tuesday that the government will appeal to the supreme court from the decision of the United States circuit court of appeals at St. Paul which permits consolidation of the Southern Pacific and Central Pacific railroads. That the decision has left confusion in its wake as it affects interpretation of the Sherman anti-trust act and the transportation act was manifest and if for no other reason than to clear the situation on vital points of those laws, it is confidently expected that the department will note an appeal.

Discovery of a simple but effective cure for infantile paralysis, that dread scourge which has baffled medical science, has been made by a Chicago woman, who prefers to retain her anonymity. Her treatment has been tried out with marked success at the Northwestern university medical school and has been adopted by the Visiting Nurse association. The device consists of a large tank, partly filled with tepid water and equipped with a circular bench around the inside. The crippled children merely sit for hours with their feet and legs immersed in the water, while they practice wiggling their toes. The little patients take to the treatment heartily and the results have been highly satisfactory.

HARDING TO FIRE WASTERS

Rigid Economy Is Demanded by Chief at "Business" Meeting.

Washington, D. C.—Confident that the government will finish the 12-month period ending June 30 with a surplus of \$200,000,000, President Harding told government officials at a "business" meeting Monday that he expected greater economies to be effected during the next fiscal year. The policy of "economy with efficiency," he asserted, must be pressed further for the benefit of the taxpayers.

The executive, taking official notice of reported attempts by some officials to influence congress to grant larger appropriations than recommended by the budget bureau, warned against repetition of such activities. Departing from his prepared address and shaking his finger emphatically at his audience, he announced he was ready to give consideration to recommendations for the discharge of officials who urged congressional committees to go beyond the budget figures in appropriations.

"I do not hesitate to say," Mr. Harding declared, "that a repetition of the acts of any government officer before congressional committees in urging appropriations in excess of the budget's recommendations will be regarded as sufficient reason to cause the giving of consideration to the severance of such officials from the government service."

The president's determination to enforce the program of keeping government expenditures within income was reflected in a speech by Brigadier General Lord, director of the budget, who, speaking also at the meeting, said he had asked the president to discharge one official who had instructed his subordinates to spend all money available to their bureau during July 1. The official, General Lord declared, sent telegrams to his field service employes, urging them to let no appropriation lapse at the end of the fiscal year, when unexpended funds revert to the treasury general fund.

General Lord made a plea for a stopping or wastage in government operations, the small as well as the large, for both kinds, he said, were equally important in any program of retrenchment of expenditures.

The president characterized the efforts of the government "business" organization toward retrenchment as epochal. He said that the benefits accruing were not all directly shown and pointed to the adoption by many states of federal standards and methods as proof that the policy of economy in government was being carried further by the example of the federal government. All of this, the executive asserted means government at less expense to those who pay the bills.

ETNA SPOUNING HOT LAVA

Rome.—Mount Etna, in violent eruption Monday was laying waste the surrounding countryside, said dispatches which reached the mainland.

Great rivers of molten rock, pouring down the steep sides of the mountain from numerous fissures, were overwhelming all before them and the inhabitants of the surrounding settlements were fleeing in despair while crops and homes were disappearing under the hissing flood.

The main crater of Etna, after the fitful displays of the last week, suddenly opened up at midnight Sunday with a noise like the firing of a thousand cannons. There were subterranean rumblings, flames shot to the sky and the populations of the little towns about the base of the cone fled to the plains.

Five great cracks opened in the northeastern side of the mountain and from these mouths, several kilometers from the old crater, came streams of lava.

Thousands of tons of rocks and ashes were hurled to a height of 30 to 60 feet from both the old and new craters and the lava streams, advancing on a frontage estimated at 500 yards, laid waste the vineyards and forests in their paths and progressed at a speed of a mile and a quarter an hour.

Pole Flight Given Up.

Christiana.—Captain Roald Amundsen has abandoned his proposed flight across the North Pole by airplane, it was announced Monday afternoon by the Norwegian minister of defense. The minister received a message from Leon Amundsen, brother of Roald, reading: "Just received the following telegram, dated Norwich, Alaska: 'Trial flight held May 11. Result very unsatisfactory. Sorry forced abandon proposed flight. Have written.'"

Big Kansas Bank Shut.

Wichita, Kan.—The American State bank, one of the strongest state banks in Kansas, closed its doors early Monday morning. The bank was closed following discovery of the defalcation of \$1,500,000 by Phillip A. Drumm, cashier, the Wichita clearing house announced.

FRENCH MAY CLOSE FACTORIES IN RUHR

Germans Given Warning by Occupation Authorities.

PURPOSE TO COLLECT

Plan to Take Control of Coal, Coke and All Raw Material Supplies Is Announced.

Dusseldorf.—Plans to take control of the coal and coke and raw material supplies of all the factories in the Ruhr were announced Saturday at French headquarters here. The occupation authorities decided to adopt this method to enforce payment of the coal tax which all except a few of the smallest plants have heretofore refused to pay.

General Degoutte, the allied commander-in-chief, issued a decree announcing the military's intention to take charge of all overhead conveyors and all rail lines leading from the coal mines to the factories. The French and Belgians will post guards along all such lines, and whenever a plant director refuses to pay the coal tax to the occupational authorities his supplies of coal, coke and raw materials will be immediately cut off, thus causing the shutdown of the plant as soon as its stocks are exhausted.

The Krupp works at Essen, employing 52,000 men, and the Stinnes works at Muelheim, with 40,000 men, will be among the establishments affected.

indebtedness Issue Bought Up

Washington, D. C.—The treasury department announced Sunday night that it had accepted subscriptions totaling \$189,833,500 to the latest issues of indebtedness. A total of \$342,462,000 was subscribed but the treasury's requirements for the next few months permitted the amount of cash offers taken to be held close to the original estimate of \$150,000,000. Secretary Mellon, however, decided to accept all subscriptions for which matured securities were offered in payment. These amounted to \$38,344,000.

Closing of the issue of certificates which matures December 15 and bears 4 per cent interest, marks the conclusion of the treasury fiscal operations for this finance year, and in all probability nothing will be done in the way of new financing before the middle of September.

Kite Flier, 76, Is "Hero."

Jamaica, L. I.—James A. Poulson of Jamaica, the 76-year-old kite enthusiast, who became famous overnight and won the annual Jersey City kite flying contest by sending his 11x11-foot rocket 2½ miles into the air Saturday, was being congratulated for his extraordinary accomplishment.

Poulson is the boys' hero now and the ease with which he sends his kite high above the rest is still an awe-inspiring mystery to them. Out in Jersey City and in Jamaica the boys consider Poulson the eighth wonder of the world. Poulson, however, did not become famous by accident. He has been flying kites for 66 years.

Coney Island Is Raided.

Coney Island, N. Y.—Determined to rid Coney Island of its week-end pajama parties and gambling seances this summer, two score detectives and patrolmen in a series of raids Sunday arrested more than 150 men and women. Magistrates McCloskey and O'Neil spent most of the day in police court accepting pleas of guilty and imposing fines.

Two hotels and dozens of seaside bungalows were raided. Eighty-one men and women were taken in rooms at hotels.

\$8 Increases to \$55.

New York.—An \$8 savings bank deposit, made in Boston during the 1873 panic, by George G. Felton, 67, a retired manufacturer and politician, has grown, after several reassignments to a fund of \$55, which Felton Saturday made over to his grandson, Gail Felton, 6, of Brooklyn, to grow up with. If Gail leaves it intact for 50 years more he will have a sizeable bank roll.

Soviet Envoy Is Named.

Tokio.—Adolph A. Joffe, representing the Russian soviet government, has been appointed plenipotentiary for the preliminary "conversations" with the Japanese government for the purpose of re-establishing relations between the two countries.

MISS LULU BETT



"GOOD GIRL!"

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. Bobby Larkin, recently graduated high-school youth, is secretly enamored of Deacon's elder daughter, Diana. The family is excited over the news of an approaching visit from Deacon's brother, Ninian, whom he had not seen for many years. Unexpectedly, Ninian arrives. Thus he becomes acquainted with Lulu first and 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. At an outing which the family takes, Ninian and Lulu become confidential. He expresses his disapproval of her treatment as a sort of dependent in the Deacon home. Diana and Bobby, in the course of "soft nothings" discuss the possibility of eloping and "surprising the whole school." Lulu has awakened to pleasant possibilities concerning Ninian's intentions toward herself. Ninian takes the family for a "good time" to the adjacent city. At supper, after the theater, as part of a joke Lulu repeats the words of the civil marriage ceremony, with Ninian. Herbert remembers that a civil wedding is binding in the state, and inasmuch as he is a magistrate, Ninian and Lulu are legally married.

IV—Continued.

Ina inexplicably began touching away tears. "Oh," she said, "what will mamma say?" Lulu hardly heard her. Mrs. Bett was incalculably distant. "You sure?" Lulu said low to Ninian. For the first time, something in her exceeding isolation really touched him. "Say," he said, "you come on with me. We'll have it done over again somewhere, if you say so." "Oh," said Lulu, "if I thought—" He leaned and patted her hand. "Good girl!" he said. They sat silent, Ninian padding on the cloth with the fat of his plump hands. Dwight returned. "It's a go all right," he said. He sat down, laughed weakly, rubbed at his face. "You two are tied as tight as the church could tie you."

"Good enough," said Ninian. "Eh, Lulu?" "It's—it's all right, I guess," Lulu said. "Well, I'll be dished," said Dwight. "Sister!" said Ina. Ninian meditated, his lips set tight and high. It is impossible to trace the processes of this man. Perhaps they were all compact of the devil-may-care attitude engendered in any persistent traveler. Perhaps the incomparable cookery of Lulu played its part. "I was going to make a trip south this month," he said, "on my way home from here. Suppose we get married again by somebody or other, and start right off. You'd like that, wouldn't you—going south."

"Yes," said Lulu only. "It's July," said Ina, with her sense of fitness, but no one heard. It was arranged that their trunks should follow them—Ina would see to that, though she was scandalized that they were not first to return to Warbleton for the blessing of Mrs. Bett. "Mamma won't mind," said Lulu. "Mamma can't stand a fuss any more." They left the table. The men and women still sitting at the other tables saw nothing unusual about these four, indifferently dressed, indifferently conditioned. The hotel orchestra, playing ragtime in deafening concord, made Lulu's wedding march.

It was still early next day—a hot Sunday—when Ina and Dwight reached home. Mrs. Bett was standing on the porch. "Where's Lulu?" asked Mrs. Bett. They told.

Mrs. Bett took it in, a bit at a time. Her pale eyes searched their faces, she shook her head, heard it again, grasped it. Her first question was: "Who's going to do your work?" Ina had thought of that, and this was manifest. "Oh," she said, "you and I'll have to manage." Mrs. Bett meditated, frowning. "I left the bacon for her to cook for your breakfasts," she said. "I can't cook bacon fit to eat. Neither can you."

"We've had our breakfasts," Ina escaped from this dilemma. "Had it up in the city, on expense?" "Well, we didn't have much." In Mrs. Bett's eyes tears gathered, but they were not for Lulu. "I should think," she said, "I should think Lulu might have had a little more gratitude to her than this." On their way to church Ina and

Dwight encountered Di, who had left the house some time earlier, stepping sedately to church in company with Bobby Larkin. Di was in white, and her face was the face of an angel, so young, so questioning, so utterly devoid of her sophistication. "That child," said Ina, "must not see so much of that Larkin boy. She's just a little, little girl." "Of course she mustn't," said Dwight sharply, "and if I was her mother—" "Oh, stop that!" said Ina, sotto voce, at the church steps. To every one with whom they spoke in the aisle after church, Ina announced their news: Had they heard? Lulu married Dwight's brother Ninian



To Every One With Whom They Spoke in the Aisle After Church Ina Announced Their News.

In the city yesterday. Oh, sudden, yes! And romantic . . . spoken with that upward inflection to which Ina was a prey.

V

August.

Mrs. Bett had been having a "tan-trim," brought on by nothing definable. Abruptly as she and Ina were getting supper, Mrs. Bett had fallen silent, had in fact refused to reply when addressed. When all was ready and Dwight was entering, hair wetly brushed, she had withdrawn from the room and closed her bedroom door until it echoed. "She's got one again," said Ina, grieving. "Dwight, you go."

He went, showing no sign of annoyance, and stood outside his mother-in-law's door and knocked. No answer. "Mother, come and have some supper." No answer. "Looks to me like your muffins was just about the best ever." No answer. "Come on—I had something funny to tell you and Ina."

He retreated, knowing nothing of the admirable control exercised by this woman for her own passionate satisfaction in sending him away unsatisfied. He showed nothing but anxious concern, touched with regret, at his failure. Ina, too, returned from that door discomfited. Dwight made a gallant effort to retrieve the fallen fortunes of their evening meal, and turned upon Di, who had just entered, and with exceeding facetiousness inquired how Bobby was.

Di looked hunted. She could never tell whether her parents were going to tease her about Bobby, or rebuke her for being seen with him. It depended on mood, and this mood Di had not the experience to gauge. She now groped for some neutral fact, and mentioned that he was going to take her and Jenny for ice cream that night.

Ina's irritation found just expression in her office of motherhood. "I won't have you downtown in the evening," she said.

"But you let me go last night." "All the better reason why you should not go tonight."

"I tell you," cried Dwight. "Why not all walk down? Why not all have ice cream . . ." He was all gentleness and propitiation, the reconciling element in his home.

"Me, too?" Monona's ardent hope, her terrible fear were in her eyebrows, her parted lips. "You, too, certainly." Dwight could not do enough for every one. Monona clasped her hands. "Goody!

goody! Last time you wouldn't let me go."

"That's why papa's going to take you this time," Ina said.

These ethical balances having been nicely struck, Ina proposed another:

"But," she said, "but, you must eat more supper or you cannot go."

"I don't want any more." Monona's look was honest and piteous.

"Makes no difference. You must eat or you'll get sick."

"No!"

"Very well, then. No ice cream soda for such a little girl."

Monona began to cry quietly. But she passed her plate. She ate, chewing high, and slowly.

"See? She can eat if she will eat," Ina said to Dwight. "The only trouble is, she will not take the time."

"She don't put her mind on her meals," Dwight Herbert diagnosed it. "Oh, bigger bites than that!" he encouraged his little daughter.

Di's mind had been proceeding along its own paths.

"Are you going to take Jenny and Bobby too?" she inquired.

"Certainly. The whole party."

"Bobby'll want to pay for Jenny and I."

"Me, darling," said Ina patiently, punctiliously—and less punctiliously added: "Nonsense. This is going to be papa's little party."

"But we had the engagement with Bobby. It was an engagement."

"Well," said Ina, "I think we'll just set that aside—that important engagement. I think we just will."

"Papa! Bobby'll want to be the one to pay for Jenny and I—"

"Di!" Ina's voice dominated all. "Will you be more careful of your grammar or shall I speak to you again?"

"Well, I'd rather use bad grammar than—than—than—" she looked resentfully at her mother, her father. Their moral defection was evident to her, but it was indefinable. They told her that she ought to be ashamed when papa wanted to give them all a treat. She sat silent, frowning, put-upon.

"Look, mamma!" cried Monona, swallowing a third of an egg at one impulse. Ina saw only the empty plate.

"Mamma's nice little girl!" cried she, shining upon her child.

The rules of the ordinary sports of the playground, scrupulously applied, would have clarified the ethical atmosphere of this little family. But there was no one to apply them.

When Di and Monona had been excused, Dwight asked:

"Nothing new from the bride and groom?"

"No. And, Dwight, it's been a week since the last."

"See—where are they then?"

He knew perfectly well that they were in Savannah, Georgia, but Ina played his game, told him, and retold bits that the letter had said.

"I don't understand," she added, "why they should go straight to Oregon without coming here first."

Dwight hazarded that Nin probably had to get back, and shone pleasantly in the reflected importance of a brother filled with affairs.

"I don't know what to make of Lulu's letters," Ina proceeded. "They're so—so—"

"You haven't had but two, have you?"

"That's all—well, of course it's only been a month. But both letters have been so—"

Ina was never really articulate. Whatever corner of her brain had the blood in it at the moment seemed to be operative, and she let the matter go at that.

"I don't think it's fair to mamma—going off that way. Leaving her own mother. Why, she may never see mamma again—"

Ina's breath caught. Into her face came something of the lovely tenderness with which she sometimes looked at Monona and Di. She sprang up. She had forgotten to put some supper to warm for mamma. The lovely light was still in her face as she bustled about against the time of mamma's recovery from her tantrim. Dwight's face was like this when he spoke of his foster-mother. In both these beings there was something which functioned as pure love.

Mamma had recovered and was eating cold scrambled eggs on the corner of the kitchen table when the ice cream soda party was ready to set out. Dwight threw her a casual "Better come, too, Mother Bett," but she shook her head. She wished to go, wished it with violence, but she contrived to give to her arbitrary refusal a quality of contempt. When Jenny arrived with Bobby, she had brought a sheaf of gladoll for Mrs. Bett, and took them to her in the kitchen, and as she laid the flowers beside her, the young girl stopped and kissed her. "You little darling!" cried Mrs. Bett, and clung to her, her lifted eyes lit by something intense and living. But when the ice cream party had set off at last, Mrs. Bett left her supper, gathered up the flowers, and crossed the lawn to the old cripple, Grandma Gates.

"Inie sha'n't have 'em," the old woman thought.

And then it was quite beautiful to watch her with Grandma Gates, whom she tended and petted, to whose complaints she listened, and to whom she tried to tell the small events of her day. When her neighbor had gone, Grandma Gates said that it was as good as a dose of medicine to have her come in.

"You see," said Lulu, "he had another wife."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Do and it will soon be done.