HAPPENNINGS OF THE WEEK

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Naval Conference Resumed With Not Much Hope of an Agreement.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD WITH the return to Geneva of the British delegation, the naval limitation conference was resumed; but there was a feeling there and in Washington that the parley was doomed to failure. Viscount Cecil and W. C. Bridgeman had submitted to the British cabinet their demands and their entire policy, and apparently were upheld in every particular. Sir Austen Chamberlain, foreign secretary, then made a statement to the house of commons that left little hope that an agreement could be reached. The crux of this was that he considered the permanent formula adopted t Washington for limiting battleshins inapplicable for certain classes of cruisers to have sounded the death knell of the conference. It was to apply this formula to auxiliary craft that President Coolidge called the conference. Sir Austen suggested that an agreement might be reached for a shorter period than originally planned, or on destroyers and submarines only, in case the three powers could not agree on a maximum cruiser tonnage; but this idea was coldly received by the American officials in Geneva and in Washington

Dispatches from Geneva said the final British proposals were as fol-

1. That, since an agreement has practically been reached on submarines and destroyers, a convention shall be framed providing for 90,000 tons of submarines and 180,000 tons of destroyers, with an approximate 66 per cent ratio for Japan.

2. That a quota of 300,000 tons shall

be adopted for all cruiser types.

3. That the ratio between the United States, Great Britain, and Japan for 10,000-ton cruisers carrying 8-inch guns shall be 12-12-8, or, if this is not acceptable, 15-15-10.

4. That the next smaller cruiser class shall be limited to 7,500 tons, carrying 6-inch guns.

5. That the question of providing extra smaller cruisers for Great Britain from its obsolete vessels shall be left to the Washington conference in

Congressman Martin B. Madden of Illinois, chairman of the house appropriations committee, who has been traveling in England, gave an interview at Torquay in which he said that if Great Britain was not willing to give America the equivalent of English ship power with respect to speed, range, tonnage, etc., there was every ison to believe that the United States naval building program would have the support of the appropriations committee. An agreement put-ting our navy out of balance with Britain's would not be ratified by congress, he said. Ambassador Gibson has been told by the State department that the United States would rather have him return to Washington without a treaty than to sign an agreement which fails to safeguard American interests or make possible real naval

FOR three days about two dozen governors of states and some guests, in annual conference at Mackihac island, Mich., discussed all manner of topics related to the public welface, devoting a large part of the time to flood control and farm relief. The executives do not adopt resolutions at these meetings, but they were unanlmous in favoring flood control of the Mississippi river and its tributaries by the federal government and in blaming that government for past legiect of that problem and the conequent losses. Governors of the Midde West and West had a lot to say about the agricultural problem and tre like the McNary-Haugen bill which the President vetoed.

There was a general condemnation election corruption but the gover-

nors disagreed on the method of purification. A limited expression on federal control of hydro-electric systems was largely opposed and the sentiment against the centralization of power in Washington bureaus was all but unanimous. A proposed house of governors was called ridiculous by one governor and commended by others.

Gifford Pinchot, former governor of Pennsylvania, found opportunity to tell the conference that Senator-elect Vare should be ousted from the senate, and to make a bitter attack on Secretary of the Treasury Mellon as Vare's political partner.

DRESIDENT AND MRS. COOLIDGE attended the pageant at Custer, S. D., celebrating the days of gold discovery, and experienced some thrills not on the program. Two big horses broke from a covered wagon they were drawing and, with the doubletree attached, ran through the crowd straight for the box where the Chief Executive and his party were seated. A mounted cowboy managed to turn them aside, the throng opened for them and they disappeared over a near-by hill. When Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge were returning to the State Lodge they were overtaken by a violent rain storm which made travel over the slippery, sloping roads rather perilous. Mr. Coolidge has been asked by several cities to use his influence in the matter of the location of the Republican national convention of next year, but last week he declared he had no choice, though he would be glad to confer with the national committee if it desired. It is said that San Francisco now has more votes pledged to it than any other city.

The President is seriously considering the invitation to visit Havana next spring, extended by President Machado of Cuba, and to address the Pan-American congress there. might make such a proposed trip the occasion of visiting Porto Rico to inform himself of conditions in that island, the people of which are clamoring for changes in their form of government and the election of a governor of their own people.

MRS. ANNE U. STILLMAN and her son, "Bud," found place on the front pages again last week, for the young man was married in the Grand Anse camp, in the Quebec woods, to Lena Wilson, forest girl and former servant in the Stillman household. Fifl managed the whole affair with great eclat, gathered a lot of notable wedding guests and decked her new daughter-in-law with magnificent diamonds. Of course the news photographers were there in swarms, and as Father L'Ami was performing the ceremony some of them pressed too close. Fifi flew into a rage and upset them and their cameras and bombarded the whole squad of camera men with plates until they fled to the

MARION COUNTY PROSECUTOR aids are working their way through a great mass of documents turned over to them on the order of ex-Dragon Stephenson, the life convict, which he says substantiate his charges against Indiana officials; and a new grand jury at Indianapolis is supposed to be investigating Stephenson's alleged control of the 1925 legislature. Gov. Ed Jackson continued silent concerning charges of misconduct in office, and two Indianapolis papers, the News and Times, asked him to show his in nocence or resign. Editors of other Indiana papers back up this demand, the Republican organs saying the gov ernor owes it to his party, as well as to himself and the state, to dispel the cloud of mistrust now enveloping the statehouse. Prosecutor Remy says the disclosures may rock the state and shock the nation.

FREDERICK STERLING, the first American minister to the Irish Free State, presented his letters of credence to Gov. Gen. Timothy Healy in Dublin and took up his duties. The cere-mony was made elaborate by the Irish, their best troops acting as escort for Mr. Sterling and lining the route of the parade to the vice regal lodge in Phoenix Park. After seeing the governor general, the minister exchanged calls with President Cosgrave. Mr. Sterling's first task will

be the negotiation of a co treaty between America and Ireland, replacing the old American treaty with Great Britain.

I GNORING the Chinese treaties with the powers, the Nationalist government at Nanking has promulgated a new list of tariffs on luxuries, running from 15 to 60 per cent. American exports to China are especially hard hit, and the American merchants in Shanghai met and decided to send a strong protest to Washington, though their hope of relief was small.

Though Gen. Feng Yu-hslang was continuing his advance on Peking, along the line of the Hankow railway, Gen. Chang Kai-shek, generalissime of the Nanking forces, was reported to be in a precarious position because the Radical forces from Hankow were moving down the Yangtse toward Nanking and also were threatening to advance south through Chekiang province on Shanghai.

FRANCE, or its government, is about fed up on Russian communist propaganda and Premier Poincare called in the soviet ambassador, Christian Rakowsky, and told him most emphatically that unless Moscow's Red agents in France were recalled at once France might be provoked into breaking off all relations with Russia. Rakowsky hurried to Moscow to confer with his chiefs. Eight communists, convicted in Paris of being spies in the pay of Russia since 1924, were given unusually severe sen-

tences. Secretary General Turati of the Italian Fascist party in a speech at Ravenna predicted that a clash between the Fascist and the Bolshevist conceptions of the state must come, and that the victory would rest with

N EW YORK was all set to undergo the inconvenience of a strike of traction workers, and the Interborough managers were prepared to continue service with strikebreakers—which promised riotous times-when Mayor Walker intervened and in two hours won both sides to agree to a settlement that resulted at least in a truce. The trouble probably is not over, however, for the union leaders assert they are now free to organize the traction workers, while the Interborough officials deny this.

A CCOMPANIED by his brother, Prince George, and by Prime Minister Baldwin, the prince of Wales has come over for another visit to Canada, and possibly to the United States. On August 7 these three distinguished men will represent England at the formal dedication of the Peace bridge between Buffelo and Fort Erie, Ontario, built to commemorate a century of unbroken peace be tween the United States and Canada, The United States will be represented by Vice President Dawes and other notables.

IEUT. CARLETON C. CHAM-L PION of the army went up for an altitude record at Washington, and when seven miles up his airplane motor caught fire. Refusing to use the parachute because he was determined to save his barograph record, he descended by head and tall spins and back slips, all the time fighting the flames with a small extinguisher. Several times the machine was out of control, but Champion finally landed safely in a cornfield. Then he learned that he had failed of a record by 1,000

MAURICE E. CRUMPACKER, representative in congress from Portland, Ore., committed suicide by jumping into San Francisco bay, after previously attempting to kill himself with poison. The reason for his act

was not revealed. Cardinal Czernoch, primate of Hungary, died in Budapest after a long

HICAGO'S worst marine tragedy C since the sinking of the Eastland 12 years ago occurred Thursday. when the little excursion steamer Favorite sank in a squall. Twenty-six person were drowned, fifteen of them bein gchildren and ten women. Fiftyfive passengers and members of the crew were saved.

Representative John N. Garner of | would reduce revenues about \$400,

stand pat, for the present at least, on a cut of \$175,000,000 to \$200,000,000. It is withholding approval of all changes except a cut in the corporation rate and repeal of the inheritance

THE HATED WOMAN

LLEN CASS closed the door beher husband was doing some last tinkering on the newly acquired second-hand flivver. As she appeared he drew his head from unthe hood with a sigh of satisfac-

"It will get you there now, I guess," he said. "But drive carefully, dear. No speeding."

"Speeding! On these roads!" Ellen laughed as she jumped in. "All right. Here I go. Don't forget to pop the potatoes into the oven so they'll be baked by the time I get back."

It was the first time since her marriage that Ellen had gone to town alone. But Dan had some important things to see to and could not accompany her. Although it was a new experience to drive unaided, she loved new experiences. Her heart was light she bounced along, her cheeks glowing, her blue eyes bright with the exhilaration lent by the wind, motion

The sun was shining. A day of days full of tang and charm. Her pulses raised as the vigorous little

A turn by the waterfall and she came upon a woman who was taking some papers from the battered mail box by the roadside. The woman lifted her head, her eyes met Ellen's, she half smiled in recognition, but Ellen fled without a sign.

Speak to Amy Lester! Never! Why. she hated Amy with the one evil spark in her young heart. For Amy had been Dan's first love. He had told Ellen about it-how near he had come to marrying Amy, just so near as Amy would let him, that is. She had refused him with that scornful laugh of hers; that sidewise glance of her beautiful dark eyes. The idea of any normal woman refusing Dan! Though that was not so bitter as the thought that Amy had first place in his heart. No, she could never forgive Amy that, never! What girl could who feels she has taken second place? Not that Dan now cared for Amy. He was all wrapped up in his wife, Ellen knew. But it was left for Ellen to show Amy how much she had then lightly regarded his love, she must see now that it had been good enough for a superior woman. And Ellen felt she was superior in looks and intellect and all that makes a desirable woman.

Still, even the sight of the hated woman could not speil Ellen's good time for her. She enjoyed her drive, enjoyed her town with its shops, people and general attractions. She popped into the candy kitchen for a taste of soda. She bought a new magazine for Dan and took great pains with her household list, choosing coffee and sugar as if they were silk satin. She went to the bank for Dan, she got a wrench at the hardware store and then was ready to go home.

The flivver had grown cold. It shivered and rebelled as she applied the starter button. Then it gave in and away they went on their home

A few miles out of town she had a blowout. This meant changing a tire. and she had never changed a tire before although she knew how. By the time she was on her way again she noticed that the weather had changed. The sky was gray, right down to the tops of the hills the wind was beating Ellen's cheeks, trying to run away with her hat and scarf.

"We're going home no more to roam." Ellen always sang that on the return journey. She sang it now, but somehow it failed of its effect. Perhaps it was because she was alone.

And now suddenly she felt a cold caress on her chin. She looked up. Snowflakes! A million of them up there swarming like gnats. Snow flakes on her brown coat, gumming the windshield, covering the radiator, It was difficult to drive, for even after Helen had turned on the headlights she found that they penetrated but teebly into the fast-thickening gloom,

Suppose she got lost! It was possible, especially when she came to the forks of the road. There was no sign post here; if there had been she could not have read it.

She began to drive slowly and cautiously, fearful of getting off the track which the snowflakes fast ob literated. She felt queer and miserable. Then suddenly the car joited terribly, bumped into something and

Ellen gave a sharp little cry. The cry was torn from her by that swift terror of concussion. Then she regained calm.

She had struck something bard, but the good old bumper had not given way. The obstacle, however, had gone down in the shock of impact. A small tree-or post. She touched something her foot, heard a rattle and picked up a tin box-a mail bex. And now she knew where she was, This was Amy Lester's mail box that she had knocked down. It meant that she was not out of the road-at least not far. She hesitated, inclined to go

age done. She could not see a thing,

but she felt here and there-at the headlights, the fenders, the radiator.

All safe. The bumper had saved her.

on, yet feeling she ought to do some thing about the mail box. She called as loudly as she could through the snow, "Mrs. Lester! Mrs. Lester!" A voice answered. "Hello! "What's the matter?"

"I ran into your mail box and knocked it down," Ellen shouted. "Wait! I'm coming."

Through the opaque veil of the snow a shadow appeared-Amy Les-

"What happened?" she asked. Ellen told her. "Oh, it's you, Mrs. Cass! remember seeing you go by. Come into the house and stay until it stops snowing. It's only a squall. Can't last much longer. If you go you may run into something more than a mail box. Here! Give me your hand. Now come along. Look out for that step. Here

She opened the door and Ellen found herself in a warm, pleasant room with flowers, color and the glow of a golden lamp.

"Take off your things and sit down. I'l make a cup of tea," Amy said. She was a spirited, dark woman with flashing white teeth.

"Don't bother," Ellen murmured. It was nice to be in out of the storm, to stop fighting the white cobwebs. In a few moments she had a cup of tea in one hand and a cake in the other, just as Amy had. They sipped, nibbled, looked at each other and chatted sociably.

"Don't bother about the mail box." Amy said. "Tom will see to that. I am glad you struck that instead of the big ash the other side of the road, Well at Wast we are acquainted-at last. And I'm going to like you. And you're going to like me. No reason why we shouldn't be friends. I'm married and you're married and we've both got the best men in the world." She laughed. "Do you know, Dan Cass didn't care a rap for me? He is four years younger than I am. It was his mother who wanted him to marry me. But I knew better, Land, yes, Dan and I would never have got along-oh, here's Tom!"

A big handsome young fellow came in at the back door. There was an interval during which introductions were made and a few pleasant things

"Say," Tom laughed, "storm's over,

You girls noticed it?" They hadn't, but it was true. Ellen sprang up, her face beaming,

"I've got to scud home. But before I go I want you folks to promise to come over tomorrów night to supper. Even if you are the best cook in the world, Mrs. Lester, I've simply got to show you how good I can fry chicken.

They laughed as they gladly accepted the invitation.

Over the snowy road facing a suddenly golden sunset Eleln made her way. Her heart was light. The hated woman-why, there wasn't any hated woman any more. There was just Amy Lester, her friend.

Saving Pine Trees

The pine forests of the future will not perish in infancy if the recent research efforts of J. Stewart Wlant of the New York State College of Agriculture are put to practical use. Hitherto there has always been a heavy mortality in pine plants started from seed in forest nurseries and later set in the hope that they may become huge trees a century or so later. The tender young plants are easily killed

by parasitic soil fungi. Doctor Wiant finds that soil treatment with several chemicals, especially with some recently discovered chlorophenol mercury compounds, destroys these parasites and permits baby pines to develop until they are strong enough to be secure against these enemies.-Science Magazine.

Pictures Long Hidden

Pictures that had been hidden for many years were revealed recently by workmen renovating an ancient building in Prague, Czechoslovakia. The walls of the structure were decorated with figures producing an effect similar to that on pottery, and when the coating of dust and paint was removed, the art work was clearly shown. The pictures had been worked in plaster, an imitation of bas-relief being effected by laying a coat of white over one of black and then removing enough of the upper coating to expose the black in the desired designs and patterns. They are being preserved as curiosities.



The Rambia, Barcelona,

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

ATALONIA, Spain's northeastern province, is forever threatening revolution; but in recent centuries, at least, the revolutions have never quite resulted in independence.

The geography of Spain is better known in terms of its cities than its sections. Catalonia can be placed readily by calling it "the province of which Barcelona is the head city." Politically it can be located by calling it Spanish Ireland. Still Catalonia might resent this label as much as she chafes at Madrid rule, because her history of independence running back to the Ninth century at least is quite ancient enough to warrant Ire-land being called instead "the English

Catalonia." To make Ireland a proper

parallel it would be necessary to move from England across the Irish sea

most of England's factories and mines

and most of her industrious workmen. There would be left in England (now playing the role of Spain) the govern ing classes and the military. Catalonia is the workshop of Spain It claims to pay nearly 80 per cent of the nation's tax bill. The annual income produced by this single province is reported to be two-thirds that of the entire nation, Although Cata-

lonia covers only one-sixteenth of the area of Spain it supports one-tenth of the population, There is an old Spanish proverb, "A Catalan can turn stone into bread." A Catalan is proud of that proverb. Work is raised to high dignity in Catalonia, The Catalan does not envy Seville and other Spanish cities their reputations with tourists as quaint spots where the Middle ages linger unashamed. He lives in the present. He is proud of Barcelona's

rows of workingmen's houses and smokestacks. Modern machinery can be found on Barcelona's docks. the Catalin mines the latest advances The Ebro, which drains the south flank of the Pyrenees, is dwindling to a creek because of the rapid increase of irrigation. It is the Catalan's close link with the progressive world that has made Barcelona Spain's glass of fashion and the second city of the nation,

They Have Their Own Language.

Castilian Spanish is official Span-ish. It is standard, like Parisian French. But once away from Madrid one hears all sorts of variations of Castilian. Go into Catalonia and you will hear another language entirely. The Catalans have spent much time and effort conserving their own language. Newspapers are printed in Catalan. While it is a Romance lan guage, the tourist equipped with both French and Spanish might as well stop up his ears when he crosses the border. He will be deaf to Catalan,

If the traveler comes from the North he will run into the Catalan language before he crosses the bor der. For many centuries before Spain and France became well-knit states, Catalonia was a saddle over the Med iterranean end of the Pyrenees moun tains. On the French side the Catalans have not clung to their heritage with the passion of their Spanish brethren. Most of them, like Marshal Joffre, himself a Catalan, are deeply loyal to France. But in Roussillor in French Catalonia, one may hear in a short walk through the narrow streets, Spanish, French with a Spanish accent, French with a Catalan ac cent. Spanish with a Catalan accent Spanish with a French accent, Catalan with a French accent and Catalan with a Spanish accent,

Catalonia has a flag. too. It is a stripes. There is a fine story to the design. A dying Catalan hero drew ody fingers across his yellow scarf and gave it to his countrymen for a standard. While the banner does not appear often in public, it is

introduced in coat lapels, automobile radiator caps and insignia for athletic

So normal are its occasional revo lutions, uprisings and riots that Barcelona has two kinds of police. One kind, the "urbanos," attract immediate attention by their red coats and walking sticks. They are charged only with the regulation of traffic with directing strangers about their

beautiful city. The other kind, the "carabineros," usually are mounted, go armed, stand at police crossings and other strategic points; and theirs is the duty of put-ting down any incipient uprising. Seldom do these attain the importance

The Fortress and Rambia.

Barcelona's grim fortress on a rocky hill at its harbor entran frowns upon the stranger; but its broad, colorful, lively streets welcome pictures as it was when Washington Irving described it. The years have not robbed it of its charms, but they have brought factories and noisy

tree-lined promenade for pedes trians in the center and on the outside of the trees are the highways. Here the struggle of the old and the new is epitomized in the automobile the horse-drawn carriage, the "mule bus," which is just what its name implies, and the donkey carts with the exceptionally small animals of Span-

Woman frequent the streets as they do nowhere else in Spain; and on the Rambla, Barcelona's Fifth stroll ladies with faces half-hidden by mantillas, others in smart walking suits and Parisian hats, and still others, native peasants, with picturesque velvet garb and their long baggy caps.

Even amid the sights and scenes of a street one's attention ultimately is attracted by a house of the so-called Catalonian style which, at first, may look like a distortion of a mirror of many curves. A longer inspection of many a fine Barcelona home discloses that the curved and crooked lines, and bevel effect at each window tier, are purposely designed, and admiration is elicited by the delft tiles in variegated colors which appear below the roofing.

Until 1492 Barcelona was the New York of the Mediterranean. Its position in the northeastern coast of Spain, actually at about the same latitude as New York city, relatively is to the Mediterranean world what the Western city is to Atlantic trade routes. Columbus' voyage was considered a bit of impertinence on the part of the Catalonian government to upset the balance of trade in favor of cities in western and southern Spain.

Soon a movement swept the Catalan provinces, of which Barcelona is the center, for annexation to France. In 1640 Catalonia did rebel against Philip IV, and gave itself over to French protection; but its old allegiance was renewed in 1652, and cemented by the peace of Ryswick before the close of the Seventeenth century. In four centuries this resentment had ameiliorated enough to permit the placing of a statue of Christopher Columbus in

Despite its commercial subsidence when the Atlantic replaced the Mediterranean as the major water route of civilization, Barcelona flourished A year after the late war between George Dewey and Spain, as O. Henry put it, Barcelona paid more than a tenth of the kingdom's entire revenue from industrial taxation.

Despite its disorders and its mod ernism. Barcelona retains many relics of those mellow times when Cervantes made it the setting for Don Quizote's later adventures. There still are church possessions, lottery ticket sell-ers, policemen with red coats and belmets, flower stalls and cared be

Bitter Battle Sure

Over Tax Reduction A fierce battle over tax reduction ext winter was made certain by conlicting demands of rival party lead-

Representative William R. Green of lowa, Republican chairman of the Page and means committee, appealed for a slash in rates on individual incomes under \$500,000. He adicated also that the corporation as should be cut

Texas, ranking Democrat on the committee, declared flatly for the corpo ration reduction from 131/2 to 10 per cent, amounting to about \$300,000,000, while Green was noncommittal as to the extent of the cut.

Repeal of "nuisance taxes," including theater admissions and club dues, and repeal of the automobile tax. were coupled with the corporation rate reduction in Representative Garner's program. Although he set no

000,000.

The treasury, it was learned, will

Green strenuously assailed the latter proposal, although the revenue loss would be only about \$40,000,000. Democrats will join him in opposition moting it a hitterly contested issue

"What a fool I am!" she thought. "There's nobody to hear me."

She got out of the car and tried