

BIG THINGS

By special arrangements with Everybody's Magazine The Star tomorrow will print Capt. Scott's own story of his heroic but fatal dash for the South Pole. It's another one of the big exclusive features that you can get only in The Star. Tomorrow also look for the second article on great and mysterious American crimes, by Frank Parker Stockbridge, editor of Mechanics' Magazine. And also beginning tomorrow The Star will print the first chapter of one of the most remarkable and simple stories ever written by a woman. She is 18, and the story is a true narrative of her life.

It's All Right to Talk Boost Dope,
But Actions Speak Louder Than
Words: Buy Seattle Made Goods.

The Seattle Star

"How I Met Pickett's Charge at
Bloody Angle," the First of a Series of
Gettysburg Stories.

VOLUME 15
NO. 98

THE ONLY PAPER IN SEATTLE THAT DARES TO PRINT THE NEWS
SEATTLE, WASH., MONDAY, JUNE 23, 1913.

ONE CENT ON TRAINS AND
NEWS STANDS. HOME
EDITION

On Page Three Today.

ANSWER THIS, MR. HAMILTON!

"RED" WOULDN'T BUILD FIRES; UP AS LAZY HUSBAND

By Fred L. Boalt
"Red" Riggs, chauffeur, is in jail, charged with being a lazy husband. The fact that he has the unique distinction of being the first man in Seattle to be arrested under the new "lazy husband" law, gives him little joy.
"Red," whose baptismal name is George, was arrested Saturday night on a warrant issued from Squire Brown's court on complaint of Mrs. Freda Riggs, 195 Dexter. Mrs. Riggs, a fragile girl still in her teens, outlined today the reasons why, in her opinion, "Red" is a lazy husband in the meaning of the law.
"He always came home late," said Mrs. Riggs, "and he wasn't always sober. There was no difficulty in persuading him to get up out of bed in time for breakfast, but it was impossible to get him up in time to build the fire."
"He wouldn't carry wood. He wouldn't build fires. He wouldn't carry water. He wouldn't run er-

"How in the World Can Any Woman Get Along on Less Than \$213.70 a Day?" Says She



MRS. GEORGE G. HEYE AND HER TWO CHILDREN, LAWRENCE AND MILDRED.

NEW YORK, June 23.—The cost of living nowadays is certainly something fierce.
For example, there's poor Mrs. George G. Heye, the banker's wife, who is awfully provoked because the judge who is hearing her divorce suit wants her to live on a miserable existence on only \$40 a day of temporary alimony.
Mrs. Heye figures that \$213.70 a day is the very least she and her two children can get along on. Here's the way she figures it out:
For rent she needs \$10,000 a year. That's what her modest quarters in the Hotel Langdon, at Fifth av. and 56th st., are costing her. She only has a few rooms, too, with her own dining room, of course.
She has her own waiting maid, chambermaid and personal maid, and the English nurse for little Lawrence, aged four, and the French maid for eight-year-old Mildred.
"That's really a small number of servants," she says. "If I were living in a house of my own, like many women in my set, I'd need a dozen or fifteen."
Mrs. Heye estimates that food and service for herself and two children amount to \$80 a day.
There's the item of education, too. Little Lawrence's instruction alone will cost \$5,000 this year.
Mrs. Heye has two. One might be out of commission. The autos cost her \$10,000 a year.
In buying clothes Mrs. Heye is very, very economical. "I don't spend as much as \$25,000 a year for all the clothes for myself and children," she boasts. "I seldom pay as high as \$500 for a dress. By careful buying I get them for \$75 apiece."
So you can easily see that \$213.70 a day for a family of three is a pitiful trifle for an allowance.
"I believe," Mrs. Heye declares, "that a wife has a perfect right to spend all that her husband is able to give her, so long as she puts her home and her children before everything else."

WILSON BEFORE CONGRESS AGAIN

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Declaring the occasion vital to the country at large, President Wilson for the second time in his administration today called to the capitol to personally deliver a message to congress. Wilson demanded immediate action on the currency bill, which is to be formally placed before congress at once. The keynote of his speech was that the currency measure is a twin with the tariff bill, and that the currency reform is vitally necessary to enable the business interests of the country to adjust themselves to new conditions arising out of the revision of the tariff schedules.
He pleaded in particular for government control of the banks, that they might be the servants, not the masters of the people.
"It is imperative that we should give the business men of this country a banking and currency system by means of which they can make use of the freedom of enterprise and of individual initiative which we are about to bestow upon them," said the president in his message. "We are about to set them free; we must not leave them without the tools of action when they are free. We are about to set them free by removing the trammels of the protective tariff."
"Ever since the civil war they have waited for this emancipation and for the free opportunities it will bring with it. It has been reserved for us to give it to them."

LOOK WHO'S HERE CAVE-IN IS FATAL

Enunclaw, Wash., June 23.
Editor of The Star—
Dear Boss: This is to let you know that I am here and ready for work, if you care to buy my pieces for the paper.
You used my pieces from Bothell and I am encouraged to believe that I have ability as a news gatherer.
I like Bothell, and would have stayed, but I found out that the folks there thought I was a joker and they tried to put over fake yarns on me. That story I wired you to kill last Friday, about Gen. Sheridan's horse being used on a farm at Bothell made me so mad I moved. It was Gen. Sheridan's horse, all right, and it is 41 years old, but it don't live in Bothell. Will Jenkins of Puyallup owns that horse. When one community stoops to claim the assets of another town, why, I say enough.
Beginning tomorrow, I will send items of news to you. Yours truly,
EZRA TRUE.

200 QUIT FEEDING

SAN FRANCISCO, June 23.—Two hundred members of the Press Feeders' union went on strike here today against 35 shops of the Franklin Printing Trades association, because of the refusal of the employers to grant the union's new wage scale.
has been sent to 28,500 enlisted men in the U. S. navy by Mrs. Helen Gould Shepard, to whom ten men presented a gold and silver vase valued at \$2,350. Each man contributed 10 cents.

DEAR KIDS, LUNA PARK IS THE PLACE, NEXT FRIDAY THE DAY

Seattle, Wash., June 23, 1913.
Dear Kids: You are cordially invited to be the guests of The Star at Luna park Friday next, between 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., when we purpose to give you the time of your young lives.
This invitation is extended to every kid in Seattle who is 12 years old or younger. We would like to make it sweeping enough to include kids more than 12, but the park, big as it is, isn't big enough.
We hope that between now and Friday you will be good kids, respectful and obedient to your parents, and in all things well behaved, so that your fathers and mothers will have no reasonable ground for not letting you come to our party.
This is to be no formal function. You needn't take the trouble to write acceptances. Just come.
We have been at some pains to provide entertainment for you. The management assures us that the park will be yours for five hours. If you will honor us with your presence, we promise that you will have—
One blissful ride on the Shoot the Chutes.
One delicious journey on the Figure 8.
One intoxicating adventure on the Wheel.
One exhilarating encounter with The Joker.
One tumultuous turn on the Joy Wheel.
One soul-trying experience of The Third Degree.
One soothing voyage on the Canals of Venice, and
One eerie quest on the Haunted Swing.
And it won't cost you a penny.
Hoping to greet you all at Luna park on Friday, we remain, dear kids,
Your Friend,
THE SEATTLE STAR.

MRS. JONES' HOME IS READY FOR PAINTERS

Oh, so you thought the weather man had treated us very unkindly, as compared to the treatment received during June last year, didn't you? Well, we have the figures to dispute you. Last year the weather man's devices for recording the number of raindrops during the first 22 days in June showed that 1.67 inches had fallen. J. Pluvius has been lenient this year. To date, but one inch of fluid has descended upon our fair city.
The almanac says summer began Sunday, but we are still on the lookout for those warm days.
Zero Marx of Chicago has been sued for divorce.
Our latest idea of the quintessence of nothing—
Zero Marx.

TRAGIC TALES THE TICKER TELLS TODAY

The telegraph ticker in The Star office was telling its story, in dots and dashes. The operator, impassive, heard only dots and dashes, which were words. For sounds other than those from the ticker he had no ears.
He transposed the ticker's story on his typewriter, and hung the "flimsy" page after page, on the hook. That is his work.
Today the ticker, which ticks off the United Press dispatches, told a story of tragedy. On some days humor predominates in the story the ticker tells. The operator never laughs at the funny things that happen all over the world, nor did he dream of sighing today.
He hears only dots and dashes, and he translates them into words so that you may have the story.
Clickety-click! The operator hears his call, and his fingers hang poised over the keys of his typewriter. The story comes from Niagara Falls. Donald Roscoe, 10, and Hubert Moore, 9, both of Buffalo, were playing in a flat-bottomed scow above the whirlpool rapids when the rope holding the boat broke and they were swept down the river. Hundreds saw their peril. When the boat reached the edge of the roaring whirlpool, the boys stood up and shook hands in fare-

A few questions, Commissioner Hamilton, simple little questions they are, which the grand jury, intent upon giving you a coat of whitewash, either forgot or refused to answer.

The grand jury said there was an "expensive waste" caused by the county commissioners in road building. Now, that's a pretty general statement, you'll admit, Commissioner Hamilton. Let's get down to exact cases.
Who caused this "expensive waste," Commissioner Hamilton?
Who put personal friends on the public payroll, regardless of their ability and merit, Commissioner Hamilton?
Who played politics and put political ward heelers on the county payroll, regardless of the efficiency of their work in behalf of the public, Commissioner Hamilton?
Who was guilty of the "pork barrel" methods of the county commissioners' office, Commissioner Hamilton?
Who was to blame for the "log-rolling" system of the county commissioners, Commissioner Hamilton?
Who held private sessions to put over transac-

tions involving thousands of dollars of the people's money, Commissioner Hamilton?
Who allowed the crematory contract to his friend without advertising for bids, Commissioner Hamilton?
Who insisted upon warrenite for road paving over the general protest of the people in the districts to be improved, Commissioner Hamilton?
Who let Architect Gould make his own contract for the new court house regardless of the people's interest, Commissioner Hamilton?
The grand jury might have answered these questions. The people, whose money has suffered "expensive waste," undoubtedly will be pleased to have them answered.
You, Mr. Hamilton, have been in the commissioner's office for more than two years. You have sat at those private sessions. McKenzie, you know wasn't in on those private deals. Knudsen, you know, has only recently taken office.
You're the only commissioner who can answer all of these questions fully and truthfully. Come on with your answers FOR YOU CAN DEPEND UPON IT THAT SOMEWAY OR OTHER THE PEOPLE ARE GOING TO GET THE ANSWERS.

ASK PRESIDENT TO FIRE M'REYNOLDS

SAN FRANCISCO, June 23.—Clayton Herrington, federal investigator for the department of justice, who helped to prepare the evidence in the Diggins-Caminetti and Western fuel cases, is on record today as strongly supporting the action of United States District Attorney John McNab in tendering his resignation because he had been ordered to postpone action in these cases.
Herrington sent a long telegram to President Wilson calling upon him to remove Attorney General McReynolds. His telegram concludes: "As a citizen of California I appeal to you, on behalf of every mother, every father, every de-

COUNCIL PROBERS CLEAR CRICHTON

Taking up the charges against the health department, item by item, the council efficiency committee, which has conducted a probe lasting through six weeks, this afternoon completely exonerated Dr. Crichton, health commissioner, Superintendent of the Garbage Division, C. L. Murray and the milk inspectors who were charged with bribery.
None of the charges was sustained, according to the committee.
The committee devotes considerable space to the bribery charges against milk inspectors. The committee felt it had no right to find any person guilty of bribery upon uncorroborated evidence of self-confessed bribe-givers.
"The evidence is clear," the report says, "that the two self-confessed bribe-givers were driven out of the dairy business by these same officials whom they claimed they bribed."
The committee condemns in the severest language possible the practice of accepting money, or other things of value, by city employees from those with whom they have such public and official dealings.
The committee finds that much contraband garbage was undoubtedly smuggled in by the private contractors, but that the garbage department "doctored" and "penalized" them whenever such fraud could be discovered.

PRES. WILSON WILL PROBE RESIGNATION

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Representative Kahn of California introduced in the house two resolutions demanding that the attorney general produce all the documents and orders referring to the postponement of the trials of Diggins and Caminetti, which resulted in the resignation of U. S. District Attorney J. L. McNab of California. The resolutions are broad enough to cover every paper in the department of justice referring to the cases.
President Wilson announced today that he intends personally to investigate the circumstances of the resignation of John L. McNab, U. S. district attorney for the Northern district of California. He said he had called for all papers in the case. The fact that Secretary of Labor William H. Wilson has taken upon himself the responsibility for the postponement of the trials of Diggins and Caminetti, because he wanted young Caminetti's father to come here and familiarize himself with his new duties as commissioner general of immigration, caused the president to take an interest in the controversy. He declared he intended to hear every one concerned in the affair.

PARK BOARD IS READY TO SHOW MORE WORK FOR THIS SEAPORT

Meeting the charge made by some Lake residents that the park board has wasted the taxpayers' money, the board has issued a statement, through President Frink, inviting the closest scrutiny. The charges had been referred by the grand jury to the prosecuting attorney, and the park board asks all citizens to render the prosecuting attorney all assistance possible to run down these charges, which the board brands as false.

TOO MUCH RAIN A CELL FOR YOU

PORTLAND, June 23.—Special reports received by the Portland Journal from over 100 correspondents in Eastern Oregon, the Willamette valley, Washington and Idaho, indicate serious loss to hay as a result of the extraordinarily heavy rains of the last ten days.
James L. Howarth, who fired two shots which tore the clothes of C. D. Robinson and Joe Soethe in the Beehive store a few days ago, while they wrestled with him to prevent him from injuring his divorced wife, Miss Laura Spencer, will have to stand trial for assault in the first degree. Howarth is in the city jail.
RETAINING THEIR hold of buoyant cushions with difficulty, E. C. Messett, president and manager of the Washington Monumental Co., and S. C. Harold of Pueblo, swam a mile to shore when Messett's launch floundered after running into a log near the West Point light, Saturday.
Window boxes, with growing plants, becoming popular downtown. The flowers in the windows at Hyatt-Fowell School, Fourth and Pine, attract favorable attention.—Adv.

HE COMES TO LIFE

TOPEKA, Kan., June 23.—W. H. THIRGOWN, FROM the window of his own home was the treatment meted out to C. C. Hulke, of 4109 Ninth av. S., when he attempted to stop a fight between two of his friends. Hulke was removed to the City hospital. The combatants escaped.

MONROE.—DEATH claimed Miss Neva Owen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. Owen, on the very date set for her graduation at the University of Washington. Overwork in her studies at the college brought on tuberculosis, which resulted in the girl's death.

Daily Healthogram

Snoring is caused by the flapping of the palate. When two currents of air, one through the nose and the other through the mouth, meet at the edge of the palate, this curtain-like appendage flaps backward and forward. The harm of snoring comes from the mouth breathing.
MIDSUMMER DAY, Sweden's greatest national holiday, was celebrated here by a picnic at Fortuna park under the auspices of the Swedish club. More than 1,500 persons participated in the celebration.
Like a rolling pin and knead the dough.

well. A second later they were engulfed.
Montreal called. A large cash and blind factory and an ice warehouse had been destroyed by fire. The blazing walls crumpled and four women went with them and were killed. Others are in hospitals.
New York claimed the wire with a story as bizarre as tragic. Mrs. Edna Wagner attended a "block party." One thousand couples danced on the asphalt pavement. A prize was offered for the champion endurance dancer. Mrs. Wagner danced the tango four hours—and died from exhaustion.
New Madrid, Mo.—who ever heard of the place?—demanded to be heard. The survey boat Beaver was capsized in the Mississippi in a storm. Nine of a party of fourteen government engineers were drowned.
Dublin, Ga., clamored for attention. Not often is Dublin privileged to break into the news. J. T. Howell, 53, a merchant, was called from his bed and murdered by robbers, who also stole his wife when she followed her husband to the door. Bloodhounds had a posse to the cabin of three negroes, who were hurried under heavy guard to Macon. Lynching is feared.
Kansas City called insistently. A motor boat had cap-

sted. Four young people, all socially prominent, had been thrown into the water and swept down stream. It is believed they are lost.
Clinton, Ia., was impatient. Seven men were killed and one fatally injured in the wreck of a freight train on the Milwaukee railroad, when it crashed head-on into a gravel train. The victims are unrecognizable, but, as none of the train crews are missing, they are believed to have been tramps stealing a ride. No space to waste on dead yegmen.
San Diego, Cal., had bigger news. In a petty real estate war at Ocean Beach, signals of warning had been torn down at a dangerous spot—a rip in the sandbar where the undertow runs like a millrace. Two bathers were caught in the undertow and drowned. Life Guard John Stewart Brown went to their rescue and was himself drowned. Brown leaves a wife and seven children.
There might be more about Brown, the hero, but Rochester, N. Y., interrupted. An excursion train on the Pennsylvania railroad was derailed near Sterling, while running at 40 miles an hour. All but two of the coaches left the track, rolling down an embankment. Fifty persons were hurt, many of them seriously.
The ticker was silent.
The operator lit his pipe, and puffed—and yawned.