

Member of the
Northwest
League of
Newspapers

THE SEATTLE STAR

Entered at Seattle, Wash., Postoffice as second-class matter
By mail, out of city, one year, \$2.50; 6 months, \$1.50; 3 months, 80c. By carrier, city, 25c a month

Published Daily
By The Star
Publishing Co.,
Phone Main
1440

Judge Burke's Idea of Efficiency

JUDGE BURKE, president of the Chamber of Commerce, criticises the Commercial Club's stand for a democratic basis of consolidation, where every member can vote for the officers and upon questions of policy.

The judge says such a plan would make efficiency impossible in a commercial body. Would it? The plan has not worked out so badly in the Commercial Club, judge.

The club has something like 1,450 members in good standing, at last accounts, as against the five or six hundred in the chamber.

The Commercial Club shows an inspiring list of accomplishments, all financed with money realized from the dues of members, unaided by outside contributions.

The chamber has accomplished things, too. But many of the chamber's more ambitious plans have been carried out with funds to which business men were asked to contribute in addition to their dues—and carried out, some of them, with scarcely visible results.

The Commercial Club jumped at the chance to back Chairman Reynolds of the public service commission in his fight to get fair tourist rates between Eastern points and the Northwest.

The Chamber of Commerce turned Reynolds down because, according to Reynolds, the railroads had contributed money to its funds.

Maybe the chamber's way makes for efficiency, judge, but it would take considerable of a spyglass for us to see it.

Have You Registered?

HAVE you registered? Unless you do, you forfeit your right to shape the conduct of civic affairs in this city.

Register now, before the big rush is on. Under the new law, you will not have to register again for four years if you vote at each general election.

Whom do you want for mayor? Who would you choose for councilmen? Or corporation counsel?

You will lose your opportunity for voicing your choice by the only decisive method you have—the ballot—unless you register.

Don't put this important duty off!

How Uncle Sam Can Help Taxpayers

THE American people are willing to pay the right bill for the right kind of preparedness. The average taxpayer has never objected to the necessary cost of carrying on the government.

But he is going to object to shouldering the extra burden of enormous profits which the private manufacturers of munitions are already planning to heap on him.

Once he knows how he has been gouged in the past, he is going to find the one way out—which is GOVERNMENT MANUFACTURE of preparedness equipment.

The very best reasons why the United States should make all the war material it requires can be reduced to dollars and cents.

The government today is paying 53 cents a pound for smokeless powder which it can manufacture itself at 25 cents a pound.

The war department has paid the armor ring \$17.50 for common 3.8-inch shrapnel when it could manufacture the identical article for \$7.94.

The war department in 1913 purchased 7,000 of the 4.7-inch shrapnel shells from the ammunition ring, paying \$25.26 each. At the same time precisely the same article was being manufactured in a government plant at a cost of \$15.45.

Ten official estimates have been made as to the cost of armor plate. The average estimate is \$238.64 a ton. Since 1887 we have purchased 217,379 tons of armor, paying the armor ring an average of \$440.04 a ton. If this had been manufactured in government plants, it would have saved American taxpayers at least \$35,000,000.

Four firms which have practically a monopoly of large army and navy contracts on orders amounting to \$175,000,000, have been paid from 20 to 60 per cent more than the same wares could have been manufactured for in government arsenals and navy yards.

Figures can be made to lie, but these figures do not lie.

Could there be better arguments for the government manufacture of its preparedness equipment?

ANYHOW, SOME red hot Mex. resolutions are going into the senate's cold storage plant, the honorable committee on foreign relations.

TALK ABOUT prosperity! Santa Monica, Cal., authorities are building a spooners' bench 499 feet long.

MORE SHIPBUILDING than at any other time in the history of the United States. And yet they say that the La Follette seamen's act killed shipping interests.

COTTON PRICES advancing because of increased demand for home consumption! How does that suit you?

CYNTHIA GREY'S LETTERS AND ANSWERS

Q.—In July, 1914, I met a young woman whom I think very much of, and with whom I have kept company ever since. We are engaged and are planning for our home, which we wish to have before marrying; but there is one question which we discuss very often and cannot agree upon. She always tells me that she intends to continue working after we are married, and I do not wish her to do so. I once read an article by a famous woman writer about a man being a failure if his wife insists upon working and helping out financially. This is exactly the feeling I have whenever I think of that; as she thinks me a failure and unable to provide for her, I don't think it right to marry under these circumstances, and will be glad to hear what you have to say. ISAAC.

Q.—You have received many letters from married people who are in love with other people; but am writing you of a pure love. I was willful, and because my people tried to give me good advice I left school and everything. I ran away, and after a year I married at 19, a man of 50, for a home. Now, after three years of sad married life, I have met the man I love. We were thrown together through business. Our love is a true and everlasting one. He has a dear wife and four children. My husband has been a true friend of his, and he feels terrible to think of the wrong he has done in loving me; but, Miss Grey, we have pledged to each other to be true to our own by law, and, if both died, to get married. Have we done wrong? He will always be true to his wife, as I will to my husband. He has gone home, which is thousands of miles from here. Please tell me if I have sinned in loving him? WORRIED.

Safety in the Home Part of Woman's Daily Duty

On the woman falls the care of the health of the family. She must know the danger signals and have ready the "first aid" remedy, for quick help and the averting of serious illness. Many thousand housewives have at hand the time tested and proven

Peruna—the Home Remedy

They know it improves the irregular appetite, aids the weakened digestion, soothes and heals the inflamed membranes, relieves the coughs and colds, and corrects all catarrhal conditions wherever located. Forty-four years of reliability have established it as the Ever-Ready-to-Take household remedy.

That's why so many speak well of it. We have hundreds of testimonials like this: Mrs. James F. Summitt, 1066 E. Eighth St., Muscatine, Iowa, writes: Peruna has cured me. For years I was practically an invalid. I was induced to give Peruna a trial, and found very quickly that it was helping me. I am now well and happy. We have a baby boy, which we believe is the direct consequence of my improved health. If Peruna had not cured me we should never have had him. I thank God for Peruna. I hope my testimonial will be of benefit to other women who are children-sufferers because they are in a wretched physical condition. I will answer any letter from a woman anxious to know more about my case. I recommend Peruna to a friend whose daughter had a very severe case of Bronchitis. The doctors did not seem to do her any good. She used Peruna and is now well and strong. My husband's health is so much improved by Peruna that he would not be without it in the house.

Forget All Prejudices

Let the facts convince you. THE PERUNA CO., COLUMBUS, O. Those who prefer may have Peruna in tablet form.



THE STAR CIRCLE

By Uncle Jack

Story Contest for Next Week; Prize Is One Silver Dollar

For next week, Circleites, we will have a short story contest. Uncle Jack will leave the subject for you to decide. Pick out a subject that you think will be interesting and write it, not longer than 200 words.

Be sure and follow these rules closely: Pen or pencil may be used. Write your name and address neatly and legibly on the back of your story. Address your letter to Uncle Jack, care of The Star Circle.

The contest closes at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon, so mail or bring in your contributions so they will reach Uncle Jack before that time. A dollar is offered for the best story.

Best Verse This Week Is a Hummer; Girl is the Poet

Grace Leona Riley, 518 24th ave. S., is the winner of the dollar for the best poem this week, with a very pretty little poem entitled "Mother."

There is a word in every clime That each of us adore; And as the years of life speed on We love it more and more; Its sound brings peace, and hope, and joy; 'Tis purest gold without alloy—To us, the same as heaven. To mind it brings sweet thoughts serene, And sympathy that's always keen With loving and forgiving. This word so dear, so sweet, divine, Will live until the end of time. This precious word is Mother.

Little, But Oh, My!



Helen Marie Osborn, in whom the Balboa Motion Picture company claims to have the youngest leading lady before the public today. Only recently she celebrated her third birthday anniversary, and on that occasion she was elevated to stellar honors, playing opposite no less a screen favorite than Henry King.

Until this event the little lady was known about the Balboa studio as "Baby Marie," but now she takes exception to such addresses, and out of respect for her position she is called Miss Osborn. She comports herself with unspelled dignity, is childishly frolicsome and withal ladylike.

Helen is a native of Denver, Colo. Her parents are both professionals. As "Babe" St. Clair her mother is known to many people of the stage. Leon T. Osborn is the father. Both are members of the Balboa playing force. But since Helen Marie is doing leads, she has become the most important member of the family. Mother is acting in capacity of maid to her daughter, while father serves as the manager.

Got Anything to Submit, Children?

If you have anything, boys and girls, that you think would be acceptable for the Circle, send it in. Uncle Jack is always glad to hear from his readers and would be glad to print poems, short stories or not more than 150 words, photographs and drawings.

IN UNCLE JACK'S MAIL

Dear Uncle Jack: Noticing your contest for next week in The Star I decided to become a contestant. This is my first contest, and I hope it will meet your approval. I am just 16 and have written poems for a couple of years. If this is successful I hope to send more in the future. KATHLEEN RUTHERFORD, Blaine.

Dear Uncle Jack: I like the Circle very much and I think it is interesting. I like to read the stories that are sent you. I was 9 years old the third day of December and am in the fourth

ALL WOMEN NEED

a corrective, occasionally, to right a disordered stomach, which is the cause of so much sick headache, nervousness and sleepless nights. Quick relief from stomach troubles is assured by promptly taking a dose or two of

Beecham's Pills

They act gently on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, assisting and regulating these organs, and keeping them in a healthy condition. These famous pills are vegetable in composition—therefore, harmless, leave no disagreeable after-effects and are not habit-forming.

A box of Beecham's Pills in the house is a protection against the many annoying troubles caused by stomach ills, and lays the foundation

For Better Health

Directions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box. Sold by Druggists Throughout the World. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

THE WEEKLY WHEEL

LOCAL PICKUPS

Miss Clementina Higginbotham, daughter of our well-known barber, is taking 'singin' lessons. Last night Hod Baker asked Higginbotham if Clementina could play by ear. "No," says Hig, "she's learnt 't' use her fingers and work the pedals, but I don't think she kin play yit with her ears."

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Nagger has been scrapping again. It's rumored around that they have agreed 't' separate. That's the first thing the Naggers has ever agreed on. So here's 't' 'em.

If it ain't gonna turn out good for a putstuffs, Willie Humphrey says he's gonna get 'em to make another navy yard out over there where they wuz skating last week.

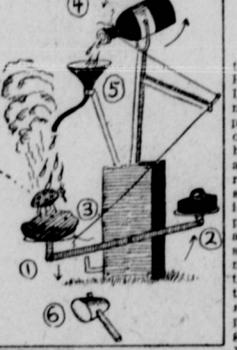
Bill Hicks, the village wit, entered Persons' lunchroom the other night and ordered a 20-pound steak. "We ain't got none," says Persons. "I heard the cook pound my steak 20 times 'tother night," says Bill, "I make it tender."

Pa Wilberforce says he's gotta put guards on his razor backs 't' keep 'em from cutting the trunks of the apple trees. (Why not fatten 'em up, Pa?)

Jed Wilkins bought three dozen eggs last night. We don't know whether Jed bought them 't' eat or 't' throw at the "Old Cross Roads" company playin' at the opry house.

We knew something was sure to bust purty soon after Alfredie Lundin, the boy prosecutor of this here county, put on skirts for the College club minstrel show at the Metropolitan opry house not long ago. It's busted all right, and Al is opening up Beatrice Fairfax correspondence now.

INVENTIONS



Sketches of his remarkable potato bug exterminator have been submitted to the editor of the Weekly Wheeze by Joe Radish of Honk Toba. Explanation follows:

(1) Potato bug alights on imitation cast iron potato (2) which is evenly balanced with flatiron. (3) Bug's weight brings down potato and string attached to stand (4), pulling over bottle of chloroform. (5) C runs thru funnel on to greedy potato bug. (6) Operator then grabs special hammer and batters bug's brains out.

Ollie Erickson and Austy Griffiths are planning to move into Ill Gill's office next March, but Hiram ain't jest ready to move out.

Hod Peters says 't' Jim Hurt, Wednesday night, would he come down to the house and see his new card table. "I'd rather see one at the store where you bought it," says Jim. "It'll come cheaper there, Hod."

Well, Hod is some card sharp.

MADGAP ANN HOOKUS!

Bob Williams, Choptown's Popular Undertaker, Her Host on Picnic! Newly Painted + Hears Used!

Local society is all arog over the latest escapade of Miss Ann Hookus, the eccentric milliner. Last night Miss Hookus went picnicking with Bob Williams, our popular undertaker, they riding on Williams' newly painted hearse. "In the midst of life we are in death," said Williams, sorrowfully, "so why try to kid yourself into the belief that happiness is anything more than a fleeting phantom? The grim black horses and the nodding plumes served as sweetly suitable reminders of human frailty, and as we sat beneath the weeping willow trees, eating the fried flesh of a chicken whose soul had gone to its last resting place, I thought, 'How soon this good man will be gone to a land where moth and rust do not corrupt, nor thieves break in and steal.' But what a prospect for an undertaker—to spend eternity in a place where life is everlasting!"

A certain rich party in the South end better quit washin' his socks in the postoffice pond. It'll make Will Humphrey sore.

It is generally thought Bill Hodkins spent a fortune on a worthless son. 'Tain't so—the son did the spendin'.

Sheriff Hodge oughta be more severe with his criminals. He ast a bum 'tother night if he left him off this time would he stop the booze. The bum says sure he would, and in the same breath promised 't' drink 't' the sheriff's health.

D. E. Skinner was gonna have a big blowout with all them here Hickers that he had, but turn it if the plan didn't blow up instead.

CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

MARGIE DISCUSSES THE MATTER WITH HER LITTLE BOOK

I wonder, little book, if I am doing right?

Is marriage—just the husk and the name—such a sacred thing that I should keep up the appearances of being a well-beloved and loving wife? Am I putting the fact of the scandal and worry that would ensue, before the right thing to do? Dick says: "Don't give me up, Margie," but does he want me on my terms? Am I right in asking him to gain my love all over again; in asking him to court me all over again, while I am in the eyes of the world, his wife? Will it be possible for him to make me forget that he killed my pride and broke my heart? Can I live in the same house with him, under these conditions, and not irritate him to a point where he will not care whether I love him or not?

Eleanor Fairlow intimated in one of her letters that I had made a mistake in trying to be "all in all" to Dick. She said: "You must choose." Since she wrote that to me, I have been thinking much about it, and I think that perhaps every woman unconsciously chooses. I wanted, perhaps, to be Dick's advisor more than I wanted to be his sweetheart, and I am afraid all Dick wanted of me was to be his sweetheart—to make him comfortable instead of strong.

I know, little book, that you are saying, "Margie Waverly, I am afraid that you will have to get rid of much of your egotism, if you would be a successful wife."

And just other men have found me alluring, little book. The poor man who died to save me in the railroad wreck must have cared for me more than for other women, and little confidant, the only confidant I have ever had in all the world, I am going to tell you this great secret. Notwithstanding Jim Edie proposed to Mollie, I believe, had I been free it would have been me instead of Mollie.

A. and will pass into the fifth grade soon. HELEN COLE, Arlington.

HONOR MENTION

Elsie Braun, 6751 Rainier ave.; Marjorie Calligan, Seattle; Margaret Taylor, 6024 Sixth ave.; Susan Erwin, 2137 17th place S.; Irving Roberts, 6533 Dibble ave. N. W.; Beatrice Roberts, 6533 Dibble ave. N. W.; Herman Evenson, East Stanwood; Helen Cole, Arlington; Aleatha King, Hingen, Wash.; Blanche Krigbaum, Soap Lake, Wash.; Anita Malland, Poulsbo; Anna Casperson, 224 Columbia building; Muriel Smart, Auburn; Harriet Baughman, 515 Kenyon st.; Helen Driscoll, 2920 Fairview ave.; Edith Downenewski, 2819 24th ave. W.; Clara Barstow, 1524 10th ave.; Edith Barstow, 1524 10th ave.; Anna Barstow, 1524 10th ave.; Eleanor Arden, Seattle; Harvey Simonsen, Clear Lake; Anabel Kennedy, 5005 12th ave. N. E.; Edith Swanson, 7345 21st ave. N. W.

an unloved husband to still the silly clamor of the people. No! no! Little Book—I will never descend to that—my love must be only paid for in kind—but suppose it is the kind of love that Eleanor Fairlow thought she was getting? If that should be offered to me will I forget my marriage vows as Dick has done?

Oh, little book, I sometimes laugh and sometimes shudder to think what would be the case if the world should read the things which I tell you.

Would women, all women, be broad enough to acknowledge its truth—this purely human groping to something better and something higher?

I don't know.

I believe Shakespeare had only women in mind, altho the advice was given to a man when he said: "Act well your part." Oh, little book—I don't want to act, I want to be.

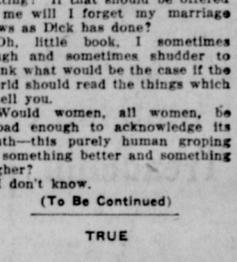
Just now I wish I could go away from all the people I have ever known and be for a little time the Margie I am now, but the Margie I was before I was married—and yet you see I can't do it because some silly pride keeps me from telling the world that my marriage with Dick is not a success. Like most women and some men, I lack the courage to do the thing I ought to do because a lot of men and women that I do not know, and do not want to know, would roll the gossip under their tongues.

Notwithstanding Jim Edie's estimate of Eleanor Fairlow, I feel that hers is the stronger character—the greater courage.

Margie Waverly, who has times and times again said that she loves courage above everything else, is a coward, and because she is a coward she will sit here and lie to the world—yes, perhaps sell herself to

(To Be Continued)

TRUE



He—Money talks. She—Yes, and it stops talk.

Empress Enchanted Forest
SULLIVAN + CONSIDINE
CIRCUIT
"THE HOUSE OF EXITS"
WHERE EVERYBODY GOES
An Extravaganza WITH Little Boy Blue, Little Red Riding Hood, Mother Goose AND Simple Simon
Tom and Stacia Moore
6 Other Features—6
Twice Nightly 7:00 and 9:00 Mat. Daily 2:30
BEST VAUDEVILLE 10+20 AMERICA FOR THE PEOPLE

SAVE YOUR TEETH
OHIO CUT RATE DENTISTS
207 University St. Opposite Fraser-Patterson
Teeth extracted absolutely without pain free from 8:30 to 6 p. m. daily.
Cement Filling, 25c. Gold Crown, \$5
Nothing but the best material used—guaranteed for 15 years
Amalgam Fillings, .00c to \$1.00 Best Bridgework, \$4.00
Gold Alloy Fillings, \$1 to \$1.50 Full Set Teeth, \$25.00
Examinations Free. Fully attended at each chair.