

# SEATTLE AUTO SHOW ARENA

One Week, Beginning April 10th

Buyers who are in the market for popular-priced automobiles will do well to wait until this elaborate building is filled with machines for your approval. On exhibition will be

Pleasure Cars Motor Trucks  
Accessories

SEATTLE AUDITORIUM  
COMPANY

## FISH SCHOONER HERE ATTACKED

A daring attempt to disable the power fishing schooner Orient on the eve of her departure for the halibut banks was blocked Friday night, when Engineer Ellison engaged in a revolver and rifle skirmish with two men who came aboard at the King-Wing dock.

The Orient owners have been holding out against striking halibut fishermen. The craft was to have taken out a number of schooner captains to fish for halibut Saturday. Ellison heard the prowlers on the schooner's deck and went toward them single-handed. As he approached the bow, they opened fire on him. He darted below again and returned with a high-powered rifle. The men were scampering over the side into a waiting rowboat when he returned. As he blazed away at them, they returned the fire, and at the same time made for a motorboat anchored 200 yards away. A few minutes later the lights of the power boat disappeared in the darkness. Police patrol boats searched the harbor all night for the launch, but could not locate it.

## RESERVE GALLERY AT MOORE FOR KIDS

The Big Brother "Billie" haven't forgotten the kiddies. Big Brother Billy Bane has spoken, and as a result the gallery at the Moore theatre Monday night, when the Elks put on their big annual fundfest, will be reserved for the little folks—the little scrawny ones with dimes instead of dollars; with calico shirts and dresses instead of fine linen and woolen fabrics.

Enough grown-ups will be admitted to keep the little tads in order and at the same time be ready to control them in case of need. Likewise there will be entertainment aplenty for the grown-ups. The minstrel third part will revolve around Minstrel Man Bill Hobson, the man who invented the laugh.

Robert Grass, "Zerolene" Sargent, L. A. Wattleit, Oliver Hulbach, Teel Williams, Perry Huff and William Spurek will be among those present. With more dimes than is provided in the ordinary three-ring circus. Part two will be music, the tickly, wiggly airs folks go home and whistle around the house and the office next day.

The dollars thus accumulated will go to paying the mortgage on the old home—the big eight-story one at Fourth ave. and Spring st.

## JAIL FOR "DOPE" MEN

C. Helmar and Sam Fein were given three months and six months respectively in the Pierce county jail for violating the Harrison drug law. Harry Smith, found guilty of the same crime and perjury, was given six months in the Pierce county jail.

## Confessions of a Wife

MY RELIGION AND MY UNCONSCIOUS PRAYER  
My little nurse said this morning, in rather a timid manner: "Mrs. Waverly, what is your religion?" "I have been accused of not having any," I answered, "but if religion means, as the dictionary has it, 'any system of faith, doctrine and worship,' I think I have a distinct and comforting religion. I have great faith in humanity and feel that, thru all its mistakes, it will yet rise to some high plane, a plane of happiness that might be called heaven. I worship sincerely and truth."

My nurse said: "Do you not have some sort of imaginative being to whom you pray when you have reached that place in your affairs that you do not know what to do next?" "You mean, do I believe in a personal God?" I said and then I told her the book of my experience at the time Sony was born and how, thru that great soul's travail, I came to the conclusion that a God to be a real God must not be concerned with mercy, but with justice. That a God could not be a father because a father was first human and a God must be apart and above every human conception.

## THE STAR CIRCLE

By Uncle Jack  
The many good drawings were submitted in this week's contest, naturally enough each had its faults. The main mistake that many children made was in drawing the feet scratchily, a la shred-deed-wheat. Draw the feet firmly and carefully. Strong, full lines are the best and reproduce much better than scratchy, careless lines. Get your proportions fixed carefully in your mind.

The hair was another weak spot in many drawings. Much of it was a mass of scrawly lines, having no definite relation to the whole. Study the winning drawing. See how Harold has made the feet, the hair and all the other points that make a good drawing. Follow this advice in the next drawing contest.

## DRAWING CONTEST BRINGS MANY FINE COPIES OF TOM DUFF



Harold E. Sayre, aged 14, of 1907 N. 42nd st., gets the dollar with this drawing of Tom Duff. This drawing was the best among 128 drawings submitted.

## EASY MONEY FOR KID WHO CAN SOLVE THIS PUZZLE; \$1 IS PRIZE

Uncle Jack is indebted to a friend who means himself (or herself) "A Subscriber," for next week's contest. Rearrange the numerals below so that when added up or down or across the sum each way will be 15.

1 2 3 4 5  
3 2 5 4 1  
5 1 4 2 3  
1 4 5 2 3  
2 3 5 1 4

The contest is open to all boy and girl readers of the Circle who are 16 years of age or under. The contest closes next Friday afternoon at 3 sharp. Uncle Jack will give a dollar for the first correct answer.

## NEW MEMBER WRITES

Dear Uncle Jack: We have taken The Star quite a while and I have been very interested in The Star Circle and in the different prizes given away to those who got the best photographs, etc. I have decided to join the Circle and try to win some prizes. Enclosed you will find a drawing of Tom Duff, which I drew to take part in the contest. I am 12 years old and attend the University Heights school. Do you have to do anything special to become a member of the Circle?

DOROTHY WHITE,  
5237 12th Ave. N. E.  
Dorothy: In entering one of our contests you have become a member of The Star Circle.

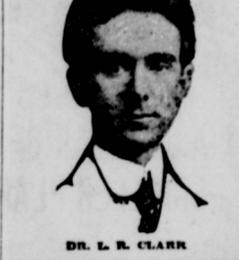
## HONOR MENTION

- Leater Fey, Moore, Wash.; Helen Markus, 907 W. Harrison st.; Kent Larkin, 1412 Summit ave.; Albert Cannon, 1412 Summit ave.; Albert Cannon, 1412 Summit ave.; Della Welsh, 1318 N. 40th st.; Jennie Hansen, Port Blakely; John Gufford, 4130 47th ave. S. W.; Mark Schlosser, 608 23rd ave. N.; Dorothy Audett, 2217 42nd ave. S. W.; Emma and Grace Swartzbaugh, 415 W. Blaine st.; Dora Wilson, 5117 Second ave. N. W.; Helen Scholke, 2322 4th ave. S. W.; Irma Klassen, La Conner; Allen Jefferson, Everett; Jessie Lewis, 1533 Summit ave.; Herman Horn, 6238 Flora ave.; Lorenz Hudson, 7010 Aurora ave.; Marie Mercer, 2332 W. Newton st.; Marie Mercer, 2332 W. Newton st.; Arnold Corey, 130 Fourth ave. N.; Phyllis Carter, 608 E. Thomas st.; Sarah Menden, 2275 N. 50th St.; Beatrice Clark Lyman, Wash.; Lete Johnson, 509 26th ave. S.; Ruth Paul, R. E. D., Seattle; Rena Mullis, 3615 Philmore ave.; Morris Torske, Silvana; Virginia Tappert, Kent; Cora Egan, 3028 14th ave. N. E.; Harry Wolfe, Mt. Vernon; Gladys Whiting, 2926 Dexter ave.; Rachael Reed, 3028 14th ave. N. E.; Ruth Nichols, R. E. D., Seattle; Margaret Gansch, 770 31st ave.; Kenneth Edgers, 310 Harvard ave. N.

nurse, this is what I would say," I told her. "It is every day I do say unconsciously every day: Oh, Thou Almighty Power! Teach me to take from Thee my dole Of good or ill and murmur not. Oh, make my finite mind to grasp That, in Thy infinite plan, there is No place for my weak cries against The grief and sorrow of the common lot. Blot out the ego that doth crush my soul Beneath its load of selfishness and greed, And let me know, what now I dimly guess, The fullness of Thy purpose, for my desire For which I vainly plead, when placed beside Humanity's great need sinks into nothingness. Oh, Thou High Over All! Suffice my mean, ungenerous prayer, That Thou wouldst change Thy changeless laws, Which make strict justice, mercy most divine, To fall upon unheeding ears. Bring me To feel Thy love, which all-embracing wraps Not only me about, but takes the whole Great universe within its sheltering folds. Thy way is right; and, tho' in following it, My path leads o'er the plowshare's lurid red, Still will I trust Thy guidance sure and say While yet I lift my streaming eyes Thy will be done!"

"I will not do right because I fear punishment, and I am not too big to be reduced to nothing if I interfere with the Great Plan. Thus in the end it amounts to this: 'Thy will be done.'"

(To be continued)



## IMPORTANT

To you is the question of your teeth. Have you decayed teeth—teeth that ache and pain and cause you much suffering—that make your mouth bad—that interfere with the proper mastication of your food—that thus cause serious interference with your digestion? Such a condition will seriously jeopardize your whole system of health.

If such teeth are yours, it is just one thing for you to do, and do it quick—that is, come down to the Regal Dental Office and let our expert look over your teeth and give you an estimate of what it will cost you to have them put into perfect condition. You will be surprised how little it will cost to have them done, and you can be absolutely sure of this one thing—whatever it will cost you, it won't be anywhere as much as it will be worth to you. Remember this—every operator in this office is a graduate and registered dentist, who has graduated from the best dental colleges and passed the examination of the state dental board. Every one of them has his certificate from the state dental board hanging right on the wall in front of his dental chair, in plain sight of all.

Best of materials—lowest prices—traveled guarantees with all work, signed both by the operator who did the work and by L. R. Clark, D. D. S., owner and manager of this office, who is thoroughly responsible. We have an ample supply of "VO-CAIN," which must be used to properly perform painless dentistry. Most dental offices have none at all of this precious material, nor can they get it. This is only one of the many excellent reasons why you should come to this office for your dental work.

## Regal Dental Offices

Dr. L. R. Clark, Manager  
1605 Third Ave., N. W. Cor. Third and Union.

P. E.—We have just been compelled to add another expert operator to our staff to take care of our rapidly growing business. There must be a reason for this.

# COLISEUM

Pike at Fifth Continuous 11 to 11

Today—  
Last Time—  
**BLANCHE SWEET**  
—IN—  
**The Sowers**

Tomorrow—  
**JOHN BARRYMORE**  
—IN—  
**The Lost Bridegroom**

The funniest thing Jack Barrymore ever did—in the funniest film he ever played.  
It's Going to Be This Week's Hit  
—Get It!

MATINEE 2:15 to 4:15  
Concert 3:15

Admission 15c  
Children .....5c  
Loges .....30c

## WATERFRONT RIOT

Striking steamship men lay in wait for strikebreakers employed on the steamer Edith and beat them with clubs and stones as they left Pier 14, Friday afternoon. Motorcycle policemen arrived after the rioting had stopped, but found Charles Alex, Gus Nelson and Charles Davis injured. They were members of the Edith's crew.

## SEIZES MEAN THIEF

Ignatz LANE, a blind news vendor, fought a winning battle with Frank Jones, 50, at Third ave. and Cherry st., Friday, after Jones tried to slip him a worthless slug in exchange for a paper. Jones was arrested and later sentenced to serve 20 days in the stockade.

## BULL BROS. Just Printers

1013 THIRD AIN 1043  
Castilian Kitchen  
W. M. CROSS, Prop.  
Real Spanish Dishes—  
Chinese Noodles—  
Something different—you'll enjoy our cooking.  
821 Union St.

## SANDERSON'S PILLS

The well known and reliable remedy for FEMALE TROUBLES AND IRREGULARITIES. Cures many of the most obstinate cases in 3 to 10 days. Price 12 per box, or 3 for \$1, mailed in plain wrapper. Hours, 9 to 12, 1 to 7:30, Sundays, 11 to 1. Main 1382.  
RAYMOND REMEDY CO.  
Room 6, Hotel Astoria, 4th & Esplanade

## Groupe of Grand Opera Stars

appearing in De KOVEN OPERA COS  
REVIVAL of ROBIN HOOD

 TILLIE SALINGER Mezzo Soprano	 RALPH BRAINERD Tenor	 SOL SOLOMON Lyric Tenor
 CORA TRACY Contralto	 IVY SCOTT Dramatic Soprano	 MARIE MCCONNELL Lyric Soprano
 PHIL BRANSON Bartone	 JAMES STEVENS Bartone	 HENRY HANLIN Basso

MOORE THEATRE  
6 NIGHTS, COMMENCING MONDAY, APRIL 10  
Bargain Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.  
Prices: 25c to \$1.50. Mats., Best Seats \$1.00

# A SAMPLE of KAUFMAN

## The Dreamers BY HERBERT KAUFMAN

THEY are the architects of greatness. Their vision lies within their souls. They never see the mirages of Fact, but peer beyond the veils and mists of Doubt and pierce the walls of unborn Time. The World has accolated them with jeer and sneer and gibe, for worlds are made of little men who take but never give; who share but never spare; who cheer a grudge and grudge a cheer. Wherefore, the paths of progress have been soba of blood dropped from their broken hearts. Makers of empire, they have fought for bigger things than crowns, and higher seats than thrones. Fanfare and pageant and the right to rule or will to love are not the fires which wrought their resolutions into steel. Grief only streaks their hair with silver, but has never grayed their hopes. They are the Argonauts, the seekers of the priceless fleece—the Truth. Through all the ages they have heard the voice of Destiny call to them from the unknown vasts. They dare uncharted seas, for they are makers of the charts. With only cloth of courage at their masts and with no compass save their dreams, they sail away undaunted for the far, blind shores. Their brains have wrought all human miracles. In lace of stone their spires stab the Old World's skies and with their golden crosses kiss the sun. The belted wheel, the trail of steel, the churning screw, are shuttles in the loom on which they weave their magic tapestries. A flash out in the night leaps leagues of snarling seas and cries to shore for help, which but for one man's dream would never come. Their tunnels plow the river bed and chain island to the Motherland. Their wings of canvas beat the air and add the highways of the eagle to the human paths. A God-hewn voice swells from a disc of glue and wells out through a throat of brass, caught sweet and whole, to last beyond the maker of the song, because a dreamer dreamt. What would you have of fancy or of fact if hands were all with which men had to build? Your homes are set upon the land a dreamer found. The pictures on its walls are visions from a dreamer's soul. A dreamer's pain wails from your violin. They are the chosen few—the Blazers of the Way—who never wear Doubt's bandage on their eyes—who starve and chill and hurt, but hold to courage and to hope, because they know that there is always proof of truth for them who try,—that only cowardice and lack of faith can keep the seeker from his chosen goal; but if his heart be strong and if he dream enough and dream it hard enough, he can attain, no matter where men failed before. Walls crumble and empires fall. The tidal wave sweeps from the sea and tears a fortress from its rocks. The rotting nations drop off Time's bough, and only things the dreamers make live on. They are the Eternal Conquerors; their vassals are the years.

Kaufman's First Page Will Appear in the  
Post-Intelligencer Tomorrow  
MAGAZINE SECTION