

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE SEATTLE STAR

Member of the Scripps Northwest League of Newspapers
Published Daily by The Star Publishing Co.
Phone Main 9400

By mail, out of city, one year, \$1.50; 6 months, \$1.00; 3 months, 50c. By carrier, city, 10c a month. Entered at Seattle, Wash., postoffice as second-class matter.

Wise and Otherwise

EV. TRUE'S SISTER SAYS:

"Many a man in this state who has been for woman since birth, didn't discover it till after the amendment passed in 1910."



"Was the first election in which women participated in Seattle. The anti-suffrage was on deck early. To voter's delight, these women came to the polls and destruction of the homes of those women who did vote. Oh, what would become of the babies?"

Would the voting women leave them all alone at home? Or would they bring them to the polls and run the risk of having them trampled and lost?"

Yes, they brought the babies to the polls. And, strange to say, they were well taken care of. A friendly nurse, very kind and polite, played with the babies, tickled their chins and generally kissed them, while their mothers voted.

"Ah," said the anti-suffragist, "that was an accident. These women had such a fool man at the polls every election."

"Fear not," said the suffragist. "There will be, yes, indeed. That man was a CANDIDATE."

It takes a wise "statesman" to understand why Alkali like, the tin-horn gambler, can vote with safety to the country, while the mother of future citizens would be a dangerous factor in politics.

Incidentally, even a man who wears a wrist watch is not denied the voting privilege.

THE BETRAYED MATRIMONIAL
NOTICE—From this forth I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, W. M. BURGHAM, February 27, 1916.

NOTICE—I can prove that I have never contracted any bills in the name of W. M. Burgham, and also that he bought me only one dress in 14 years.

MRS. N. J. BURGHAM
—Adv. in the East.

EV. TRUE SAYS:

Many social climbers are even able to climb up on my stars.

THESE HAD THE RIGHT TO VOTE

"Gry, the Blood,"
"Little Louis,"
"Jesse James."

THESE DID NOT HAVE THE RIGHT TO VOTE

Susan B. Anthony,
Harriet Beecher Stowe,
Ellen Terry.

NOVEL ENTERTAINMENT

J. N. White gave a stereoscopic splitting act last week.—The Conway (Ark.) Log Cabin Democrat.

WHERE WAS THE PASTOR?

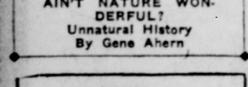
Last Sunday there was a beautiful clear day. There was no preaching service in town.—The Trimble, Mo., Democrat.

HARD ON THE MULE

Ben Harmon's mule that has been lame for quite a while is able to be plied.—The Clarksville, Ark., Democrat.

AIN'T NATURE WON?

DERFUL Unnatural History By Gene Ahern



THE WEEPING WILLOW

A wonderful action picture of the weeping willow weeping.

It is very hard to see the willow weeping on a rainy day.

A striking peculiarity about the weeping willow is that it never has to be watered.

It's a self-sprinkler.

The best place to see and hear the willows walling and weeping is in Washington since it went dry.

Nobody has ever tried to find the big cause for the willow to weep, so we've got a bunch that the habbing bronch told the weeping willow about how strong our army and navy is compared to other countries.

A Hint to Mothers of Growing Children

A Mild Laxative at Regular Intervals Will Prevent Constipation.

A vital point upon which all schools of medicine seem to agree is that normal regularity of the bowels is an essential to good health. The importance of this is impressed particularly on mothers of growing children.

A very valuable remedy that should be kept in every home for use as occasion arises is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a compound of simple laxative herbs that has been prescribed by Dr. W. B. Caldwell, of Monticello, Ill., for more than twenty-five years, and which can now be obtained in any well-stocked drug store for fifty cents a bottle.

In a recent letter to Dr. Caldwell, Mrs. H. C. Turner, 844 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., says, "I bought a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for my baby, Roland Lee Turner, and find it works just like you said it would. It is fine for the stomach and bowels."

Suffrage in the Next Election

BY putting suffrage first and party affiliation second, women can make the suffrage issue a deciding factor in the next presidential campaign. This results from the fact that the free states are "doubtful" states.

Take first the presidential elections: Women now vote for president in twelve states. These states control one-fifth of the electoral college and cast one-third of the votes necessary to elect a president. In the last five presidential elections not one of these states has gone steadily for any one party.

For the congressional elections the same situation prevails. Women, equally with men, vote for members of the upper and lower houses of congress in eleven states. Twenty-two senators and forty members of the house of representatives come from these states to Washington.

In these states eleven congressional districts have elected representatives but twice. In the remaining twenty-nine districts since 1896 (301 cases in all) not one of these districts was carried steadily by the democratic party and only five of them were held during that period in the republican column.

Not only are the suffrage states doubtful, but a small turn-over of votes could have altered the election results.

In all the presidential elections in the free states since 1896, for instance, the average change of votes needed to throw the election to the party was 9 per cent of the total vote cast. In 1912 none of the equal suffrage states would have required a change of more than 7.8 per cent of the total vote to swing the presidential election in that state.

In the congressional elections since 1896 six elections have been carried by a majority of less than 80 votes; 28 by a majority of less than 500; 47 by a majority of between 500 and 1,000. In 223 of these 301 elections less than 10 per cent of the total votes cast would have sufficed to change the result.

Even a small group of women, determined to stand out for the long-delayed enfranchisement of their sex thruout the nation, can form the balance of power and can demand and secure the immediate passage thru congress of the Susan B. Anthony amendment.

At last the moment has come when it is possible to put into execution the plan which Susan B. Anthony, with wonderful vision, outlined as long ago as 1872.

"My view of our true position," said Miss Anthony, "is to hold ourselves as a balance of power to give aid and comfort to any party which shall inscribe on its banners 'Freedom to Women.'"

"If I am a republican or a liberal or a democrat, per se, and work for that party—right or wrong—then I make myself and my co-workers no added power for or against the one which adopts or rejects our claim for

Out of the Frying Pan!



recognition. I do not expect any man to see and act with me here, but I do not understand how any woman can do otherwise than to refuse to accept any party which ignores her sex."

Letters To Cynthia Grey

Q.—Do you think it wrong for a girl to use slang? MARTHA.

A.—It would be impossible to make any absolute statement on this subject, since much of what we call slang has been incorporated into our language. It is obvious that the ordinary, commonplace slang would be avoided by the girl who desires to appear well bred. At best, slang is tolerated, not commended.

Q.—Do you consider it harmful to wash the hair more often than once every two weeks? L. K.

A.—For most persons, once every two weeks is often enough. In cases where the hair is extremely oily or the scalp contains a great deal of dandruff, the cleansing may occur oftener than this without any ill effects.

Q.—My husband complains that I have stiff manners, and that I am so reserved that guests do not have a good time in our house. I am not of the "gushing" type, nor do I make friends easily, but really want people to like me. Most of all, I want to please my husband. Can you tell me if I can acquire the qualities I seem to lack? RACHAEL.

A.—You evidently lack cordiality and graciousness. It is a great mistake to assume a stiff or formal manner, for it is well to maintain certain reserve. The charming hostess is the one who possesses the faculty of putting herself in the background and bringing out the best qualities in her guests. She encourages people to be natural. Study the ways of the most charming women you meet.

Q.—How can I clean a chamois vest? T. T.

A.—Make suds of pure white soap, add a tablespoon of olive oil to a gallon of suds and wash as you would flannel. Rinse in warm water and stretch on a form. If when dried, there remain any harsh places in the vest, rub them soft between the hands.

Q.—Can you tell me if a person can make camphor ice at home? GERTIE.

A.—Melt 2 ounces of purified lamb tallow and beat into it a piece of gum camphor as large as

A Novel a Week

A standard, high-class, book-size novel, complete this week in this paper. No long waits! A full installment will come to you every day.

"TIZ" FOR SORE, TIRED FEET--AH!

"Tiz" Is Grand for Aching, Swollen, Tender, Calloused Feet or Corns.

She paused, gave a sharp choke and gasp, and then waited. Jane leaned over and kissed her forehead. "Auntie," she said, "I've got lots of funny ideas, and one of them is that it's wicked not to be just as happy as possible every minute. Now I'm to be here three weeks, and I think that I ought to be able to make them a real change for you as well as for Aunt Matilda. We'll begin with your breakfast. I'll fix it for you."

Susan's head came up out of the bedclothes with the suddenness of a boy rising from a dive. "If I can have anything to eat," she cried, "I want some hot tea—tea made with water that's boiling as hard as it can boil. And I want the pot hot. Burning hot before the tea goes in."

Jane started. "I thought you liked your tea cold," she said. "Well, I don't. I don't like nothing cold. I like everything hot."

Jane moved towards the door. "I'll go and make some right away," she said.

Susan's small, bright eyes looked after her very hard indeed. "And then I'll move right back in. Husband and me had this room for 20 long years together."

"I think I'll get your tea," said Jane, "and then I'll clean this room and help you move into it. We'll have you all settled before noon."

She turned and ran down to the kitchen. The kettle was singing, and she stuffed more wood in under it and began to hunt for a tray and the other concomitants of an up-stairs breakfast. Things were not easily found.

"Well, I declare!" a voice at the window behind her exclaimed, "she was down on her knees getting a tray cloth out of a lower drawer. The voice gave her a violent start, and being a man's, she sprang to her feet and faced about.

"I'm sorry; I thought you'd know me!" It was the artist of the day before, the young man who had come down in the stare.

"It's so early!" She went to the window and shook hands. "But I'm glad to see you, anyhow."

"I always get up at 6 and walk five miles before breakfast when I'm in the country," he explained, as "Do you really? What enterprise!"

"SUNSHINE JANE"

By Anne Warner—Copyright, 1914, by Little, Brown & Co.

NEXT WEEK—"THE CRIME DOCTOR" BY E. W. HORNING

in high-keyed ecstasy. "He's fallen in love with you. Oh! How interesting! I ain't seen a love affair close to yours for years." She was so genuinely joyful that Jane felt sorry to dampen the enthusiasm.

"I don't believe you'll see one now," she said, smiling good-humoredly. "You see, I don't mean to marry, Auntie. I'm a Sunshine nurse, and they have their hands too full for that kind of thing."

"A nurse! I didn't know you were a nurse." "A Sunshine nurse is a person who does what doctors can't always do."

Susan stopped eating and looked at her with an expression full of contradictory feelings. "Oh, I do wonder if I can trust you?" "Anybody can trust me," said Jane. "It's part of my training to be honest."

"Dear me, but that's a good idea," said Susan, with sincere approval. "Well, if I can trust you, I don't mind telling you that it's taken considerable care for me to live along with Matilda. You see, she's my only sister, and she'd have my property anyhow. But it's been pleasant for me to stay more and more in bed and kind of catch at things as I walk, and once in a while I don't eat all day, and so it keeps up her hope and keeps things pleasant."

Jane looked paralyzed. "How can you go without food all day?" Susan considered a little. Then she took a big drink of hot tea and confessed, "I don't really, I watch till she goes to the garden, and then I skip downstairs and make a good meal and lay it all on the cat."

Jane sank down on the foot of the bed and burst out laughing again. Susan laughed, too, first softly and gingerly, then in a way almost as hearty as her niece's.

"Oh me, oh my," the latter declared, after a minute, wiping her eyes. "Well, we'll have a very lively three weeks, I see."

"You've finished your tea now," said Jane, rising. "I'll take the tray down while you dress a bit, and then we'll move you into the other room."

"Oh, and how I will enjoy it," cried Susan, clasping her hands in ecstasy. "Oh, you Sunshine Jane, you—how glad I am you've come."

"I'm glad, too," said Jane. "We'll have an awfully nice time." She ran downstairs with the tray and round Madeleine sitting in the kitchen, waiting. "Why, how long have you been here?" she asked.

Madeleine lifted a rather mournful countenance and tried to smile. "Oh, Miss Grey, I'm so blue. I can't stand this place at all. I don't believe."

"What's the matter with it?" "It's so small and petty and spiteful. All last evening I had to sit and listen to gossip. I hate personalities. Why, whatever I do is going to be seen and talked about the minute I do it."

When You're Well KEEP WELL

Another Article In The Star's Health Campaign Being Conducted With Co-operation of American Medical Association

SICK-ROOM DECALOGUE

The following commandments for the management of the sick-room should be read, marked, learned and inwardly digested by persons caring for invalids:

1. Thou shalt remove surplus rugs, furniture and make room for thy work.
2. Thou shalt maintain perfect ventilation without draft.
3. Thou shalt keep the patient clean.
4. Thou shalt forego the needs of thy patient. Don't let them ask for everything.
5. Thou shalt promptly remove and burn all sputum, and thoroughly disinfect all culinary utensils and vessels used by the patient.
6. Thou shalt restrict visiting and loud talking, and above all whispering in the sick chamber.
7. Thou shalt not ask the sick what they want to eat; rather say: "I have prepared something dainty and want you to eat it."
8. Thou shalt not annoy the sick by telling thy troubles, sad experiences and all thou knowest.
9. Thou shalt let in the sunshine and try to be a sunbeam thyself.
10. Thou shalt remember that the tenth commandment is to mind thine own business, follow directions faithfully, cheerfully and promptly, and the sick will arise and call thee blessed.

ANYTHING BUT THAT!

The man of great financial prominence had met with an accident. "We'll have to probe," said the doctor. Just at that moment the man recovered consciousness and exclaimed: "If it's a surgical operation, go ahead; but if it's another investigation, give me an anesthetic."—Missouri Mail.

A Great Feature

Besides all the other good things this paper will give each week a standard-price novel. Nothing better for evening reading.

was stopped by the sudden opening of the hall door. There stood Susan, all dressed. (Continued in Our Next Issue)

Title Insurance or the Abstract—Which?

A TITLE insurance policy represents an examination of the title from our title records by a system of almost mechanical accuracy.

Our policy insures the holder against loss.

Our examination and insurance of land titles are subject to a strict state supervision.

Each policy issued is protected by a perpetual state indemnity fund and the entire responsibility of this company.

The abstract is what its name purports—an abbreviated copy of all matters of public record affecting the title.

It may show the title sound or defective.

It is valueless without the opinion of a competent examiner. But the abstract and opinion are never a guaranty.

Washington Title Insurance Company

BULL BROS. Just Printers 1013 THIRD AIN 1043

WON'T DEPORT JAPANESE BOY

SAN FRANCISCO, May 2.—Holding that there is no special provision governing the immigration of Japanese, such as regulates the entrance of Chinese into the U. S., Federal Judge Maurice T. Dooling today dismissed the deportation proceedings started against Maysutara Nakao, 17, by the port authorities. His decision excited considerable interest, coming as it does when the "gentlemen's agreement" between the U. S. and Japan, governing the entrance of Japanese, is at issue.

Mexican Governor Wishes Women of His State to Vote

In a recent interview, Gen. P. Elias Calles, military governor of the province of Sonora, Mexico, said: "I am in favor of the women of Sonora voting. Yucatan (another province) has just had a convention of women for the first time in its history, and I see no reason why Sonora should not follow the example of Yucatan." Gen. Calles proposes, however, that the initiative come from the women, and he believes that as soon as peace is reasonably sure along the border a women's congress will undoubtedly be held in Hermosillo. Sonora is near Arizona, and there is no doubt that Gen. Calles has seen the value of the women's vote in that state.



"TIZ" makes my feet smaller.



GEE, but this COFFEE is good.

NUXATED IRON

Increases strength, cures weakness, restores vitality. 100c FORFEIT. Ask your doctor or druggist about it. Bartlett Drug Co. and Swift's Pharmacy always carry it in stock.

You'll Smile, Too

If you come here for your meals. Prices are right, and the best cup of coffee in Seattle—positively.

Rainier Bakery and Restaurant JAS. R. BOLDT, Prop. Second Near Madison