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NIGHT EDITION

The President's Corner

BY WOODROW WILSON

The rights and health and prosperity of our workingmen and workingwomen and of our children we now recognize as being our chief national resource, and we mean to safeguard that resource of all others against the selfishness of private use and profit. We shall take care of our forests and mines and water courses and soil; but above all else, we shall take care of our people.

(From "Wit and Wisdom of Woodrow Wilson," copyright, 1916, by Doubleday, Page & Co.)

OH, WHAT DOES A LITTLE RAIN THIS MORNING MATTER TO THE WEATHER MAN? NOTHING, FOLKS; NOTHING AT ALL, FOR HE GAYLY COMES FORTH, DOES WEATHER MAN SALISBURY, AND THUS HE CHANTS: "FAIR TONIGHT AND WEDNESDAY."

Politics Is Trying to Overthrow U.S. Government and Get Us Into War, Says War Correspondent

WOMEN WRITE SLAYER WAITE IN DEATH CELL

Tho Doomed, He Revels in Their Foolish Attentions

WET BILLS WOULD OPEN DOOR WIDER FOR THE GRAFTERS

We dare the liquor interests to use this editorial in their California prohibition fight!

Violation of the dry law in Seattle—in some spots—is no argument for the licensed saloon.

It is no argument for the two initiated bills in this state—No. 18, the hotel bill, and No. 24, the brewery bill.

But it is a reflection on the law enforcement officials of this city.

Efforts of Mayor Gill to blame brewery interests for the wholesale bootlegging which the head of the mayor's dry squad says has sprung up in the past six weeks thru the corruption of some police officers, won't fool any one.

The breweries are tickled, of course, to put the prohibition law "in bad," if they can, and one quart of whisky today creates more comment than a carload in the olden days.

But the situation in a nutshell is this: The extent of the booze business in Seattle is commensurate with the graft there is in it.

Who gets the graft?

The men who sell whisky and the officials who allow them to do it.

The Star is as firmly convinced that from a dollar-and-cents basis, as well as from the moral standpoint, the brewery and hotel bills should be defeated on November 7 as it is that Mayor Gill should send to jail the grafting protectors of bootleggers who are in his police department.

THE PROTECTED WHISKY RING IS ROTTEN.

THE BEER BILLS WOULD ONLY MAKE THE SITUATION WORSE.

All the bootlegging that can possibly be carried on in a month in Seattle does not equal the amount sold in a day or so by the 300 saloons that operated here prior to the first of the year.

In all, the prohibition law in this state has now been in operation only nine months. Yet in this short period, the city and the state have undergone a most astounding change for economic betterment.

In Seattle no such general prosperity has been enjoyed since 1909, the year of the fair.

Store rooms are at a premium. There is not a vacant store on Second ave., or Pike st., in the business center of town. Legitimate stores have taken the place of many saloons in this district.

Grocers, butchers, clothiers, credit houses generally, report a healthier condition than ever before.

Men who never saved a dollar in their lives are now doing it. Bank deposits have increased enormously—savings deposits, at that.

It would be a calamity if Initiative No. 18 and No. 24 should pass at the coming election.

It would be a step backward.

It would not only demoralize the prohibition law, but would also be accompanied by economic disaster to the families who, for the first time, are getting on their feet.

The argument that the saloon will not be returned by either of these bills is mere sophistry. The saloon will be here in another form—that's all.

Mayor Gill has been preaching against both No. 18 and No. 24. That is fine. But the mayor must act as well as preach in the pulpits.

It's up to him to take the crooked bull by the horns and throw him in jail. Send a few of these grafters to jail and the bootlegging industry is dead.

NAB BOOZE ON LINER AND HUNT FOR CROOKED CITY DETECTIVE

Dry squad officers seized bootlegger whisky and arrested George Bishop, just arrived from San Francisco, when the steamship President docked at Pier D, late Monday night.

Bishop's baggage consisted of a trunk and a suit case, each full of whisky. The wet goods in the trunk was contained in half-gallon tins. Officers Ford and McLean made the arrests.

Prosecutor Lundin Tuesday announced that he would not wait for the grand jury, but would start prosecution immediately on uncovering evidence supporting the assertion of the Milwaukee railroad that a plain clothes detective sold liquor confiscated by Sheriff Hodge, and said by him to have been destroyed, to a Second ave. drug store.

Attorney Frank M. Barkwill, for the Milwaukee railroad, Monday filed claim with the county commissioners for $179 to recover for liquor seized by the sheriff in July.

His letter, in part, says:

"While the liquor was in a warehouse at Seattle for transfer to Renton, it was seized by the sheriff and taken out of the possession of this railway company. We are advised that the sheriff's office shows this shipment was destroyed.

"As a matter of fact, a portion, if not all, of the shipment was located in one of the downtown Second ave. drug stores, having been sold to the proprietor of the drug store by 94,884 a plain-clothes man."

Prosecutor Lundin and Attorney Barkwill each said Tuesday they had not yet learned the name of the detective, but were tracing the transaction.

Investigators for Lundin arrested E. J. Sliter, one of the proprietors of the Smith Drug Co., Second ave. and James st., and Harold Dunn, of the De Luxe Drug Co., Second ave. and University st., on charges of selling liquor to Jim Miller last week.

Lundin would not admit the arrests had any connection with the transaction between the plain-clothes man and the druggists.

Deputy Sheriff Stewart Campbell said Tuesday that he personally destroyed the liquor consigned by the Bernheim Liquor Co., of Louisville, to R. M. Walker, of Renton, and which was confiscated by county officers.

Campbell said that he was accompanied by Frank Brewer.

"I got my orders from Sheriff Hodge, and I went out and got the liquor and broke the bottles up. That is all there is to it."

REGISTER TONIGHT

Voters who want to vote at the coming presidential election have until midnight Tuesday in which to register. After that it will be too late.

The total registration to date is

HONOR SYSTEM WARDEN WOULD NOT KILL HIM

BY GEORGE MARTIN
U. P. Staff Correspondent

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—Out as "honor system" warden of Sing Sing, Thomas Mott Osborne is established in New York today as consulting engineer on prison reform to any penal institution in the world, services free.

"I am still convinced that there are no bad men in the world," said Osborne today. "I am sure my method is right. Some day it will be the only one in use."

"Do you think," Osborne was asked, "that Dr. Arthur Warren Waite, who confessed to murdering his wife's parents, is a good man, or is he bad; inherently criminal and vicious?"

Dr. Waite Is Insane

"I think Dr. Waite is insane," said the warden. "Not violently insane, but exceedingly abnormal. He has control over his mental processes, but his mind is so warped and distorted that his murdering his father-in-law and mother-in-law by poison is not surprising.

"I have studied Waite in the death house. His predominant characteristics are excessive, self-centering, utter selfishness and extreme sensuousness."

"Do you think a man like Waite can be redeemed?

"No, but that means nothing. Waite is one of his kind in a generation. He is unique. He is not even a type."

Wouldn't Kill Any One

"But Waite is under sentence of death," I suggested. "Do you think he should die in the electric chair?"

"No; I would not kill Waite. I would not kill anybody. Waite should be locked up for life, I think."

"In solitary confinement?"

"No; he should be permitted to mingle with the other men in prison. He will always be as he has been and is now, but he should not be executed."

"What does he say about himself now that he has been in the death house several months?"

Women Admire Him

"He says what I very seriously doubt; that he has had a change of heart. He writes poetry. Oh, awful poetry! And he reads the Bible. Poor fellow, I believe he thinks he is having a fine time. Just as he had them when he was racing up and down Broadway in an automobile and pretending to perform delicate operations at hospitals, he still has his feminine admirers and revels in them just as much as ever.

"You would be astounded at the number and sort of women who write to him. You should see the line of gush that some of them send him, to which he replies in kind. One woman has discovered that she is his soul mate.

Believes in Honor System

"But Waite's case stands alone. In all but these exceedingly rare instances, the honor system is an absolute success. We have reduced the form to fundamentals now, and hereafter I shall hold myself in readiness to help establish the system wherever it is asked. All I demand is that the head of the institution be in sympathy with the idea.

"Depend upon it, the honor system may be hindered, but it can't be hurt. It will go right along whether I am at Sing Sing or in the grave."

'OBEY' IS KEPT IN

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 17.—After a special committee of the Protestant Episcopal general convention had recommended striking the word "obey" from the marriage ritual, the house of general deputies referred the suggestion back.

So, it will be necessary that poor woman will be forced to obey her husband for three years at least. The question will be voted upon again at that time.

SAN FRANCISCO—"Charlie Sergeant," former busboy in a local cafeteria, admitted today that he is Sir Charles Sergeant, a British nobleman. He said he worked as a busboy just for the fun of it.

HAVE YOU HAD YOUR HEAD SURVEYED?

Seattle Woman Is Teaching Character Analysis

THE FACIAL KEY TO 3 PRIMARY TEMPERAMENTS

TRIANGULAR or MENTAL — ROUND or VITAL — SQUARE or OBLONG of the MOTIVE

(EDITOR'S NOTE—This is the first of a series of articles on character analysis by Mrs. Minna S. Parks, of the Henry building, who declares it a reliable, scientific method of gaining personality and power. Mrs. Parks is teaching hundreds of business men, club women, parents and public officials the principles set forth in these articles.)

BY MRS. MINNA S. PARKS
Noted Character Analyst

Mrs. M. S. Parks

Have you ever had your head surveyed, your features charted?

Do you know that your face, body, coloring, texture and temperament give you a reliable index to your talents and capacities?

They tell you what position you're fitted for, what kind of friends to cultivate, where your special powers lie and how best to conserve health.

The science of reading these keys is character analysis.

It is based on definite natural principles. And they are not difficult to learn.

There are three fundamental types or temperaments into which all persons naturally fall—the VITAL, MOTIVE and MENTAL.

To Which Class Do You Belong?

The VITAL temperament commercializes and guides executively.

The MOTIVE is active, mechanical and constructive.

The MENTAL thinks, reflects and plans.

Into one of these spheres you fit particularly.

But because of the general lack of self-analysis on scientific principles, the chances are 75 in 100 that you are trying to do things entirely foreign to your temperament; that you are a misfit; a square peg in a round hole.

—Mrs. Minna S. Parks.

(1) The VITAL person has a round or oval face.

(2) The MOTIVE a square or oblong one.

(3) The MENTAL triangular features.

They are the physical advertisements of their respective human tendencies, likes and powers.

With the round face of the vital temperament goes usually a plump, often corpulent body, tapering from waist to head and feet.

Vital people like to eat and drink; they are friendly and jocular; have excellent acquisitive and financial instincts, making them good business men or women, and do not waste energy in reaching their goal. Taft belongs to this class.

The MOTIVE type, square of face and rugged in body, excel in constructive, mechanical, executive spheres. The shoulders are usually broad. They are dynamic, always on the jump. Roosevelt is typically a MOTIVE man.

The triangular face of the MENTAL class is usually accompanied by the small, frail physique, testifying to large brain and nervous system. They are the thinkers, dreamers and artists.

These three primary types are often more or less combined, indicating corresponding temperamental variations, but one usually stands out predominant, giving the character key or bias.

The shape of the profile is also an important temperament index, as is the color—blonde or brunette.

The CONVEX or ACID type, where the face tends to bow out from forehead to chin, shows an energetic, keen, alert and aggressive nature. Sharp and prominent featured, such a person is usually the human lemon, currant or raspberry. Always the hustler!

The CONCAVE or ALKALI profile, with the face bowing in, advertises the calm, slow, deliberative, self-controlled person, emotional and sympathetic—the banana or crescent-shaped face.

Ordinarily the BLONDE is combative, quick in thought and action, but often variable, while the BRUNETTE is inclined to be the plodder; more steady, conservative and attentive to details.

These physical signboards of the inner self are nature's own method of advertising the character of an individual. They have been observed, catalogued and systematized by thousands of scientific investigators. Their reliability has been proven.

You may use them profitably to fit yourself properly into the workaday world, the life of your fellows and to get the most out of your special powers.

The universal cry for efficiency demands that you know yourself, and proves how many are misplaced

FISHERMAN SLAYS HOUSEKEEPER, SINKS BODY AND SHOOTS SELF

BLAINE, Wash., Oct. 17.—Neighbors of Sanford Chinn, aged fisherman who shot himself thru the head here yesterday on the street and died, are watching the beach today in hope that the waves will wash up the body of his housekeeper, Mrs. Emma Pinkerton, and clear up what they feel certain is a murder mystery.

Sheriff Stewart says evidence shows Chinn killed Mrs. Pinkerton last Tuesday night, after a quarrel, when she asked him to marry her, put her body in a trunk and sunk it far out in the bay early the next morning.

It was the fear of arrest for this crime, says Stewart, which caused Chinn to burn his home early yesterday and commit suicide.

Mrs. Pinkerton had gone from Seattle to keep house for the fisherman, according to Sheriff Stewart, and, after a violent quarrel last Tuesday, disappeared.

Mrs. Pinkerton claimed money due her, and asked for it or marriage, Stewart said today. The fatal quarrel followed.

Wednesday Chinn borrowed a wheelbarrow from a neighbor, and was seen to wheel a trunk down to the water's edge. A blanket was wrapped about the trunk.

It was seen sitting in front of

(Continued on page 5)

GET WOMEN IN CAPITOL HILL RAID

Disorderly women were arrested in the heart of the Broadway residence district, and morphine and liquor confiscated when a police officer went to quell the noise of revelry at 1410 Harvard ave., early Tuesday morning.

Mrs. R. W. Martin, 30, was later charged with violating the liquor law and with conducting a disorderly house.

Violet Hedges, 25, was booked as a disorderly person.

Three men were found drinking and dancing with them at 3 a. m.

Officer J. T. McGill, on his regular beat, saw the house lighted and heard the noise.

He peeped in at the window. As he did so, one of the men drew back the curtain and saw the officer.

The arrests followed. Later a search warrant was obtained and morphine, beer, whisky and Vermouth discovered.

The men said they purchased beer from the women at $1 a bottle.

Oddities of the News

CHICAGO—Standing in her bath, Mrs. May De Luce reached for an electric heater and the light fixture at the same time and was killed.

NEW YORK—Sir James M. Barrie's two-pound look has nothing on Bennie Helm's $16.50 smell. Bennie put asafoetida in his teacher's coat pocket and $16.50 was his fine.

WASHINGTON — Offering a draught from your private flask constitutes conducting an unlicensed bar, according to a ruling of the district court.

SAN FRANCISCO—Less than five hours after she alleged her husband blackened her eye, Mrs. Robert Byron had on file a suit for divorce.

Wilson Has Kept Out of Trouble With All Honor

(EDITOR'S NOTE.—W. G. Shepherd, who writes the accompanying striking article, probably has seen more of the Europen war than any other American. He had been in Mexico, reporting the revolutions, when war was declared in Europe. Within three weeks he was on the French front. Later he spent several months in Germany.

For many months he was the only American correspondent with Gen. French, at British headquarters, in France.

He was in Serbia when the central powers drove the Serbian army out, and went with the army.

For many months he was with the allied armies at Salonika, going from there to London.

He wrote the first detailed story of a Zeppelin raid in London for American newspapers.

Shepherd recently returned to America.

This newspaper considers this article by Shepherd one of the most significant and important contributions to the literature of the presidential campaign.

It contains much food for thought by Americans who put the interests of their country ahead of partisan policies.)

BY W. G. SHEPHERD
(The Famous American War Correspondent)

I have been on every front in Europe and in every capital except Petrograd. On the fronts I have seen the horrors of war. And in the capitals I have seen the efforts of the various fighting nations to draw the United States into the war.

In war, thinking men become unthinking beasts. Men of business, science and achievement stop their work and become mere physical units in an army. Youths drop their life dreams and their futures. Ambitions crumble. Home and family plans are swept aside. Progress, whose figure we carve in marble to decorate our proud buildings, becomes a withered, paralyzed wreck. The blight of hate reaches into the innermost corner of every city, of every home, of every heart. WORSE THINGS THAN DEATH FALL TO THE LOT OF MILLIONS OF HUMAN BEINGS IN WAR, including mental and moral decay.

Into the situation which would produce these terrible changes I have seen all the nations of Europe endeavor to drag the United States.

WATCHED EUROPE TRY TO ENTANGLE US

From those capitals, at the other end of the line, I have watched Washington and the government there extricate the United States from one plot after another, from one diabolical machination after another.

Sometimes we in Europe, who were seeing the European side of the picture—the efforts of the allies to draw us into war with Grmany; the efforts of the Germans to draw us into war with the allies—held our breaths. There were times when it seemed that war would be the only way out.

I have seen Germans rejoicing at the prospect of having the United States quarrel with the allies; I have seen the allies wild with delight over the chance that the United States would go to war with Germany over the Lusitania or some other incident.

THRILLED US THAT THIS WAS OUR COUNTRY!

But always, sane, sound, steady, the United States came thru. It was a magnificent thing to see from our point of vantage in Europe. It made one thrill to realize that the United States was HIS own country.

Now, when I return home, I find an election campaign under way. I hear men say that we have peace without honor. We, in the European capitals, who saw our government escape the war traps, FELT NO LOSS OF HONOR. We were always able to look the other fellow in the eye and be proud. No one over there ever seriously charged us with loss of honor, and men are highly sensitive to such things over there.

We were proud of American sanity and of American statesmanship and that cool, calm reckoning of the American people which prevented them from being stampeded.

It was a fine, thrilling thing to be an American in European capitals and to KNOW THAT IN OUR OWN CAPITAL AT WASHINGTON THERE WERE MEN AS SHREWD AND AS FAR SIGHTED AS ANY OF THE STATESMEN OF EUROPE; to know, also, that the states-

(Continued on page 8)

LOTTERY RAID ENDS SHAVE THAT WOMAN WAS GIVING PATRON

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 17.—Emma Crawford, dusky barber of the gentler sex, is out on $20 bail today on a charge of possessing lottery tickets, and she is angry. But Emma is not half as mad as the gentleman who was receiving her tonsorial attentions when the police arrived.

It was a critical moment. Half the patient's whiskers had fallen and half bloomed unscathed. "Sizzz-sizzz" went the razor.

"Clang, clang" went the patrol wagon chimes.

They removed Emma. Her subject fled, his face so weird that cats hissed at sight of him. Three Chinese were also arrested on lottery charges.

BRITISH PATROLS ACTIVE

LONDON, Oct. 17.—British patrols have been active on both fronts in Macedonia, it was officially announced today.

THE SECRET OF THE OPEN DOOR

is laid bare in "The Idyll of Twin Fires," The Star's new novel-a-week which will be introduced next Monday.

"The Lady's Right" "They Always Are"

The above is a bit of dialogue in the story. Sounds interesting. It is interesting. Start it Monday. It ends Saturday.