

## HERE IS JIM'S FABLE

Empire Builder Wrote It For Charity

Jim Hill should have been an author instead of a railroad president. His biography, just published by Joseph Gilpin Pyle, proves it. Pyle tells this story:

A charitable woman once asked Hill to write her a limerick or a fable, which was to be sold, the proceeds to be used for pure milk for nursing babies. Hill wrote both. Here they are:

A Lean Horse once Looked over the Fence into the Next Field, and saw a Lean and Ragged Man Spading the Ground. "Let Me in Here," he said; "I will work the Soil for you while you feed Me, and we will both grow fat and sleek."

"You're On," said the Man; and he and the Horse were prosperous and Happy until they both Waxed Fat and Saucy. Then they Got mad at each other, and the Boss said he would Show that Plug that Man can Kick Harder than a Horse. He put a Muzzle on the Poor Beast and Gave him Oats at the Rate of One Grain a Day, and the Neighbors Sat up Nights to Keep him off the Grass.

Soon the Horse was too Weak to Work any More. So the Field was Neglected and he and the Man

both Starved to Death. Before he died, the Wise Guy said to the Weeping Crowd: "This is Your Funeral, Too, my Pool Friends. Let me Hand you this Moral to Frame and Hang over your Empty Dinner Tables: "The Mare Makes Money Come Just As Fast As Money Makes The Mare Go..."

Here is Hill's limerick:

"There was a young farm in the West  
So much overworked and hard-pressed  
That it wearily said:  
'I'll just take to my bed  
And drop thru to China to rest.'"

"But alas! when the roots of the trees  
Caught the eye of the frugal Chinese,  
They proceeded to pounce,  
And to plant every ounce  
Of that farm in potatoes and peas."

### GETS CLEVELAND JOB

Frederick E. Clerk, principal of Lincoln high school, has accepted a position as assistant superintendent of the schools at Cleveland, Ohio. He is one of three men chosen by Dr. F. E. Spaulding, head of the Cleveland public school system, to have charge of the reorganized junior high schools.

## Echo Zahl Spurns Nifty Bathing Suits Made for Beach Only

So She Digs Out Her Trusty Swimming Garment and Tomorrow She'll Show You How to Really Enjoy Good Ole Swimming Hole



The pictures show some of the fashions in bathing suits displayed in Seattle stores, and exhibited to Echo Zahl of The Star in her shopping tour yesterday afternoon. Besides the bloomers, short skirt and more or less of a bodice, the beach beauty now boasts a beach blanket, bag, parasol and hat, as well as a cap and cape. The most revolutionary feature of 1917 bathing suits is the display of four or five inches of bloomers, which means that the skirt is exceptionally short, rather than that the bloomer is extra long. The bloomer is made even more conspicuous thru the fact that the skirt is often slashed at the side or is pointed at the lower edge. Sometimes the bloomer is fashioned of a material contrasting with the upper garment. Plain and fancy taffeta and charmeuse are used for the gayest bathing suits, and mohair occasionally is combined with silk.

**By Echo June Zahl**  
The call of the swimmin' hole!  
I heard it, and I'm respondin',  
as last June and the June before—  
and ad infinitum.  
Way down in my little trunk  
reposes the swimmin' suit of  
last June and the June before.  
But yesterday a wild, feminine  
idea seized me!  
Why not step forth this June  
à la vogue—like the mermaids  
on the cover of Vanity Fair—  
and similar ones on the beach  
at Atlantic City?  
The idea grew bigger and  
bigger.

She looked surprised, as if going into the water wasn't an essential of swimming.  
"Y'know," I said to her, "I thought I could look elite-like in something that wasn't quite so concentrated, as it were."  
She shook her head at my ap-

parently manical taste, and dragged out some more with bodices and zebra stripes, short skirts and lots of bloomers.  
I turned away from them all. It struck me then that one cannot combine utility and frills in a swimming suit.

I went to many shops, and my hopes were killed at each.  
A swimming suit of beauty is a joy forever only as long as you stay out of the water.  
I thought of my little faded garment, in the bottom of my

trunk. It had carried me thru many Junes.  
How silly to ever forsake it. I sped home and brought it forth from its winter nest.  
I laid it out, ready to wear.  
Today I'm off for the old swimmin' hole.

And tomorrow, in The Star, you'll see my idea of a regular suit—a little faded, 'tis true—but not loaded down with slippers and bows and those other sinker things.  
I'm going swimming.  
And when I swim, I SWIM.

## Tomorrow Night Ends the Great Sale



903 FIRST AVENUE

The big rush is on in full force and the great Closing Out Sale of four branch stores will come to an end. It will be many years before you will see such values passed out of a Piano store again.

\$49.50



Easy Monthly Payments

903 FIRST AVENUE

Many little prices on everything are here and easy terms of payment cheerfully given to close all out by Saturday night.



**Ramaker Bros. Co.**  
Established 40 Years. Open Evenings.  
903 FIRST AVENUE

### IT WAS TOO FAR UP FOR THE BOSS

NEW YORK, June 15.—Because the president of a large company, whose headquarters are maintained in a skyscraper downtown, is subject to dizziness, the company has just paid a bill of approximately \$1000, representing the expense of moving from the fourth to the thirty-second floor of the building and back again.

The company has grown like a healthy young weed in the last year and late last month it was decided to move into new, larger and more commodious quarters. These were found by the vice-president and the moving was accomplished while the president was out of the city.

He returned the other afternoon, strolled into the handsomely furnished office which had been prepared for him and walked quickly out again.

"Not for me," he told everybody within earshot, suddenly and loudly. "The first thing I know the police department would be picking me up on a shovel underneath that window. I've been light headed since the year one, and while it may be a form of insanity or a constitutional weakness, the fact remains that the horrible distance from that window to the street fascinates me, and sooner or later I would step right over the sill and out."

So now the company's profit and loss ledger contains the notation: "To moving, \$1000."

"Then, sir, I will marry you." But did she? Jane Eyre knows.

See Dr. Edwin J. Brown, D. D. & S.

**HIMSELF**  
Seattle's Dentist 715 First Ave. Leading Dentist Union Block  
Get a \$35.00 set of teeth for \$25.00, or a \$25.00 set for \$15.00. These prices include extracting without pain.

**BULL BROS.**  
Just Printers  
1815 THIRD MAIN 1043

**\$25 VALUE SUITS AND OVERCOATS \$15.**

**It Doesn't Require a Telescope**

—to see the real \$25 value in the clothes Fahey-Brockman sell you for \$15.

—and it don't require a microscope, either, to see that the value is here in every line, stitch and buttonhole.

—Any level-headed man can easily understand how we save him \$10 by our upstairs methods.

—But most of them are a little bit surprised at the extraordinary values we are giving. The garments are produced by the best manufacturers in the country. Many of them are silk lined. The fabric quality is truly wonderful.

TAKE THE ELEVATOR AND SAVE \$10.

**Now! Look at This Matter Squarely—**

Ask yourself how many extravagant street-level rent bills you've helped pay for.

How many fussy showcases and glittering chandeliers have you helped to pay for?

How many special sales losses have you helped pay for?

How many of the other fellows' "bad debts" have you "made good?"

REMEMBER—you pay for none of these unnecessary extravagances when you trade upstairs with Fahey-Brockman. You pay for clothes only!

**Fahey-Brockman**

**\$25 SUITS AND OVERCOATS \$15**

ARCADE BLDG. SEATTLE      NORTHWEST BLDG. PORTLAND

**UP-STAIRS CLOTHES SHOPS**