

THE SEATTLE STAR

1207 Seventh Ave. Near Union St.
MEMBER OF SCRIPTS NORTHWEST LEAGUE OF NEWSPAPERS
Telegraph News Service of the United Press Association
Entered at Seattle, Wash., Postoffice as Second-Class Matter
By mail, out of city, 40¢ per month; 3 months, \$1.15; 6 months, \$2.00; year, \$3.50. By carrier, city, 30¢ a month.
Published Daily by The Star Publishing Co. Phone Main 606. Private exchange connecting all departments.

Victory may depend upon who has the last shell.
If that's the case, you can win the war by purchasing more thrift stamps.

You Didn't Do Enough

After you finish reading the paper tonight, sit back and check up on yourself.
Just what are you doing to speed the end of the war? You have, no doubt, done an honest day's work.
That's not enough. Thousands of women are working harder than you are. They do their home work, then go down and sew for the Red Cross and in the evening find time for things around the house.
To equal that you ought to be doing something with a garden—or actually laboring for a few hours to aid some vital war industry.

You bought some thrift stamps.
But you didn't buy as many thrift stamps today as you might have bought. Money you actually save by denying yourself of unnecessary things should go for thrift stamps. None of us is sacrificing enough to help win the war.

We must save, save, save and lend more money to the victory chest.

Perhaps you bought first and second Liberty Loan bonds.
Well, you didn't buy enough. If you really understand the war situation you will have resolved to dig deeper, and subscribe more liberally to the third issue. It will hearten our allies and dishearten the enemy. Seattle should double her quota. You should double your sacrifices and double your loan to the government.

What did you do today to help awaken the fellows you work with? Did you try to make them see the situation? Did you talk earnestly enough? Did you try to heighten the spirit that will win?

No, chances are, none of us did all we should have done today. We haven't gotten into this thing deep enough. But we'll have to get in deeper. It's the one straight route to peace—and victory.

Just as those thousands over there on the western front give every ounce of energy to help stem the ruthless horde, so must we give every ounce of energy to build up the right kind of spirit here at home.

Not only armies are fighting. Whole nations are in the war. And Seattle, with her high per capita earning capacity, must be among the front rank of American cities.

Just because you own an auto don't think you can't cut down gasoline consumption and buy war stamps with the coin you save.

Set Your Clock Ahead

"Daylight Saving" goes into effect thruout the United States, by order of congress, at midnight Saturday.

By moving up clocks one hour at that time, an hour of sunlight is substituted at the end of the day for an hour of artificial light at the other.

Benjamin Franklin originated the idea, but the modern proposal came first from William Willett, an Englishman, who, in 1907, published a pamphlet entitled "Waste of Daylight."

Germany adopted the measure in 1916. Within a short time Holland, Austria, Turkey, England, France, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Italy, Switzerland, Spain, Portugal and parts of Canada, together with a few cities in the United States, followed.

The Star campaigned for Daylight Saving in Seattle a year ago.

Councilman Hanna introduced a resolution for Daylight Saving in Seattle, but the council failed to pass it.

Not only will Daylight Saving unfold great opportunities for more human happiness and health, but it will give men a convenient opportunity for more vigorous war work. The number of war gardens ought to increase many fold.

One Washington dispatch paints the German people as a "smouldering volcano" because of the invasion of helpless Russia. H'm—but don't you bet on an eruption.

If your neighbor talks sedition, tell Mr. Clarence L. Reames about it. He helps Uncle Sam prepare farewell notes for disloyal people.

Better get up and give the woman a seat. She's probably been at Red Cross headquarters working harder today than you did.

Mayor Hylan of New York has denounced a dance as indecent. The dancer's salary check probably was doubled the next morning.

Maybe you can walk home from now on, and use the nickels for thrift stamps. It will help relieve street car congestion, too.

If this country goes dry, what will become of the champion prizefighter who is defeated? He won't be able to open a saloon.

The great American hen has begun her annual spring drive eggactly as we expected her to do. Great is our faith in Biddy!

For Constipation! Physic Purge or Laxative?

Everyone now and then becomes constipated, and millions are chronically in that condition. The perplexing question arises—what to use.
Purgatives and cathartics are drastic and usually cause a reaction. Saline waters are rapid in action but do no more than empty the bowels.
Just as certain an effect, and certainly a much more pleasant one, can be obtained by the use of a combination of simple laxative herbs with papain sold by druggists under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It acts gently, without griping. It is an especially ideal medicine for children, women, old people and others who find purges too powerful.
Only a teaspoonful is required, and by morning the movement is free and complete. A bottle in the house is insurance for the whole family against constipation, indigestion, headaches, flatulency and other digestive ills.
The druggist will refund your money if it fails to do as promised.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN
The Perfect Laxative

FREE SAMPLES—Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the largest selling liquid laxative in America. If you have never used it, send your address for a free trial bottle to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 466 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. If you have before in the family send for a copy of "The Case of the Baby."



A WEEK with the FAMILY BOY

By Edmund Vance Rooker

II—PA HELPS IN HOME WORK

Pa said he feared I was a fallin' back And so he guessed he'd better take a whack At helpin' me in home work. "Now," says he, "In mathematics you are only 'G.' I think you ought to keep right up to 'E'. And as that stuff was always pie for me, Just bring your book and let me help you in it." You bet I fetched it for him in a minute, And I says "Father, here's a plain equation The teacher says, 'in simple mensuration: "A horse sixteen hands high just fits a tall In length nine feet four inches over all. Suppose the quadruped becomes a biped, What volume has a parallelepiped Whose altitude conceals the horse from view?"

Well, pa, he almost turned red-white-and-blue. He says, "For cat's sake" let me have a look!" And then he sat a-starin' at the book, And turning back the pages more and more, "Way back to almost two-times-two-are-four.

And then he hit the book a whack and said, "I wish this page was that fool for a look!" Who wrote this blim-blam bloomin' rithmetic, I'd knock some sense into him pretty quick."

I just kept still until along about The time he wore his second pencil out. When he says, "Well, here it is!" and I says "No: This part you work by inverse ratio, And that part there can't be the way it's meant. This antecedent should be consequent."

And pa, says, "Shut your jaw, or when you speak Say things to me in English, not in Greek." Well, then, he worked again until ma said, "You've got to let that poor child go to bed!" And so I went, but pa stuck there till one, And then he didn't get the lesson done.

I'll have to hand it to him, tho. He's game. And when next night I got my books, he came And said, "Well, what's our lesson for today?" But I says, "Pa, you better keep away, 'Cause I told teacher how you helped, you see, And she said that was mighty nice for me, But she supposed my home work was my own, And maybe I'd better work it out alone!"

(Copyright, 1918, N. E. A.)

E. D. K.'s COLYUM

YOU UNDERSTAND

Y'know, once we Ate Spaghetti on A dining car Going 60 miles Per 60 minutes, And you know How hard it Is to eat it Even when you're Sitting stationary? Also one Sunday We were flush With money (\$6), And we ate Chicken in a Hotel. The dining Room was crowded With swells, music And everything. Well, at home When we eat Chicken we use The knife and Fork a little Bit, then take It in our paws And wade into It. Well— There's two things We're cured of: Eating spaghetti On a dining Car, and chicken In public.

TODAY'S BATTLE ANALYSIS

Father told mother she could buy thrift stamps but no new millinery. Mother countered by commandeering Dad's cigar money. Both were exhausted after three hours of discussion.
Now is the time for Gilmour Dohie to confer with army officers on the west front. He knows something about stopping line rushes.
That pro-German down at Crystal Springs, who was bitten by an arm, less Pole, can thank his lucky stars that these are not dog days.
Mayor Hanson is home sick. Hope he isn't sick of the job yet.

THE SECOND APPEAL

Oh, please to remember, and do not forget, To order the feed, if it's not ordered yet, For Baby and Kate, Jack, Snowball and May. Are anxiously waiting for oats and for hay. They are honest and true, but never repine, As they labor and toil in the depth of the mine, Their pay is quite small, but they expect it each day; It consists of their rations of oats and of hay. They are lame, sore and hungry, and sometimes abused, But they'll last all the longer if carefully used. The strength of tomorrow is the food of today, So send in an order for oats and for hay. It is now six o'clock and I'll start the compressor, And then will go home to my daughter, God bless her, She'll have something for Dad it is useless to say, I'll eat the "oats" that she gives me, and then "hit the hay."

Editor's Mail

GLASS IN CANDY
Editor The Star: Why is it that a firm like the one in Seattle can send candy which contains ground glass to the cantonment at Camp Lewis, and not get in trouble? These boys are going to risk their lives for our country—they ask us to furnish them with the sweets and other things they crave. Any man with anything but water in his veins will surely agree that the best we can give them is not good enough. Then in the name of the Great Jehovah, why haven't we the courage to "speak right up in meeting"?

WANTS LAW REVOKED
Editor The Star: The government is urging the people to move out to the country and do their bit toward making the world safe for democracy. Now, people who do live in the country cannot keep cattle, for the reason that they must keep them penned up instead of running out and picking the green grass and feed as nature intended; for, as all farmers know, there is a herd law which makes this impossible.

If the government really wants people to assist in "doing their bit," why is not this unjust law removed, making it possible for all poor people to keep a cow?
Let us get together, fellow farmers, and have this one-sided law revoked.
MRS. A. W. THOMPSON.

Tells Why Government Is Short on Fuel Oil

CHICAGO, March 29.—Disinclination of railroads to move oil tank cars last winter resulted in the government being short of fuel oil for war needs, W. E. MacEwen, of Cleveland, transportation expert of the Western Petroleum Refiners, charged today in an address before the Western Oil Jobbers' association. MacEwen urged the convention to take steps to aid the government in assuring a 100 per cent movement of fuel oil during the war.

In the reign of Elizabeth, every beard of a fortnight's growth was subject to a tax. Peter the Great, in 1705, imposed a tax upon the beards of Russian nobles of 100 rubles, while the common people's beard tax amounted to 1 kopeck.

RECIPE TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR

A Cincinnati Barber Tells How to Make a Remedy for Gray Hair

Mr. Frank Harbaugh, of Cincinnati, O., who has been a barber for more than forty years, recently made the following statement: "Any one can prepare a simple mixture at home, at very little cost, that will darken gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. To a half-pint of water add one ounce bay rum, a small box of Barbo Compound and ¼ ounce glycerine. These ingredients can be bought at any drug store at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. This will make a gray-haired person look twenty years younger. It does not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off."

RABY SAYS:
"Order Your Easter Suit Now"
425 UNION ST.

Seattle's Largest Upstairs Clothes Shop

Keen Foresight and Cash Purchasing Power

of the Tailored Ready Co.

now result in values which, considering market conditions and cost, represent genuine (and large) savings to you.

IMMENSE Easter and Spring Display

of the Finest "Ready to Wear"

SUITS and OVERCOATS

HOMESPUNS TWEEDS WORSTEDS CASSIMERES FLANNELS CHEVIOTS SERGES

All wool, medium and heavy weights with great wearing qualities and guaranteed to keep their shape.

Unquestionably the Greatest Values in the Entire Northwest

\$15 \$20 and \$25

Featuring at all times Hirsh-Wickwire Clothes up to \$35

Don't Miss These Silk Lined Black and Oxford Spring Overcoats Very Special at \$25.00
All sizes in Regulars, Stouts and Slims

TAILORED READY CO.

120 feet square filled with clothing

401-403 Pike Street



STORE HOURS
9 A. M. to 6 P. M.
Including Saturday

Military Models in "totally different" styles for Young Men which reflect the spirit of the times.
Plain greens, blues, also many novelties

Swift & Company's 1918 Year Book

shows that Swift & Company sells the meat from a steer for less money than the live steer cost!

Proceeds from the sale of the hide, fat, and other by-products covered all expense of dressing, refrigeration, freight, selling expense and the profit of \$1.29 per steer as shown by Swift & Company's 1917 figures as follows:

Average price paid for live cattle per steer	\$84.45
Average price received for meat	68.97
Average price received for by-products	24.09
Total received	93.06
This leaves for expenses and profit	8.61
Of which the profit per steer was	1.29

There are many other interesting and instructive facts and figures in the Year Book.

We want to send our 1918 Year Book, to anyone, anywhere — free for the asking. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.