

The Seattle Star

By mail, out of city, 50c per month; 3 months, \$1.50; 6 months, \$2.75; year, \$5.00, in the State of Washington. Outside the state, 75c per month, \$4.50 for 6 months, or \$8.00 per year. By carrier, city, 12c per week.



EDITORIALS - FEATURES



On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

Labor Not a Commodity

Since men first learned to live by the toil of others rather than by their own exertions, labor has been reckoned a commodity. It has been counted an expense of production along with land, machinery and raw material.

The wage system divided the worker from his work. The first was recognized as human. The latter remained a commodity.

But this commodity could not be divested of human attributes. It could be used only while connected with its owner.

The owner of a dollar cares little whether it is invested in material to be used in sewers, swamps, sweatshops or banks. He need not accompany it at work.

But the laborer must go with the labor he sells into the sewer, the mine, the factory or the office and remain while it is being used.

The community has little interest in the age, health or sex of the owners of other commodities. The health and comfort of the owner and the well-being of society are not affected, except most indirectly, by the way such commodities are used. But a young child, a mother or a tubercular patient may have their lives wrecked or shortened, and society may be greatly injured, thru the sale of labor.

Labor is the most perishable of commodities. Other commodities may be stored and gain in value. They can be put aside to await a market. But labor must be sold the moment it is produced. If a market is long lacking the owner perishes.

Such great differences demand a new classification. The American Federation of Labor has long declared that labor should be taken out of the "commodity class."

This was legally done when the clause was placed in the Clayton anti-trust bill providing that for the purposes of that act "the labor of human beings shall not be considered a commodity."

The phrase was but the tardy recognition of what laborers will henceforth insist shall be a fact in all social relations. Labor must not be considered as apart from laborers. The human relation, not the property relation, must henceforth dominate in industry.

Progress has long been measured by the degrees gained toward this goal. That measure will be an even more imperative standard of progress in the future.

The Best Start in Life

Way back into the beginning of time you've had ancestors. Thousands of persons now long dead and gone are your direct relatives—so direct that had they not lived and given children to the world YOU would not be here today.

All of these forebears, with the possible exception of the three or four most recent ones, have done one thing and only one thing for you—they've made it possible for you to be alive today. Their blood is in your veins and their characteristics, the scientists say, influence your life. But so far as making life easier for you thru bequeathing you their savings, they haven't done it. Unless you are one of a very small group, not a single dollar of the money that is yours today was saved by any one farther back along your ancestral tree than your great-grandfather!

Thrift, saving, the accumulation of money have been habits of mankind since Biblical days and long before. But most of the fortunes of today were made by men who lived and died yesterday, when time is reckoned by the innumerable days man has been on the earth. Judging by the world's experience, it is impossible for any man to so conserve his savings and hedge them about by law as to keep them intact for his children and his children's children for more than a comparatively few years. It is not in the scheme of things that any man should perpetuate his fortune for long.

But it is in the scheme of things that every man should give his children the best start possible in life. It is up to all of us to save—not for the purpose of amassing a huge fortune to be as a memorial to our ashes for neons to come—for history proves it is impossible to do this—but simply and solely to give our children the start in the battle of life that they deserve.

The Coppers Mobilize

City Traction Chief Murphine has a smile that won't come off—let us hope.

He will need all the good nature which Nature gave him. For, being rather a hefty person, and being recently loaded down with a hefty job, he will be stepping rather heavily upon the toes he'll have to step upon.

For instance, there are Seattle's coppers. Already we hear they are being mobilized. For Murphine has ordered the end of "dead heads" on street cars.

And yet, from time immemorial, the cops have been riding free!

Just why policemen should have that privilege while other city employes have to dig up their nickels, has not been clear.

But that doesn't matter. Murphine has stepped on their number 12s, and they are letting out a rather hefty yell.

That's only the beginning. Murphine plans to prohibit the parking of autos on the principal downtown thoroughfares. And there'll be another howl.

But Murphine is going ahead with his plans—still smiling.

Looks as if the traction system is going to have a mighty good chance for success, but not till several toes have been tread on.

Ambassador Delaney may have told Congressman Fuller that the Japs were never sincerely pro-ally, but when a diplomat tells the truth in a private conversation, a congressman should know better than to tell it on him.

Hindenburg tells us that the kaiser fled to Holland in order to "save Germany from further losses." Also to save the loss of a skin very valuable to himself.

If the neighbor's chickens find our garden this time and try to dig themselves in, they will find it to be a war garden.

The thing that peeves senators is that the press speaks of the English view, the French view, and the Wilson view.

The two chief obstacles in the way of the league are race prejudice and party politics.

When the under dog in Russia became the upper dog, he put the dog meat on the bill of fare.

Jack Pot.

—By Webster.



(Copyright 1919, by H. F. Webster.)

Starshells

THE MUMBLE BEE

You've been run out of luck some time or other to get tangled up with this flat tire, the gaff monopolizer, eh Jasper? Y'know, when a quartet of so of gents get wound for a chin wagging spree and one of 'em takes the chatter by the ears? Oh yeh, he's the glib mumbler who keeps a half-nelson on the yodel, and never lets the warble get out of his reach. He's the main mumble bee. He mumbles the buzz coming and going. Usually his angle on the topic is about as bright as the stuff they fill drums with. He gives nobody else a chance to set off their pop-valve. Just as soon as he sounds like he's running low, and somebody else tries to squeeze in a chip, he opens up with a fresh volley and cuts them short like restaurant pie. "And ah—oh yeh, I figure—" etc., etc. Let's go, fellas!

What has become of that old-fashioned thing they called the freedom of the seas?

Yes, and when prohibition goes into effect who is going to eat all the bologna, blood pudding, liver pudding, head-cheese and other delicacies of the saloons?

A few uninformed folk are laboring under the impression that the peace conference intends to take the ocean away from the Germans. But this is an erroneous idea. The Germans are to be allowed to use the ocean right along.

To bathe in. They are also going to be allowed to keep their canal boats.

ETHERGRAM FROM MARS SOLAR CANAL, April 2.—The interplanetary party of High Doctor of Degrees Martian X-111 is still suspended in the air above Tacoma, Northwest section of the United States of the earth's Western hemisphere. No communications have been received from the occupants of the glazed cylinder, and fears are expressed for the safety of the party. No efforts are being made by the inhabitants of the earth, either for or against the cylinder, according to observations.

TACOMA WANTS AN AVIATOR TACOMA, April 2.—The situation is becoming embarrassing. With the interplanetary exploration party of High Doctor of Degrees Martian X-111, stuck in the earth's comparatively dense atmosphere above the Stadium high school, the city finds itself unable, on short notice, to secure enough aviators and airplanes to bring the cylinder to earth.

MUSINGS OF JOHN BARLEYCORN Obsolete saying No. 3: "Here's how." "Seven per cent" cider is becoming more and more popular.

Instead of rushing the growler our best citizens now rush the cider demijohn. Wonder if the w.k. barfly will do the caterpillar act and become a soda water bug?

There is a gradual increase in the emigration out of dry states into wet.

The only difference between the United States after July 1 and the Sahara desert is that there are oases in the desert.

The treasurer of Ossining, N. Y., has just been elected to serve his 20th term. One good term deserves 19 others.

But, as the man in the band remarked, "I am trombone dry."

Letters to Editor

Editor the Star: I wish to add my complaint among the many others about our boys being discharged and returned to their homes.

My husband enlisted with the 20th engineers and landed in France a year ago in February. Why has he not been returned, as others have who left just before the armistice was signed?

Were not the men drafted and enlisted for duration of the war only?

Why aren't our boys returned to us? Why? ANOTHER SOLDIER'S WIFE.

Today's Poem

BY EDMUND VANCE COOKE

Youth Is Young

He was not so far from eighty, She was seventy-odd and weighty, But as his shrunk gums touched her cheek, I heard his youthful spirit speak: "I greet you, love, that you are fair, Trim as white and debonair, And poppy-crowned with perfumed hair. Such is the vision you impart To the keen retina of my heart. Eyes are but eyes. The heart, more tender, Is memorized of all your splendor."

He was thick of hand and feature; She was ancient, palsied creature, Yet as she held him in her eye, I heard her crooning mother-cry: "Firstling of my blood and bone, All of me and all my own, Of all fair sons, you stand alone. You are as the young tender form Still hugged my heart to keep it warm, As the you've we, wet lips still pressed Their virgin kiss against my breast."

O ancient mother! I defer To you and to that courtly sir, So wondrous are the words you speak, Whose truth is strong as tones are weak, There is a tear upon my cheek! Whether we pass in faith and trust, Whether we linger in the dust, I know not, but, to all finality, Our memories yield us immortality. (Copyright, 1919, N. E. A.)

FOR MARRIED FOLK

Once upon a time there lived a couple who, tho they had been happily married for 25 years, never said a hard word nor a hasty word to each other! In all these years neither ever heard the other make a single disparaging remark concerning the picking of lemons in the garden of love or marriage being a lottery with all the numbers blanks!

Even when the household bills mounted to unexpected heights, even when hubby forgot his groceries and contracted both a cold and a grouch, even when the children failed in school and the cistern went dry and the plumbing sprang a leak, there were no harsh words, no upbraids, nor anything of that kind.

Think of it—no rough speech when wifey refused to longer let hubby keep the moths out of the carpets by sprinkling cigar ashes on them; no rough speech when hubby stayed up late with a sick friend and came home with stray poker chips in his pockets—no rough words under any circumstances! Think of it and gasp with astonishment!

Who was this couple? Well, married folks, you're all pretty wise—no doubt you've guessed it: This man and wife of whom we speak are both of them deaf and dumb!

Ruts

By DR. FRANK CRANE (Copyright, 1919, by Frank Crane.)

Ruts are grooves made in the road by vehicles gone before. They are easy to get into and hard to get out of.

They are useful for plodding carts, dangerous for fast drivers and fatal for bicycles or motorcycles.

So they are both good and bad.

A railroad track is nothing but two parallel steel runs. The huge train can spin safely along at 50 miles an hour, simply because it has lost its liberty; it sticks to the ruts.

The river keeps in its rut, or channel; when it escapes it plays havoc.

The sun runs in its sky-rut; so do all the stars and so does the earth itself.

The train is an organized, communal carrier; the bicycle is individual; hence ruts are good for the safe movement of men in masses, but bad for individual action.

Thus all institutions are in ruts. The advantage of an institution is that it will keep one going in the direction it was first pushed.

It is good for people who dislike thinking and dread responsibility.

Colleges run in the ruts of past generations. Many of them have become practically useless. Unable to change their course, they have been shunted into obsolescence.

There are religious organizations which are merely running down ancient grooves, reverently inefficient, uselessly respectable.

Politics is rutty. The public can always more easily be induced to do what it has been in the habit of doing than to try

anything new. At least they know the evils of the old; the evils of the new are untried and fearsome.

Nations run in ruts. They make war, and go on getting ready for war, for only one reason: they always have. The task of inducing nations to disarm and appeal to law is enormous, because it implies persuading nations to think.

Sticking to one's rut is the best cheap substitute for intelligence. Many an "able business man" is no more than an old moss-back who goes on doing what he always has done.

The poet, the prophet and the adventurous youth are trying to get things out of ruts. They are rightly called dangerous citizens. For most people belong in ruts, and when they get out they are unable to guide themselves.

Reforming mankind is interesting. But there is not much money in it.

The ruttiest thing in the world is money. A money-man becomes great by his ability to refuse. Great fortunes are built up only rarely by ability and enterprise and brains; they come usually by declining to budge.

Energetic folk occasionally make inroads upon prosperity, but the nabobs of Wall st. and the Bank of England are sitters; money gravitates to them.

Freedom, individuality, independence, originality, bold ideas and high dreams put in practice, are the luxuries of the poor. They are for the walkers and bicyclists: if you would be a leading citizen you must ride on the train.

The League of Nations

BY N. D. COCHRAN

NUMBER THREE

AS Article XII is a matter of dispute, it is here given in full:

"The high contracting parties agree that should disputes arise between them which cannot be adjusted by the ordinary processes of diplomacy, they will, in no case, resort to war without previously submitting the questions and matters involved, either to arbitration or to inquiry by the Executive Council, and until three months after the award by the arbitrators or a RECOMMENDATION by the Executive Council, and that they will not even then resort to war as against a member of the league which complies with the award of the arbitrators or the RECOMMENDATION of the Executive Council. In any case under this article the award of the arbitrators shall be made within a reasonable time, and the RECOMMENDATION of the Executive Council shall be made within six months after the submission of the dispute."

In Article XIII, members agree to submit to arbitration any dispute of difficulty "which THEY recognize to be suitable for submission to arbitration and which cannot be satisfactorily settled by diplomacy." The Court of Arbitration "shall be the court AGREED ON BY THE PARTIES or stipulated in any convention existing between them." The parties agree to carry out in good faith any arbitration award. In the event of failure to carry out the award the Executive Council "shall PROPOSE what steps can best be taken to give effect thereto."

Article XIV, says the Executive Council shall "FORMULATE PLANS" for a permanent court of international justice, which "shall be competent to hear and determine any matter which the PARTIES RECOGNIZE AS SUITABLE for submission to it for arbitration" under Article XIII.

In Article XV, members agree that any dispute likely to lead to a rupture, which is not submitted to arbitration, will be referred to the Executive Council. If the Council does not settle the dispute, it will publish a report setting forth the facts and the recommendations of the Council think just and proper for settlement of the dispute.

If the members of the Council, other than the parties to the dispute, UNANIMOUSLY agree not to go to war with any party that complies with the recommendation. In case of refusal of the Council "shall propose measures necessary to give effect to the recommendations." If the report is not unanimous, it shall be the duty of the majority, and privilege of the minority, to issue statements indicating what they believe to be the facts.

The Council may refer the dispute to the body of delegates, and shall do so at the request of either party to the dispute. If a case is so referred, the provisions of this article and Article XII, relating to the powers of the Executive Council, shall apply to the body of delegates.

Article XVI, is also a matter of dispute. It provides that any member who breaks or disregards its covenants under Article XII, "shall be liable to the body of delegates."

Growing Deaf With Head Noises? Try This

If you are growing hard of hearing and fear Catarrhal Deafness or if you have roaring, rumbling, hissing noises in your ears and your druggist and get 1 ounce of Parment (double strength), and add to it 3/4 pint of hot water, a little granulated sugar. Take 1 tablespoonful four times a day. This will often bring quick relief from the distressing head noises. Clogged nostrils should be open, breathing become easy and the mucus stop dropping into the throat. It is easy to prepare, costs little and is pleasant to take. Anyone who is threatened with Catarrhal Deafness or who has head noises should give this prescription a trial.

Advertisement for SHINOLA shoe polish. Text includes: 'Do you go to work fully dressed? Are your shoes polished? THE SHINOLA HOME SET AND SHINOLA AMERICA'S HOME SHOE POLISH. In key opening box, makes shoe shining easy, a mere matter of seconds. A SHINOLA shine is brilliant and lasting. The genuine bristles of the SHINOLA Dauber are cemented in a deep steel setting so that they do not fall out or mat down with use. The bristles are sufficiently sturdy to easily remove any dirt or grit from around the sole, spreads polish evenly, reaches all creases and cracks. SERVICE NOTE.—Before applying polish clean both shoes thoroughly from dirt and grit, especially around the sole. The SHINOLA POLISHER is made of the highest grade of lamb's wool, tanned on the hide and mounted on a wood back. White SHINOLA is a lily white dressing for all white leathers and fabrics. The unusual density of whiteness brings back newness. Brown and Red SHINOLA are the latest additions to SHINOLA products. Quality unexcelled. BLACK - TAN - WHITE - RED - BROWN'