

REPORT SEATTLE WOMAN KIDNAPED!

STORY DENIED BY TAXI MAN

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

The Seattle Star

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Tides in Seattle

FRIDAY JAN. 9	SATURDAY JAN. 10
First Low Tide 12:45 a. m., -4.4 ft.	First Low Tide 1:27 a. m., -4.4 ft.
First High Tide 7:48 a. m., 13.4 ft.	First High Tide 8:12 a. m., 13.1 ft.
Second Low Tide 1:48 p. m., 4.3 ft.	Second Low Tide 2:42 p. m., 4.3 ft.
Second High Tide 7:02 p. m., 13.0 ft.	Second High Tide 8:07 p. m., 12.7 ft.

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SEATTLE, WASH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1920.

Weather Forecast: Tonight and Saturday, fair; continued cold; moderate easterly winds.

AS IT SEEMS TO ME
DANA SLEETH

This column, from day to day, I say what seems to me to be the thing to say about things as I see them.

No man is always right, but every man can try to always be right. And, to the best of my ability, I write what I believe, and try to have some reason for the faith that is in me.

I am here reading no special cause; I am boosting no boss; I am under no orders to say this, or to say that, or to refrain from saying this, or that. Any commissions or omissions here within are solely due to my personal ability, or my personal shortcomings.

I say that just here, because some folks, who didn't follow me in my recent remarks about those who back the boss up in the corner and Jimmy raise out of him by sheer force, seem to suspect that there is a bug under the chip.

There is no bug.

An old-time friend of mine, himself on a strike for some months, writes me, among other things: "The \$1 of 1914 is worth only 50 cents today. The worker who, in '14, was getting \$5 per day, should now get \$10 to live, the same standard he did in 1914, but he asks for \$1 a day—which we are striking for—the boss says NO, and immediately starts the great American Plan."

Granted, brother, granted; I never argued that this disposition of that I said, and what I say again, is that when the worker, or the boss, the retailer, the wholesaler, the farmer, or the civil service employe, by strength of organization forces a higher price for his work, his wages, his knowledge, or his products, and, in turn, does not pretend to give better service, but rather gives worse, there is loot and brigandage in the system.

And whether I said it or not, it should be said, that this disposition of that I said, is apparent on every hand to lay down on the job, to soldier, to sulk, to not give efficient service because the boss, or the public, won't give what you think you have earned, is also brigandage.

For the chap, whether he is right or wrong in his contentions, who has the nerve to go out on a strike and to stay out, at such personal loss and inconvenience, one must have respect. But for the lad who sticks on the job, who draws his pay, but who loafa on the job and who hasn't enough pride in his work to see that it is done well for his own self-respect; for this lad I have contempt, whether he be public official, wage earner, straw boss or hod carrier.

MY IDEA is—maybe I'm all wrong—that we have drifted away from the old system of giving value received either in labor or in goods; and that the present system is for the worker to by force grab what he believes is his due, and for the producer and the businessman to charge all the traffic will bear.

And this system means that the boss fights back; that the public boycotts dairymen and poultrymen; that the strongest organization, the union that gets what it demands, and gets it at the expense of the unorganized public, the unorganized workers, to whom is passed the burden rather than to the employer.

Once you start out with the club that you have to live by it or perish by it, and in the end the club is a poor persuader, as even our dense friend Me und Gott Bill will admit.

The professional man, the writer, the lawyer, the doctor, usually rises by giving more service, producing more results, working himself up into a new class on individual merit. The worker has the same opportunity, for there are never enough master craftsmen; and master craftsmen never strike to secure a living wage.

THEN isn't the worker entitled to a decent living wage?

He is, brother; it is merely a question of how he should go about the chore of getting it.

I insist that the club will not finally win him anything.

Those who disagree with me are invited to peruse the history of the strikes of this country for the last 12 months, and estimate just how much net the workers of the nation have benefited by their new system.

Some who probably have as much right, by their record and their experience, to consider them-

HARRY S. NEW IS SAVED FROM GALLOWS

PROSECUTION ASKS LIFE IMPRISONMENT

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Jan. 9.—(United Press.)—Harry S. New has been saved from the gallows.

The man who claims a United States senator as his father will not pay with his life for the alleged murder of Frieda Lesser, his sweetheart.

To the surprise of all who had followed the case in the court room, the prosecution today opened its arguments with a flat declaration that life imprisonment in San Quentin penitentiary should be the penalty if New is guilty, and that otherwise he should be confined to an insane asylum.

6-CENT FARE IS A STEP NEARER

Council Votes to Saddle the Paving Costs

One step nearer the 6-cent car fare was taken by the city council Friday.

Sitting as a committee of the whole, the council voted in favor of passage of an ordinance requiring the city utilities department to pay a proportion of the cost of paving and maintenance of paving on streets traversed by city cars.

"We might as well come to it now," said Councilman Moore, seconding Councilman Erickson's motion that the ordinance be recommended for passage. "We can't keep up much longer."

"Not on a 6-cent fare," he added. "Nor on any other fare."

"Oh, yes, we can," declared Councilman Thompson. "You don't know what you're talking about."

The ordinance provides that the council may use its discretion as to the proportion of expense to be borne by the utilities department from street car revenues. Part may be charged to other funds or raised by utility bonds.

The normal cost of paving—that which would be required were the street not tracked—will be paid by the street department. The remainder will be charged against the utilities department, the ordinance provides.

Councilman Drake expressed himself as opposed to assessing costs against the utilities department revenues to the amount that a raise in street car fares would be necessary.

STEEL STRIKE IS CALLED OFF

National Committee Ends Long Tieup

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 9.—Steel workers on strike since September 22 were seeking their old jobs today, following the official ending of the strike, at a meeting of the national committee for organizing iron and steel workers yesterday.

William Z. Foster, secretary and storm center of the organization, has tendered his resignation and will be succeeded by James G. Brown of Everett, Wash. The resignation becomes effective February 1, 1920.

Meanwhile officials of the union were outlining plans for reorganizing the men.

MAN, 59, DROPS DEAD

While carrying a sack of apples home late Thursday evening, John Mingaglia, 2311 Juneau st., dropped dead at the corner of Beacon ave. and Graham st. He was 59 years of age. The body was removed to the county morgue.

selves on the side of the under dog, as these new hatched rangers and frothers and upheavers, are of the opinion that had production instead of idleness been the national keynote for the last 15 months we would all have been happier and more prosperous.

Of course, those who are "not in their ways"—both boss and worker—will consider any remarks of this sort not at all; and doubtless it is lost effort.

But a fellow still has the privilege—somewhat circumscribed, to be sure—of saying what he believes in this land of the bold and home of the grape juice trappe.

VON BRINCKEN LEAVES M'NEIL

To Face Deportation Charge in Tacoma

TACOMA, Wash., Jan. 9.—Von Brincken was scheduled to arrive in Tacoma at 1:30 this afternoon, and was to appear before United States Commissioner T. W. Hammond today to take the pauper's oath in an attempt to evade the \$10,000 fine imposed in addition to his imprisonment.

TACOMA, Jan. 9.—The claim of Wilhelm von Brincken, former German military attaché in San Francisco, that he is a pauper, will be contested by Assistant United States Attorney F. K. Conway when von Brincken goes before United States Commissioner T. W. Hammond today to take the pauper's oath.

The former German lieutenant, who was convicted two years ago in San Francisco of espionage and conspiracy against the government, was to be released from McNeil's island penitentiary today. To escape serving out the added fine of \$10,000 he asks to be adjudged a pauper.

Conway took the position today that von Brincken is not a pauper if he can raise \$10,000 bail.

As soon as he arrives in Tacoma, von Brincken will be re-arrested for deportation on a warrant held by Alexander Fulton, immigration inspector here.

\$10,000 Jewelry Taken by Bandits

CHICAGO, Jan. 9.—Six bandits today entered the jewelry store owned by Otto Nevada and ordered him to unlock the safe. Nevada refused and one of the bandits shot him. The robbers looted the store, escaping with \$10,000 worth of jewelry. Nevada's condition is not serious.

President Walks About Grounds of The White House

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—(United Press)—For the first time since he became ill, three months ago, President Wilson today walked about the White House grounds unassisted.

White House officials said the president was "full of fight" today, and sent for all the papers containing accounts of last night's Jackson day banquet and proclaiming a split between the president and W. J. Bryan.

May We Not Ask (in the Language of Woodrow): 'Who Is He, Mr. Caldwell?'

"WHILE I will do all in my power to successfully operate the street railways by the city, there will be no effort to fool the people by anyone whose appointment is under my jurisdiction."

HUGH C. CALDWELL, candidate for mayor, thus, in his first speech of the campaign before the Business Men's club Thursday noon, drops the hint that the street railway issue is to be the dominant one in the election.

It is to be regretted, of course, that the municipal railway should be dragged into the political game and made into a candidates' football ere it is one year old. We were, in our unsophisticated way, hopeful that the nickel fare, the cost of paving between tracks, and other related matters would be settled in a non-partisan, non-factional, public-serving way.

But if they must be the plaything of politics, well, we suppose they must be. And while we have not yet been informed exactly where Mr. Caldwell and Mr. Fitzgerald differ on these concrete questions, Caldwell makes it quite clear that he doesn't want Tom Murphine as head of the railway department.

For, he says, first: "If elected mayor, I will see that the people know the truth about their utilities. While this is the announced policy of the city, it has been consistently evaded in so far as our municipal street railway is concerned."

Notice? All city departments tell the whole "truth" except the railway department, according to Caldwell. And to remove the last, lingering fraction of doubt that Caldwell seeks Murphine's removal, he goes on to say that his appointees "will be capable or experienced, or both, and their principal qualification will not be their ability to act as political nurse to the mayor."

Caldwell doesn't mention Murphine once—but Murphine most certainly seems to be the issue.

So, if we analyze the thing right, Murphine will stay on the job if Fitzgerald is elected, and he'll have to get off if Caldwell wins.

And if that's true, it isn't so much a question of Fitzgerald or Caldwell as it is of Murphine and whomever Caldwell should want as his successor.

If the voters are to decide the issue right, then, they should know whom Mr. Caldwell will name for the post. Will it be Richard Mansfield White, the genius of the Kind Words club, or Col. Goethals, who built the Panama canal?

Maybe Caldwell has a better man. Maybe he has not.

The voters are entitled to judge that for themselves.

DRAGGED INTO MOTOR CAR AS SHE DRAWS NEAR ALLEY

After two hours' investigation, Seattle police Friday abandoned their search for three unidentified men reported to have kidnaped an unknown woman and carried her away in a limousine motor car from the alley on Pine st. between Sixth and Seventh aves., shortly before noon.

"We located the chauffeur who drove the car," explained Police Captain Hans Damm at 1 p. m., "and from his story we feel certain that there was no foul play."

The report of the alleged kidnaping was made by Miss Alice Smith, an employe of the City Dye Works, 211 Union st. Miss Smith was informed of the kidnaping by Mrs. G. J. Fuller, wife of Motorcycle Patrolman George Fuller, who was an eye-witness of what she assumed was an abduction. Mrs. Fuller was so excited she was unable to telephone the police.

A squad of motorcycle officers and detectives were dispatched to the scene of the kidnaping. All traffic officers were furnished with the license number and outside precincts were notified to watch for the car.

Mrs. Fuller said she was walking down Pine st. when the big car drove from an alley and stopped. She noticed a woman walking in front of her. Just as the woman reached the alley, the door of the automobile, which police were told bore the license number 119515, opened, and three men leaped to the ground.

One of the men, according to Mrs. Fuller, threw a heavy robe over the woman's head. She screamed once. Her cries were soon muffled and she was thrown into the car, which immediately started, disappearing down the street.

Portland Woman Asks Heart Balm of \$50,000 Here

Edith G. Webster, of Portland, places a high value upon her affections.

Fifty thousand dollars is what she asks as heart balm from M. H. McCulloch, 1607 55th ave., Seattle salesman, who, she alleges in a complaint filed in the U. S. court here Friday morning, stole her heart and promised to marry her when, as a matter of fact, he was already possessed of a spouse.

It was not until August 1, or there after, Miss Webster says, that she discovered the Seattle man was already married.

Locate Leon Green in Vancouver, B. C.

Leon Green, fugitive from Seattle since the general strike here last February and charged with criminal anarchy, has been located in Vancouver, B. C., according to word received by Sheriff John Stricker today. Prosecutor Brown said he was not ready to order Green's arrest, and that plans for prosecution might be abandoned, owing to failure to get convictions when other defendants were tried on charges growing out of the general strike.

The oldest known tune is that to which is sung, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." It was known to the Babylonians and came down thru the ages with various songs attached.

Three Jolly Men Were Lolling in the Park; One Had a Wallet and Didn't Keep It Dark

The Laugh Editor: I get a laugh out of this, and it's true.

Two gentlemen, on a summer day, in Tacoma, sprawled on the grass in Annie Wright park. Another joined them. He was a real estate who had just received \$2,000 cash from the sale of a house. They joshed convivially. Finally one suggested: "I'd eat some bananas, if I had some. I'll pay half if somebody else'll fetch 'em."

"Well I pay half," offered the real estate.

The third man agreed to get the fruit.

"Better leave your shoes, so we'll know you're coming back," said the first.

"Don't fret," replied the other, "here's my wallet. Keep it for security."

He tossed a thick bill book to the real estate, who kept it until he returned with the bananas.

They handed him a coin apiece. There was an awkward pause.

"Oh, yes," he grinned "I just sold a house for \$2,000. Here's my roll. Keep it till I get back."

You know the rest. They kept it.

KNOX M. KETING.

phere of the hilltop. "Put a quarter in the sandwich fund, boys, and I'll fetch 'em this trip."

They handed him a coin apiece. There was an awkward pause.

"Oh, yes," he grinned "I just sold a house for \$2,000. Here's my roll. Keep it till I get back."

You know the rest. They kept it.

KNOX M. KETING.

One more day left to send in your plan for celebrating a "Laugh and Live Longer" week in Seattle. The Star offers \$25 for the best plan, \$10 for the best funny story, and \$10 for the best limerick based on a local topic.

VOLCANO HURLS NEW HORRORS IN MEXICO

BY RALPH H. TURNER (United Press Staff Correspondent)

MEXICO CITY, Jan. 8.—The combined death toll from Saturday night's earthquakes and volcanic eruptions, which rent a part of the state of Vera Cruz today, was estimated tonight conservatively at 4,000.

Twelve towns and villages were reported completely destroyed.

Today's volcanic eruption, according to dispatches to the newspaper El Universal tonight, caught the helpless people in a new situation of terror. A small range of mountains, known as the Cerro de San Miguel, near Cordoba, Vera Cruz, was the scene of the latest catastrophe.

One hill split in two parts, the dispatch said, throwing a great stream of lava and sulphurous gases into the air. A stream of lava 600 feet wide was flowing from the fissure to night, a dispatch said, spreading out over the plains below the mountains. Registration of earthquakes continues, the dispatch added.

Rivers of Lava Flow

The sudden volcanic upheaval came without warning, according to

advices here. Farmers were working in fields at the base of the hills when the explosions began. Many of them were killed, while their herds were caught in the rivers of flaming lava.

Almost simultaneously with the volcanic eruptions there was a series of earthquakes. Hills were flattened out and new ridges suddenly rose. Entire villages disappeared.

Dispatches described the situation as desperate. People were sleeping in the open, it was said, and sanitary conditions were described as terrible. Sources of drinking water also have been contaminated, adding to the hardships of the people. An outbreak of yellow fever is feared, the dispatches added.

The lava streams were reported to have wiped out the town of San Miguel in the foothills, killing 200 people. The town of Calchahuales also was reported destroyed with 500 lives lost.

Many other villages were reported wiped out. At Ahuihuixtla and Tresaques, dispatches said, churches caved in, killing many people who had fled to them to pray for deliveries, thinking the world coming to an end.