

The Seattle Star

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EDITORIALS — FEATURES



On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

Carlyon Bill Wastes Millions?

Eleven million dollars in interest alone will be wasted by the people of this state thru the Carlyon road bill, declares State Senator Lon Johnson. This is a most serious charge. If it is true, the legislature should lose no time at the coming session in repealing the measure. The Carlyon bill, passed by the 1919 legislature and to be voted on by the people at a referendum election in November, 1920, proposes a bond issue of \$30,000,000 for road building purposes. The idea is to have this large sum available so as to build roads on a large scale thruout the state—and complete this work approximately in six years. Senator Johnson, however, points out that the state now gets \$3,000,000 a year revenue from auto licenses and various mill levies for road purposes. Therefore the required \$30,000,000 would be raised normally in 10 years—and the people wouldn't have to pay ANY interest, while under the Carlyon bill we would be paying more than a million dollars a year, or \$11,000,000 in 10 years. Since in any event the road building program would extend over a period of six years, it would mean that to hasten the program by only four years, we are to pay \$11,000,000 extra. Senator Johnson claims this is poor business. How about it, Senator Carlyon?

Profiteering landlords in Jersey City are now charging extra rent for use of clothes lines, but tenants are still permitted to breathe without extra cost.

Angry Frowns

Somebody asks why people frown or scowl when angry. The frowning brow, the flushed face, the clenched fists and the general muscular tension are all part of what people still call the "expression" of anger. But 30 years ago William James in this country, and Lange in Denmark, both worked out a theory that the "expression" of an emotion really helps to make it—that if one did not feel the scowl, the flush, the tightening muscles, and all the inward bodily changes that go with them he simply would not be angry. And James asks his reader to try the experiment, and see how colorless the anger that he feels, or tries to imagine, really is when he lies back in an easy chair with a smile on his face and all his muscles relaxed. The experiment is a good one, and it teaches a valuable lesson, for there can be no doubt that to manage the "expression" helps one to manage the emotion itself; the some of the bodily changes back of it, like the flush of the face or the altered beat of the heart, cannot be controlled so directly and so easily as that part of the "expression" which depends upon the "striped" or voluntary muscles. But if the frown helps to make the emotion, what makes the frown? It is not something made on purpose, like the "faces" that children make at each other. But it is a useful form of action inherited from ancestors who go all the way back to the beginnings of human life. A flush, a frown or a raised voice can break no bones; but it is a very good sign of something else that can—a sign that others learn to respect, and thereby avoid a conflict that may mean wounds or death for both. So long as men will fight and dogs will bite and bulls will gore and snakes will strike, scowls and barks and snorts and rattles are a means of safety for all concerned.

Chicago real estate men are joining the war on profiteering landlords, and propose to erect thousands of portable houses. Must be they are getting no commissions on high rents.

The Silly Geese

With the northern migration of ducks and geese about to begin, observers of the sky lanes will have beautiful opportunities to see how nature has supplied these wild birds with that instinct that eases them in the work of making the great journeys from winter feeding grounds to summer nesting homes. Their application of the principle of the wedge is perfect. Humans know it in the share of the common plow, in the vessel's prow, in a score of wedge-shaped articles used for separation. The arrangement of flying in two battalions with a common apex, as large flocks of ducks and geese do, is the easiest for progress thru the air, and results in the least fatigue. Long before man had applied this principle the wild birds were flying that way. And more than that. For in a V of geese, when the leader becomes tired he retires to the rear to recuperate, and a fresh bird takes his place. The point of the wedge has the hardest work. The others follow in so close that the displaced air hasn't time to close in again. Birdland divides the labor. In small flocks, sometimes there is but a single file, no wedge. If one watches close he may find that the tip of one bird's beak all but touches the tail of the one ahead. That, too, is so that the air displaced by the preceding bird may not close in before the following bird is into it. Each has to meet less air resistance that way. One must take his hat off to whoever implanted that wonderful instinct in the heads of birds sometimes referred to as being "silly geese."

Now Admiral Sims charges that the navy department was a victim of German propaganda, and we had supposed it was merely the victim of the officials trying to run it.

Where the Laugh Comes In

London bankers are chuckling because Wall st. gamblers were caught, to extent of millions of loss, when the pound sterling went up, instead of down to \$3, the other day. It makes no difference to the people of England and America which tribe of gamblers is stuck, so far as compassion for the losers goes. So long as manipulation of the value of people's money is permitted, one set of scamps is as good as another. If there's a chuckle coming, it's on the governments that wink at the gambling. Nicola Tesla declares it is now possible to control the fall of rain. All right, control it so it fall on farms, where it is needed, and doesn't fall in parks where somebody's sure to be picnicking. When it comes to jumping up and down, the pound sterling in this country is almost as agile as the candidate who would satisfy all factions of all political parties. Rome is beset with another serious problem: Hired girls demand two cigarettes daily. When in Rome they would do as the Parisians do, eh?

WE'LL SAY SO

Greetings: At last two of the boys found a way to beat the income tax. We offer 10 to 1 odds one of the robbers was "Pat." "The police, of course, may be expected to show their usual acumen," postcards Henry K. We suppose so, but we always thought acumen meant something else. "Anyhow, the robbery makes a swell alibi for the lads who forgot to make their return the final day." "I hope they got my money," gloats Fred Grinnell, affixed life-saver and golf fanatic. "I never did like the income tax." Twenty thousand dollars for 15 minutes work. Not so bad. But not so good as the plumbing business. We suppose now the printers will strike for similar pay. We've lost all our former esteem for Senator Dan Landon. He's going to introduce a bill in the legislature to get us up an hour earlier. That'll make it about midnight. The early bird may catch the worm, but whoever heard of a worm getting up in the middle of the night to let an owl eat him? Why not twist the clock back a couple of days while we're about it? Then we could get our pay on Thursday instead of Saturday, go to church on Friday, do the washing Saturday and have everything done by Sunday so we could go fishing.

AN EXPLANATION

Because of the large amount of advertising matter which has been sent to the Argosy office for publication, this week, we are compelled to omit the installment of our continued story, "The Thing That Was Caesar's," and it looks as tho we would be compelled to omit this story against next week. After our next issue we are quite sure there will be no necessity for further omissions. We regret the necessity for this omission, but advertising is our stock in trade and source of income, since with the increased price of white paper the subscription price scarce pays more than for the blank paper in the course of the year. We are sure our readers will be agreeable to this omission under the circumstances, and that they will not only be patient in the matter but will feel that we are justified in taking this step. No local news has been omitted, and in every other respect the paper is up to standard.—Nicker, son, Kan., Argosy.

Middle o' March

By EDWARD VANCE COOKE

Sure, 'twas a green and grateful moon The day St. Patrick's Day was born, And all the little waves the while Leaped up around the happy Isle, And all the little fish that swim Just wagged their tails to welcome him!

St. Patrick grew apace, ochone! St. Patrick kissed the blarney stone, And when he smiled the shamrock bloomed, And when he frowned, the snakes were doomed, And then he breathed across the strings Of Tara's harp—and still it sings!

St. Patrick throve and made his mark From Giant's Causeway down to Cork; And when he sighed the tempest blew And almost split the Sod in two, Till Patrick whistled down the storm And all the air was soft and warm.

St. Patrick's dead, or so they say, St. Patrick's gone, but not away, For when an Irish soul's distressed, Or when an Irish heart's oppressed, St. Patrick's spirit flashes hot And praties bubble in the pot!

Uncle Sam, M.D.

Conducted Under Direction of Dr. Rupert Blue, U. S. Public Health Service

YOU MUST HELP

There is probably no greater menace to the health and efficiency of the American people today than the venereal diseases. Tens of thousands of women are in a state of semi-invalidism because of gonorrhea contracted from husbands who thought themselves cured before marriage. Large numbers of babies are hopelessly blind from this disease. Uncounted numbers of women will never bear children because gonorrhea has made either the husband or wife sterile. Syphilis is causing insanity, paralysis, locomotor ataxia and degenerative changes of the vital organs. No disease known to medical science has such a harmful effect on the offspring. Gonorrhea and syphilis together, it is estimated, are costing the people of the United States approximately \$500,000,000 annually.

Of course you want to get rid of this awful scourge, only you do not know just how. The state boards of health and the United States public health service have organized a systematic attack on venereal diseases. The problem has been studied scientifically and a program to control the menace has been agreed upon. The necessary machinery in national and state government has been established. The only essential thing lacking is the will of the people. Just as soon as the people of the United States definitely decide to eliminate the venereal diseases, these diseases will go. Won't you help us? Write to the Information Editor, U. S. Public Health Service, Washington, D. C., for an instructive leaflet entitled "Is This Enough?"

ANSWERED

Q. Please publish a cure for warts. I have tried caustic pencil, blue vitriol and nitric acid without success. A. An effective treatment for

St. Patrick's Day

"Here's to the land of the shamrock so green, Here's to each lad and his fair, sweet colleen, Here's to the ones we love dearest and most, And may God save old Ireland—that's an Irishman's toast."

A pretty good toast, too! And it doesn't say a thing about his driving the snakes out of the country! Depend upon it that today Irishmen all over the world celebrate the day by wearing a slip of shamrock or some touch of green in honor of this saint, good old Patrick.

But history tells that March 17 is not his birthday anniversary, but his death day, March 17, 423. And history tells too that St. Patrick died at Saul, at the ripe old age of 121. Coming of noble lineage, his original name was Succath, Patricius being the Roman name of his later years. His father was an esteemed deacon, Calpornius; his mother, Conchessa, a sister of St. Martin of Tours.

What a life! At 16 the lad was kidnapped by pirates, sold as a slave to a petty chief in County Antrim, Ireland. There for seven years he served as swineherd on Mount Slemish. Escaped, he went to France, entering monasteries at Tours and at Lerins. Then to Rome and by Pope Celestine sent as a missionary to Ireland where, among many other good deeds, St. Patrick founded 365 churches. Yes, and popular legends do say that St. Patrick drove all the snakes out of Ireland. If he did, one guesses he is to be commended for that, too.

Warts consists in cutting the surface taking the usual amount of rest. In other words, if the child is accustomed to indulging in this form of entertainment for pecuniary consideration at too early an age, the excitement and the late hours which ordinarily might be considered in connection therewith are of potential injury to the general health.

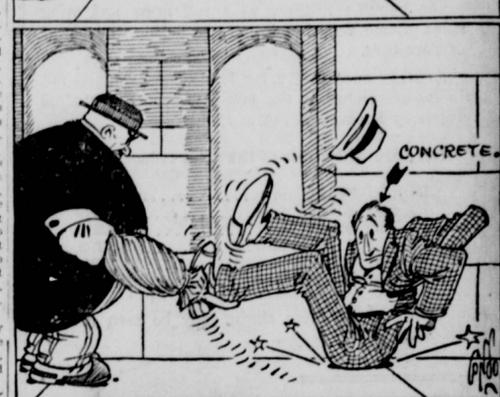
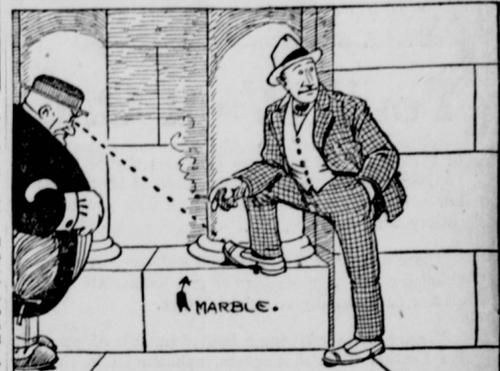
Q. Is there a cure for goitre, or can the growth of this be stopped by any means? A. Goitre is often successfully treated by a competent physician, absolute rest being always an important factor. Sometimes an operation is necessary, but this should be performed only on the advice of an experienced surgeon.

Q. Are baking soda and vinegar good for gas in the stomach? I get terribly bloated after eating and am in much distress. A. The combination of baking soda and vinegar would seem to be a very poor one for the treatment of gas in the stomach. Sometimes this condition is largely due to lack of exercise of the abdominal muscles. Sometimes there is an undue relaxation of the abdominal wall. In still other instances there is organic trouble in the stomach or intestines. It is most unwise to doctor yourself.

"UNCLE SAM, M. D." will answer, either in this column or by mail.

EVERETT TRUE

—By CONDO



"California Syrup of Figs"

For a Child's Liver and Bowels. Mother! Say "California," then you will get genuine "California Syrup of Figs." Full directions for babies and children of all ages who are constipated, bilious, feverish, tongue-coated, or full of cold, are plainly printed on the bottle. Children love this delicious laxative.



EVERYBODY knows and likes Karo. Now you can get it with the flavoring of purest maple sugar. The new Karo Maple Flavor has all the delightful taste of fresh maple syrup, but has body enough to pour nicely, and is reasonably priced. Karo Maple Flavor looks appetizing and is just as good as it looks. You will find it the ideal syrup for pancakes, waffles, biscuits. It is just the spread on sliced bread for children. Be sure to ask your grocer for Karo Maple Flavor in the Green Can. It is guaranteed to please you or your grocer returns your money. CORN PRODUCTS REFINING COMPANY 17 Battery Place New York Selling Representative JOHNSON, LIEBER MERCANTILE CO., Seattle, Wash.

Advertisement for Puget Sound Savings & Loan Association, featuring a salary suggestion and a woman in a feathered headdress.

Advertisement for United Painless Dentists, Kintho Beauty Cream, and Deep-seated Freckles.