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The Primaries

The first stage in this year's election is over. Each of the parties now comes forward with the men it has selected as its standard bearers. By their choices, they must be reckoned with.

The Star has no regrets for its part in the campaign. Senator Jones has been renominated. In retrospect, it is easy to see how it was possible. For 22 years he has been in congress, and a political campaign is not new to him.

Political henchmen whom he could count on 10 years ago and 20 years ago, he would count on today. These wavered only a second, when, in a fervent moment, they renounced him.

Seldom was ever any knowledge given to keep, but to impart. Such is life!

Such is life! In 1911 Old Timer vigorously protested when the county commission ruled that ox carts no longer might be hitched up to the chain rail at the courthouse.

So many enterprising citizens were anxious to interfere with horse-drawn vehicles, that it was deemed a step of progress to reserve the public square for these fine new wagons and buses.

Wayward teams of oxen cluttered the roads so, and often frightened drivers, especially when a fellow was obliged to drive with one hand, as the ox team of those happy days were usually inclined to do.

The oxcart left the village streets. Farmers who had taken all day to haul the night getting to town had to go back, now used but half a day to haul the night getting to town.

By 1899 the editor of "Motor" complained because horses are permitted on city streets.

Of course, Old Timer kinks. He looks to the horse today as closely as he once he stuck to the ox.

And it will be a wonderful victory for the auto.

In 1877 some up-to-the-moment guy called attention to the way the heavy and clumsy automobile is always getting in the way when one wishes to alight from his airplane.

And you can just bet your bottom dollar that Old Timer will rush to the aid of the automobile.

That the airplane will have all the bumps and figures to prove how and why the auto is a nuisance.

When the auto will go.

How long before that time comes some during souls will be breaking their necks putting across an entirely new and different method of getting from this place to that.

Whenever it is, it now is locked up in a vague and meaningless dream in some cranium.



EVERETT TRUE By CONDO

WELL, THE WHOLE TROUBLE, MISTER TRUE, IS THAT LABOR DOESN'T BUCKLE DOWN AND PRODUCE ENOUGH!



Why Are the British Fighting Now in the Mesopotamia Area?



1—MESOPOTAMIA, comprising the provinces of Bagdad, Mosul and Basra. British mandate under league of nations. 2—SYRIA—French mandate, comprises parts of Syria, Beirut and Lebanon and Aleppo. 3—PALESTINE—British mandate, comprising Sanjak of Jerusalem, and portions of former provinces of Beirut and Syria. 4—HEJAZ—Sovereign state, original member league of nations. 5—Fate of provinces of YEMEN, El Hasa (on Persian gulf) and scattering Arab tribes in interior remains undetermined. 6—ADEN—British territory, a narrow strip along the southern coast of the Arabian peninsula.

Why are the British fighting in Mesopotamia? This question is frequently asked these days as news dispatches tell of heavy fighting in Mesopotamia. Here is the answer: The league of nations created four distinct states in Asia Minor—three mandates and one separate and sovereign country. Mesopotamia was placed under a British mandate, Syria under the French, Palestine under the British, and the kingdom of the Hejaz was made an independent nation and an original member of the league.

INDIAN COLONIALS In Mesopotamia the British are charged with drawing up the organic law, protecting the Mesopotamians from invasion and preserving order. The chief cause of fighting is that the British are using a large number of Indian Colonial (the British force divides 55,500 Indians and 9,800 British) and there is considerable racial antipathy between the Indians and the Arabs. It is estimated also that 200,000 of the Mesopotamian population are privately and secretly armed with British and Turkish rifles.

But the political ideal of peace and orderly self-government mapped out by the league of nations never can be realized until the Indian Colonial are withdrawn and the British police army is recruited from and trained in Mesopotamia.

ECONOMIC REVIVAL Mesopotamia has a population of 2,850,000, an area of 1,200,000 square miles, and a tillable area of about 2,000,000 acres. The country is now showing signs of remarkable economic revival, and is destined to become one of the great cotton, grain and oil producing nations.

It is calculated that in ancient days, before the Mongol invasion destroyed the vast irrigation works, that Bagdad alone had more population than all Arabia is credited with now. In the center of Arabia are great stony deserts and white men have never surveyed them. They are among the largest unexplored regions on earth.

SHE MEANT HIM He—There's something about you I like. She—I always thought you were the most conceited of men.—Florida Times-Union. It's twice as easy to deceive one's mother as it is to deceive any other woman.

Doctor Frank CRANE'S Daily Article

To Your Tents, O Israel! All Force Rhythmic. Advances and—Also Retreats.

The same law, says the poet, moulds the star that moulds the leaf. The chemic affinities and physical attractions that operate among molecules operate among mountains.

All force is rhythmic. None is continuous and uniform. The wind blows in gusts, the blood circulates in throbs, the seasons come and go, and the waves rise and fall.

There is with the sweep of vast spiritual laws. The centuries also are rhythmic. History has tides like the sea. Evolution is by waves. Progress goes forward two steps and retreats one. The universe breathes like a sleeper.

There has been an advance of civilization since Caesar, but it has been punctuated by many a retreat. We are witnessing now this process.

The war, with its gigantic menaces, called forth the enthusiastic idealism of mankind. All the world swept forward to repel the invasion of organized barbarism.

The United States never knew a higher, purer peak of idealism than in 1917. The dullest shone. The grossest with the finest to cast their lives, their fortunes, their all into the sacrifice.

For a moment we glowed with the white heat of heroism. For a day we ascended into the rarefied atmosphere of pure devotion to humanity.

We embraced the exalted ethics of Jesus and were ready to "save the world." We were brothers to all, to the British, the French, the Russian, the Italian.

The president of the United States uttered the hot and glorious words of a hundred million people when he proclaimed that we were ready to our last man and dollar, "to make the world safe for democracy."

Woodrow Wilson's first visit to Europe was the tip of the peak, the highest point of the wave of our generous emotion, when it broke into spray.

But, it was too much for us. The force spent itself. It surged backward. We fell again into grossness. Now we define true Americanism in terms of the most shameful selfishness. Our allies, for whom the other day we were willing to die, can hang.

Partisanship rages. The light has gone from Uncle Sam's face and we behold a sinner. Whereas we saved, we now spend in wildest extravagance. Labor grabs. Capital profiteers. Politicians snarl.

"The war's over," said a dough-boy, when the armistice came, "now let's go home and fight." To your tents, O Israel!

AS IT SEEMS TO ME DANA SLEETH

WE DON'T hear so much about the sin of gambling as we did in my youth—probably because we have switched our bets from race horses, and roulette, and faro, and keno to Berlin's 4s and Munch's 5s, and Russian roubles, and oil stocks, and such more hazardous risks.

Over in the corner seat a fine old chap was playing his hand, but there was a fazy gleam in his eye, and he played his cards like a two-edged sword and gleefully chortled when he ruined his adversary.

These men, who had made something of a success of their work, jabbered and jangled over two white chips like illey cats. Hours slipped by forgotten. Pot succeeded pot, with almost frenzied quickness; the banter of the early evening was gone; every player was grouchy; the losers were savagely determined to break even; the winners were as savagely determined to lose not a chip of their "velvet," and the whole gang was just about as sociable and courteous and considerate as an equal number of jackals over a dead horse.

YOU can more quickly discover the character of a man by perusing his church record, and, looking at their most treasure, I caught the inner spirit of the great American game of draw for the first time. I am about ready to sweat off from my semi-annual poker spree.

In the old days no man would ever have clung to the glistening bar until he became maudlin had he viewed his gradual departure from sanity through the eyes of the weary bartender, and few would battle thru a slight with the cussedness of the cards and the pettiness of human nature could they see themselves from the seat of the outsider; more especially if the outsider be a jaundiced grouch who has retired from the game because of his total inability to achieve optima.

Such Is Sympathy BY EDMUND VANCE COOKE The ruthless night struck down the day. And pallid her in his black. The wide-eyed moon smiled on her way. Nor even turned her back. The year was in its mid midsage. The sun was in the South, And yet the wind rose in its rage. The sea foamed at its mouth.

O, you were fond and I was proud And love's vows all were kept; And still the thunders laughed aloud. And all the heavens wept (Copyright, 1920, N. E. AS)

SALT, TOO First Class Scout—Most things go to the buyer, but some things don't. Tenderfoot—What do you mean? First Class Scout—Why, coal goes to the cellar.—Boy's Life.



Escaped an Operation

There is nothing in the world a woman so much fears as a surgical operation. Often they are necessary, but often not; and many have been avoided by the timely use of that good old-fashioned root and herb remedy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If you are suffering from some dread ailment peculiar to your sex, why not profit by the experience of these two women whose letters follow?

These Two Women Saved from Operations. Cedar Rapids, Ia.—"After the birth of my last child I had such painful spells they would unfit me entirely for my housework. I suffered for months and the doctor said that my trouble was organic ulcers and I would have to have an operation. That was a awful thing to me, with a young baby and four other children, so one day I thought of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and how it had helped me years before and I decided to try it again. I took five bottles of Vegetable Compound and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and they have cured me. Now I do my own housework, washing and ironing and sewing for my family and also do sewing for other people. I still take a bottle of Vegetable Compound every spring for a tonic. I recommend your medicine to others who have troubles similar to mine and you can use my letter if you wish."—Mrs. PAUL PAPENFUS, 1335 Stone St., Sandusky, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Thousands of Such Letters Prove the Curative Value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

When It Comes to Land Titles

THE buyer wants the safest measure of title protection. That means title insurance, as issued by

Washington Title Insurance Co. Under State Supervision Assets More than \$600,000.00

Remove Those Hairs—Roots and All! (Absolutely New Method) The new way to remove disfiguring growths of superfluous hair, roots and all, will astonish and delight you. You never saw or heard of anything like this before. It is not a depilatory and not electrical. You simply get out the offending hairs, roots and all. With your own eyes you see the roots come right out! The action is absolutely harmless, non-poisonous and perfectly odorless.



FOUR MARKSMANSHIP The person who took clothing from the line at 424 N. Lake st. was seen. Return to front hall in 48 hours and no questions asked. Front door is unlocked.—Madison (Wis.) Journal. The New York moving van men are still striking and no doubt a lot of folk will try paying the rent.