

HANSON BEFORE GRAND JURY

SEE NEWS STORY ON THE LAST PAGE

BANDIT SHOT AT MOTOR INN

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

The Seattle Star

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1921

Quit Kicking.
All Hands On the Job.
City Should Slow Up.
So Says Whitcomb.

THE president of the Arcade Building & Realty Co., a tall, spare, boyish individual, tilted his chair back against the wall of his sunny office on the sixth floor of the Arcade building. (It was sunny just then, at any rate, literally and figuratively.)

"I can see nothing to get gloomy about in Seattle's future," said David Whitcomb, who is also president of the Rainier National Park association and director of the European Relief drive here.

"It makes me as tired to hear people kicking about the ills of the community as it does to hear them kicking about the ills of life."

THE MAN WITH A GROUCH IS POOR COMPANY

"The member of the family who has a sore foot or who has had a bum night's sleep and insists on telling about it is poor company for the rest of the family, and does no good."

"Similarly, the man who kicks about the community doesn't help matters."

"There never was a 100 per cent perfect community any more than there are 100 per cent perfect individuals. I have traveled around enough to know that every city has its troubles."

"We have man-sized troubles here in Seattle, but, thank God, we have man-sized assets worth fighting for."

"There's no use kicking because things aren't perfect. I am not trying to cover up the seriousness of things, but I say that things will be all right if every man will pitch in and do his own particular job cheerfully, whether he be a carpenter or the head of a corporation. **DON'T KICK ABOUT THE OTHER FELLOW**

"Don't kick about the other fellow. Let us each do our own job right, I say; let us each do more than we think is our share and we'll get along."

"Every man who is living in Seattle ought to know that it's the best place in the world. If he doesn't he ought to get out. I chose to live in Seattle, for one, and I am here for life."

"Seattle's most serious problem in 1921 is her terrific tax rate."

"We are in too much of a hurry. We ought to take time to catch our breath. Let's finish up the job we have before us now before we start any others."

"Personally, I think the Skagit power project is a big mistake. Let's be business men. Let's figure out income and expenses more closely and get somewhere."

"I think the tremendous influx of tourists is a good indication. It should be encouraged. This is always an opening wedge for settlers."

The tall figure hunched forward and the chair came back to "normal" with a thud. David Whitcomb rummaged in a bottom drawer of his desk and presently from its depths unearthed the following interesting information:

THEY COME AS TOURISTS; THEY STAY AS SETTLERS.

"In the old days we had about 300 tourists a season in Rainier National park who came from east of the Mississippi. But we have been spending money on hotel accommodations in the park. This season we had 6,100 from the same territory."

"Frank Branch Riley, the lecturer who has carried the message of our scenic glories to the East, told me that the Iowa society of Los Angeles recently took a poll of its members and found that out of 42,000 now settled in Los Angeles, 98 per cent of them came originally as tourists."

"We have spent \$290,000 to equip new hotels in Rainier National park until we now have finer hotel accommodations there than can be found in any other part of the state, including Seattle. We can accommodate 1,200 people a night in the park. We have college-bred Seattle men, who have gone up there and found those wonderful accommodations a mile in the air, come back here, meet me on the street and knock the place because they got condensed milk."

"If I didn't believe that we have a big future as a tourist center I wouldn't ask the men of the state to put up money for the Rainier park. We have done these things up there, but we have made no great amount of talk about it."

"If Seattle would do more and talk less we'd be a darned site better off."

SCHMITT TAKEN TO TACOMA

TELEGRAMS PROTESTING HART CODE

Hundreds of Messages Are Now Flooding Senators With Complaints

BY A. J. SHANNON

OLYMPIA, Jan. 26.—Hundreds of telegrams from all parts of the state poured in on the senate today protesting against the passage of the civil administrative code.

Pages in the senate were kept busy running to and fro with telegrams throughout the morning session.

ON IT TODAY

That the senate committee of the whole will finish its consideration of the bill today is practically certain. Approximately 113 of the 118 sections of the code have been covered. It is expected that the Hart bill will then be referred to the special senate committee.

Attack this morning centered on the fisheries provisions of the code, with Senator P. L. Sinclair leading the fight.

Sinclair declared that the despotic powers granted the fisheries board under the code affected the prosperity of the entire state.

"We cannot assume," he declared, "that this board will be absolutely fair minded—we must be certain of it. We cannot give to three men the absolute power to destroy one of Washington's greatest industries."

CONSTITUTIONALITY

Senator Leonard Johnson attacked the provision that delegates powers to the fisheries board. He sharply questioned the constitutionality of this provision. L. R. McArdle, spokesman for Governor Hart, defended the code. He asserted that the powers granted to the fisheries board is the only thing to preserve the fish in Washington waters.

Senator Coman declared that under the code it would be impossible for any banker to extend credit to canneries of fishing companies.

THREE MEN TO CONTROL FISHING INDUSTRY

George Hummels, Seattle, appearing for the independent canneries, declared that the code would give three men the right to control absolutely the fishing industry of the state.

"Just three men, all of them under the finger of the governor, are going to dictate whether or not the fishing industry can do business or not," Hummels declared.

He pointed out that under the proposed code the fisheries board can make laws, effective immediately, "which will affect business running into the millions of dollars."

Fred Norman, speaking in behalf of the Federation of Labor and of the fishers of Pacific county, centered his argument on the speed and secrecy with which the code is being jammed thru the legislature.

"HICKTOWN COUNCIL WOULDNT ACT THIS WAY"

"Within approximately two weeks of the day on which the code was first submitted to the legislature it will become a law if the bill continues to go thru the legislature at its present rate," Norman said. "No hicktown council," he added, "would pass an ordinance for the licensing of dogs in such a short period."

Norman declared that the soldiers' bonus bill was referred to popular vote by the legislature, although there was a vital need in that case for all possible haste.

"Then why not submit Hart's code, which hasn't one-tenth the urgency, and which entails an annual expenditure of millions of dollars, to the people?"

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KILL THE CODE!

LABOR is entitled to a square deal! That is asking no more and no less than any one should have.

But labor is not getting a square deal under the proposed Hart-McArdle civil code. Labor representation is wiped out on labor boards. Mr. McArdle pretends to defend this on the ground that it is bad policy to have both a labor man and an employer on the board, even tho the third member is outside of either rank and represents the public.

SINCE WHEN has this become bad policy, Mr. Governor and Mr. McArdle?

For ten years, the industrial insurance fund has been administered by just such a board. When did it develop that the workmen's compensation law was not being administered to the satisfaction of both employers and employees, and to the public at large? What criticism has there been, and when, and by whom?

It must be remembered that laboring people pay one-half of the fund that goes into the industrial insurance fund. Employers pay the other half. Why shouldn't each be entitled to representation on the board that administers the fund? It is right in theory, and it has worked out all right in practice.

The same is true of other boards.

THE STAR believes in the square deal—whether it relates to labor or to employers. The Star does NOT believe labor can expect a fair deal from any of the labor boards if the code goes thru in its present shape. The Star believes the code was purposely so worded as to eliminate labor representation from these boards at the governor's will—or at McArdle's will!

And McArdle is not yet attuned to a viewpoint that can look with tolerance upon fair demands of labor as well as fair demands of employers. As a member of the legislature, McArdle opposed the workmen's compensation act for which the industrial insurance fund was established; and he opposed other economic measures that have since become recognized as fundamentally sound.

"I believe in the eight-hour day," he told members of the house the other day. "I believe in eight hours' work before breakfast and eight hours' work after breakfast."

The leer and the sneer towards the labor viewpoint are thus apparent. He is too dangerous a man to put in charge of such vast powers as are being contemplated for him under the governor's code. He is too dangerous a man, for the economic peace and safety of this state, to be the power behind the governor's throne, especially with such sweeping powers as the code confers upon Hart.

THE STATE NEEDS POISE, not revolution. We need saneness, not deliberate antagonisms. We need peace, not war. And the code spells war and confusion, and bitter antagonisms, and political upheavals, and puppets running round with the powers of Caesars.

Amending the code will help some. But the safest course is to KILL it!

MURDERER REMOVED FROM CELL

Sheriff Taking No Chances on Crowd's Demonstration Against Prisoner

Fearing that feeling aroused by the funerals Tuesday of the three police officers slain by John Schmitt, alleged desperado, Friday night, might result in mob action, Sheriff Matt Starwich secretly removed Schmitt from the county jail Tuesday night.

Schmitt today is in the Pierce county jail, in the custody of Sheriff Tom Morris, of Pierce county.

He will be returned to Seattle probably early Thursday just before he is scheduled to appear in court to face trial on a charge of murder in the first degree.

Two small demonstrations were made before the local county jail on Friday following the killing, and on Monday morning crowds in the corridor of the courthouse caused officials to delay the time for Schmitt to appear in court on a preliminary hearing. He was rushed into court at the noon hour.

His trial Thursday morning will be surrounded by all the precautions that authorities of the county and city can provide. Guards will be placed in the courtroom and in the corridors and spectators will not be allowed to crowd into the room to congest any of the avenues of passage in the building.

CASE WILL BE ASSIGNED BY JUDGE RONALD

The case will be assigned at 9 a. m. Thursday by Presiding Judge J. T. Ronald to whatever department of the superior court is not busy with a case. Immediately preceding the special venire of 150 jurors called for the case will be qualified by Judge Ronald.

The function of the jury in the case will be largely formal, as Schmitt has already pleaded guilty to murder in the first degree and has waived all rights to the technicalities that might have delayed matters.

Attorney Louis Silvain, appointed by the court to defend Schmitt, declared Wednesday he would give his client the advantage of every legal privilege to which he is entitled.

"I did not seek this job," he said. "I am performing the job as a duty to the court and to my profession. Nevertheless, I cannot undertake to defend the man without doing everything that counsel for defense can find to do in the interests of his case."

CASH FOR SLAIN MEN'S FAMILIES REACHES \$6,000

With cash pouring in rapidly to the newspapers and to police headquarters today said:

"When you see two policemen outside the Strand theatre Thursday, don't think the house is pinched. They're there to work in the interests of the police fund."

YOU CAN BUY MOVIE TICKETS FROM POLICEMEN

"One of them will be in the box office to sell you a ticket; the other will be at the door to take your ticket. You'll pass inside and see the regular performance and know that the money spent is going to the police fund to buy food, clothing, etc., for the families of our departed officers."

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THE BANDIT



Ernest Smith, photographed today in city hospital by Price & Carter

STATE CLOSES FREMONT BANK

North Side Institution in Hands of Examiner

The North Side State bank, at Fremont, was closed today by H. S. Bennett, a state bank examiner.

Bennett emphasized the fact that there is no general significance in the closing of the bank.

"I found irregularities in the management," he said, "and took the precaution of closing the institution because I considered that this mismanagement might place the funds of the depositors in jeopardy."

Bennett said that it would probably be three or four days before he could tell how deeply the affairs of the bank are involved. He said, however, he was confident that depositors would realize practically 100 per cent.

Bennett estimated that there is \$120,000 in deposit.

Jacob Schaefer, president, was reported as seriously ill at his home, 3824 Whitman ave., Fremont, Wednesday. His telephone was reported out of order.

Other officers of the bank are Warren D. Lane, vice president, and Charles L. Schaefer, cashier.

Efforts to reach them by telephone were likewise futile.

LEWIS WINNER IN SEAT FIGHT

OLYMPIA, Jan. 26.—By a vote of 50 to 13, the house of representatives today voted to support the minority report of the committee of privileges and elections which recommended that the contest brought by Mrs. Frances Haskell, Tacoma, republican, for the seat of David Lewis, farmer-laborite, be dismissed and Lewis declared to be entitled to his seat.

The two reports brought out a spirited fight on the floor of the house with Murphine, King, chairman of the committee, leading the argument for the minority, and James H. Davis, Pierce, taking charge of the case for the majority.

SEATTLE MAN UNCONSCIOUS

PASADENA, Cal., Jan. 26.—George A. Rawson, of Seattle, 29, former aviator, amateur boxer and all-around athlete, was still unconscious today, suffering from concussion of the brain as a result of a sparring match in the Pasadena Y. M. C. A. last Thursday night. His condition was reported as grave.

Rawson lapsed into a state of coma several hours after a boxing bout with Thomas Payne, a 19-year-old assistant physical director at the local Y. M. C. A.

TWO COMPANIONS ESCAPE; BULLETS WRECK THEIR CAR

Captive Calmly Refuses to Give Name but Is Identified by Policeman as Beer Party Prisoner

Ernest Smith, young Seattle desperado, was in the city hospital Wednesday afternoon with three bullet wounds in his head and a bullet lodged over the brain, following a daring attempt by himself and two companions to hold up Motor Inn, a roadhouse near Auburn, early Wednesday morning.

Smith was shot by A. Marco of Tacoma, a guest at the roadhouse. Bullets fired by Smith in his duel with Marco clipped thru Marco's outer and under clothing, but left him unscathed. With Smith wounded, Marco sped out and fired at the other bandits.

ANOTHER BANDIT BELIEVED WOUNDED

He riddled with shot a stolen auto in which they were fleeing, and forced them to abandon it. They escaped, but one of them is believed to be wounded.

Smith was identified Wednesday afternoon by Patrolman R. C. Watson, after he had successfully concealed his identity all forenoon.

While city hospital doctors were operating on Smith late Wednesday in an effort to save his life, posse of deputy sheriffs were searching the valley near the inn for the fugitives.

They found the auto used by the bandits. The auto, belonging to Jack Tearney, former Skinner & Eddy employe, was stolen from the Hoffman Bros' garage, 4110 Rainier ave., during the night by the three bandits after they had jimmied the door of the garage.

The three bandits drove up in front of the inn; two of them got out and the other remained in the car. As they entered the door of the inn, the two bandits drew guns and ordered four people sitting at a table in the inn to throw up their hands.

Marco, one of the guests at the table, drew a revolver and fired twice. The wounded bandit dropped to the floor. The other one ran outside and jumped into the automobile. Marco followed the fleeing bandit, firing several shots.

He riddled the auto with bullets and when a bullet pierced the gas tank the bandits were forced to abandon the car. They did so about half a mile from the inn.

It is not known whether they stole another car or made their escape into the woods.

The county jail was notified and Deputy Sheriffs C. S. Campbell, N. L. Lovell and George Bundy were detailed. They took the wounded bandit to the Kent hospital and scoured the roads near the inn. They failed to find trace, however, of the other two bandits.

WOUNDED BANDIT BROUGHT TO SEATTLE

They returned to the Kent hospital and brought the wounded bandit to the Seattle city hospital.

"I'm the only support of my mother, and I'm flat broke," said the bandit as he was being stripped at the hospital. "I planned to hold up to get a little 'jack'."

"What is your name?" he was asked.

"I have no name, sir," he replied.

"What happened out there this morning?"

"Only a little shooting."

"Were you trying to hold up the place?"

"Yes, sir."

He spoke in a firm, determined tone.

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How I Shot the Bandit

BY A. MARCO

Who Shot a Bandit Today in a Gun Battle at the Well Known Motor Inn.

IT WAS BETWEEN 2 and 2:30 when there came a rap on the door of the Motor Inn, between Seattle and Tacoma. I heard the proprietor's wife call out, "Who's there?" I didn't hear the answer, but I assumed some one said, "Officers," for the door was opened immediately.

I looked up. There were two men. Each had a gun in his hand.

"Stick them up!" one of them said. The others in the room all flung their hands high, but I kept mine in my pockets.

"Stick 'em up!" one of them again commanded me. All this time, I thought they were officers. I asked him where was his star.

BANDIT'S BULLET PIERCES HIS CLOTHING

"Here it is," he said, and then he fired. The bullet pierced my clothing near the right hip, even passing thru my underwear, but it didn't scratch the skin.

I had a .35 caliber automatic in my pocket, and as soon as he fired I let him have it. The bullet hit him in the temple and he dropped. The second bandit then took a shot at me, but missed. I dodged around the corner and fired at him, but it went wild.

The unwounded bandit then ran to the road and jumped into his Cadillac car. The third member of the party had waited outside in his machine.

I rushed outside and fired several times at the fleeing car, about half a mile from the inn.

Returning to the inn, I tied up the wounded bandit with a rope, loaded him into my machine and took him to Auburn, where I turned him over to the marshal.

WOUNDED BANDIT TRIES TO DITCH CAR

On the way to Auburn the wounded bandit regained consciousness. The first thing he did was to ask for a cigaret. A moment afterwards he stepped on the throttle and grabbed the wheel in a desperate effort to send the car into the ditch.

A friend, who accompanied me to Auburn, was in the back seat, with a gun. He cracked him on the head and after that he was quiet.

I certainly was lucky. It was only by chance that I happened to have the gun in my pocket. I usually leave it in my car, but when I stopped at the inn, I decided to put it in my pocket.

Husband Is Bartered by Notes Written in Church on Pages of Hymn Book

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 26.—Armed with a copy of "Hymns of the Heart," Mrs. Charles A. Wheatley started looking for her husband today.

She also wanted to find the

woman whose writing appeared on the leaves of the hymnal.

Whatley is a lecturer at the Spiritualist church, Sunday morning, according to Mrs. Wheatley, a woman sitting next to her handed her a hymn

book.

"How much will you take for your husband?" was written on a fly leaf.

"He's not for sale," Mrs. Wheatley wrote and handed back the book. Wheatley at the mo-

ment was occupying the pulpit.

"Why he is mine, I love him," Mrs. Wheatley read when the book was returned to her.

"So do I," she wrote, and handed back the volume.

And then "negotiations" began

in earnest. The strange woman wrote at length to the effect that she was ready to go to any extreme to get the husband, according to Mrs. Wheatley.

"I cannot believe you," was Mrs. Wheatley's parting nota-

tion.

But yesterday Mrs. Wheatley reported to the police she received a message from her husband saying he would not return and thus far, apparently, he has kept good his word.

Gas Sells at 25c in Texas Today

HOUSTON, Texas, Jan. 26.—Gasoline was selling for 25 cents a gallon in Houston today at filling stations.

PORT ARTHUR, Texas, Jan. 26.—Following the drop in price of crude oil, gasoline was quoted at all filling stations here at 25 cents a gallon.