

# CLARA HAMON FACING JURY!

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

## The Seattle Star

7<sup>TH</sup> LATE EDITION

**Weather**  
Tonight and Friday, occasional rain; strong, gusty, easterly wind.  
Temperature Last 24 Hours  
Maximum, 47. Minimum, 36.  
Today noon, 46.

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### Baby: 'I LOVED HIM,' SAYS MADGE SAWYER; 'I'M NOT A MURDERESS'

**Malnutrition. Under-Nourishment. Shown in Weight. Questions Answered.**

BY MRS. MAX WEST

I have been asked to define malnutrition. This is a word used to describe those children who are for some reason or other under-nourished. It may be due to actual lack of food as is the case with many thousands of children in Europe today; but it may also be found in children who do not lack for food. It is often due to fast eating, badly selected diet, the use of tea and coffee, and to unfavorable conditions at home, including lack of sleep, lack of fresh air, out-door exercises, poor health habits, or to over-work, both at home and at school.

Children suffering from malnutrition are often thin, and the first test for the condition is to weigh and measure each child. All children habitually 1 per cent or more under-weight for their height, are not only under-nourished but mal-nourished. It is often retarded both in weight and height from one to four years. Besides being under-weight, the victims of mal-nutrition are often pale, with dark circles under their eyes, are easily fatigued, are not inclined to play, and show plainly that they are below par in health.

Dr. Wm. P. R. Emerson, of Boston, prominently identified with the work of the relief of under-nourished children, says: "All children of pre-school and school age may be divided for the sake of discussion into three groups: the sick, the well, and the mal-nourished. The sick are cured for at home and in hospital. The well are inspected and receive a certain amount of preventive care from school physicians. The mal-nourished, about a third of all, require no treatment for their mal-nutrition as such because they are considered well by both private and school physicians."

Q.—My 3-year-old girl is very thin. What can I do to give her strength?  
A.—Give her plenty of the right kind of food, especially milk and green vegetables, have her play several hours out of doors every day, and keep the bedroom windows open at night. Fair-skinned children may be pale without being necessarily unhealthy.

Q.—What can I do for a heavy cough following the "flu"?  
A.—Put yourself under the care of a good doctor and follow his advice. Eat plenty of nutritious food, live out of doors, and do not over-work.

Q.—What should I feed an 18-month-old baby?  
A.—Besides his regular milk feedings, the strained juice of half an orange, a little well-cooked cereal, beef juice, a codded egg, dry bread, or toast, prune pulp, sifted apple pulp, junket, and the like are the things which can be fed the baby at this age.

Mrs. Max West, late of the children's bureau, U. S. department of labor, has joined The Seattle Star's staff as expert on all matters relating to the health of children. Her weekly column will consist of questions and answers for Northwest mothers. Address: Questions to: MRS. MAX WEST, THE STAR, SEATTLE.

### FACES HER NEW TRIAL CONFIDENT

**Woman Charged With Killing Husband No Longer Fears Insanity**

Madge Anna Sawyer, whose new trial for the fatal shooting of her husband here, last June, begins in superior court next Monday, told The Star today that a woman witness for the state in the former trial last July had met her recently on the street, and admitted her testimony was, in part, false.

"The woman," Mrs. Sawyer said, "was one of those who thought it so peculiar that I didn't leave my husband when he began beating me, before his brutality led to the tragedy. I met her on the street last week."

"I told her she could go with me to my lawyer and tell him what she had just told me. But she wouldn't do so. My lawyer—she was afraid."

"Do you see this long black and blue mark on my arm?" she asked me.

"I could see it thru her thin sleeve. I asked her how she got such an ugly bruise."

"My husband did it," she told me. "He has started beating me."

"Why don't you leave him?" I asked. "Before there is a tragedy?"

"I could see she was suffering what I had often suffered myself."

"I loved him; I AM NOT A MURDERESS."

"I loved Harry Sawyer. I am not a murderer. I killed him, but didn't mean to. It was a mistake; the bullet didn't go where I thought it would."

After Mrs. Sawyer's conviction of second-degree murder, she disappeared for three days after the trial to the home of her attorney, Ed C. Hyde.

She remained with the Hydys for several weeks, then went on a camping trip to Wilderness lake. Her mind still dazed, began to climb in the mountain air. She came back to the city, certain for the first time since the shooting, she said, that she was not losing her mind.

Returning to Seattle, she lived for a time in the home of some people on Capitol Hill. She dismissed her attorney, and she set to work immediately.

"She said, 'to tie up my husband's estate, I didn't have much money left, just \$2, when he garnished the estate so I couldn't get a dollar. I had to leave the place on Capitol Hill and find cheaper quarters.'"

**LIVES IN BOAT ON LAKE UNION**  
Mrs. Sawyer arranged that she might live in a 30-foot boat moored at the north end of Lake Union. With her remaining \$2 she bought groceries. She became a beach comber, gathering her own firewood, cutting and splitting it herself. She put up some shelves in the boat, and set a small stove in the end opposite her bunk.

"To do my cooking, she said, 'I had to crawl over the engine, the place was so small. I lived there all the rest of the summer and during the rough weather last fall and this winter until three weeks ago. Many times the water was so rough it washed overboard. The floor was always wet. The boat leaked a little.'"

### FACES NEW MURDER TRIAL



All fall and winter, while Madge Anna Sawyer was living aboard a small boat moored in Lake Union awaiting her second trial for her husband's murder, her only companion was her pet parrot, Kyke. Kyke's favorite pastime is to make a noise like a telephone bell, then carry on a mimic conversation over the "phone."—Photo by Price & Carter.

### URGE S. H. PILES BRANDS POLL AS AMBASSADOR TAX 'DAMNABLE'

**He's Boosted for Brazil Envoy**

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Recommendation of former Senator Samuel H. Piles, of Seattle, for the next ambassador to Brazil, was decided on today by the Washington delegation in congress. The delegation also decided to recommend to President Harding the appointment of Thomas Sammons, at present in the consular service, as minister to China.

Sammons for several years served at various points in the Far East. Edwin V. Morgan, present minister to Brazil, is not a political appointee, and has been in the service for a long time. It was believed he might be retained.

**Harvey Is Named Envoy to London**  
WASHINGTON, March 10.—Col. George Harvey has been named ambassador to London. President Harding offered Harvey the post and Harvey accepted, although official announcement of the appointment will not be made until other diplomatic posts are filled.

**Prohibition Chief May Issue Warning**  
WASHINGTON, March 10.—Prohibition Commissioner Kramer was considering issuance of a warning that the manufacture or sale of beer containing more than one-half per cent of alcohol for beverage purposes will bring prosecution.

This warning, if issued, will be to counteract an impression that recent rulings by former Attorney General Palmer would allow the manufacture and sale of beer despite the provisions of the Volstead act. Palmer's ruling covered only beer for non-beverage or medicinal use, Kramer pointed out.

**St. Pat's Day Is Orphans' Tag Day**  
St. Patrick's Day will be tag day for the Ericson Orphan Boys' Home, conducted at Orilla by the Christian Brothers of Ireland. Shamrocks will be sold on the streets.

**False Prosecution Charged by Widow**  
Charging malicious prosecution, Anna J. McNealy, a widow, is suing Peter R. Johnston, Emma J. Johnston, Lee Johnston and Elva P. Johnston for a total of \$10,366.25, in Judge Boyd J. Tallman's court. She alleges she sold the Glenair hotel to the two former, and they subsequently brought a charge of grand larceny against her, alleging falsely that she removed \$1,500 worth of fixtures. She also says they caused her home, and her son's place of employment to be searched without cause.

### BROKER IS LOST; MIND A BLANK?

**Prominent Seattleite Disappears; Brain Slips Cog, Wife Fears**

Seated at his desk in his realty and insurance offices in the American Bank building, at 1120 Tuesday morning, Ralph C. McAllister, prominent churchman, broker and past state grand master of Masonry, was chatting pleasantly with his business associate, George W. McCauley, and making entries in a black, cloth-bound book.

There was nothing in McAllister's conversation, appearance or demeanor to cause alarm. He seemed to be perfectly normal, except for a slightly run-down physique due to a ten days' siege of flu that had confined him to his home at 4801 Eighth ave. N. E., a month before.

It was election day. McAllister and McCauley talked of the various candidates and measures to be voted on. McCauley saw Mr. McAllister's eyes slip into a glass and get some motion picture of a man, and

**LEAVES OFFICE; NOT HEARD FROM AGAIN**  
McAllister from his dark-gray overcoat and black felt hat. He was going out, he said, to a meeting of the Washington Coterritorial conference at Plymouth Congregational church. McCauley knew his partner was treasurer of the conference, and took it for granted the black book was the treasurer's record.

A few minutes later McCauley put on his coat and hat and left the office. He was an election official and had to be on the job.

At 11:40 o'clock, McAllister phoned his wife and told her he was going to the conference. He reminded her to vote. His voice and manner of speech were perfectly normal.

Presumably, he left the office immediately after hanging up the transmitter, with the book under his arm. But he did not appear at the conference.

**WIFE BECOMES ALARMED OVER HIS ABSENCE**  
Mrs. McAllister became worried when her husband did not return home for dinner. Seven years before, she recalled, he had suffered a stroke of amnesia, or sudden loss of memory, and had been missing for 24 hours.

On this occasion he was walking down Marion st., after addressing a meeting. He was suddenly seized, he said afterward, with a desire to go away somewhere and go to sleep. He came to himself the next day in the woods back of Port Angeles and returned home. His mind, for 24 hours, had been a blank, so far as his past was concerned.

Recalling this incident, Mrs. McAllister phoned the church and learned that her husband had not been there. She next called William J. Steiner, attorney, and close personal friend of McAllister, and asked his advice.

They decided to wait 24 hours in the hope that the missing man would "come to" and return.

When he did not, and no trace of him could be found, Steiner gave the alarm Wednesday evening. Friends, relatives, lodge brethren, police and detectives began a wide-spread search.

**DEFINED AS SORT OF DOUBLE IDENTITY**  
According to Dr. A. P. Calhoun, an authority on nerve and brain disorders, amnesia is a sort of double identity. A person stricken with amnesia, he said, forgets where he is, who he is and what he is about, and becomes, so to speak, another person. Usually he is overcome with anxiety, and he has to be talked with her about his surroundings in search of some employment.

While searchers were investigating to learn whether McAllister had, as before, gone absentmindedly to Port Angeles, a woman phoned to Steiner.

She was Mrs. Jennie Hanbrouck, 3114 33rd ave. S., who gave the first clue to the missing man at 11 o'clock this morning. She told Steiner that McAllister had visited her home about 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, at the time the conference was in progress at Plymouth church, and had talked with her about listing her property for sale. He seemed perfectly normal, she said.

### Clara Hamon's Own Story



Clara Smith Hamon

Editor's Note.—I have always wanted to be a newspaper reporter. Therefore I avail myself of the request of the United Press to give it a message on the day my trial starts.—Clara Smith Hamon.

**ARDMORE, Okla., March 10.**—Sorrow is the sole reward of the philosophy of the ungodly.

Those who take the cue of "eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow you may die," for their part in life, think they are happy. But it is only the deepest of sorrow in the guise of temporary bliss.

**IT IS TOO LATE WHEN CHANCE COMES**  
This is usually realized when the tragic crash comes, then it is too late.

This is the lesson I want the readers to draw from the strange case of Clara Smith—a clerk in a country store 10 years ago and now a fervent wish that she was still back in humble Lawton.

Back in the days of my early youth a man came into my life—but I'll skip over the story—the world knows it only too well. It is enough for you to know that I am today charged with murder; that I am fighting hard for freedom. Why? Because I was

unable to overcome a man's indomitable will, because I became steeped in the philosophy of the ungodly.

This carefree and reckless, but polished philosophy, comes disguised in the form of pretty lyrics.

**MICKERY OF IT ALL COMES HOME TO HER.**  
Here is one that I once believed, but the mockery of it all comes home to me now:

"You are wise; you take what the gods have sent.  
"You ask no questions, but rest content."  
"So I am with you to take your kiss."  
"And perhaps I value you for this—  
"For this is wisdom; to love, to live."  
"To take what fate or the gods may give."  
"To kiss the lips and caress the hair."  
"Speed love's ebb as you greet its flow."  
"To have—to hold, and, in time—let go."

I would that the false prophets could be driven from the temple of life to save the girls who are now at the cross roads choosing their path.

**50 ASSASSIN SUSPECTS HELD**  
Reign of Terror Is Gripping Spain

MADRID, March 10.—Foreign Minister Marquis Lema has been marked for death by the syndicalist assassins who killed Premier Dato. His name, coupled with the announcement that he would be slain next, was found today chalked on the walls of the Hippodrome.

### ACCUSED GIRL IS WORRIED BY TRIAL

**Clara Says Howling Wind Is Bad Omen; She's Glad Weather Is Bright**

BY CARL VICTOR LITTLE  
COURTHOUSE, ARDMORE, Okla., March 10.—Speedy justice will be meted out to Clara Smith Hamon. It was assured today when a tentative jury had been selected within three hours after her trial on the charge of murdering Jake Hamon started.

Judging from the speed in selecting the tentative jury, both the defense and the prosecution are determined to get the trial over briskly. All challenges for cause were completed when court adjourned for lunch. All that was left were peremptory challenges.

H. H. Brown, special prosecutor for Carter county, who is aiding Attorney General Freeling, examined the tentative jurors.

Clara listened attentively to Brown's questioning. She studied the 12 men quizzically.

**CLARA ENTERS COURT WITH HER MOTHER.**  
The defendant entered the court with her aged mother, Mrs. James Smith, of El Paso, who sat beside her. They were accompanied by the counsel for the defense and her sister, Mrs. Myrtle James, of Los Angeles. A thin, blue veil covered her face. She kept her handskerchief at her mouth as she nervously twitched. Her smile was gone and she was extremely nervous.

Clara directly faced the judge's bench, her sister and mother on either side of her. Neither of them exchanged a word.

Clara, who has been confident throughout the days preceding the trial, seemed to have lost a bit of her courage.

"I feel sad—extremely sad today," she said to me. "But I must win—I'm going thru with this."

Clara regards the bright spring weather as a good omen.

**HOWLING WIND**  
"It's the howling wind that makes me blue," she said. "The Indians had a tradition that a howling wind was an evil omen."

Freeling, while questioning jurors, asked each one: "If you knew that Jake Hamon was a bad man and disloyal to his family, would that influence you in deciding the fate of the defendant?"

Clara lost her initial nervousness as the examination proceeded. She no longer twitched nervously, and seemed to have regained her courage. Her main effort centered on keeping her mother from weeping.

It took the state one hour and twenty minutes to select 12 tentative jurors. The state examined 29 veniremen. The chosen 12 all said they were impartial.

Among the tentative 12 were seven farmers, two factory workers and three business men. D. F. C. Langridge, 73, and James Avery, 78, were the oldest men chosen. They could have been exempted from jury service because they were above 60 years of age, but they did not ask it.

**JUDGE'S TWIN BROTHER DEFENSE COUNSEL**  
J. B. Champion, twin brother of the judge, who is a counsel for the defense, immediately started to examine the 12 tentative jurors approved by the state.

Self-defense will be Clara's plea. It was made certain, when Attorney Champion, in his examination, asked each if he believed in the right of everyone to defend himself in case of an attack.

**CLARA BLUSHES AT LAWYER'S QUESTIONS**  
Mrs. Jake L. Hamon, widow, who wants vengeance, was not in the court room.

"Reps" O'Brien said his client would not come until after the jury is chosen.

Clara blushed and cast her eyes down as Freeling said to Venireman J. S. B. Appollos: "Did you know either Jake Hamon or Clara Hamon by reputation?"

"I had heard talk about them," he answered.

Appollos was excused. He was the seventh juror examined. The first six were acceptable to the state.

An array of expensive legal talent surrounded the pretty 27-year-old defendant. Walter Scott and "Billy" McLean, two members of the firm of McLean, Scott and McLean, of Fort Worth, Tex., were there.

One day Jake Hamon said to Clara, "If you ever need good lawyers, call on McLean, Scott and McLean." She did.

The defense also includes Charles A. Conkley and Jimmy Mathers, of a firm known as Conkley, Mathers, and Freeling, and Joe B. Champion, twin brother of Judge Champion.

White-haired Prince Freeling, attorney general of Oklahoma, assisted by H. H. Brown, Ardmore, represented the prosecution. Freeling (Turn to Page 2, Column 2)

### Bill's Machine Is Not Working Now

Robert Bill's booze machine, known as a still, was not functioning properly Thursday and its master, who was silent in jail. Bill lived at 2113 24th ave. S. until Wednesday. He may resume his former residence some time in the future.

### Pleasant Hour Inn Proprietors Tried

Proprietors and alleged proprietors of the Pleasant Hour Inn, near Ankeny, arrested February 5, were being tried Thursday in Judge Mitchell's court on a charge of being bootleggers. The defendants, all negroes, are: Mack C. Harris, John Dos Lucas, Ed Turner, Harvey Porter, Cora Hill, George M. Jones and Clarence Randolph.

### Girl Upstairs While Thief Prowls Below

While Miss Elsie Bailey was upstairs in her home, at 514 University st., Wednesday afternoon, a thief stole a white sapphire ring from a downstairs room.

### Booze Bill Is Now on Way to Governor

OLYMPIA, March 10.—Home brewers, attorneys here in the latest bill.

"It shall be unlawful for any policeman or police officer to enter and search any private dwelling house or place of residence without the authority of a search warrant, issued upon a complaint as by this law shall be guilty of a gross misdemeanor."

The bill has received the O. K. of both houses and is on its way to the governor for approval.

### TONG MURDER WITNESS GONE

Proprietor of Store Where Killing Occurred Flees

Yee Sing, only eye witness to the tong slaying of Choy Duck Bew at 519 Yeeler way Wednesday afternoon, could not be located by police Thursday. Sing, in whose shop the slaying occurred, had gone into hiding Thursday, and detectives who visited his shop, found it locked tight.

The vanishing of Sing temporarily halted the investigation into the shooting with two suspects in jail. They are Ching Chong, 37, and Jim Sing, 26.

The body of Choy Duck Bew was struck terror into the hearts of tong members and government officials today. The syndicalist organization is so mysterious that its members are unknown even to each other.

Unmistakable precautions were taken today to guard all prominent persons. The sittings of the senate and the chamber were indefinitely adjourned. Hundreds of persons were held up by police and forced to give accounts of themselves and their movements. All travelers were halted.

Unprecedented throngs massed in the streets for the funerals.

**Burglars Nip Jelly From Hotel Larder**  
Chile sauce, apple jelly and several other articles fell into the hands of thieves who entered the basement of the Stewart hotel, First ave. and Pike st., according to a report to police Thursday.

**Thieves Get Smokes in Raid on Merchant**  
A box of cigars and \$6 were confiscated by members of a thieving squad who raided H. C. Nicholson's store, at 5209 California ave., Wednesday night.

**Vanderveer Cleared of Assault Charge**  
George E. Vanderveer, I. W. W. attorney, was acquitted of a charge of assault on E. F. Carrothers in Justice of the Peace C. C. Dalton's court Thursday. Vanderveer said he visited Carrothers at his employment agency to protect against his sending men on jobs and allowing the incidental expenses to consume all of the man's pay. He claimed vile names were called and flats were used. Justice Dalton held the alleged assault justifiable.