

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

**Weather**  
Tonight and Thursday, occasional rain; strong westerly wind.  
Temperature Last 24 Hours  
Maximum, 52. Minimum, 44.  
Today noon, 52.

# The Seattle Star

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TWO CENTS IN SEATTLE

## Our Pet Peeves:

**Puget Sound People. Don't Fit Scenery. Need Sophistication. Our Landscape Has It.**

This is the second of a series of articles in which the various members of The Star's staff tell of the things that irritate them most, and why.

BY BERTHE DEVEREUX ADAMS  
MY PET PEEVE is caused by the people not matching the country. In other districts of America the type seems to belong to the locality.

On the northern coasts the native has the vigor and the alertness of a fox in the snow. On the southern coasts he has the torpor and the grace of a lizard on a sunny wall. But on the borders of Puget Sound, save for certain exquisite exceptions, the people are at variance with their environment.

The native is heavy, crude. His environment is lovely, subtle. Unlike the inhabitants, the Puget Sound country strikes one as being not only beautiful, but sophisticated, very. Compare the manner in which she makes her scenic appeal with the method of the North and the South.

The North places a bright green pine tree, and a bright white mountain against a brighter blue sky, in the dazzling sun—and calls it scenery. It is, of course, of a sort.

The South poses a bright green palm tree and a bright yellow adobe mission against a bright blue sea, in the scorching sun—and calls it scenery. It is, of course, after a fashion.

But the Puget Sound country has other ones. She is more savante, more mondaine. She screens her sun, as any clever beauty shades her boulevard lamp. She curls her hair with long shades of rain-drop beads, she wears her angular mountains with a mist. And no tulle scarf was ever more becoming to a woman's shoulders than a mist is to a craft. She dims her shining waters with her fogs, touches them with mystery, poignancy, and for a moon she wears her gray moon. She reveals her scenic treasures only to conceal them. She knows the lure of things half hidden. She is of a subtlety and of a loveliness.

Her people, altho they subconsciously feel her charm, reflect it not. And this is just cause for peevishness. But when the perfect Puget Sound type is evolved, symbolizing its environment, then all peevish will perish.

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# SEATTLE YOUTH SAVES ALASKAN TRAPPED ON ICE PACK!

## HAMON GIRL PRAYS; THEN FACES JURY

Trial of Case Is Nearing End--Hamon's Love Letters Are Ruled Out

BY CARL VICTOR LITTLE  
COURTHOUSE, Ardmore, Okla., March 15--Clara prayed and Sheriff Buck Garrett put on extra deputies today.

Before leaving her little cottage for the courtroom, where her trial for slaying Jake L. Hamon, miracle man of the Southwest, was resumed today, Clara Smith Hamon knelt in prayer with Mrs. Jennie Sharples, of the World's Purity League, of Chicago.

Mrs. Sharples is here trying to induce Clara to enter evangelistic work in case she is freed of her murder charge.

Sheriff Garrett, determined to keep order in court today, following the trial of yesterday, when gunplay was threatened, appointed some of his friends to sit among the murder trial fans—and watch.

**HAMON'S LOVE LETTERS BARRED**  
Love letters written by Jake Hamon to Clara were ruled inadmissible as evidence in Clara's trial today.

Judge Tom Chapman said the letters introduced by the defense were not competent as evidence. The ruling was a blow to the defense.

Clara looked much relieved when she entered the courtroom today, after her trying ordeal on the witness stand yesterday. She was accompanied by Mrs. Sharples.

Clara's expression was more complacent, and she laughed and was cheerful as she chatted with "Wild Bill" McLean, her attorney.

The state rested its case after hearing testimony by a few witnesses during the morning. Court was recessed until 3 p. m. to give the attorneys an opportunity to prepare their closing arguments to the jury and to allow the judge to prepare his instructions.

**PROSECUTOR WON'T ASK DEATH PENALTY**  
All witnesses examined today were called by the state to offer testimony in rebuttal of defense witnesses.

Prosecutor Freeling said he would not ask the death penalty in his closing statement. He feels he has a better chance of getting a conviction if he asks a lighter penalty.

The case probably will reach the jury late tonight or tomorrow.

Attorneys for Clara declared she had saved herself by the story she told the jury—that she was her own best witness.

Ervin C. Daniels, Denison, Texas, chauffeur, testified he drove the defendant from Denison to Dallas last November after Hamon was shot, and that Clara had a pistol in her possession.

Miss Rosa Cannon, Hamon's nurse, who testified for the defense, was recalled and denied making this statement to Everett Dunlap, a friend of Hamon: "I was surprised to see Clara come to the hospital; she made me out the night before; she had been shot the night before."

Dunlap, who followed Miss Cannon, testified Miss Cannon had made the statement.

Dr. Walter Hardy, in whose hospital Hamon died, testified Miss Cannon told him "she would have given her life to help what Mr. Hamon was saying to visitors."

Mrs. Jake L. Hamon wept when her husband's plum-colored suit was identified by Hardy as the one Hamon wore when shot.

Death threats have been received by all principals in the trial, it was revealed today.

"It's the work of cranks," the sheriff said, "and happens often around here, but nothing ever comes of such threats."

**TELLS OF VISIT TO THE HOSPITAL**  
During the trial yesterday Clara continued her story, following her (Turn to Last Page, Column 2)

## Page One Column 3



Balmier! Robbins building. Butter's down 3c. Pear trees leafing. Puyallup plans \$30,000 armory. New councilmen take office Monday.

Hogium has American Legion auxiliary. Fewer large income tax payers, says Beeks.

"Way Down East" continues popular at the Met. Only half state's autoists have renewed licenses.

Argonne Joy, new president of U. Women's league. Centralia Chamber of Commerce to banquet legislators.

Prosecutor's office investigates night-crowling roosters. Army recruiting station, First and Yesler, closed.

Metise practice anti-skidding. Safety First week next month. Police at New Washington. They say "please" when they page you.

Federal board students at U plan summer camp at American Lake. State chambers of commerce and commercial clubs in convention here.

Tomorrow's St. Patrick's day. Copper Martin J. Cleary wears green tie.

Raymond folks tire of swimming. Seek boat service, Seattle and Portland.

Tax delinquents, you gotta dig! Personal taxes now bear 15 per cent interest.

A. F. Mowatt gets contract for Union High school, Port Orchard. Bid \$23,854.

James Schneider, grocer, buys gun to protect himself. Thieves steal gun and \$150.

Tom cat season. Two howled all night under Jack Schiffer's window. 809 Harrison st.

Ignite. Chickney asks \$2,440 damages from city. "Nothing doing," says jury.

U. chemistry classes to see inside of Everett Pulp & Paper Co. at Lowell, Saturday morning.

"World's a fiery furnace today." Ignite. John Francis Bateman at Trinity Parish church revival.

Bandbox thieves latest. Stuff two bathtubs in it at A. McPherson's store, 561 Pine. Escape? Sure!

Luck 'll have hand in bids for new \$1,000,000 Roosevelt high school. Tenders to be opened April 15.

The fingered thief grabbed purse from Mrs. C. Crane's little girl on Pike st. Tuesday. Contained \$11.

J. O. Patterson veteran of two wars. Drank bootleg. Didn't know he stole auto. Jury lets him go.

Clothes hung to dry in basement. Ignite. John G. Gaudin's home, 317 26th ave. N. Burns. Loss \$1,900.

## WOMEN TO OCEAN BY WIND, TIDE

Races With Drifting Ice; Rescued Exhausted and Freezing

Word reached here by mail from Nome today of the thrilling rescue of "Kobuk" Leo Povell, proprietor of the Cape Nome roadhouse, as he was being carried out to sea, freezing and exhausted, to certain death on the Behring ice pack.

An important role in the rescue was played by Creighton Hecht, a Seattle boy.

Povell left his roadhouse early in the morning to walk to Nome, a distance of nearly 20 miles. The sea was heavily frozen over, and he took to the ice as the easiest means of progress.

**WIND AND TIDE CRACK ICE ALONG SHORE**  
A heavy wind was blowing directly into his face. The wind and tide cracked the ice, and the crack widened until there was a space of open water 200 or 300 feet wide between the ice and the shore.

Half running, Povell began to move. It was being carried in the opposite direction to that in which Povell was traveling at such high rate of speed that every time he advanced two steps he was drifting back a step and a half.

Half running, Povell traveled all day, hoping he would be sighted by someone ashore in time to save him. He was all but exhausted and the icy wind was rapidly overcoming him, when at 8 o'clock the U. S. coast guard station at Nome received a telephone call from James Kenney that a man was adrift on the ice.

Creighton Hecht, the Seattle boy, is a member of the coast guard life-saving crew. He is the son of Mrs. H. B. Ewing, 2407 41st ave. N., this city. His sister, Ruth is prominent in student activities at Broadway high school. He writes from Nome:

"We were all in our quarters when the chief boat's mate came in and ordered me into my heavy weather and bundle-up go. This consisted of two parkas, two sweaters, one pair of dungarees, three pairs of woolen socks, skinned moccasins and mukluks.

"We were ready to go in 15 minutes—Capt. Ross, Surfman Neilson, Surfman Mitchell and myself. The road was very rough, and it was hard on the dogs, but we made good time. We were getting near Fort Davis and were afraid we had missed the man on the ice, when Mitchell said:

"There he is!" We lighted one of our red torches and could see him plainly across the crack in the ice.

"Neilson went down and had a talk with him. He said he thought he could hold out till we got a boat, so we started on again.

"About two miles farther on I sighted a skin boat. It was a big one. We unhooked the dogs from our sled and hooked them onto the boat, and between the dogs and ourselves we got it down opposite where Povell was.

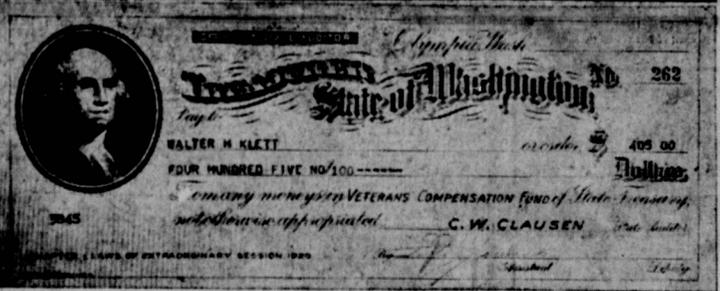
"He came running along the edge of the ice. They finally got him in to the boat and pulled back. He was all in—down and out. I don't know how far he had traveled. You can figure it out. He covered a distance of 20 miles—just about—slipping back one and a half feet every time we went ahead two feet.

"Povell came around all right after we got him to Nome and filled him up on hot tea and he had a good sleep."

Hecht's letter came overland from Nome to St. Michaels by dog team, thence by steamer to Seattle. It was written "the day after Povell's rescue, January 21.

## Bonus Is Being Paid Today

Walter Klett Cashes First



Today the first warrants for the veterans' bonus are being cashed in Seattle banks. Naturally, George Lamping (left), author of the bonus bill, and Tom Swale, state commander of the American Legion, are feeling good. Don't they look it? It has been a two years' battle for them, and today is the successful culmination of the fight. Lamping, a state senator in the 1919 session, introduced a bill to provide a bonus for Washington veterans. It was defeated by one vote. But in the special session of 1920, the legislators, having heard from the people, voted almost unanimously to submit the proposition to a vote of the state electorate. The people voted for the measure overwhelmingly in November. Then followed another period of wait—the governor's proclamation, the printing of the bonds, the signing of them by the governor and the state auditor, the mailing of warrants to the veterans entitled to them, and finally, today, the cashing of the warrants. Warrant No. 26, shown above, is the first bonus requisition cashed in Seattle. It was issued to Walter H. Klett, overseas veteran.

Walter H. Klett, 1032 Cloverdale, at 10 o'clock this morning cashed the first veterans' bonus warrant in this state.

Klett, who served at the Mexican border and later overseas, engaging in the Chateau Thierry and other battles, received a bonus of \$495, representing 27 months in actual service during the recent war.

The warrant, mailed yesterday by State Auditor Clausen, was cashed at the Washington Mutual Savings bank.

While the state number is 262, it is known to be the first cashed here. Chief Deputy County Auditor W. R. Farris estimates more than 29,000 claims will be paid in King county, and approximately 50,000 in the state.

The average amount of bonuses for the first 35,000 applicants in the state was \$231.55 a person. This average is expected to be maintained.

The bonds issued by the state to cover the bonus warrants total \$11,900,000.

The fight to give the veterans the bonus was waged by the then State Senator George Lamping and the Spokane Press.

It was begun at a time when the veterans were just being discharged from the army and when they needed immediate assistance to re-enter civilian life. Practically every other newspaper in the state and many other leading citizens opposed the proposition—and it was temporarily defeated in the 1919 session. However, the fight was only begun, and the next year the legislature passed the measure, the succeeding year again deferring the payments till after a vote of the people. The people approved the bonds by an overwhelming vote.

These tactics served to delay the relief sought in behalf of the veterans, and some of them are now getting the assistance they should have had two years ago.

"But many still need all the help we can give them," declared former Senator Lamping today. "It was a long battle, but the service men won out finally."

## SAUNDERS WON'T ACT IF FLASK IS TOTED!

Three Seattle Merchants Are Freed; State Courts May Punish, However

Ruling that hereafter persons caught with only small quantities of liquor on their persons will not be prosecuted in federal court under the Volstead act, United States District Attorney Saunders released Wednesday three prominent Seattle business men and a Canadian citizen who were arrested near Everett Tuesday night.

They are Henry E. Schmidt, King county distributor of Kelly-Springfield tires, 1529 11th ave., Joe Dizard, proprietor of a cigar store at 121 Yesler way, and a man named Shaffer, according to arresting officers, is a Seattle hardware merchant. The fourth man is J. E. Love, a Canadian.

The three Seattle men are at liberty on their personal recognizance today, while Love is held for state authorities. All four will be prosecuted in the state courts in Snohomish county, it is said.

The names of a woman and four children, driving an auto, whose tires were riddled with bullets when they failed to stop at the command of the officers, were withheld. There was no liquor in their car.

The arrests were made after dark Tuesday night at a point five miles north of Everett. A party consisting of Sheriff West of Snohomish county, several deputies and two federal prohibition agents from Seattle, "flagged down" 50 autos in four or five hours.

Every car that approached was "flashed" with electric lights, its contents and the persons of its occupants searched for contraband booze.

Schmidt, Shaffer and Dizard were in a Packard. The officers found four quarts of whisky. They were returning to Seattle from the hockey match in Vancouver. Love, the Canadian, was with a woman in a Dodge, on his way to British Columbia. The woman was not held.

**FIRE ON AUTO; FINDER DRIVER IS WOMAN**  
Shortly after the two cars with booze had been stopped, another auto was seen approaching. The officers stepped into the road and flashed their lights, calling for the driver to stop.

Instead, the car speeded up, and jumping into one of their machines, several of the party gave chase. As they drew close to the fleeing machine the officers opened fire on the tires, which forced the driver to pull in.

It was then discovered that the driver was a woman, with her four children. There was no liquor in the car. She was going home from a theatre party.

District Attorney Saunders, in refusing to prosecute the four men arrested, stated that "where a person has only a small amount of liquor for his own personal refreshment, and there is no evidence of sale, the government will not prosecute."

The only actual bootlegger, Saunders said, "and others can be prosecuted in the state courts. We want to get the big fellows."

**Army Transport Is Hit by Steamer**  
NEW YORK, March 16.—The army transport Madawaska, damaged in collision with the shipping board steamship Invincible, last night, was being towed to safety early today. The Invincible was alongside.

The ships collided in a dense fog off Little Egg harbor, N. J. The Madawaska was incoming from Manila with 40 passengers. The Invincible was bound for Norfolk.

**Get Busy, Mr. Mayor**  
THIRD AND PIKE remains obstructed today despite promises by the street railway department to open to traffic two corners, where no work is being done.

This condition is a reckless abuse of official authority and a reckless disregard of public convenience and private business.

Third and Pike is one of the most important corners in the city.

There shouldn't be a minute wasted at this point when any street improvement is needed. The street should literally be black with workmen on the job. Instead of six weeks or longer, two weeks should be plenty for this job.

Only a handful of men were on the job last night. The same this morning.

Such inefficiency is appalling. Mayor Caldwell should get busy at once!

## Behind Kate's Door They Find Some Beer

Behind Kate Window's door, at 715 Sixth ave., cops grabbed 35 quarts of beer.

## Razor Stolen; Fossum Sprouts Him a Beard

Bewhiskered John Fossum, Navarre hotel, appealed to police Wednesday. Thieves stole his razor.

## Finds Thief in Home But Can't Catch Him

Lawyer W. Wilshire, 302 Harvard ave. N., comes home. Man back of door. Wilshire loses footrace. Thief's reward is nil.

## Dies While Seated in Chair in Hotel

Henry Price, 79, died of natural causes in a lodging in house chair at 517 Yesler way, Wednesday. The body was taken to the morgue. Coroner W. H. Corson is seeking relatives.

## Won by Waiting

**ROUND FOUR**  
"What did I tell ya?" growled the Kid as he met his manager, Tim Neesley, at Brown's Billiard Parlor. Kid Malone had won the decision in his bout with Pat Kelley and had invested the proceeds of his cash receipts in a suit of clothes.

"Tim looked the Kid over, but his face disclosed only disapproval.

"Youse waited him out—youse make me laugh, Kid. Why didn't youse soak him one? Youse had chances enough. 'Fraid of hurtin' those 'ol hands of yours, eh? Dat referee must have been nuts—neither one of you did any fightin' as far as I could see. Kookit here, Kid—"

The Kid let out a yell. "Me diamond stickpin's gone," he gasped. "I had it on me when I left the gym." The pugilist was quickly surrounded by bystanders who endeavored to calm him in his excitement.

"Don't worry about it, Kid," said Neesley. "I'm goin' to phone an ad to the 'Lost' columns of The Star. For goodness sake, hold your horses, Kid, while I phone. You'll get your sparkler back. Leave it to me."

(To Be Continued)

## The Garter That Failed; or, Why the Doc Cussed

IF A WOMAN'S stocking is the first National bank, what would you call a man's sock?

Down in the Lumber Exchange building there is a well-known doctor, famous for losing his money in Alaskan gold mines.

Like most old sourdoughs, this doctor has little faith in banks—except, perhaps, fare banks.

Consequently, when he started out from his apartment yesterday morn-

ing to pay a few debts, he placed his "roll" in his left sock.

He gulped his coffee and toast, scooped up his soft-boiled egg, implanted a yellowish kiss on his wife's forehead, told her not to take any wooden money, and left for his calls.

At 10 o'clock he was at his office, ready for the morning grind of office calls. At 10:30 one of his mining partners dropped in,

"All right, Jim, I've got the money right here," said the physician. He reached for his sock, searched it feverishly, felt in his shoe. Dismay spread over his features. He grinned a pale, green grin. Then a smile lit up his face.

"Ah, shucks!" he exclaimed. "I forgot. I put the bills in the other one."

He lifted his right leg up on the operating table. Rolled up his pants

leg. A deep grunt escaped him. He held his breath for three seconds. Then he swore—and swore—and swore. My, my! How that man did swear!

His friend looked at him in astonishment.

"Lord, doc, but your language is scrumptious," he said. "But why waste all this perfectly good profanity just because your garter has broken?"

## BEAT HER WHEN DRUNK, CHARGE

Because his wife charged that he beat her in a drunken rage and stole all her clothing, F. Pedroza, who is at liberty on \$10 bail on a drunk charge, was sought by police Wednesday. Police Judge John B. Gordon issued a bench warrant for Pedroza at the instance of City Attorney George A. Meagher, Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Pedroza was waiting in police court to settle with her husband when his case was called on the drunk charge, but he jumped bail, Judge Gordon then issued the bench warrant.

## VETERANS SEND POLL TAX KICK

Declaring that the new poll tax law robs the people of Washington of their rights because it allows no referendum, Col. Theodore Roosevelt post, No. 24, Veterans of Foreign Wars, sent a communication to Gov. Hart Wednesday, demanding that he veto the measure.

The post also declared that poll tax laws have proved unworkable in practically every other state where they have been tried.

## Invitation Costs This Soldier \$30

Two soldiers invited Everett Scott, of East Sound, to their room. Thirty bucks vanished from his pocket.

**Mike Bolun Reckons He Was Drunk: \$10**  
Mike Bolun guessed he was drunk in police court Wednesday and was fined \$10 by Judge Gordon for his guess.

Wanted—a woman: To fit her pair of gold teeth that were found on a Wallingford car Tuesday. Apply Lost Bureau of many line.