The Seattle Star

By mail, out of city, 50c per month; 3 months, $1.50; 6 months, $2.75; year, $5.00. In the State of Washington, Outside of the state, 60c per month, $4.50 for 6 months, or $5.00 per year. By carrier, city, 15c per week.

Newspaper Enterprise Association and United Press Service.

Published Daily by The Star Publishing Co. Phone Main 600.

Home Brew

Bright is the sun, but sad the day;
One ray of cheer no more we'll see;
The Prince of Fun has passed away;
We drop a tear for B. L. T.

• • •

Clara Hamon says she's going to prove an erring woman can come back. But not to the man she killed.

• • •

OUR DAILY FICTION

Once upon a time a man went into a barber shop and asked for a shave. When the the barber got thru with the shave he gave the man his check and did not ask him if he wanted a shampoo, or a hair tonic, or a face massage.

• • •

William J. Bryan is 61 years old today, but looking towards 1924 he still retains young ideas.

• • •

"In other words," says Assessor Hull, "the poll tax is as popular as a blonde hair in a brunette home."

• • •

Which brings us back to the question: "Why do more brunettes disappear than blondes?" "The answer," says Sheriff Starwich, "is that a fireman wears red suspenders to keep his pants up."

• • •

"Nevada to gas condemned men," says headline. Political candidates do it in Seattle to perfectly innocent folks.

• • •

The heir apparent to the Japanese throne is on his way to Europe with 1,500 trunks. He must think Europe has gone dry.

• • •

CHAPTER FOUR

Home Brew's Original Mind-Ease

"LOVE, YOUTH AND BEAUTY"

By Hank Klay

(PRECEDING CHAPTERS: Girl on bench in park. Scenting flowers. First Bluebird. Crocuses. Church bell. Girl sad. Dapper youth. Turns his lenses towards sad girl and stops. Discovers the doll has eyes, lips, mouth, face, hair, form, and the poor wump is knocked limp and sloshy. Scared to speak. Scared not to. Decides to speak. He speaks. GOWAN from here.)

The youth, casting caution to the Spring breeze, spoke to the girl. He spoke in this fashion:

"Pardon me, please, I beg of you. I know this is not being done, but the chance may not be granted again by the Goddess of Good Fortune, and I must at this time speak my mind. Have you ever, as you went about the ordinary affairs of a monotonous routine, been struck suddenly square in the face, as it were, by an irresistible telepathic influence which would not down, which could not be conquered? If you have, you can appreciate, in a small way, my feelings just now when I saw my first glimpse of you. Ah! Can you not have regard for my emotion, which is most sincere, and permit me at some later and more conventional date to express to you what my soul tells me I must express?"

The girl looked up at him mutely. Blue eyes met gray in one trembling, wonderful moment. The crocuses along the pathway nodded their saucy heads approvingly. The sun shone more brightly and the day took on a new glow of sympathy and kindliness, for, in truth, "All the world loves a lover." The Bluebird in the trees overhead chirped merrily, as befitted the occasion. It was a scene an artist might sketch for his masterpiece and call it "Love, Youth and Beauty."

The lips of the girl parted.

She said:

"Say, Kid, talk United States! If yuh've got something on your mind, why, let's have it. But make it snappy. I gotta fine, big peeve. Danced all night at the Firemen's ball and my corns hurt goshalmighty awful."

THE END.

(AUTHOR'S NOTE TO THE PUBLIC: Thanks very much indeed for the flood of comment in praise of my humble effort. You are all so generous and so cheering, I am deeply moved. I may at some later date indite some other type of fictional form if I am not indicted in the meantime. Thanks! Thanks! Double thanks, Dear Old Public. I love you all! I only wish I could meet you personally. Since that is impossible, owing to the extent of the city's population, OUR secretary, the well known MISS CYNTHIA GREY, will be pleased to answer any and all questions perstaining to the inception, development, conclusion and general viewpoint of our little offering. Very Truly, The Author.)

In All Fairness

Gov. Hart Should Allow a Referendum on Poll Tax by the People

GOV. LOUIS F. HART may be firmly convinced that a poll tax is proper. But there are many others who believe it is wrong in principle and costly in application.

It lies within Gov. Hart's power to approve the poll tax and still permit the people a referendum on the measure. This can be done by striking out the section which declares the bill an emergency measure. The governor can thus veto merely that part of the bill which pretends to make an emergency of a situation that is not an emergency, and which everybody knows was put in merely to stave off a referendum.

If the governor is unconvinced that the poll tax is wrong, and if he still believes it is of benefit to the state, he, no doubt, would be acting honestly in signing the poll tax bill, provided there was no emergency clause attached to it. He has no moral right to sign it with the emergency clause included, because he must undoubtedly know that in doing so he is denying to the people of the state the privilege of differing in opinion with him. The big thing for him to do is to say, in substance:

"I think the poll tax is a good thing, and therefore I cannot veto it simply because others think it is bad. But I am only a human being. I may be wrong. If the people think I am wrong, they should have the privilege of saying so. I therefore will veto the section of the bill which denies the people the referendum. If the people want to referendum the measure, that is their privilege."

That would be the fair and square thing to do.

If the governor is morally convinced of the benefits of a poll tax, he cannot be expected to veto the measure in its entirety.

But how can he be morally convinced that the people should have no right to appeal from his decision?

In all fairness, he should veto the emergency section.

Would You Trade Your Life?

A DENVER GIRL says she "traded lives with another girl." She, so the story runs, was much like this other girl in appearance, and it was easy for them to exchange names, histories, identities; made easier still by both living among people who had not known them in the days before they traded lives.

What the Denver girl did was merely to swap names, to pretend to be the other person, but she went right on living her own life. By taking the other's name, lover, job, and reputation, she no more became that other person than she could have become her by swapping clothes.

Each of these girls went on living her own life, as far as they were concerned. Their trade may have affected the lives of others. It may have changed the lives of their friends, and even of themselves.

When the time comes that humans may trade lives with each other—

What will happen? And how?

Would you like to live in this world when (if ever) lives may be traded?

Would you, if you could, trade lives with any other living human? Would you trade with a Rockefeller? Or an emperor? Or Harding? Or Mary Pickford? Or Babe Ruth?

Remember, if one could trade lives they would trade more than just names and wealth. They would trade friends, relatives, loves, morals, ideals, ambitions, hopes, memories, everything. They would trade moments of death, too. And they would trade eternity, for to trade lives one must trade souls.

Trading lives is the biggest problem human mind has ever conceived. Beside it, bridging the ocean, tunneling from America to Asia, journeys to other planets, all these would be easy of accomplishment.

Trading lives will be possible when mortal man has discovered how to create life, and how to restore life when it is lost.

Until such a time has arrived those dissatisfied with their lives may patch, mend, repair; they may eliminate habits and acquire others; they may make their lives different than they were. They may change, but not trade lives.

But we have gotten away from the question. Supposing that you could trade your life, would you? With whom would you trade?

Your Income and Your Car

THE QUESTION that thousands of American families in convention assembled, are asking right now is: "Can we afford to own a car?" A magazine for motorists has tried to answer that question.

That answer, divorced from details, is that a man with an income of $1,600 a year, a little over $30 a week, is entitled to at least run a car costing $600, the upkeep of which is fixed at $400 a year. That estimate is figured on a country basis, where one keeps his car in his own garage. The expense of the same car in the city is listed at $700, demanding an income of $2,800, the whole business being based on an estimate that a man is entitled to spend one-fourth of his income on car maintenance. In the suburbs a man is expected to have an income of $2,224 to properly maintain a flivver, and in the country $1,936.

The magazine says that it will require an income of $2,380 to keep a $1,200 car, at an expense of $595 at home; an income of $4,884 to keep a $1,750 car; an income of $7,880 to keep a $2,500 car, and an income of $9,064 to keep a $4,000 car in the city.

SETH TANNER

Th' man what takes things easy always has a hard time. What's become of all the fellers that used t' stand up t' a bar an' complain about th' price o' school books?

Letters to the Editor—

Write on only one side of paper. Letters should not be over 250 words long.

Write with typewriter or with ink. Sign name and address. If you desire it, name will be withheld.

Do not indulge in personalities.

"THE SEATTLE SPIRIT" SADLY MISUSED

Editor The Star: The future welfare of a city is measured almost entirely by the unselfish public spiritedness of its citizens. Nearly every city can attribute its origin and progress to the faithful devotion and foresight of its founders. Of no other city in the U. S. A. is this more true than of Seattle.

Obstacles that threatened its future as an industrial and shipping center were met by the strenuous objections of its founders, who first conceived and originated the old slogan, "The Seattle Spirit."

The spirit is still in vogue, serving, however, an entirely different purpose. It has become the asset of financial pirates, bond gamblers and calamity howlers. They reaped a golden harvest from war-time prosperity and profiteering.

Finding themselves deprived of the assurance of conducting business on a cost-plus basis, to that of competitive bidding, they have intrenched themselves behind their yellow board, and, under the guise of "The Seattle Spirit," are endeavoring to entice outside capital to take the chance they lack the moral courage to undertake. Prospective investors find upon investigation that cost of site, taxation, etc., prohibit their locating here and turn to our contemporaries, offering more favorable inducements.

If Seattle is an unsafe investment for local capital, why not for outside capital?

A splendid example of public spiritedness was enacted in a certain city of my knowledge, whose chief industry was lumbering. These citizens, foreseeing the inevitable extermination of their source of industry, cast about for a means to promote and continue the future welfare of the city that had made them wealthy, not by endeavoring to induce outside capital, but by the capitalization of local moneys in industries now ranking second to none, their spirit born from a confidence and loyalty in the city they had founded.

This city had not the advantages of Seattle, with its incomparable harbor, miles of wharves and an almost unlimited and unexploited Oriental market and its enormous undeveloped supply of raw material; fishing, mining, proximity to undeveloped Alaska, and climatic conditions second to none, which combine a series of assets that should assure the most conservative investor a most safe, gilt-edge and profitable investment?

What of the famous dead, the originators of the aforesaid Spirit? I think their memory has but little effect upon present-day exploiters, and my sympathies are all with the sleepers in the silent city, who must lie quietly in their little homes, despite the glaring insult to their memory which flaunts itself beside their solemn walls.

JAMES JASPERSE.

ANATOMY

Yesterday's Questions Answered

The principal symptom of bow-legs is a roundabout way of walking.

The organ of smell is one played by an Italian who has a fondness for garlic.

The "funny" bone is so called because it is right next to the humerus bone.

Optic nerve is that quality displayed by a bald-headed man in the first row at a musical comedy.

The U. S. bureau of soils is working on a process for manufacturing fertilizer at two-thirds the present cost.

Uncle Sam M. D.

Questions of health, sanitation, hygiene will be answered if sent to Information Department, U. S. Public Health Service, Washington, D. C.

If "One for Gaining" will send her name and address a personal reply will be sent to you.

Adenoids

I have a little baby brother who has adenoids so bad he can scarcely breathe. He is 3 months old. Can anything be done to a child that young? He scarcely breathes thru his nose at all. If nothing can be done for him now, how old will he have to be to have them taken out? Is there any way of removing adenoids without cutting them out? He is very poor. Is this due to adenoids? Should I give him condensed milk?

Unless the symptoms are very marked, it is usually advisable to wait until a child is 2 years old before operating for the removal of adenoids.

If the baby's nourishment is being interfered with thru his inability to nurse, you cannot afford to wait till his strength is exhausted. It is wise to keep him on the breast, but it may be advisable to give him additional food. The condensed milk is of value as a temporary food, its prolonged use is not advisable, and it would be better to use modified pasteurized cow's milk if you can secure good milk.

There is no satisfactory way to remove adenoids except by means of an operation.

Nervousness

My little girl is very nervous. Can I help her overcome it in any way?

If her nervousness is caused by any physical defect, this should be corrected. In any case, she should lead a quiet, simple life, free from excitement. Do not permit her to go to evening entertainments, but put her to bed early in a well ventilated bedroom. Let her have plenty of outdoor life and exercise, without overpressure in school. She should sleep alone. A warm bath with soap before going to bed, and a quick cool (or cold) sponge in the morning, followed by a brisk rub-down, should keep her in excellent condition.

REMARKABLE REMARKS

"I HAVE always voted the republican ticket, but if I have to pay $5 for the privilege of voting it, I will never be for the republican party again."—Fred A. Grow, of Winslow, Wash., commenting on poll tax.

• • •

"The recent war was won on the back lots of America—and they would be forlorn and useless if Sunday sport were totally prohibited."—John B. Kennedy, Knights of Columbus leader.

• • •

"Unless you stop travel, commerce, immigration, you will have typhus, bubonic plague, cholera, smallpox, epidemic tuberculosis and epidemic dysentery in this country."—Dr. Royal S. Copeland, New York commissioner of health.

• • •

"Business is improving rapidly. Different conditions will prevail after the readjustment than before the war."—Henry Ford.

• • •

"Milton ranks first among British poets."—Prof. William P. Trent, Columbia university.

REAL PAINLESS DENTISTS

In order to introduce our new (whalebone) plate, which is the lightest and strongest plate known, does not cover the roof of the mouth; you can bite corn off the cob; guaranteed 15 years.

Whalebone set of teeth	$8
$8 Crowns	$4
$8 Bridgework	$4
$2 Amalgam Filling	$1

All work guaranteed for 15 years. Have impressions taken in the morning and get teeth same day. Examination and advice free.

Call and See Samples of Our Plate and Bridge Work. We Stand the Test of Time

Most of our present patronage is recommended by our early customers, whose work is still giving good satisfaction. Ask our customers, who have tested our work. When coming to our office, be sure you are in the right place. Bring this ad with you.

OHIO Cut-Rate Dentists

207 UNIVERSITY ST.

Opposite Fraser-Paterson Co.

In Harding Cabinet

Mellon Is Head Mellon National Bank. Avoids Publicity and Shuns Spotlight. Handles Surprising Amount of Details. One of Trustees Carnegie Institute.

PITTSBURG, March 19.—President Harding has picked Andrew W. Mellon of Pittsburg, for his secretary of the treasury.

Ask anyone in Pittsburg who Mellon is and you get this reply:

"Don't you know Mellon? Why, he's head of the Mellon National bank."

Ask the same man what Mellon looks like—what kind of a man he really is—and the chances are he'll have to admit ignorance.

And this despite the fact that Andrew Mellon was born and grew up in Pittsburg and that in recent years he has been associated with countless phases of industrial activity in and around it.

Mellon always has studiously avoided publicity and shunned the spotlight. His retiring nature is shown in statements of friends that in his daily life he does not have one single really intimate associate.

Pittsburgers say that Mellon knows by name or sight but few of the army of men and women employed in the Mellon National bank, of which he is president, altho he mingles continually with them.

He is a man of mild speech. He is deliberate in all his thoughts and actions and never has been known to lose his habitual calm.

He is at his desk every working day of the year and handles a surprising amount of routine details of his many financial interests without displaying the slightest fatigue. His spare moments are spent with his two children, Alisa and Paul, to whom he is especially devoted.

Mellon has been president of the Mellon National bank since 1902. He has made it one of the leading banking institutions of the country. He also is interested in many other banks in cities in the neighborhood of Pittsburg, and is associated with Henry C. Frick in the development of vast coal, coke and iron enterprises in western Pennsylvania.

He established great steel mills at Donora, Pa., and built the town which bears that name.

He is one of the trustees of the Carnegie Institute and is associated with several charitable and benevolent associations. He has studied social welfare closely and has given large sums to support movements he thought were meritorious. But these donations always were made under some arrangement that would shield him from publicity.

Mellon was born in Pittsburg March 24, 1855. After attending school in Pittsburg, he entered the University of Pittsburg, then known as the Western University of Pennsylvania, and was graduated in 1872. Later he was awarded the degree of M. A. from that institution.

Mellon, shortly after completing his schooling, entered the Mellon bank, which had been founded by Thomas Mellon, his father, in 1869.

Associates say Mellon is the most conservative and well-informed banker in Pennsylvania. His ability and success have won him the name in business circles of "the man who never fails."

Mellon never has been politically active. The Mellon family fortune, including that of the new cabinet officer and those of his two banker brothers, is said to be second only to that of Rockefeller.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

BAYER OK

It's criminal to take a chance on any substitute for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Bread pudding

This dessert rises to new dignity when made with chocolate and

Borden's **EAGLE BRAND Condensed Milk**

Rev. M. A. Matthews

will deliver a sermon Sunday morning entitled,

THE CROSS AND THE CRUCIFIXION

In the evening he will discuss the subject,

THE SICK AND THE BLIND BY THE WAYSIDE

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Seventh and Spring

Red Pepper Stops Rheumatic Pains

Rub It on Sore, Stiff Joints and Muscles, and Rheumatism, Lumbago and Pain Vanish—Try It and See!

Red Pepper Rub takes the "ouch" from sore, stiff, aching joints. It cannot hurt you, and it certainly ends that old rheumatism torture at once.

When you are suffering so you can hardly get around, just try "Red Pepper Rub," and you will have the quickest relief known. Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers. Just as soon as you apply Red Pepper Rub you will feel the tingling heat. In three minutes it warms the sore spot through and through. Pain and soreness are gone.

Ask any druggist for a jar of Rowles Red Pepper Rub. It costs but little.—Advertisement.

Inquiring Reporter

TODAY'S QUESTION

Would you be as happy as you are now if your boyhood ambitions had been fulfilled?

ANSWERS

CHESTER A. BATCHELOR, deputy prosecuting attorney: "Not having had the experience I can't say. I always wanted to travel with the circus."

OTIS W. BRINKER, judge of superior court: "Well, sir, I always wanted to handle the throttle on a locomotive, but I guess I'm happier than if I had had my wish."

THOMAS J. L. KENNEDY, assistant corporation counsel: "I, too, wanted to be a locomotive engineer. I think I'm a happier man because it didn't happen."

GEORGE A. GRANT, county clerk: "I certainly never wished politics on myself. I'm going into business. My real hunch as a boy was to be an artist, and I'm pretty good with the brush yet, but making a living, boy, that's the difficulty."

WILLIAM HICKMAN MOORE, city councilman: "As a youth my main ambition was to be happily married, and my wish has been abundantly fulfilled."

The supreme court of the state of Washington has fixed the minimum wage of women working in hotels and restaurants at $18 a week.

Signals of Bad Blood

are usually shown in forms of languor, fickle appetite, headache and constipation, skin eruptions, etc. Usually one bottle of

Padruco Stillingia Blood Purifier

will put the blood in good condition and enable the system to store up strength for the months to come. It not only enriches the blood, but stimulates the vital organs to healthy action. Price, $1.00 bottle.

For Sale Only at the

Butler Drug Co.

Second Avenue and James Street

Resinol

keeps a man's skin fit

No matter how efficient a man may be, if he has an ugly skin eruption he is bound to create an unfavorable impression. Why run this risk when Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap clear away eczema and similar humors so easily? This gentle treatment has been prescribed by physicians for years to heal skin troubles and it rarely fails.

Resinol Shaving Stick makes the daily shave a pleasure. *Ask your druggist for the Resinol trio.*

PARABLES of Safed the Sage

KNOWING TOO WELL WHAT GOETH INTO THE SOUP-KETTLE

I have a friend who owneth a Large Hotel. And he wrote an Epistle unto me, saying, When thou comest unto this Burg, let no man beguile thee of thy wealth. Come thou to mine Hotel, and eat that which is good, and it shall not cost thee One Red Cent.

Now I had occasion to visit that City, and he met me with an Automobile, and took me to his Hotel, and gave unto me a Swell Room with a Bath, and fed me with feasting. And we had a fine Breakfast, and a Lunch that was Some Lunch.

But when we came to Dinner, behold, he was weary. And we looked over the Bill of Fare, and nothing looked good unto him.

And I said, I will have a Planked Whitefish.

And he said, Nay; I have been trying to get a Chef who could plank an Whitefish as it should be done; try something else.

And I said, I will have Canvasback Duck.

And he said, I saw those ducks when they came in, and they looked none too good to me; they were the best I could get, but I would try something else.

And thus he spake of everything I proposed.

And then he said, Come, let us get out of this mob. I know a nice little Chophouse. Let us run over there and get a good Beefsteak.

And I said, Not on thy life. There is no Chophouse that can put up such eats as I have here. I intend to eat this Whole Bill of Fare.

And he blessed me, and he said, Our food is good, and this is the best Hotel within a circle of Five Hundred Miles, and I know it. But I get so weary knowing what goes into everything, and the process by which things are done, that I get tired.

And I said unto him, O, my friend, thou art not the only pebble on the beach. What thou sayest is true of all men when they come to know the seamy side of their own job.

And he said, It cannot be so with thee.

And I said, It is even so. I know too well what goeth into my homiletic Soup-kettle. And I know that when I roast people from the Pulpit it is often Overdone and Scorched.

And I said, Come, let us eat this Food, for it seemeth to me this is One Good Square Meal.

And he said, You can just bet that meal you are eating is All Wool and a Yard Wide.

And it was Some Meal.

WILLIAM E. BARTON.

Saturday Evening for Savers

A special service of convenience is afforded savers in our Saturday evening saving hours.

When you're downtown at this time, take advantage of this plan. Drop in between 6 and 8 and deposit your check, or that part of it pledged to your Savings Account.

THE SEATTLE NATIONAL

The Seattle National Bank

Resources, Last Call, $23,477,962.12

Established 31 Years

Second Avenue at Columbia

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Do You Know That Your Money in This Bank Is GUARANTEED

Alaska Building, home of The Scandinavian American Bank

By the Washington Bank Depositors' Guaranty Fund of the State of Washington?

Our Only Branch Is at Ballard

The Scandinavian American Bank

Seattle, Washington