

# WOMAN LEAPS FIVE STORES TO DEATH! HUSBAND CLUTCHES SKIRT, BUT IS TOO LATE!

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

## The Seattle Star

7<sup>TH</sup> LATE EDITION

**Weather**  
Tonight and Saturday, probably rain, moderate westerly gale.  
Temperature Last 24 Hours  
Maximum, 56. Minimum, 41.  
Today noon, 46.

VOLUME 23 SEATTLE, WASH., FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1921. TWO CENTS IN SEATTLE

### Our Pet Peeves:

Raising His Baby. Too Much Advice. Everybody Means Well. But It's Nonsense.

BY GEORGE CHANNING  
DEAR TOM: If you had a beautiful baby daughter, born several weeks ago, and everybody butted in to tell you how to raise her, you'd be peeved, too.

I say so with confidence, because you show strangely convincing signs of being also human in addition to being a city editor.

To a fellow who doesn't believe in sickness, accident, bad temper or anything else that ruffles mental composure, constant reference to these things is ruffling in the extreme.

EVERYBODY MEANS WELL  
ONE'S A BEAUTIFUL BABY  
I know I have a beautiful baby. Even the folks who crowd up to give advice admit that. In fact, they use it as an excuse for venting their diatribe on the subject.

When that baby was born I looked at her and knew that God Almighty would do as fine a job in bringing her up to serviceable womanhood as he had done in forming her lovely features and giving her a clear soprano cry.

But along came a human being who declared that if her perfectly healthy mother didn't eat corn meal the baby would grow lean with sickness.

Even if I had had any desire to listen I wouldn't have had time, because an otherwise delightful woman followed close on the former's heels to warn me that the mother's corn meal should be adulterated with a little sugar and given her a clear soprano cry.

### CHICAGOAN HELD HERE IN SWINDLE

Charged With Huge Booze Fraud; Trailed by Cross-Nation Phone Call

Spirited across the international line in an auto late Thursday after he had lost his fight against extradition in Vancouver, B. C., Harold Michelev, 28, Russian manufacturer, was held in the city jail Friday.

In custody of Capt. Morgan Collins and Detective Sgt. Harry Nadel of Chicago, Michelev will leave for Chicago Friday night to stand trial on two indictments growing out of a booze swindle.

Michelev is accused of getting \$31,200 by representing himself to be an accredited government agent, authorized to dispense whisky for medicinal purposes.

After apparently having evaded pursuers, Michelev was caught trace of again in Los Angeles by a novel piece of detective work.

His wife, in Chicago, telephoned by long distance to him in the California city. Capt. Collins and Sgt. Nadel intercepted the long distance communication and trailed Michelev to Vancouver.

Vancouver officers, aided by E. J. Rider, American consul, arrested Michelev, after receiving wires from the Chicago officers. Michelev, who had been in Vancouver for some time, was given five separate hearings.

### Have Novelists the Right Idea About Proposals? Tell Cynthia Grey.

By Cynthia Grey  
HAVE NOVELISTS the right idea about love? I wonder. Not long ago a friend of mine finished a popular novel and laid it aside in apparent disgust.

"Why can't someone write a love story true to life?" she said. "What's wrong?" I asked. "They're all so superficial and overdrawn and highly colored. Why, no man in real life ever proposed after such a fashion as the hero in this book—at least none of 'em I ever listened to did."

"I'm going to find out," I replied. "I'll ask The Star readers." So here I am. How are you going to act, or how DID you act, at the great moment? What realists call the proposal, novelists the climax, and scenario writers the fade-out. Have the novelists the wrong hunch? Read these climaxes from six popular novels and pass an opinion:

He bent forward and laid his hand fearfully upon her shoulder, and the touch seemed to stop the blood in his veins and hushed the words upon his lips. Hope raised her head slowly as the with a great effort, and looked into his eyes. It seemed to him that he had been looking into those same eyes for centuries, as tho he had always known them, and the soul that looked out of them into his. He bent his head lower, and stretching out his arms drew her to him, and the eyes did not waver. He raised her and held her close against his breast. Her eyes faltered and closed. "Hope," he whispered, "Hope." He stooped lower and kissed her, and his lips told her what they could not speak—they were quite alone.

—From "Soldiers of Fortune," By Richard Harding Davis.  
And then Donald Shaw took me in his arms. By and by he said huskily: "Beloved, I had no right to ask you to share such a life as mine must be—the life of a poor sailor."

At this I raised my head from its nestling place and laughed. "Ask me? Silly, I asked you!" —From "Spanish Doubloons," By Camilla Kenyon.  
"I am too old for you, dear," he said presently, as they wandered about the garden, "much too old."

"Age," she whispered softly, "what is that? What have we to do with the years that are past? It is the years to come only which we must consider, and to think of them makes me almost tremble with happiness. You are much too rich and too wonderful a personage for a homeless orphan like me; but," she added, tucking her arm thru his with a contented little sigh, "I have you, and I shall not let you go!" —From "The Malefactor," By E. Phillips Oppenheim.

### PHYSICIANS CALLED TO HIS HOME!

Suffers Sharp Attack of Indigestion, but Doctors Say It Is Not Serious

WASHINGTON, March 25.—Former President Wilson suffered a sharp attack of indigestion shortly after eating his lunch today, it was stated.

Members of the Wilson family became alarmed and summoned Dr. Cary T. Grayson and Dr. Sterling Ruffin.

Wilson responded quickly to treatment and was relieved within a little more than an hour, it was stated.

The physicians said the attack would not prove serious and could in no way be regarded as a permanent setback in Wilson's physical condition, which has been improving steadily for the last few weeks.

Third and Pike to Be Reopened Soon  
That the corner of Third and Pike st. will be open to vehicular traffic by next Wednesday was the statement of Friday, D. W. Henderson, superintendent of rail ways. The corner has been closed for some time while the tracks were being repaired.

Henderson declared that street cars would not be routed over the corner for two or three weeks, as it is planned to give ample time for the cement to harden beneath the rails.

### DEATH LEAP



Dotted line marks course of Mrs. Lena Johnson's body when she plunged from a window of the New Abington hotel today. Cross marks spot in alley where she crashed to her death. Her husband clutched her skirt as she went over the window ledge, but it failed to hold.—Photo by Price & Carter.

Clutching his wife's skirt as she climbed up a fourth-story window in the New Abington hotel, formerly the New Cecil, 1017 First ave., Friday morning, in a suicidal attempt, J. Louis Johnson, of Duluth, Minn., tried to save her.

The skirt ripped and Mrs. Lena Johnson dropped five and a half stories to the alley pavement, brushing three heavy power wires in her fall.

DIES WHILE BEING PLACED IN AMBULANCE  
She died while being placed in an ambulance. She was 65.

Motorcycle Patrolman A. J. Hill and Detective J. D. Landis questioned Johnson and said they accepted his story of his wife's suicide.

Johnson sold out his business in Duluth several days ago. He and his wife arrived here with a party of four other people last night. The Johnsons were given room 414. The rest of the party went on to Portland at 11:30 a. m.

### CRASHES TO ALLEY AND DIES AT ONCE

Just Came From Duluth; Aged Woman Unnerved by Long Train Ride

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Johnson's wife had been unnerved by the long ride from Duluth in the day coach. He said they had just arisen. He was washing. His face was still wringing wet when he crossed the room to get a towel and his ring.

### Widow Sues Men Who Shot Husband

PORTLAND, Ore., March 25.—Mrs. Lena A. Hedderly entered suit for \$7,500 damages here today against three federal revenue agents who shot and killed her husband, an alleged bootlegger, while he was attempting to make his escape from a police trap here on September 10.

The federal men are William R. Wood, J. J. Higgins and Delazon C. Smith.

### That Spring Feeling

Is here again. We feel like getting out into the country where we see the fields and trees, the gardens and green things.

And don't you feel like you want to own an acre or a tract of land where you can enjoy the sunshine; where you can if so minded make a living?

Others can and are really making good on acreage near Seattle.

### Woman Bilks Cafe Man Out of \$10 Bill

"Here's a \$20 money order. Can I have \$20 for it?" asked a woman of Jack Martin, proprietor of a Chaucery Wright restaurant Thursday. He gave her two \$10 bills.

Later he discovered the money order was for \$10.

Removal Papers for Sugar Theft Suspect  
Removal papers for Harry Suspect, charged with the theft of 175 sacks of sugar from an interstate shipment, were taken out Friday before United States Commissioner Robert C. McClelland.

### Page One, Column 3.

Phew! Wommer. Good Friday. Hot cross bun day. May Ellis: Your mother's report, edifying in Spokane.

Postoffice needs pens like popular writing cleaner: "Haaa! scratched yet."

Good Friday orator; Plymouth Congregational church; 8 p. m. Friday. Found in Bremerton. Millie Price, 16, and Desdie Walton, 13, missing since Sunday.

Dad and son had theirs. Now mother and daughter plan banquets together, May 3 and 4.

### FAIL TO FIND 5 BALLOONISTS

WASHINGTON, March 25.—No trace has been found of the navy balloon which, with five men in its basket, has been missing from the Pensacola, Fla., naval station since Tuesday, reported to the navy department today.

Altho aircraft and naval vessels are making a thorough search in the Gulf of Mexico, naval air officials fear the men have been lost.

Carrier pigeons brought the last reports from the balloonists. They were then drifting out over the Gulf, 29 miles west of Panama City, Fla., and apparently were unable to find an altitude where the wind would be blowing from the south and carry them back over the land.

What was me an' my wife-ah-makin' arguments about? Well, she wanted to go to the store and I ordered her to stay at home—it was-a-so dark an' wet out in da rain—well, we was goin' to da store—yes, we was on our way when dees gang of fellows here—what'sat? How many? Twenty-five—thirty, come up da street—What gang? Why dees here gang?

### AVIATOR CONEY FALLS IN PLANE

MONROE, La., March 25.—Lieut. William Devoe Coney, making a coast-to-coast flight from Pablo Beach, Fla., to San Diego, Cal., fell at Crowville, La., near here, at 7:30 this morning. He sustained a dislocated spine and may die, according to Doctors Darrell and Winn, attending him.

Coney is being cared for in the farm house of a man named Lanier, on whose place his machine fell. He is said to be too seriously injured to be moved to a hospital.

### Young 'Badmen' Now Long for Mother

After being arrested in possession of loaded revolver as they lurked in the alley beside an apartment-house late Thursday night, Bill Davis, 17, and Bernard Sheridan, 19, both of Spokane, were very anxious to return to "home and mama" Friday.

Neither the prosecutor, police, nor U. S. officials in Seattle have any information concerning McFarlane.

### Gets Two Millions; Will Help Others

CHEYENNE, Wyo., March 25.—L. C. Leisher is a trustee of Thermopolis, Wyo.

Many years ago, while in his teens, he ran away from his father's home in California and never returned despite an invitation to travel from Seattle to Vancouver, B. C., by seaplane on May 1.

Invitations also will be extended to Gov. Hart, Mayor Caldwell and other prominent officials.

### ISOM WHITE DIES MAY 20

EVERETT, March 25.—Unless Governor Hart yields to the will of thousands of petitioners and complies with the request of Isom White will be hanged May 20.

Judge Ralph C. Bell has set the execution date and signed White's death warrant.

Nothing but executive clemency can save him now.

The boy will be taken to Walla Walla probably early next week.

### Wounded Once and a Half; or, Why Fred Peronne Stood Up

BY LEE SULLIVAN  
"I WAS makin' argument wit' my wife—an when dees gang of fellows came up da street an'—how'sat? What was me an' my wife-ah-makin' arguments about? Well, she wanted to go to the store and I ordered her to stay at home—it was-a-so dark an' wet out in da rain—well, we was goin' to da store—yes, we was on our way when dees gang of fellows here—what'sat? How many? Twenty-five—thirty, come up da street—What gang? Why dees here gang?"

"Dees here gang come up da—"  
"Fred, what were you drinking last night?" broke in City Attorney Meagher, scratching his head. "Oh, yes, etrahe of magnesia."  
"Yea-yea, that's him."  
"Go on Fred; what happened when the gang came down the street?" advised his attorney, Walter Metzbaum.

"Dees gang he come down da street, and my wife and I were making arguments, and one of dees gang he say to my wife, 'Come on, kiddo.' I got sore, because I think he knows my wife, and I say, 'Who say that?' and he answer, 'I wanta fight.' I say, 'Come on over.'"  
"Then the whole gang he come at me and I got very, very scared."

"A gun go off and I feel that I'm shot. They getta scared, because they see that I'm shot, and they run—"  
"Ah-h, let me see," hemmed Meagher, scratching his head. "Oh, yes, etrahe of magnesia."  
"Yea-yea, that's him."  
"Go on Fred; what happened when the gang came down the street?" advised his attorney, Walter Metzbaum.



George A. Meagher, counting "da gang."  
"Oh, nothink—just a couple drinks of older before supper—nothink at all—then after supper I had some of that lemon-tasting stuff in the bot-