

You Never Fall Asleep Over Your Star; The Star's 10,000 Plurality Is a Plurality of Wideawake Ones

# HUGE SHIP, DISABLED, LIMPS TO PORT!

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

## The Seattle Star



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VOLUME 23

SEATTLE, WASH., SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1921.

TWO CENTS IN SEATTLE



Greetings! Home Brew invites every visiting Brother Bill to settle in Seattle with his family and mother-in-law.

What has become of the old-fashioned girl who couldn't go out because she had nothing to wear? The Jersey City bowl, where the Dempsey-Carpentier bout was staged, is the largest punch bowl on record.

JOSH WISE SAYS It's a wise man th' knows what he can't do without havin' 't waste time tryin'.

Cap Anson, famous baseball hero of other days, played in a golf tournament near Chicago the other day. No use talking, Father Time gets 'em all.

HERE WE ARE There are two kinds of men: those who do what their wives tell them, and those who never marry.—The Smart Set.

Brother Bills parade for three hours today and ex-service men watch 'em idly from the curb. Oh, boy, ain't it a grand and glorious feeling!

Seattle kids ate seven truckloads of candy and ice cream at the Big Brother picnic and not a mother said, "You're eyes are bigger than your stomach."

SO LONG, BILLS! Seattle tomorrow will look like the day after Christmas.

Tread softly on the grave of William Jones; He ate two quarts of cherries and forgot to remove the stones.

Who was the bird that said "marriage is the morning after of love?"

We can't recall that we ever heard of anyone being short-weighted on ice in the winter.

PLEASE, DEAR! In the gloaming, oh, my darling, when the lights are dim and low, that your face is powder-painted, How am I, sweetheart, to know?

Twice this month I've had to bundle every coat that I possess To the cleaners—won't you, darling, Love me more, and powder less?

One of the common jokes these days is to hear a bald-headed man roasting the girls who bob their hair.

Some reformers down in Washington are appealing to congressmen to halt all mail trains on Sunday. They didn't have to make that appeal when Burlington was in office.

Several United States senators say they're against the anti-beer bill because it ties the doctors' hands. Yeh, And it'll close up a lot of mouths, too.

A REGULAR SERVICE STATION Telephone 1676 for information on following: Upholstery and Cabinet Work, Radio Repairs, Shoes Dyed, Wire Fencing, Dressmaking, Picnic Lunches, Shirts Made, Plooting and Hemstitching.—Asterville Dr. C. J. Citizen.

"It took me a long time to land in first place," said Jack Johnson to the Chicago reporters. Yes, and it took him quite a while to land in the last place, but the police finally did it.

Down dispatch says that every time Bill Hohenzollern shows himself he is hooted because he dodges his taxes. If everybody in this country were hooted for that, wouldn't it be the noisy place?

Even hush money talks.

OUR GARAGE A boiler and a kettle-til, Some plates that Maggie broke and hid, A chopping-block, a knuckle-bone, A phonograph that doesn't phone, Some lingerie that lingered long, A mattress with the mat all gone, A bustle out of grandma's trunk, A rat-trap and some other junk, A demijohn of faint bouquet (Sweet hundred-proof yesterday), Tomato cans of Auld Lang Syne, A hundred feet of washing line, A pair of pants (demobilized), One garden hose (demobilized), The box in which the rabbit died, The bike that mother used to ride; Of many things a sundry crop—All but the car—that's in the shop.

## Success to You, Wayfarer!

Northwest bidding him sincere welcome. Not a heart in that mighty company of 5,000 participants that will pulsate with greater anxiety and hope than those of us who will form the vast audience. We know that "The Wayfarer" here will make good. But we want it to do more than that. We want it to excel the performances in New York and Columbus. We want the attendance to break all records. The reason is, we want "The Wayfarer" to stay with us permanently. It will be a great thing for the whole Northwest if "The Wayfarer" is made an annual event. It will be a lure for tourists from all over the continent and even from Europe. And besides, it will be mighty pleasant to renew acquaintance with the soul-stirring pageant every summer. And so we say again, all success to you, Wayfarer!

### Principals in Tonight's Cast



Pageant's Author, at Philadelphia, to Open First Performance Here

### Finnicky Trout Spurns Choice Bait; Star Man on Vacation Dives for Him

By Hal Armstrong GREENWATER, July 20.—(Delayed)—Last night we spread our blankets underneath God's star spangled blue canopy, the sky, and did vicious battle with an air raiding squadron of God's loathed legged, pin-fed mosquitoes. Take it from me, these pin-fed fauna are the most savage and sanguinary of the species. Or, if you doubt my word, ask my wife. She left her nose exposed last night and they used it for a pin cushion. Or, better still, steam up the old flyover and run up here for a night out. Leave Seattle about noon, drive thru Auburn and Enumac and follow your nose to Greenwater. That's the route and it's good going the whole distance. You'll arrive in time to set up camp and do a little fishing. You won't, of course, catch any fish. There's a big, friendly chap here who looks after the free camping ground. "Sure," he said, "there's plenty of fish in any of these streams, Green river, White river or the creeks. But I'm not saying you'll catch any. Every Sunday there's 40,000 people drive up here, and they all bring fishing tackle. They've tried every kind of hook, bait and line there is, but I've never seen a fish caught around here, and I've been here a month. "No, sir, these fish are wise ones. They know what to eat, and they won't touch anything that's got a hook on it. They might bite a chocho, but they're never seen to bite the only thing's never been tried, but you can't get 'em with anything else." Proceeds from "The Wayfarer" will go toward wiping out the debt (Turn to Last Page, Column 4)

### UPSETS SKAGIT FIGURES

#### Expert to Put New Set of Facts Up to City Council on Monday

A set of charts on the city's power dilemma which throws an entirely new light on the problem, will be presented to the city council when it meets in committee of the whole on Monday to consider the new bond issue of \$3,500,000 for continuing the Gorge creek project. These figures show conclusively that the city will save more than \$2,000,000 in the next four years if it discontinues the Skagit improvement at the present stage. And that, on the other hand, if it makes the proposed additional \$7,000,000 investment, it will, five years from now, only make a saving of a mill and a tenth per kilowatt of power then consumed. FIGURES WORKED OUT BY EXPERT These figures have been worked out by Benjamin Henry Petley, a consulting and hydraulic engineer of Seattle, who in 1918 did some special work for the city on the Skagit project. Mr. Petley, in working out his charts, has used the figures of Special Engineer Ulden and, where these were not available, figures from official reports of Superintendent Ross. The reason his conclusions differ from those of Messrs. Ross, Ulden and Dimock, he says, are that he has gone first utilize the Cedar river plant to its maximum, then the steam plant, inasmuch as the city already owns them; while the advocates of the Skagit plan in their charts have assumed that the Skagit would receive first consideration, Cedar river second and the steam plant last. The city's load is now 24,000 kilowatts. When the present Cedar river improvements are finished, it and the steam plant will have a combined capacity of 60,000 kilowatts. Mr. Petley's charts show the cost of producing 25,000, 30,000 and 40,000 to 60,000 kilowatts by a combined use of these two, running the Cedar river to its capacity and (Turn to Last Page, Column 4)

### Seattle Is Now Enjoying Coolest July on Record, Says the Weather Chief!

What do you mean—the heat? Seattle is having the coolest July on record!

Back East they're sweating. Down South they're roasting. Even in California they are having one of the hottest summers experienced in the last two decades. Fresno, 106 degrees; Sacramento, 100.

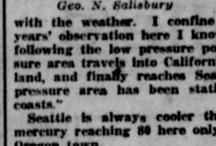
While in Seattle: This has been, so far, the coolest July we have known, with an average temperature of a little less than 60 degrees, or four degrees below normal average. The hottest day this year was July 22, when the mercury rose to 77 degrees. The hottest day in the history of the weather bureau in Seattle was June 8, 1903, when for a brief half hour 96 degrees was registered. That was during a sudden heat wave that lasted but a day or two.

Only 16 times in the last 36 years has the thermometer registered 90 degrees in Seattle.

"This is a most remarkable year," said George N. Salisbury, Seattle's well-known weatherman. "While the rest of the country has been unusually hot, here the weather has been cooler than usual. We are really having June weather this month."

"Sunspots? Well, there is a lot of dispute about their possible connection with the weather. I confine myself to immediate causes. From 25 years' observation here I know that our heat travels from the south, following the low pressure points. Starting in Arizona, the low pressure area travels into California, up the coast thru Roseburg and Portland, and finally reaches Seattle. For the last three weeks a high pressure area has been stationary on the Oregon and Washington coasts."

Seattle is always cooler than Portland, even, Salisbury says, the mercury reaching 80 here only after it has reached 88 or more in the Oregon town.



Geo. N. Salisbury

### BOILER FAILS VESSEL

#### 12 Days Overdue; Water Supply Gone; Many on Board Sicken

LOS ANGELES, July 23.—With one boiler entirely disabled, the Matson Navigation Co.'s liner Hawkeye State, 22,000 tons, limped into Los Angeles harbor today, 12 days overdue, with many of the passengers sick, on account of drinking salt water.

### SHUT-INS' CARS TO BE ASSIGNED

104 Listed, With Vehicles for 135 on Hand

With 164 shut-ins (persons confined by illness) listed by Dr. Loops, director general of the Wednesday night "Wayfarer" party, and transportation volunteered to the Shut-In editor of The Star for about 135 persons, steps were to be taken Saturday afternoon to begin assignment of cars.

Because some of the shut-ins require attendants, the transportation facilities at hand are considered about adequate to supply the demand.

Dr. Loops, whose telephone number is Capital 2267, will, however, continue to hear from persons who are disabled and wish to join the party. The Shut-In editor of The Star also will continue to list volunteers with automobiles.

The shut-ins will be parked in a special place near the stadium, where they may see the performance without leaving their cars. Admission will be allowed for the driver of the car and for the shut-in.

### Bergdoll's Brother Threatens Solon

WASHINGTON, July 23.—A fight between Representative Johnson, of Kentucky, and Charles A. Braun, a brother of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, was narrowly averted at a session of the house Bergdoll committee today.

Johnson had been cross-questioning Braun, and charged that he attempted to evade questions. "You're a liar," shouted Braun. Johnson started toward him. Braun, after being rushed from the committee room, was told to leave Washington at once.

Chairman Peters and other members of the committee forcibly restrained Johnson, who kept shouting that he wanted to get at Braun. The room was crowded with spectators, including many women, who made a wild rush for the door.

### WHOOEE! 'T WAS REAL WRECK

VENICE, Cal., July 23.—Train wreck!

The Venice toy line, with 48 kiddies aboard, featured in a bump with a light truck at a "grade crossing" here.

The truck did a handspring, and the 48 diminutive patrons of the equally diminutive coaches whooped with joy at the thrill of being in a "real wreck." Total casualties consisted of a bent axle sustained by the flyover and a jolt sustained by its driver.

### Seattle Fireman Dies of Burns

SAN FRANCISCO, July 23.—Clarence Briggs, of Seattle, fireman of the steamer Admiral Farragut, who was badly scalded when the steam pipe broke Thursday disabling the vessel, died today from his injuries at the United States marine hospital.

WAPATO.—While his parents were making beet sugar at home, Verli Mendel Baker, 18 months, enveloped with boiling beet juice and killed.

JOHN MAUZY, 56, was slightly injured Saturday when his auto overturned in Madrona park, hurling him to the ground.

### All World, Except Seattle, Is Sweltering in Wave of Unusually Torrid Weather

BY H. B. HUNT

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Uncle Sam's weather experts are stumped. The hot wave prevailing not only throughout the United States, but the North and South temperate zones is, they declare, without rhyme, rule or reason.

While the United States has been in the grip of a heat wave not equaled since 1901, England and Europe have been sweltering in temperatures greater than have been known for 50 years.

Alpine glaciers, dissolving under the abnormal heat, have swollen mountain streams to raging torrents. In other sections, streams have dried up, wells gone dry and crops are parched.

Grazing lands are burned dry and stock raisers, without forage and with little water for their animals, are desperate.

Fires have caused large damage in many European forests. Inhabitants of villages scattered thru the famous forest of Fontainebleau, near Paris, refuse to go to bed for fear fires, many of which have been put out by desperate efforts, will sweep the great wood.

"We have not been able to identify any exact cause for the conditions," says Dr. Charles F. Marvin, chief of the government weather bureau.

"There is no provable relation between the weather and sun spots, although sun spots are blamed by some. Sun spots occur and recur at intervals, but it never has been possible to identify them as exerting a definite influence on weather."

"The most exact measurements of solar radiation reveal little, if any, change in temperature due to them. As a matter of fact, however, we are now passing thru a period when sun spots are at the minimum."

### Harding, Coatless, Chops Camp Wood

PECKTINVILLE, Md., July 23.—President Harding arrived here for his week-end camping trip at 12:55.

Five minutes after he arrived, Harding had doffed his coat, rolled up his sleeves and was chopping wood for the lunch hour fire.

When the presidential party reached Funkstown, Md., several men rushed into the middle of the road and waved the White House automobile to a halt. The men were Henry Ford, H. S. Firestone and Thomas A. Edison.

## FRECKLE-FACED KID'S DESCRIPTION OF ELKS' PICNIC FOR BOYS ON FRIDAY

### Written Down by AILEEN CLAIRE

JIMINY CRICKETS! I guess every kid in the world was out to the picnic at Woodland park yesterday! I went out with my gang in the mornin' and pretty soon I lost the bunch of kids and I didn't see Silvers nor Fat nor

Toughy Michaels for more'n three hours. I guess nobody but the Elks could put on a swell stunt like that for us kids. Jiminy Crickets! But they're swell guys. Did ya see the candy and peanuts and cake that passed out? Jiminy crickets! It was good! I bet I ate a ton. Well, anyway, I ate part of a ton.

Yuh see they stamped every kid on the back of the hand with a purple mark arter'n he got his grub, but I used my other hand once, and then I rubbed off the purple mark down at th' beach. They was plenty to go around and all the kids got all they wanted. Jiminy crickets! I was hungry. They was a lot a little kids at

the picnic. But you bet they hung on to their mother's hand. Gee, there was a lot of us tough guys there, but Jiminy crickets we wouldn't beat any little kid out a his grub. Some of the little kids got lost and the lady Elks took care of them. They put 'em into kinda dog-pound and waited till their

mothers showed up. And the Boy Scouts was all there, too. Jiminy crickets, I wish I was a Boy Scout! Believe me, they're swell kids—not sissies or anything, just regular fellers. And there was a ambulance, too. I guess it was there for any kid gotta cramp from eat-

ing too much ice cream. A bunch of Elks was all dressed up like clowns. They was as funny as anything. And they was bicycle races and baseball games and a lotta funny contests for us kids. I nearly won a potato race only another (Turn to Last Page, Column 4)