

# City Salaries Slashed \$600,000!

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

## The Seattle Star



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SEATTLE, WASH., TUESDAY, JULY 26, 1921.

TWO CENTS IN SEATTLE

Paste this on a postcard and mail it to your sweetening friends in the East. Tell them that Seattle's highest temperature July 23 was 64. Lowest was 54. At noon July 26 it was 59. Tonight and Wednesday fair; moderate westerly winds.

VOLUME 23



**Home Brew**

GREETINGS! What do you think of "The Wayfarer"? So do we.

By the way, what has become of Fuzzy Joyce?

Monday is the day that put the week in week-end.

**JOSH WISE SAYS**  
Everything in life has its usefulness except a Van Dyke beard.

We lumped this in a Union sit shop. "Corsets, guaranteed to fit the waist and bust."

Despite the action of the city council yesterday on the Skagit proposition, we are still wondering if the Skagit is an ice cream sundae or a sandruff cure.

Our favorite home brew recipe is to masticate a pound of hops, swallow a quart of water, gargle a pint of malt syrup, chew a cube of yeast and then stand in the sun.

Of course you know Harry Land, but did you know that Theo Miller is sexton in the village cemetery at Zumbrota, Minn.?

One Oza, the Prairie Vamp, says that one reason some husbands never stay home evenings is because they find it impossible to find a woman who is not a vamp.

"Mountain leaps on town," reads a headline in our contemporary, The Star. Was it throwing a bluff?

**WHY IS THIS TRUE?**  
The alarm clock jingles on the stand—She sleeps.  
The phone rings out its wild demand—She sleeps.  
The neighbors dance on the floor above, the cats outside shriek their midnight howl—She sleeps.

In silence my key unlocks the door—She sleeps.  
In shocking feet I tread the floor—She sleeps.  
With noiseless steps I cross the hall, from the bedroom rings the clarion call—John, march right in here and explain why you're coming home at this hour of the morning—She sleeps.

First Bathing Beauty: "That dress-maker just won't send me my new bathing suit. I have written to her twice."  
Second Bathing Beauty: "You should have enclosed a stamped and addressed envelope for it."—Rutgers Nelson.

**TALK ISN'T CHEAP**  
"Did anyone comment on the way you handled your new motorcycle?"  
"One man made a brief remark. He said, 'Twenty-five and costs.'"

"To make an impression, strive to become a heavyweight," says Mr. H. Clay.

**BARGAIN RATES**  
Overheard at Interurban Station:  
Old Lady—When does the car leave for Everett?  
Agent—At one-fifty, madam.  
Old Lady—Make it one forty-nine and I'll take it.

**NEITHER HAVE WE**  
Have you ever noticed that there's more room in your pockets now that there's no longer any use in carrying around a cork-cup?

If the prohibitionists could prevail upon the bootleggers to drink some of their own brand, it would soon end bootlegging—and the bootleggers.

An ex-sea captain, expostulating with his pretty daughter, exclaimed: "This is a fine time to be coming home after motoring with that lubber!"  
"But, daddy," explained his daughter, "we were becalmed. The wind died down in one of the tires and we had to wait for it to spring up again."

We are taxed for making money, for having money, for borrowing money, for matrimony, alimony and harmony. Only the man who steals money gets off without the tax.

H. C. H. says there's many a slip 'twixt the hip and the lip.

**Will Want Tax Bill Before House Rests**  
WASHINGTON, July 26.—President Harding is opposed to having the house take a vacation until the tax bill is passed. It was stated following a visit to the White House today by Representative Mondell.

## LIVES SAVED BY TRICK OF FATE!

### People Asleep When Mountain Runs Away, Escape by Slim Margin

Yesterday The Star told the hitherto unpublished story of the ill-fated town of Edgewick, a mill settlement less than 20 miles in an air-line from Seattle, which was literally buried and wiped off the face of the earth two years ago had winter when a mountain, saturated with water from a dammed-up river, leaped from its base one night, and swept down and into the town before it in one of the most spectacular rampages in history. Yesterday's story set the stage for the drama. Today's rings up the curtain and you see the angry earth monster crush a town to pieces.

Out of this disaster is coming a series of damage suits, the chief of which is now on appeal in the supreme court. In the controversies and losses between the flood victims on the one hand and the city of Seattle on the other, The Star does not wish to meddle. Probably half a million dollars is involved in these cases, and in due time the legal liability of the city will be established and the damages fixed.

But as a picturesque tragedy, which Seattle has not in the past understood very well, The Star is interested in the story of Edgewick.

**By the Editor**  
Literally and truly, the mountain leaped out and buried Edgewick, King county mill town. I do not mean that a bluff merely fell forward onto a village crouched at its feet. EDGEWICK WAS TWO MILES FROM THE SPOT WHERE THE MOUNTAIN LEAPED.

This overwhelming of a brisk industrial community with two or three hundred persons dependent upon it for livelihood, is without parallel, as far as I can learn, in the history of disasters. The story is reminiscent of the Johnstown flood, of the Pompeian ash burial and of various avalanche destructions, but also it is different from them all.

**VAST SECTION OF MORAINES LEAPS FORTH FROM RIDGE**  
Here is what happened: Shortly after midnight in the morning of December 23, 1918, while everybody but two men in the entire region lay asleep, a vast section of the great moraine, several miles long and several miles wide and many hundreds of feet deep, which had in ancient days, diverted the Cedar river from flowing into the Snoqualmie and turned it to its present channel, veritably leaped forth from high up on the ridge.

The vast gap which is left is shaped much like a stadium. In size it is perhaps as big as the entire University of Washington bowl with the entire Tacoma stadium piled on top—and of much the shape these two would be. It was set in the hill in about the same position as the Tacoma stadium is in its hill.

And this gigantic mass of earth, filled in every pore with water until it was virtually the consistency of mud, shot out like a grotesque antediluvian monster. The water came from the dam pool after the latter had been raised to its highest point.

The engineers who have measured the hole that was left tell me that ONE MILLION, FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND CUBIC YARDS of material hurled forth in the midnight blackness to wreak its fury on Edgewick.

That, Seattleites, is a quarter million more cubic yards of dirt than was moved in the Denny regrade, celebrated engineering achievement.

A curve in the face of the ridge at that point caused this mountain in motion to jump at an acute angle instead of a right angle. The result was that the first impact hit a knoll on the slope a few hundred yards off. This knoll turned it sharply back into the direction of Edgewick and down the tiny valley of Boxley creek.

**KICKS ASIDE LOGGING RAILROAD LIKE A MUSHROOM**  
The onrushing earth-river roared on and struck the logging railroad, kicking it aside like a mushroom, and hit the main line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway a side-swipe at a point where the right-of-way traversed a fill. The heavy tracks went out with a rush, and for 12 days all traffic was detoured over the Northern Pacific.

As an illustration of the unbelievable force of the mud deluge, it is narrated that, when the Milwaukee railroad came to clear its right-of-way and rebuild its track, it found on the roadbed, several city blocks from its original resting place, a boulder as large as a big room, a rock that weighed 425,000 pounds.

Then the grinding mass reached the mill pond of the North Bend Lumber company, 13 acres in extent, and 10 feet deep. It filled it and the entire little valley level full in one rush. It took out the dam and either carried away or buried the entire stock of logs.

In the few minutes that these momentous events required, the lives of the people sleeping in the houses just

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## WORLD POWERS MAY MEET HERE

The Seattle Chamber of Commerce, late Tuesday, will forward to Secretary of State Hughes data on sailing schedules between here and Australia, tending to prove that Seattle is the logical point for the proposed meeting of allied nations this fall, when disarmament and Pacific questions are to be discussed.

## WHAT OCCURS WHEN MOUNTAIN RUNS AMUCK



These pictures were taken a few days following the disaster which wiped out the village of Edgewick, when a mountain ran away. Top picture shows a home carried half a mile by the rampaging mass of dirt. A stove and bed were lifted from the first floor and gently deposited in the attic, after the flood had accommodately torn away the side of the house. F. C. Weise, with his wife and three children, lived there. Note the clothing hanging, undisturbed, from the rafters. Second picture shows home of I. Polson, oiler at the mill. This house was once located 450 feet from the mill. It was carried a half mile away by the flood. Notice the auto in his parlor. It was swept from his garage and hurled into the house, some distance away. Lower picture shows ruins of Y. M. C. A. social hall. It, too, was swept half a mile from its original site and buried as seen here.

## COUNCIL VOTES DRASTIC REDUCTION IN BUDGET!

The city council, sitting as a budget committee, Tuesday morning decided to allow \$600,000 from the salaries of all city employees. More than 5,000 employees will be affected.

The committee also decided to cut one-tenth of a mill from the tax levies of the park and library boards, effecting a total saving of \$40,000.

The budget committee met behind closed doors, with the determined intention of making drastic cuts in order to reduce taxes. The slice in the pay of the city employees will affect all of them alike. In October, 1919, all city employees were granted as a war measure a 20 flat increase in monthly wages. The council will cut this raise by one-half, which means that each employee will receive \$10 less a month than during the last year.

**REDUCE PAY OF LABORERS**  
Day laborers were granted an increase under the war legislation of 50 cents a day. This increase will be reduced 50 per cent, effecting a saving of 25 cents a day on this type of labor.

Tuesday afternoon the budget committee was scheduled to consider the question of reduction in the number of city employees. C. B. Fitzgerald, chairman of the finance committee, announced.

That unnecessary workers, particularly in the utilities department, will be weeded out, was promised by Fitzgerald, who pointed out that many of the duties of the utilities department have been taken over by the state public service commission.

## SOVIET NATION FAMINE SWEEPED

### Deaths Reach Staggering Figures in Tragic Land, Miliukoff Says

Two stories on conditions in Russia—one an interview with Paul Miliukoff, former Russian statesman, now in Paris; the other written by Dr. W. A. Wovschin, of New York, who has returned from sovietland. He is a former captain in the medical corps of the army and is a diagnostician of infectious diseases of the New York city health department. He made a nine month medical survey of Russia.

**BY EDWIN HULLINGER**  
PARIS, July 26.—Famine is depopulating Russia by thousands daily, according to Paul Miliukoff, leader of Russian constitutionalist democrats, here.

Miliukoff told the United Press today that private information showed one portion of Russia, larger than France and Germany combined, was being converted into a huge cemetery. In that one section, lying along the Volga, 25,000,000 persons are starving, he declared.

Only quick action by relief commissions can prevent the mortality from reaching staggering figures, he said. Miliukoff pictured many thousands hungry, lying in filthy huts, awaiting death.

Most of the animals have been killed and used for food, he asserted. Fields have been combed for the last grain. A merciless sun is beating down, taking away even the hope of fair crops this fall.

The vast Russian steppes, once swarming with Asiatic invaders, are now covered with moving herds, he said. These Russians were emigrating in the hope of finding food.

Wagons and carts, some covered with dingy canopies of sackcloth to protect the starving ones within, creak along hot and dusty roads in caravans, the plodding figures which lead the bony horses being led on by the mirage of food.

Conflicting reports travel like lightning thru the weary bands. Word comes that food is being distributed in India and long lines swing off toward the southeast.

Another rumor comes that great supplies of food now are available in Moscow and the stumbling drivers turn their rickety animals to the north and west. Hundreds daily cross the frontiers into countries scarcely able to care for their own people.

Death is an hourly occurrence in these caravans of misery. Those who fall are buried by the roadside. Even the mothers, worn by hunger and hunger, look on with apathy as their children are laid in shallow graves.

Miliukoff's reports said that only one-fifth of the usual wheat acreage was planted this year and most of that was ruined by the great drought.

## HEALTH CONDITIONS IN RUSSIA APPALLING

**BY DR. W. A. WOVSCHIN**  
NEW YORK, July 26.—Insects are soviet Russia's greatest enemy. Its people have suffered more from vermin than from the trade blockade.

I saw appalling health conditions in cities and villages during my nine months' stay in Russia. Scap does not exist there. Epidemics were a scourge. Inefficient sanitation, lack of clothing, poor housing and scarcity of food—at least for civilians—wrecked Russia physically.

**SOLDIERS, CHILDREN ARE WELL FED**  
Soldiers and children are well fed. Others are sacrificed to their well being.

Gradually health conditions are improving. Hygienic methods are being systematized. The sick are given extra rations of food. Drug supplies are limited, but hospital facilities are being increased rapidly.

Hospitals are being built in Russia faster than in New York. In the czar's time Moscow, a city of a million and a half people, had 21 hospitals. Now it has 71 hospitals!

The national "disease" of Russia is poor transportation. Money is valueless, so food—produce—is the medium of exchange. Therefore poor railroad transportation means an unequal and inadequate distribution of food, keeping urban Russia sick while rural Russia is comparatively well.

**RAILROAD SYSTEM BREEDER OF DISEASE**  
The broken-down railroad system is also the chief breeder of disease. Trains and passengers are full of lice and other vermin.

I saw a passenger taken off a train to be deloused. His clothes were shaken into a receptacle. The result was a half tumbler of lice!

**State Wants Death Penalty for Woman**  
PORTLAND, July 26.—Mrs. Ann Louise Agee, the "steal grain widow," as she has been dubbed by courthouse attaches, charged with cutting her husband's throat with a razor as he lay sleeping on the night of June 11, began her second day's fight for life in Judge Morrow's court here today.

Late yesterday the task of choosing the panel of jurors was completed. During the process of selecting 12 men agreeable to both the defense and the prosecution, it developed that the state is opening a vigorous campaign for the death penalty.

Chocolate was first used in England about 1650.

assignment has been given. You will be given a ticket that will allow you and your glad passengers to enter uninterrupted the special parking place reserved for you at the Stadium.

## DOPERS TRY TO KILL POLICEMAN

### Scores of Shots Fired in Night Battle

Scores of shots were fired Monday night in an attempt to kill a member of the narcotic squad, during one of the most spectacular dope raids in Seattle's history.

During the battle a woman hurled a blazing bundle of opium down onto the officer, from a second-story window.

As a result of the raid two persons are in the city jail and police are searching for a bullet-riddled automobile and its occupants, who escaped thru a deadly barrage of bullets.

Patrolmen N. P. Anderson and R. F. Baerman trailed a car, the occupants of which were under suspicion, from West Seattle to a house at 1543 Sheldon ave., where three men in the car hailed Domingo Echamiz, 34.

It is alleged they were buying opium from him when the officers approached.

The men leaped back in the automobile and opened fire. Echamiz hanging on the running board.

The patrolmen stuffed the fire and while Anderson was standing beneath the window of the house a blazing bundle of opium was hurled at him.

Anderson dodged the missile and ran upstairs where he says he found Mrs. Mary Echamiz stuffing opium into a stove. He then arrested her.

Meanwhile the auto had escaped. Echamiz had fallen from the auto and was captured.