

Newspaper Enterprise Assn. and United Press Service.

The Seattle Star

Published Daily by The Star Publishing Co. Phone Main 6100.

By mail, out of city, 50c per month; 2 months, \$1.00; 3 months, \$1.50; 6 months, \$2.75; 1 year, \$5.00. In the state of Washington, outside of the state, 50c per month, \$1.50 for 3 months, or \$3.00 per year. By carrier, city, 50c a month.

May Defeat Disarmament

President Harding, it was announced yesterday, favors limited publicity for the proceedings of the disarmament conference. Publicity of any sort, however, will be resisted for many reasons.

One reason that will be given in good faith is that open discussions will result in interminable delays. Statesmen, it will be argued, will not work toward rapid results if they are required to work in the open; instead, they will devote their time to speech-making and otherwise to impressing onlookers.

But we will have that period of speech-making to go thru, anyhow. If not during the conference, then after it is over. From the time the delegates at Paris completed their work there has been nothing but speech-making, as far as the United States is concerned. It isn't ended yet.

Wouldn't it be as well in the case of the disarmament conference, to clear the air as we go along and let the senators and others get their speeches out of their systems while the conference continues? There is no presidential election to tempt men into false positions this time.

There are certain publishing interests in America which apparently will not be happy until the United States has another war with somebody—Mexico preferred, but if a little fellow cannot be found to fight, then England. If the disarmament conference is veiled in secrecy, what character of news may we expect from these publishing interests? The conference cannot deny alarmist stories as fast as they can be manufactured; the conferees will have other work to do, while the alarmists will make the dissemination of alarm their whole business for the time being.

In the interest of its own success the disarmament conference should be as open as the day.

Giving Them Time

"Give them time." That is the plea made in behalf of the shipping board.

Friends say: Give them time to show what they can do. Enemies say: Give them time and they will hang themselves.

Answering their friends first, we are impelled to say that the new board already has had time to show what it is likely to do. Following out its present course, it is likely only to stick the American people for further excessive taxes.

It is now chiefly engaged in firing and hiring men; firing men who by experience have learned at least something about their work and hiring men who have everything to learn. The taxpayers will pay for this educational process. They are firing men who have worked out the government's claims against the shipbuilders and hiring in their stead men representing the shipbuilders themselves.

Scores of new accountants are being hired at \$25 to \$50 a day. Dozens of new attorneys at \$5,000 to \$20,000. Salaries for the members of the new claims board will cost us at least \$70,500 a year and possibly much more. Salaries of new operating directors, three men, total \$90,000.

Political observers in Washington are puzzled. If the atmosphere were not laden with the suspicion that something even more sinister is afoot, the present course of the shipping board would confirm the earlier rumors that it was to be the administration's biggest pie-counter.

So much for the board's friends. As for the suggestion of its enemies, we doubt if the board hangs itself. No, it is more likely to follow the example of preceding boards and get out from under before the rope is placed around its neck.

Women Alike at Heart

She was a business woman. The office and its routine were the sum of her life and she was rather proud of the fact, used to love to tell about how independent of the average woman's interests she was.

She didn't particularly need women friends. Indeed she seldom had time for them. The fads and fancies of the average feminine person she regarded as weaknesses.

She never talked clothes. It was such a frivolous subject, she said, and nothing at all for a woman with mentality to concern herself with.

She was efficiency to the last degree. So trained to the thing, was her brain, that she carried in her mental vista every detail of the day's transactions. She never forgot. She never mislaid things. She never was late. And she never objected when the work dragged out long past quitting time.

Why should she? Her whole life, apparently, was in her work. And then, one day she appeared at the office in a new suit, a smart thing, well-tailored and wonderfully fitted. No one dared say a word about it. They liked it, of course, the rest of the folk in the office, and wanted to tell the business woman how really well she looked in it. But no one was courageous enough because she was such a different woman.

But the business woman kept on the jacket of the suit and strolled around the office. She seemed to find innumerable errands that morning that took her all over.

Finally one of the little girls bending over the files ventured to compliment her and the business woman smiled, blushed a little, and went away humming.

Not even business can really change a woman's heart.

Our Rarest Public Official

Did you know that there have been only 10 chief justices of the U. S. supreme court, including William Howard Taft, the new incumbent?

And could you name the 10, or half the number?

Well, here is the list: Jay, Rutledge, Ellsworth, Marshall, Taney, Chase, Waite, Fuller, White, Taft.

From the Congressional Record

CONGRESSIONAL DIGNITY OFFENDED

We all know that, instead of abiding by the limits of our constitutional office and contenting ourselves with discharging our duties with dignity and self-respect as law-makers, we have gone outside into this jockeying business for the last century with any kind of a little trinket thing to distribute among our constituents, just as the missionaries and traders used to bring beads and hand mirrors and a few little colored combs and such truck out to the red Indians, trying to make friends with them. It is distributing trophies of the world war in the same kind of a thing, and it is just about betrays our dignity to the same degree.—Rep. Greene (R.) Vermont.

GOING DOWN

We revived the war finance corporation in December of last year. In that month our exports were \$720,000,000. The next month they were \$654,000,000. The next month they were \$488,000,000. The next month they were \$358,000,000. The next month they were \$240,000,000. The next month they were \$229,000,000, and in June they were \$340,000,000. They have been almost cut in two since the war finance corporation was revived.—Senator Hitchcock (D.) Nebraska.

REMARKABLE REMARKS

Other dealers will cut their candy prices or I will get their business.—Benjamin Miller, big New York candy merchant.

There will be no return to what we call prosperity until we have peace—and we haven't got it now.—Bernie M. Baruch, recently returned from Europe.

The schottische and other dances of long ago are coming back into vogue.—Louis Kretlow, one of the founders of the American National Association of Masters of Dancing.

Gee, but Boldt's Bread is good!—Advertisement.

EDWIN J. BROWN, D. D. S., 106 Columbia St. For over twenty years Seattle's Leading Dentist. Read my article in next Saturday's Star.

Jno. E. O'Brien, Maker of Men's Clothes, 506 Union St. Suit to Order \$40 to \$65. The kind you want at either price.

Take the STEAMER SIOUX For San Juan Island Points Complete time card and rates upon application at Information Window, Colman Dock, or mailed if you phone Main 2993. Puget Sound Navigation Company

LETTERS TO EDITOR

Americanizing Alien Women

Editor The Star: Do you know that our sedition breeding school directors and Kaiser Cooper, school superintendent, are paying \$38.24 a month of the taxpayers' money for the so-called Americanization of alien women, mostly Japs, and not eligible for American citizenship? Why should addit aliens be educated at public expense? A. T. AXPAYER.

She Waxes a Bit Sarcastic

Editor The Star: I surely think our dear humane L. M. Clark can't even eat meat. Think how terrible it must be to lead a darling velvety eyed calf up, and deliberately knock it in the head and kill it for mere man to eat! Or maybe all the beef, pork and calves he eats are killed in the East. Never mind, some day you will be in a place where you won't eat meat, and cruelty of all kinds will be a thing of the past, and to sing and play the harp will be all the entertainment we will require, and the sedition breeding school directors will employ to catch the beef and veal for us to eat will not be necessary. It is a true saying, "What you don't know don't hurt you." "Strain at a goat and swallow a camel," etc., etc. "Sometimes I think every one is queer but these and me, and sometimes I think these are queer." Thank you. MRS. E. M. B.

Relatives Barred From Steamer Pier

Editor The Star: Myself, together with possibly two score of other friends and relatives, were not allowed to enter Pier D of the Pacific Steamship Co., to say farewell to our wives, mothers, sisters, brothers, etc. Upon entering the gateway of the dock the very stern old gentleman guard at that position would permit only those holding transportation to enter. I told him that I wished to see my family off to California on the boat and was informed that I wished to see the steamer off that I would have to go a block south of Pier D and I would have a very good view from that wharf. Now whatever their motive is for a thing like that, it is a very discourteous way to treat customers. I know of no place in my travels that a relative could not see his family to the boat. I shall long remember the attitude shown me by the P. C. S. Co. Seattle should correct these little things. They count. A VISITOR.

Declares Cabarets Need Reform

Editor The Star: I understood there had been restrictions put upon the cabaret dance halls in Seattle, but after visiting one last week I feel there should be still more reforms. One would be to restrict the vulgar modern dance, which is too demoralizing for words to express, and young girls should not be allowed to attend such places without a chaperon or at least an escort. While there but a short time I saw dozens of young girls go in alone or two together at 12 o'clock at night. I feel sure no girl with any self-respect would go to such a place. I think there should be a matron appointed for each of those dance halls. I believe there are enough good women in Seattle who would be willing to give their time in order to save the girls of our nation. The proprietors were very uneasy while my friend and I were there, thinking, no doubt, we were detectives, and so we were there just to see how such places are run. A policeman came in and stayed about a minute, evidently thinking nothing was wrong. But if those places are allowed to run without such restrictions as I have mentioned, God only knows what will become of our girls and our nation. The good people of Seattle should get busy and see what can be done to reform the cabarets. A friend of the girls. L. H.

A Word From "Wayfarer's" Author

At the time of the "Wayfarer" disclosure The Star telegraphed to Dr. Crowther, its author, in Philadelphia, asking him for a statement. It develops that the message did not reach him promptly because he was away on a vacation. The following letter has now come in reply.—Editor.

- Editor The Star: I just happened to run in today (August 6) from vacation and found your telegram awaiting me. I am replying by mail because my reply is now probably too late to serve your purpose. May I say—
1. I have not seen Mr. Webster's statement and hence could not comment upon it.
 2. In the first Wayfarer organization in Seattle we proposed ironclad restrictions. That organization failed to materialize.
 3. In the second organization (the present one) we removed the previous restrictions, thus giving the Seattle society a larger measure of freedom.
 4. It is evident, however, that they are carrying out the spirit of the previous conditions.
 5. I know nothing about the business arrangements made with the Students' association since I left Seattle.
 6. Provision for financing initial expenses of future "Wayfarer" performances for the purpose of paying off the stadium debt or completing the stadium would be entirely justifiable on the ground of "the goose that lays the golden eggs."
 7. The Wayfarer society is legally free to produce the pageant in any other city. I doubt, however, if that is practicable on account of the enormous expense of production and transportation. Nor do I believe that the Seattle society considers it expedient to do so.



DR. J. R. BINYON
Free Examination
BEST \$2.50 GLASSES on Earth
We are one of the few optical stores in the Northwest that really grind lenses from start to finish, and we are the only one.

Sloan's Stops Pain
Why continue to suffer? Your pain is probably due to local congestion. Sloan's Liniment, as a counter-irritant, removes the congestion, promotes freer circulation and quickly relieves the pain. You will feel a welcome sensation of warmth and comfort. Accept the endorsement of thousands who always use Sloan's when pain hurts.

Poems for your ScrapBook

YOU SAY THAT SPRING HAS COME

BY HARRY KEMP

You say that Spring has come again,
And that the birds are here
To court and love and build their nests
With the renewing year;

You say that Spring has come again
And intimate that we
Might love—but lightly like the birds
That sing from every tree.

And yet the lark that soars above,
The wren that drops below,
Returning, bring the selfsame Love
They had a year ago.

My girl, I'd make your jest your truth,
Despite your merry words,
If I were only sure you'd be
As faithful as the birds!

cept under circumstances of sheer necessity. I have not the legal documents at hand as I write, but it is my recollection that if Seattle should fail to produce "The Wayfarer" in Seattle for three successive years, the title to the free use of the copyright will automatically revert to the author. So far as I have been able to observe at long range, the spirit and purpose of the arrangements entered into have been satisfactorily carried out. However, I am sure that Mr. Webster would be willing to give you full information on these matters. So far as my understanding is concerned there is nothing to conceal from the public. I understand that Eli Moorhouse is to issue a financial statement as soon as the accounts can be balanced. Permit me personally to thank you for the fine support you have given the pageant thru the columns of The Star. Cordially yours, JAMES E. CROWTHER, D. D., Pastor, Arch St. Methodist Episcopal church, Philadelphia, Pa.

Wants Higher-Ups Cut, Too

Editor The Star: I have been a constant reader of The Star since 1914, also I was in the Philippines for three of these years. Since coming back here in 1917 I have noticed that it is the only paper in the city that will print the facts in all cases for the benefit of the people. The reason for this letter is in regard to reducing taxes in the city. You will notice the city council has made cuts in wages to affect approximately 6,000 city employees, which is fair enough. I am a city employe myself. Can you tell me why it should not be fair that the officials should be cut in proportion from the mayor down? I am now getting \$4.75 a day as laborer and will get a 25 cent a day cut in October, and if I can live and support my family on the reduced wage I can't see why the big bugs cannot live on a proportionate cut; can you? In the street and sewers department they have got a boss for every four or five men who are getting extra pay and doing nothing but trying to drive the men, and then they still have another boss over them called a district foreman. (I know several of them who can hardly speak English), and they are in the height of their glory to fire an American, for the simple reason that ex-service men of this city are passing the civil service and are being put in in place of these foreigners. The most these district foremen do is to ride around in the taxpayers' automobiles. They could do away with all or two-thirds of the foremen and half of the said district foremen and the taxes would be lowered a whole lot more than they will be. Yours truly, A STAR READER.

MUMMIES

BY DR. WILLIAM E. BARTON

HEY may be dead, but if you died of appendicitis, but if you removed the embalmers' symptoms of it. Most of the post-mortem evidence of the cause of death among ancient people has been lost long ago. But one disease, we know the mummies had, and that is pyorrhea. That disease of the gums is said to be possessed now by nine out of ten human beings, and to be present even among savages. So, at least, I read in an interesting book called, "Teeth and Health," by Thomas J. Ryan and Edwin F. Bowser, who seem to know much about the subject of teeth. They tell us that a great deal of discomfort, and some danger to health and possibly life, may be averted if people know how to care of their teeth. The mummies did not know a better, but it would seem that this time we ought to know, what did not know until within a few years, that the six-year molar which is commonly sacrificed in childhood under the impression that it belongs to the first set of teeth, is of very great importance to the future well-being of a child, and ought to have very good attention. The book I have just been reading seems to show in a very sensible way that neglect of teeth has an important relation to many serious diseases of heart and blood vessels and kidneys and even of the brain. It costs so little to learn the truth about these matters, and costs so very much to be ignorant about it, I cannot help thinking that the average man and woman is culpably ignorant in matters relating to the teeth. About the time our teeth are gone we begin to learn how we might have saved them; and that is true of other matters beside teeth. It costs no more to learn when the knowledge is of value. It is the comfort to find out what might have been. It is better to know when the knowledge will do good. It will do no good to instruct the mummies, but there are some living people who are not too dead to learn.

Albert Hansen
Jeweler and Silversmith
NOW LOCATED
1518 Second Ave.

OH, BOY!

The ol' swimmin' hole is waiting for you

Want a Bathing Suit? FREE!

JUST GET FIVE NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE STAR

BOYS' AND GIRLS' SIZES

Get your friends and neighbors who are not now having The Star delivered to their homes to subscribe. Have them sign on the subscription blank below and bring to the Circulation Department of The Star and you will get your Suit.

All subscriptions must be NEW—that is, people who are not now regular subscribers to The Star.

COLLECT NO MONEY for a Seattle subscription. Simply take the order for the paper—our carrier will do the rest.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS Must be paid in advance at the rate of 50c per month.

I hereby subscribe to THE SEATTLE STAR for a period of TWO MONTHS and thereafter until I order same discontinued, for which I agree to pay the carrier 50c per month. (PLEASE NOTE—Do NOT sign this card if you are already a subscriber, as you will only help to disappoint the carrier.)

NAME	ADDRESS	PHONE NO.
1		
2		
3		
4		
5		

Contestant's name..... Phone No.....
Address.....

CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT, SEATTLE STAR, PHONE MAIN 0600

Nobody Past Initial Youth Wants Cameras to Tell the Truth



Photographers In Days gone by Would most Industriously try To make their Pictures Very clear; So that the Comment You would hear Ran thru: "Why you Can see each Hair! And if the Tidy On the Chair Doesn't look as Natural as Life! You sir,—and there's His Pocketknife!"

They used to make Each Button plain, And thought their Labors were in vain Unless the Pattern On the Rug, For Clearness, matched The Sitter's Mug.

But nowadays, Oh, mercy, no, It's not correct To do Things so! For Outlines "have Went out, My Dear," And in their Place, What have we here? Ah, yes, the FOGGY, Blurred Effect, Thru which you Sometimes may detect—FRANCES BOARDMAN.

Try This on Your Wise Friend
If a shepherd counted his sheep by twos, threes, fours, fives or by sixes he would always have one left over. Counted by seven there would be none over. How many sheep had he?
Answer to yesterday's Procrastination is the thief of time.