

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

The Seattle Star

HOME EDITION

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TWO CENTS IN SEATTLE

America to Force Showdown on Naval Cut to Thwart Far East Trap



Home Brew
Hail, Comrades! It all started when the Gift of God—and Little Home Brew Jr.—both said—'Why doesn't Home Brew—do something besides making bad puns?'—they said—'Home Brew must undertake some great—civic enterprise'—the American Legion—the Gift pointed out—is bringing Marshal Foch here—for people to look at—and the Gift declared—'There you are—now why can't Home Brew—do something—like that?'

So—folks—we are happy to announce that Home Brew—is bringing Charles H. Fletcher—none general—without this signature—here on January 1st—Mr. Fletcher is traveling in his private car—the "Castoria"—with a retinue of 7,000—unsolicited testimonials—he will be met at the G. N. depot—by the police band—playing "Children Cry For It"—and after a parade—past the Star office—a testimonial meeting—will be held in Seattle's new \$4,000,000 hotel—for mothers and children—and don't forget—that Charles H. Fletcher—is positively being brought here—solely by Home Brew!

Along in February—Home Brew—has a treat in store—for the old folks—we will positively bring to Seattle—"Pain's Enemy" Sloan—accompanied by a solid trainload—of liniment—good for man—or beast—don't let your druggist sell you—something just as good—And with Mr. Sloan we are going to bring Mr. Horlick—the man who got the milk in milk—and Mr. Volstead, the hunchback who took the wallop—outta beer

And in the Star office—we are going to stage—a remarkable experiment—we are going to have the young man—in the Arrow collar—ad—hand some young devil, y'know—take a bottle of Sloan's—and a bottle of Horlick's—and switch 'em—drinking the Sloan product—and then rubbing the Horlick stuff—on his chest

This unparalleled attraction—will be free—to all of Home Brew's 473,456 readers—these figures taken from the October 1, 1921, sworn postal card statements—don't forget—Sloan and Horlick and Volstead—will be brought here—solely by this great—family colyum

Along in the idea of Search—we are going to bring to Seattle—Lydia Pinkham—and her corps of trained—testimonial writers—and there will be a special concert—down in Doc Marshall's office—where all of Lydia's clients—will gather and sing—I was just a feeble wreck, "My thoughts refused to jell, "I had gout, sciatica, boils, rheumatism, lumbago, myopia, spots before the eyes, hives and housemaid's knee—"One bottle made me well!"

Remember—this unheard-of attraction—will be brought here entirely—by Home Brew.

And next April—we have another treat—for men only—and we shall positively bring to this fortunate city—that sturdy old duo—the death-or-glory boys—the knock-'em-dead twins—"DOMP! DOMP! BLAA! TA-RA-RA!"—Old Oscar Pepper and Johnny Walker

—NOT a moving picture—folks—Messrs. Pepper and Walker IN PER-SON!—line forms on the right—for the reception—and don't forget—this marvelous—this world-startling—this sanity-jarring coruscation of thrills—will be brought here—absolutely—on enormous cost—solely and positively—by HOME BREW!

CHEERIO!
Now is the time to buy! We're gonna bring a postage stamp just as soon as we get another penny saved up.

Wonder if Cap'n Kidd were here, would he hand his trusty cutlass to Peter Witt?

Gov. Hart's special tax investigation committee seems to be having as much trouble in deciding on taxes as the rest of us have in paying them.

A man with the blues can't be in the pink of condition.

PRINCE IS RULER OF JAPAN!

NEW U. S. OFFICIAL ANTI-JAP

"I'm American," He Declares, While Taking Oath as Immigration Inspector Here



When Uncle Sam wanted a new man for the important post of immigration commissioner for the district of Washington, he didn't look for him in the big cities.

Uncle Sam reached out to the little hamlet of Coupeville, on the far end of Whidby island—a town that perhaps 5 per cent of the people of the state knew existed—and took a man whom just as many people had never heard of, and made him chief of immigration here.

Luther Weedin, 49 years old, who has lived in Coupeville for more than 20 years, and has watched it grow into a thriving little burg of 343 population, took the oath of office as commissioner here today, shook hands cordially with the retiring commissioner, Henry M. White, and went to work.

"I've got a lot to learn," he said, "about my duties here. Don't know a thing about them, you might say. I got a statute book and am reading the law on what my duties are. It's a pretty long law; I'm not thru reading it yet."

"How do I stand on the Jap question?" Weedin's clear blue-gray eyes looked steadily into his interviewer's.

"ALL AMERICAN," HE ANNOUNCES

"I'm an American," he said, firmly. "All American. I think every American on this Coast is very much concerned with the possibilities of extreme Japanese immigration. We can't afford to allow those people to overrun the Pacific coast."

He smiled pleasantly. "That's all I can say about my views right now, please. I want to get established here before I begin to talk much."

When Weedin met his family out of Coupeville and brings them to Seattle, the county seat of Island county will have only 340 souls. There are three in his family, Mrs. Weedin, a 12-year-old son and the commissioner.

He expects Mrs. Weedin and the boy here after Christmas.

The new man on the job at the big desk in immigration headquarters at the foot of Union st. is a Washington state pioneer.

He came to Seattle from St. Louis, across the plains to San Francisco and thence to this city, then a village of 1,200 people, by boat, in 1873, when he was 8 months old.

The trip required one month. His father, W. L. Weedin, took up a homestead, the present site of Ravenna park, in July of '73, and became the first policeman appointed by the Seattle city council.

ONE OF FIRST STUDENTS AT U

Young Weedin was one of the first students in the old University of Washington, then the school on the hillside where the Metropolitan theatre now is.

The public office he took over today is not his first. In 1898 he was elected sheriff of island county. He held that position four years. For a number of years he was county assessor. He served two years as county treasurer, then went into the abstract business, in which he has prospered for the last 10 years. Previously he was in the lumber industry.

For 16 years he has been a member of the republican state central committee, and has been a pre-idential elector in the last two national elections.

During the time he has lived in the islands he has had opportunity to study closely the alien smuggling operations that have been carried on along this coast for years. This may be one reason why Uncle Sam didn't look in the big cities for his new commissioner, but picked him out of the heart of a district infested by crooks that Uncle Sam wants watched.

Witt Will Tell Council About Cars Today!

ALREADY TALKED TO STAR

With Mrs. Witt He Agrees to Junk Trolley Lines of Seattle

By Hal Armstrong

At 2 o'clock this afternoon Peter Witt, \$1,000-a-week traction expert, was to go before the city council for his second heart-to-heart discussion of the street car situation.

With Mr. and Mrs. Witt, I enjoyed breakfast at the Frye. Mrs. Witt, something of a traction expert herself, exclaimed:

"Such terrible cars! Such narrow gals to squeeze thru! Such high steps to climb!"

SAYS WOMEN WANT NEW CARS

"Unodly high," Witt agreed. "And the gates are very narrow. Terrible things for women to board with market baskets. You could get a good story from women's organizations, asking them if they'd rather have low-floored cars with wider gates. You'd find the women in favor of new cars."

"You advise us," I said, "to junk all our antiquated cars. We know they're obsolete, but we think we've already paid too much for our street car system. How are you going to convince us that we can afford to scrap all the cars we are using today and buy new ones?"

Witt ordered casaba, a bowl of mush and cream, four soft-boiled eggs and coffee.

"Goodness," said Mrs. Witt, "four eggs?"

"Now, Salie," said her husband, "you know I eat two meals a day."

He turned to me and said: "When you ask that question you're on thin ice. Better back up, you'll fall in." He laughed. "But I'll meet that," he added.

"The great thing is that the people have got the system. Now, there must be some economies practiced. To do that you've got to have new stuff."

"Suppose we do decide to junk the cars," I said. "What can we get out of them?"

"Not much," he admitted. "Might sell the wheels as junk and the bodies for summer camp houses."

"Sell them to Henry Ford to make automobiles with," suggested Mrs. Witt.

SELL 'EM! JUNK 'EM!

"But sell 'em, junk 'em, get rid of 'em, and get some new ones," Witt insisted. "You must do that; that's the first step. Now, how are you going to buy the new ones? How are you going to get the money?"

"Well, you've bought a railroad without putting up a sou, giving the traction company a mortgage on its own property. You're paying the company \$333,000 a year on the purchase price."

"You can't get the money to buy new cars by issuing bonds. It wouldn't be right if you could. So the only way you can get hold of the money to buy new cars, as I see it, is to hold onto this \$833,000 a year for several years."

"It doesn't mean anything to Stone" (Turn to Page 14, Column 5)

She Raps Cave Men; She Ought to Know; Steps Up and Tells Cynthia the Facts



Agnes Ayres, motion picture star, who challenges the idea that women love rough men. She has had plenty of experience and believes the feeling of repulsion can't be overcome.

They're Rarin' to Go in Huge Pet Parade

By Wanda von Kettler

We're all ready to go—rain or shine!

Our mutt dogs, attired in their best, are pawing the air with impatience.

Our ponies are braying to start.

Jack Dempsey says, "I'll be there to be in that parade and shake hands with every youngster."

Daddy Draper's youngster band is tuned up, ready to take possession of the huge Community Chest box on wheels and lead the procession.

We're all ready to go—with our Children's Day Star Community Chest Animal parade.

At 10 o'clock Saturday morning we'll meet at Third ave. and Virginia to form the parade line.

At 11 ship the parade begins, going south on First to Cherry, east on Cherry to Second, and north on Second to Blanchard, where the prizes will be awarded and where Jack Dempsey will "shake hands with every youngster."

Just as a little reminder, we'll present again the list of prizes—the cash prizes amounting to \$200 in all.

Best appearing grammar school grade football team, with greatest number marching— First Prize \$100 Second prize \$50

Most comically dressed child and pet animal walking— First prize \$100 Second prize \$50 Third prize \$25

Do women like cave men? Agnes Ayres, motion picture star, says: "No."

In a letter received by Cynthia Grey, Miss Ayres, who following her experiences with cave-man tactics at the hands of Rudolph Valentino in a recent production, ought to know something about the subject, says:

"Dear Miss Grey: I have just been informed that many of your readers are discussing the question, 'Do women prefer cave men over chivalrous suitors?' I have had occasion to study this subject seriously while preparing for the role of Diana Mayo, in 'The Sheik.' May I give you my opinion?"

"It's a worn-out idea, started by some one who wanted to be unique. I don't believe a woman could ever learn to love a man who had been brutal in the beginning. To me, at least, it seems that always, no matter what happened, I would remember the past."

"What right has a man to be brutal, or even dictatorial, to his wife or to the girl he expects to marry? Why should she endure it? It would need a tremendously strong love to overcome the feeling of repulsion, it seems to me."

"But it's not that way in the picture, which, it is claimed, is Agnes Ayres' greatest success. In the picture she is captured by a desert chieftain, conquered, subdued and won!"

"Oh, very well! But you can read both sides of the question in Cynthia Grey's column."

Weevils in Flour Bring \$100 Fine

For having in its possession flour that contained weevils, the Seattle Hotel Co. was fined \$100 Friday by Justice of the Peace C. C. Dalton.

NIPPON NAMES REGENT

Hirohito Appointed to Control Destiny of Empire; Mikado Broken

The United States, believing that movements are under way in the arms conference to delay an agreement on the outstanding issue of limitation of the naval armament, has prepared today to force a showdown on the naval question.

It probably will come within a few days.

Far Eastern questions came before the conference today.

Meanwhile delegates are watching with intense interest the battle of words between Lord Curzon in London and Premier Briand at France "bargains" on Far Eastern matters, is preparing today to force a showdown on the naval question.

Altho no official statement has been made to the United States regarding this situation, the American delegates are backing the views of Briand, as enunciated by spokesmen of Lloyd George.

BY CLARENCE DUBOSE

TOKYO, Nov. 25.—Crown Prince Hirohito has been appointed regent to the emperor, who has been in failing health for some time.

Count Chinda will be the regent's adviser—the most powerful position in Japan at the present time.

The move of appointing the crown prince regent is expected to have the most far-reaching consequences. Chinda's worldwide experience, it is believed, will be most valuable to the young prince.

It is believed that Prince Kanin may succeed Keeper of the Seals Matsukata, and that Viscount Kiyoura may succeed Yamagata, president of the privy council.

BY A. L. BRADFORD

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WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—Crown Prince Hirohito has been made regent of Japan.

MIKADO'S HEALTH COMPLETE FAILURE

Prince Hirohito is being made regent because his father, the emperor, is in such a failing state of health that he can no longer make any attempt to discharge the duties of ruler of the empire.

A definite decision to name the 20-year-old crown prince as the head of the Japanese empire has been reached, the principal Japanese delegates here were advised today.

It has been reported that the emperor, Yoshihito, has suffered a complete mental and physical breakdown—that his mind is failing, and his body is partially paralyzed.

Several times he has been declared at the point of death.

The decision to name Hirohito regent was reached in consultations between the empress and the elder statesmen of Japan and the crown (Turn to Page 8, Column 3)

Made \$1,500,000 in Counterfeit Bonds

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 25.—G. V. Halliday, 29, was held by police today without bond following his confession that he had counterfeited French certificates worth \$1,500,000.

Halliday, whose brokerage firm recently went to the wall, admitted he passed \$65,000 of the certificates on St. Louis banks in an attempt to make up his losses, said to exceed \$140,000.

Boy Is Dying After Bicycle Accident

Robert Anderson, 14, school boy, 603 N. 63d st., was perhaps fatally injured when struck and thrown from his bicycle at N. 63d st. and Phinney ave. by an auto driven by Kenneth Wheaton, 6103 Aurora ave., Thursday night. Wheaton picked the boy up and took him to Columbus sanitarium, where he was found to have a fractured skull and possible internal injuries. His condition Friday was critical.

NINE MEN LOST IN SEA WRECK

PORTLAND, Nov. 25.—The Red Stack tug Sea Eagle, with a crew of nine men, has foundered off Peacock spit, Captain Wickland, of the Port Adams life saving station, told the United Press over long-distance telephone today.

A patrol from the station late this morning found a portion of the tug's pilot house, indicating the vessel, with its crew, had met disaster in the gale which raged until late last night along the coast of Northern Oregon.

Furniture from the tug's cabin, with a pair of oars marked "Sea Eagle," had been found earlier in the beach early today in search for additional wreckage and bodies that may have washed ashore.

Exact Arrests in \$250,000 Rum Plot

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 25.—Arrests and action by the United States attorney general in connection with the \$250,000 rum plot uncovered here may be expected shortly, Prohibition Director Rutter indicated today.

A transcript of evidence implicating the head of an export firm here, a former high official of the local United States secret service and others in the alleged plot will be furnished Federal Attorney Coles, Rutter said.

PET PARADE FACTS YOU NEED TO KNOW

WHAT?— Pet animal and youngster parade.

WHY?— All the youngsters in town and Jack Dempsey, plus the mutt, dogs, the goats, and everything else paradeable.

WHERE?— Down First ave. and up Second.

WHEN?— Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. (All youngsters and animals meet at Third ave. and Virginia at 10 o'clock to form parade line. If weather looks like rain, wear goggles and bring an umbrella.)

WHY?— Just for the fun of it all, and to finish off the Chest Drive with a glorious bang.

St. Paul Welcomes Foch This Evening

ST. PAUL, Nov. 25.—Dignity and conviviality are to mark the 24-hour visit of Marshal Foch to the Twin Cities.

The marshal will be feted by thousands on his arrival here tonight, when St. Paul will revive her famous winter carnival.

Seattle Tug Is Reported Missing

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25.—The tug Samson, owned by a Seattle firm, but operated in the lumber trade in this section, which left here on November 12 with the barge Washucua in tow for Reedport, Ore., has failed to arrive at that port according to advices here today.