

5,000 EMPLOYEES TO SUE CITY

Plan to Carry Fight for Vetoed Pay to Court!

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

WEATHER
Tonight and Friday, generally fair; fresh southeasterly winds.
Temperature Last 24 Hours
Maximum, 57. Minimum, 44.
Today noon, 53.

The Seattle Star

HOME EDITION

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SEATTLE, WASH., THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1922.

TWO CENTS IN SEATTLE



Home Brew

Howdy, folks! Speaking of broadcasting stations, did you ever hear a woman with a juicy bit of gossip?

"Women's skirts," says James H. Stone, editor of the Shoe Retailer, "have reached their highest altitude."

Mebbe so, James, but a lot of girls still cling to the slogan, "Pike's Peak or Bust."

Dr. E. J. Brown lost his speech at the democratic convention at Olympia Wednesday. That's what he gets for leaving his prize bull in Seattle.

'SFACT!

Contrary to popular belief, the state democratic convention at Olympia yesterday was not held in a telephone booth.

Councilman William Hickman Moore and Steve Chadwick, Seattle's two democrats, both made speeches. Somebody has to point with pride and view with alarm, and the other democrat in the state had tensitis.

At the conclusion of the convention, all of the democrats rode home in Chadwick's Ford.

"Audio frequencies at the microphone are transformed to radio frequencies from the antenna."—Radio expert in The Star.

How strange these simple truths were not discovered before!

The Old Guard always had a feeling that the direct primary was a bad thing, and now they know it.

IN DARKEST HOLLYWOOD

California officials 'now separate movie couples on their honeymoon even before they have taken out a marriage license.

Next Monday afternoon the Seattle city council will pull off another idiotic stunt. Just what the stunt will be we don't know. But it will meet on that afternoon.

Speaking of extinct species, what has become of the old family ham-mock?

Ty Cobb is slipping. The old cripple only got five hits in one game last week.

HERE'S HOPING!

Mayor-elect Brown came back to town on a freight train. Hope he doesn't have to leave that way at the expiration of his term!

The hornet is a cynic. A pessimistic thing. His style of conversation is never without its sting.

Wonder what a chewing gum magazine thinks when he steps on a wad of his own gum?

Town chickens are just like those on the farm. If you let them run around too much they get tough.

LIT' GEE GEE, TH' OFFICE YAMP, SEZ:

No woman can help thinking that she would have been a success as an actress.

The saddest words of tongue or pen are these: "Please remit."

Being a nobody has its advantages. When you make a jackass of yourself the newspapers do not smear your features all over the front page.

HOPE FOR TAXPAYERS

There is consolation for Seattle residents in the thought that when they arrive in heaven they won't be taxed for keeping the golden streets in repair.

MOTHER GOOSE RE-VULCANIZED

There is a man in our town—much wiser than his size. He ran into a Bramble bush. And punctured all four tires.

And when he saw his tires wrecked, With all his might and main He ran into a rubber plant. And had them fixed again.

"Here, waiter, I want some of the strongest coffee you have."

"Here's some of the brand that Dempsey drank before he knocked out Carpenter."

"Yes, but I'm going to a whist party."

"Ah, then! Here's the kind Macaulay drank before he wrote 'Horatio at the Bridge'."

Ten-Inch Rule for High School Graduation Frocks Causing Bitter Anguish

BY WANDA VON KETTLER

"TEN inches from the ground," say the supervisors. "Oh, what a mess," say the girls. For the high school misses of Seattle have had one terrible, vicious, heathenism regulation wished upon them!

Ten inches from the ground is the rule for graduation dresses.

"And to think," say the girls, "that we've been wearing them 15 and 16 inches all year—and then to have a come-down like this. 'S awful—we'll look like saps—"

The girls are angered—enraged.

PARENTS SHARE PERTURBATION

And the parents are a little bit worried. Because of this: Many of the graduation dresses are completed and now wait on the hangers for their graduation platform debut. Some of the dresses were made a month ago. The 10-inch law, it is said, has been announced since that time. And the mothers say, many of them, they cannot alter the length of their daughters' dresses without ruining the appearance.

"Besides," those mothers insist, "our daughters look better with a 14 or 15-inch drop to the ground—much more girlish and just as sensible. What's more, they've been wearing them short all year. How were we supposed to know that an extra yard of georgette crepe would be necessary to satisfy the graduation requirements?"

Some mothers even are weeping. Nice little mothers, they are, who have planned so on their daughters' graduation.

"We took such pains with the dresses," they say, "and now the girls tell us they can't wear them—that they won't be allowed on the platform with skirts shorter than 10 inches from the ground."

Some of these mothers say they cannot afford to replace the dresses already made. Some say they would not want to, even if they could. They prefer the present lengths.

JUST ONE RAY OF HOPE APPEARS

In the meantime—

The girls chatter. They see themselves on the platform in dresses lengthened with an "extra" piece at the bottom.

Their supervisors and principals are perturbed. The problem is serious.

Yet it may not in the end prove so miserably so, altogether.

Said George L. Devillies, principal of Ballard high school, this morning, when asked about the messy state of affairs: "Well, well. Maybe something could be done in SOME cases. We'll take that up for investigation. Maybe some of the girls could bring their dresses and have them oked ahead of time. I'm not certain—but maybe."

STINNES SWAYS RICH KINGDOMS

The following is the second of an intensely interesting series of articles just coming out of Germany on the amazing position of power to which Hugo Stinnes, industrial magnate, has risen.

BY MILTON BRONNER

European Manager for Scripps Newspaper Service

BERLIN, May 25.—When the German empire was formed, the Hohenzollerns could put into the common pot the Kingdom of Prussia over which they ruled. To this were added the Kingdoms of Bavaria and Wurtemberg, the Duchy of Baden and dozens of little principalities all ruled over by kings, dukes and princes. Then the Hohenzollern king became German emperor.

Hugo Stinnes, Germany's undisputed business emperor, started before the war with two kingdoms—the kingdom of coal and the kingdom of iron. And to this he has since added various duchies and principalities in commodities over which no others but himself is ruler.

He grasped early in his business career what the nations only fully learned after the great war started—all modern life, all its necessities, all its conveniences, all its comforts are a pyramid of which the base is coal. Place iron on top of the coal and you at once have almost all the needful.

GIGS CONTROL

BIG COAL MINES

So Stinnes began with coal. He secured control of many of the best coal mines in the Ruhr. Like his grandfather he continued the building of tugs and barges to convey his own coal up and down the rivers to his own coal yards.

He became the ruling power in the Rhenish Westphalian Coal syndicate which in its great brick palace at Essen regulates the production, price and market of practically all the coal dug in the Rhineland and Westphalia. And it is done openly. The coal barons don't have to dodge the law to accomplish their purpose.

Having fortified himself in the coal business, Stinnes long before the war was in a position for his next strategic move which was a big invasion of the iron and steel trade. He loaded his heavy guns with money and with coal.

There is this to be said for Stinnes—he goes forward not by crushing or wrecking opponents. He is a constructor. He takes sick businesses and cures them of what ails them. He takes well businesses and makes them bigger. He likes to make two mills produce where only one did before. That gives more work to Germans and enriches both Germany and Stinnes.

Back in the nineties a weak blast furnace corporation in Luxembourg and another in Bochum, Germany, were united in one organization which was just as weak. It lost money for its stockholders.

Then in 1901 Stinnes came into

the field. He formed the German Luxembourg Mining and Smelting corporation with a capital of only one million marks. He took over the weak combination just mentioned. In less than a year the new concern increased its capital to 25 million marks and in 1910 to 60 million marks.

Under Stinnes' leadership it bought some stock in big coal mining companies in the Saar and Moselle valleys and thus assured a cheap coal supply. Then it gobbled up a Dortmund company and rock, and its capital to 100 million marks.

PROVES HIMSELF GERMAN NAPOLEON

Stinnes was showing himself the German Napoleon of industrial finance. But it was sound finance. It was based upon actual possession, not water—a la American trusts. Vast mills in Bochum, Dortmund, Mulheim and Emden, coal mines, iron mines, coke ovens, 40,000 busy workmen, all told a very real story of big business.

The concern controlled five million tons of coal and 4,500,000 tons of coke per annum, to say nothing of ammonia, benzol and coal tar products. It made not only big iron, cast iron and steel but finished products like freight cars. In other mills it made machinery.

It seemed Stinnes was at the zenith of his career. But he had not yet been really tested. The war came and with it the bitter aftermath of crushing defeat for Germany. Albert Ballin, creator of

LEGATE CASE PROBE UNDER WAY TODAY!

Sensation Awaited as Coroner Starts Investigation of Officer's Death

By S. B. Groff

With sensational testimony promised for the afternoon session, the coroner's inquest into the murder of Patrolman Chas. O. Legate was started shortly before noon Thursday.

The testimony of Patrolman Tom Walsh and Capt. E. L. Hodges was heard before the inquest adjourned for lunch.

Walsh testified that Emmanuel A. Wieta, former owner of the Main st. garage, 1242 Main st., had told him that he saw Legate talking to a man and some women in a high-powered auto at 1:05 a. m. March 17, the morning of the murder.

LEGATE WAS JANGLING KEYS

Legate was jangling his keys and appeared in good spirits, according to Wieta's statement to Walsh.

Walsh said that March 16 he met Legate at 14th ave. and Main st. and they went to the Montrose hotel to arrest Clara Scott, a negro.

They didn't find her and went to 603 12th ave. S. and crawled thru a window searching for her. When they failed to find her there they went back to 12th ave. and Jackson st. and at midnight went to the New Way restaurant for a bite to eat.

They had several casual conversations, he testified, with various characters on the beat.

At 1 a. m. Legate and Walsh "rang in" and Legate said he was going to the Hotel Vrooman to the washroom. He told Walsh he would meet him soon afterward and they would go to Clara Scott.

Walsh failed to find Legate within a half hour and searched until 2 a. m., when he rang in for himself and Legate. Then he got uneasy and phoned for Sgt. A. W. Pielow, whom they had met earlier in the evening.

While he was talking to headquarters below appeared before the gathering. If Washington doesn't go democratic this fall, there are certain to be a lot of disappointed politicians in the state—that is, if the spellbinders who addressed the convention meant 10 per cent of what they said.

Optimism was the one big feature of the convention—bigger, even than the attacks on the Newberry vote and on the Hart administration—which weren't exactly mild, at that.

Every speaker—and there were a lot of 'em—either said or intimated that he was just as sure of victory this fall as he was of defeat two years ago.

Next to former Congressman C. C. Dill, candidate for the democratic nomination for United States senator, whose speech provided the thrill of the convention, the most popular orator was George P. Fishburne, of Tacoma.

He won lots of applause with this: "They said we wanted a change. Well, we got it. But they short-changed us." He was also cheered when he said that the republican Uncle Sam was like a pawnbroker as far as his European policy went—afraid to either lead or follow.

Steve Chadwick, jr., of Seattle, got the band was ordered to play some more music while a searching party

of prominent democrats went out to look for the girl—and the speech. Eventually they found her—but not until 11:15.

And that's why the convention was 45 minutes late in opening.

Returning delegates from the convention were jubilant Thursday over the excellent esprit de corps displayed at the gathering.

It happened like this—

Dr. E. J. Brown, Seattle's mayor-elect and temporary chairman of the convention, had only five copies of his "keynote speech" typed for him. Four of these he left in Seattle before leaving for Olympia, for the use of the newspapers.

As soon as he arrived at the convention city, he was approached by the girl reporter before mentioned, who begged him to lend her his copy so that she could put it on the wire for her paper.

The doctor is nothing if not obliging—so he acceded to her request with the warning that she must be sure to return the document—as he had no other copy, and, far from knowing the speech by heart, hadn't even been able to read it over.

Now, by jacking up the price of gasoline, they are trying to recoup to some extent.

When gasoline began advancing in price, oil producers began expecting a rise in the price paid them for crude oil. Veterans in the industry now are less hopeful of getting an increase for their oil runs.

Stocks of gasoline on April 1 (latest reported by bureau of mines) totaled \$54,251,655 gallons. This was enough to supply the country for 61 days, at present rate of consumption.

Stocks of gasoline on April 1 were 55 per cent larger than on April 1, 1919.

But the American people are using 93 per cent more gasoline than three years ago.

On that basis, oil refiners argue, stocks are lower now in proportion to what's needed, than they were four years ago.

HE'S YET A "LITTLE MAN" ALTHO HE SOBS



Charlie Roman, v

—Photo by Price & Carter, Star Staff Photographers

Mayor-Elect Brown Speechless at Last; Convention Gossip

By Robert B. Bermann

A woman—or to be more specific, a young and pretty girl reporter—came near gunning up the whole show at the democratic state convention in Olympia Wednesday.

King county delegates back from the Bourbon gathering were laughing over it Thursday—but it came near being a man-sized disaster.

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By Aileen Claire

For the last five days he's been a man—a man in the finest, truest sense of the word. He has battled against insurmountable obstacles and remained undaunted in spite of experiences which would have unnerved men thrice his age. He has kept a stiff upper lip thru the most heart-rending trial that anyone, regardless of age, has ever faced.

But today—

He was just a 9-year-old boy again, sobbing his heart out for the playmate who he'll never see again.

"He" is Charlie Roman, whose 12-year-old brother, Edgar, died Tuesday from injuries suffered when he was struck by a freight train near the Georgetown railroad yards Friday.

Charlie was there at the time of the disaster.

He saw his brother caught beneath the cruel wheels of a freight car; saw his legs practically amputated.

Most children—many adults—would have screamed in horror and fainted—but not Charlie.

His baby hands clutched his brother's inanimate form and thrust it in the little wagon in which they had been gathering wood. Then, without stopping to wait for adult aid, he started pulling the wagon to the hospital.

His heroic efforts were all in vain, however.

Edgar died four days later. But even then Charlie didn't give up; he still had work to do.

And he kept up his courage until after the coroner's inquest Wednesday. It was, incidentally, due to Charlie's eloquence that the jury returned a verdict blaming the Oregon-Washington Railway & Navigation Co. for negligence—and recommending financial assistance for the parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Roman, of West Seattle.

But when the ordeal of the in-

quest was over, Charlie went back to the dozen years that he had aged in the emergency.

And today he was just a little boy again.....

Sobbing his heart out.

WILL BATTLE ON \$400,000 CITY WAGES!

Caldwell "Stands Pat," Declaring Street Cars Must Pay Own Bills

Five thousand city employees were preparing Thursday to sue the city for nearly \$400,000—the amount of their pay checks held up when Mayor Caldwell vetoed the May 25 appropriation ordinances.

Caldwell vetoed all payroll ordinances when the city council refused to segregate certain expenses incurred by various departments and charge them up against the municipal railway fund.

Suit to compel City Comptroller Harry W. Carroll to issue their pay checks will be instituted by the Civil Service league, composed of city hall workers.

Carroll announced that he would waive the 10-day notice required by statute and go into court immediately to thrash out the question.

Under the mayor's veto it is impossible for the city council to pass another appropriation ordinance that will become effective within 30 days.

Caldwell charged that the council had "jockeyed" him into vetoing the appropriation ordinance, and declared that if the departments doing free work for the street car system were excluded, he would sign an emergency ordinance paying off all the other departments.

Tax-supported departments which do work for the municipal railway free of charge are the city comptroller, purchasing, civil service, law and city treasury departments. Caldwell contends these departments should be reimbursed by the street car system for work performed for the railway lines.

"If the council will call a special session and pass an ordinance appropriating money to pay all the bills and salaries other than the relatively small number that are utilized," Caldwell said.

(Turn to Page 9, Column 4)

RAMSAY DRAWN IN FERRY PROBE

Grand Jury Inspects His Property at Kirkland

County Commissioner Claude C. Ramsay was drawn definitely into the grand jury investigation of the ferry scandal Thursday. Altho he was accused in the charges filed with the prosecuting attorney by Bellevue residents weeks ago, the grand jury had shown no direct intention of looking into his connection with what has been denounced as the "ferry steal"—until Thursday. Then members of the investigating body took the ferry Leschi and journeyed to Medina.

Altho no official announcement was made of their plans, it was freely intimated that they were going to inspect Commissioner Ramsay's property at Medina—which, according to his accusers, has been enormously enhanced in value as a result of the ferry fiasco.

Capt. John L. Anderson, manager of the ferry system and chief beneficiary under the deal that is being investigated, greeted the grand jurors when they arrived at Leschi park.

He didn't seem at all worried, and greeted the visitors affably.

Commissioner Ramsay wasn't there.

The grand jury was expected to spend practically all day on the other side of the lake. No announcement of the result of their investigation is expected for several days.

FIGHT STARTS PEACE PARLEY

NEW YORK, May 25.—First session of the People's Tribunal of the Arbitration Society of America opened with a fight. Principals refused to pose for cameras.

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