

New "Mystery Witness" in Patrolman Murder HOLDS KEY TO LEGATE DEATH

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

The Seattle Star

HOME EDITION

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SEATTLE, WASH., TUESDAY, JUNE 13, 1922.

TWO CENTS IN SEATTLE



Home Brew

Greetings, folks! Now comes the Way-Down-Yonder-in-the-Old-Corn-Field-Sweet-A-Adeline-Say-You'll-Be-Mine-Until-the-Sands-of-the-Desert-Grow-Cold season.

The summer season is opening slowly. Nobody drowned yet from going in swimming after a heavy meal.

Never swim after a heavy meal. It's dangerous to drink water right after eating.

THE 19TH HOLE

(Being the unexpurgated report sent in by the golf editor who covered the Northwest championship golf tournament at Victoria, B. C., last week.)

"Bon Stein snagged his iron on the fifth tee, forcing him to fuzzle his putt. On the next hole, however, he succeeded in dropping his gutty into the hole, but had little difficulty in smoothing it out with a niblick."

New writer on The Star is named June d'Amour. No relation to the packing family.

LIL GEE GEE, THE OFFICE VAMP, SEZ:

Love may be blind, but oh, what a sense of touch it has!

The United States is shipping Swiss cheese to Switzerland now. Seattle will be sending Eskimo pies to the Eskimos next.

"Jess Willard Training in Los Angeles."—Newspaper. Must be training to be a matador.

CITY HALL STUFF

The saddest words in a reporter's life—

"How to Be Married, The Single," by Rodolph Valentino.

QUENCHING LOVE'S FLAME

Mayor Brown says he is going to have all city parks well-lighted at night.

What's the difference, Doc? Love is blind.

You'd think Woodland park would be well lighted with all that sparking going on!

These fringed skirts the flappers are wearing will be useful during the fly season.

LIMERICK WRITING MADE EASY

Limericks are of two sorts, sacred and insane. The first may be written for practice by children not yet of school age.

There was an old man... puddles Who... noodles! But... day, And... away—on Which... monkey-doodles!

Today's leading candidate for the Poison Ivy club is the gink who annoys the sweating citizenry by eating corned beef and cabbage and following it up with a double order of hot plum pudding.

News reporter refers to the gov. as Kaiser. Hart ought to be Geyser Hart.

POLITICAL NOTE

Governor Hart has come out against the poll tax. Next thing we know Louie will want to prohibit tobacco chewing!

PUNCTUALLY PERFECT



Harry W. Raymond, Who Has Just Completed A Perfect Attendance Record In The Public Schools Of Everett. He Hasn't Been Late Or Absent In 12 Years! Do You See Any Wings Sprouting?

EVERETT, June 13.—Twelve years in school without ever being tardy or absent—what do you think of that for a record? It is held by Harry W. Raymond, who has just graduated from the Everett high school and who plans to go to Seattle this autumn to enter the University of Washington.

Would-Be Groom Merely Lacks Bride!

By June d'Amour

HE first entry in The Star-Herb Schoenfeld matrimonial sweepstakes has appeared.

The only trouble is that he's automatically eliminated, because he didn't observe the rules of the contest.

The agreement, as I announced yesterday, is this:

The couple that writes the best essay of 300 words or less on "Why We Want to Get Married" will be given a free wedding—preacher, music, flowers and everything—and, in addition, will receive a handsome and substantial present from the Standard Furniture Co.

And the contestant is barred because he isn't a couple. He thought that it was a matrimonial agency instead of a matrimonial contest and wrote to ask me to find him a girl.

That, of course, is a whole lot more than I bargained for. I'm not finding wives—or husbands—for anybody. They've got to find them for themselves. After that—and not until then—they'll be eligible to enter the wedding contest.

However, it might be of interest to quote the first letter—because it really might have stood a chance of winning if the writer had only looked to the little matter of finding a bride for himself first.

His letter follows:

"Miss June: Am writing to the best of my ability Why We Want to Marry.

"Every one has a different opinion regarding matrimony. We write according to our disposition, and ability. I am one that wants a wife.

"1.—We find it nature to have a mate.

"2.—It means success—having troubles with comes to the best of us.

"3.—For a home and look forward to the future, which makes things look brighter day by day as we go thro' life's readyness to work for something that changes your character of a life of staidness and happiness builds you up by helping each other, life long pulls one to look up to, too trust and obey and honor. That is my definition why I want to get married if you can get me a girl I will be great full am 42 yrs old and an American, of good nature fair in business and can make some one happy she must be a brunet not over 35 years old no drinker or bad habits I don't care what she has been, or her past it is the present and future, and if she is worth any thing at all she is worth every thing for what she is.

MOORE TO GET PLUM?

By Robert B. Bermann

Rumors were current Tuesday that Judge William Hickman Moore, who was recently defeated for re-election to the city council, will be appointed counsel for the port commission to succeed the firm of Robinson, Murphy & Murphree, whose resignation immediately followed the election of Port Commissioner George F. Cottrell.

Cottrell, who holds the deciding vote in the port commission, refused to confirm the rumor, but admitted that Judge Moore was "under consideration."

According to Cottrell "at least six or eight" individual lawyers or firms are in a mad scramble for the port job—and its \$6,000 a year salary.

SEVERAL IN RECEPITIVE MOOD

"At least that many," he declared, "have confided to me that they would—well, at least be in a receptive mood if they were offered the appointment."

"Yes, Judge Moore was one of these. I don't feel at liberty to name the others.

"But nothing definite has been decided as yet. I doubt if any decision will be made, in fact, for two or three weeks—as the resignation of Robinson, Murphy & Murphree doesn't go into effect until July 31."

In spite of Cottrell's statement, there are persistent reports that the new counsel for the port commission has already been chosen—and that Judge Moore is the man.

Proponents of this theory point out that Cottrell and Moore are political bedfellows—both are staunch democrats—and that Cottrell would undoubtedly like to do something for the judge.

And Judge Moore needs the job—not so much, possibly, from a pecuniary standpoint as on account of the fact that, after 25 years in politics, as superior judge, mayor of Seattle, legislator and city councilman, it would be hard on him to get out of public life entirely.

COTCRELL CAN PLE MOORE

If Cottrell does want Moore in the job it's almost a foregone conclusion that he'll get it—because, with Commissioner W. S. Lincoln voting one way and Commissioner George Lamming the other, Cottrell has it in his power to block or put over any appointment that comes up.

Troopers are expected to post for instance, Rumors link A. E. Parish, former managing editor of the Post-Intelligencer, with this post. Inasmuch as Parish, like Lamming, is a republican, it seems likely enough that there'd have to be some democratic appointment to counterbalance the job for Parish—if he gets it.

CANADA INDIANS TAKE WARPATH

Mounted Police Rushing to Intercept Tribesmen

SEA CLIFF PARK, Ontario, June 13.—Possibility of an Indian war loomed today on Point Pelee, which is a government park projecting out into Lake Erie, 10 miles south of here.

Scores of Indian families, members of the Potawatomi tribe, camped on the outskirts of town last night, all headed for the point, which they claim as their old hunting grounds.

Troopers of the Canadian mounted police, summoned from all over the province, passed thru here early today, pushing their horses, endeavoring to get to the point by noon.

The Indians claim rights to Point Pelee, and have ordered a council there next week to negotiate with the government authorities.

The tribe left the government reservation on Walpole island Sunday.

PAINTINGS BY SPIRIT GUIDE ARE PUZZLING

University Girl Says 12 Artists of Other Days Instruct Her.

BY J. W. T. MASON

(Written for the United Press) NEW YORK, June 12.—Weird spiritualist oil paintings, purporting to have been produced under the direction of famous artists in the other world, and establishing a new form in easel oil work, are puzzling psychic investigators at the Anderson galleries.

The medium thru whom the ghostly art is put on canvas is Miss F. Marion Spore, aged 27, graduate of the University of Michigan, without artistic ability and a practicing dentist until her spiritualistic experiences began some three years ago. She has never studied painting. She says she is under the control of 12 artist spirits, headed by Della Robbia, who died between 400 and 500 years ago.

They direct her work, according to Miss Spore's belief, tell her how to handle her paints and guide her as she produces her uncanny color schemes.

The paintings are built up by the layers of oils applied on top of one another. Some of the objects stand out a couple of inches, like miniature colored sculptures framed on a flat surface.

In this respect Miss Spore's work is novel to the art world.

Most of the pictures would serve for futurist illustrations for Japanese and Chinese ghost stories or tales from the Arabian Nights.

There are flowing reds and gold, somber blues and deathlike blacks, with occasional floral greens and pinks. Castles that seem to be the home of phantoms; temples for exotic worshippers and dwellings of the dead are the dominant themes. They suggest a land of perpetual night.

Except for a few pictures of flowers and fruits done, according to Miss Spore, under special direction of Della Robbia, all of the paintings have a mystic significance.

Miss Spore herself is not at all mystical. She is anxious not to ally herself with spiritualism, because she fears quacks and frauds.

"I have never attended a spiritualist seance and never consulted a medium," she told me. "I had always been able somehow to foresee events in dreams and I know personalities intuitively. I heard voices. I was told to buy artists' materials and I would be guided so as to make pictures. My mother's spirit has directed all this for me. She communicates with me and I receive their meaning in my own English language."

On Wings of Wireless

by ARTHUR B. REEVE

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START HERE

Guy Garrick and his wireless expert friend, Dick DeWoe, seek the trail of two men and a girl who perpetrated a spectacular holdup at a fashionable radio dance near New York. They fear that beautiful Ruth Walden has innocently become a tool in the hands of crooks.

"The wireless expert," she said, "is a yachting enthusiast frequented by Ruth and her questionable young henchmen. She has been given there with Glenn Buckley, the 'demon lover,' who is feared by Ruth's mother and distrusted by themselves."

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER II THE SEA VAMP

With a siren blast and a swish of dusty air a yellow racer shot past Garrick and Dick before they were a mile down the turnpike, leaving only a kaleidoscopic impression of a girl at the wheel and a fellow lolling back tensely in the other bucket seat.

"Ruth!" exclaimed Dick as Garrick mechanically threw in more gas.

"Who was with her?" "Glenn Buckley."

DEATH FIEND SLAYS

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 13.—Gus Grimes, Omaha maniac, was sought by police here today following the murder and robbery of Mr. and Mrs. Gerhard Blomster Sunday.

Two men, including Perry Engwall, friend of the slain man, declared a picture of Grimes "looked like" a man he had met prowling about the wooded hill where the bodies were found.

"The look in the man's eyes made me feel creepy—and those are the eyes," police quoted Engwall as saying while examining the picture.

Detectives were both interested and skeptical as to the accuracy of Engwall's identification.

MANIAC SUSPECT IN SEEN IN HILLS

If the slayer was not Grimes, it was another maniacal terrorist, they believe. The bodies of the Blomsters were found shot thru the head, and the clothing of Mrs. Blomster, who had been choked and bruised, had been ripped and partially torn from her.

Other persons in the neighborhood told of seeing a weirdly garbed individual roaming the hill. He wore a white shirt and overalls and carried a satchel.

Since he is known to have left Lincoln and Omaha, Grimes has been reported in other parts of Missouri, but the identification was unverified.

DESERTED HOUSE IS BARRICADED

Police, led by Sergt. Harry Chamberlain, laid midnight broke into a deserted house near the scene of the murder. It was kept similar to the description of the "terror shack" in Omaha where Grimes chained two women and one man.

Bales of hay in the shack had been used to barricade the door, and they were raised in such a way as to form a tunnel to the small exit in the rear, presumably for a quick getaway.

As the raiding squad came out they met Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Williams, tourists, of Sioux City, Ia., who told them they saw an unkempt figure leaving the shack shortly before. He was barefoot, wore long hair and a week's growth of beard.

The abandoned house is in a heavily wooded district.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams declared the fleeing man was running toward the state line into Kansas.

Engwall gave a vivid description of his meeting with a man with "starry eyes" near the scene.

"It was about 9 o'clock," he said. "I saw a man get out of some bushes."

(Turn to Page 7, Column 2)

U. S. SENATOR FLAYS JAPAN IN ADDRESS!

Says Government Should Inform Nippon of Stand on Immigration

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark., June 13.—The United States should frankly tell Japan that this country will never tolerate the Japanese position touching immigration, land ownership and race equality," Senator Joseph T. Robinson, a democratic leader in the senate declared in a speech here today at the semi-centennial celebration at the University of Arkansas.

Frankness in defining the American position, even if it annoys Japan, will avoid the breach certain to occur if the United States misleads Japan to believe her position in these matters is approved, the senator said in an address full of sharp attacks on Japan.

"At no time during the past 10 years has complete accord existed between the United States and Japan," he continued. "There have been threats and counter threats with secret preparations for possible conflict."

"Unquestionably this government should make every concession consistent with national honor and justice to other friendly powers to establish amicable relations with the Japanese empire."

"Further than this we need not, we should not go," Robinson said. "No justification exists for a policy toward Japan in conflict with the fixed convictions of our people concerning the differences between the two governments."

Robinson asserted that the congress has the exclusive right to determine who should enter the United States and that the states had the right to establish the conditions of land ownership within their limits.

As to racial equality, Robinson said: "The American people regard the Caucasian as the moral and intellectual superior of the Mongolian race, and they would condemn any contemptible and treacherous any course of dealing with Japan which would involve this well-defined conviction in uncertainty or compromise."

Robinson bitterly attacked the four-power treaty of the arms conference, declaring it contained little of value for the United States.

"Japan will retain in China all she desires of the territory already occupied, and she will advance when she chooses," he said. "She will undermine the democracy of the old world by destroying the Far Eastern republic and by establishing a government by the yellow race over the people of white blood who adhere to the enjoyment of liberty under institutions as liberal and glorious as Caucasian civilization has granted."

WALTER W. HOYT was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Tom Morgan on the East highway road Tuesday, charged with motorcycle speeding at 60 miles an hour.

BOYS AND GIRLS

THE STAR HAS 2,000 PACKAGES OF FIREWORKS

For the Boys and Girls of Seattle

Turn to Page 4

And read how to get yours for the Fourth of July

WITHOUT a cent of EXPENSE

4 KILLED BY TANK BLAST

DETROIT, June 13.—Four men were killed in an ammonia tank explosion at the Parker-Webb packing plant here today.

Fire followed the explosion and spread rapidly thru the buildings. The explosion wrecked the engine and refrigerating rooms and spread ammonia gas thruout the entire plant.

Firemen wearing gas masks attempted to force their way into the gas filled rooms, searching for workers but were forced back by the flames.

JURY PROBE IS ON

By S. B. Groff

Members of the grand jury began their first morning's investigation into the death of Patrolman Charles O. Legate at 10 o'clock Tuesday. Patrolman Tom Walsh was called into the room, while outside in the corridor of the courthouse numerous individuals, subpoenaed by the court, waited to be summoned by the bailiff. Among them were Emanuel Weltz, proprietor of the Main st. garage in which Legate's body was found; Glen Falkerson, former policeman, and Captain of Detectives Charles Tennant.

At 9:30 a. m. the jury of 17 members made its customary visit to department 1 of the superior court, at which time it stated that it had "no report to make."

After almost three months of impenetrable mystery, baffling developments, twisted skeins of evidence that lead everywhere and nowhere, lies and innuendoes, allegations of graft and corruption and the veiled hints and threats that have marked the famous—or infamous—case of Patrolman Charles O. Legate, shot to death in the heart of Seattle's underworld, March 17—

THE MYSTERY WITNESS

He is being sought in a neighboring county and when found will be brought before the grand jury to testify as to his knowledge of the murder. The "mystery witness" probably has the key to the solution of the shooting of Legate, which has aroused such a furor of excitement in Seattle's police department.

Here are bits of his story, as told to a Star reporter:

"The slayer of Legate has never come under official suspicion. He is walking the streets of Seattle, entering many fine homes every day, on his rounds of delivering smuggled whisky."

"Sure, he is a bootlegger. Some of his pals were talking of the affair one day. I heard them, and they did not deny it, when I questioned them."

"No policeman killed Legate to keep Legate from squealing. Anyone who knew Legate knew he was not a squealer. I'm not saying some policeman wasn't connected with the case, but the shooting was done by X—"

"The 'mystery witness' testifies, indictments may soon for one and possibly more persons."

His testimony dovetails with an alleged episode between Legate and a bootlegger a month or so before his death.

Patrolman Tom Walsh, testifying at the inquest, gave a graphic description of how he saw Legate had "asked him to join him in knocking over a bootlegger for a huge consignment of smuggled booze."

Walsh at the time refused Legate's offer, he said, and tried to persuade his companion to give up the idea of robbing him.

The motive for the murder would be made apparent if X—the accused bootlegger, proved the same as the one mentioned by Walsh, and provided of course that the booze robbery actually took place.

HERE IS CRIME RECONSTRUCTED

Reconstructed, the crime would have taken place in this fashion: (Turn to Page 7, Column 2)

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Firemen wearing gas masks attempted to force their way into the gas filled rooms, searching for workers but were forced back by the flames.

The conflagration gained despite many streams of water and shortly after noon threatened the destruction of several main buildings clustered around the engine room.