

**WEATHER**  
Tonight and Thursday, fair; moderate westerly winds.  
Temperature Last 24 Hours  
Maximum, 73. Minimum, 51.  
Today noon, 56.

The paper with a 15,000 daily circulation lead over its nearest competitor  
**The Seattle Star**

**HOME EDITION**

VOLUME 24. NO. 94. SEATTLE, WASH., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1922. TWO CENTS IN SEATTLE

# PLANS SKAGIT GRAB!



**Home Brew**  
Howdy, folks! Ever try any of this new Chicken Whisky? You take a drink and then you lay.

"New York Woman Shoots Up Paris Hotel." Where does she think she is—in Hollywood?

Mayor Brown is to be inducted into the Barbers' union next Tuesday night. Hurrah! Now he may get a haircut!

**MORE VITAL STATISTICS**  
Our statistician informs us that on July 19, 1922, a group of young people gathered around a campfire on Puget Sound and did not sing "Sweet Adeline."

At least \$7,542 male flappers are looking forward to the erection of the new \$2,500,000 hotel so that they will have some place to lounge and pick their teeth after eating lunch in a cafeteria.

The city council has passed a bill requiring all card rooms to have licenses. It's a rummy ordinance.

**OF COURSE**  
There was a young lady in Kent, Who always said just what she meant.  
Folks said: "She's sincere And speaks without fear."  
But they shunned her by common consent.

University of Washington crew defeated Wisconsin by eight boat-lengths, but the Badgers claim it was a shell game.

The serpent in the Garden of Eden was the first to make campaign promises he couldn't keep.

The reason newspapers use the editorial "we" is so that the people who don't like the article will think there are too many to tackle.

**ADAM'S PET JOKE**  
Before Eve ate of the apple she didn't wear anything. Afterwards, she wore a fig leaf. Alphonse, please help the girls to some more apples.

Wonder if the flappers are wearing these fringed skirts to keep the flies from parking in the dimples in their knees?

Each failure is a stepping stone To higher things, they say; If that were true, I'd stand alone At the top of things today.

It is said that a fool is born every minute, but when you notice some of these connoisseurs on Lake Washington it does seem as if the average must be higher.

**DEAR IF WE KNOW**  
Dear Homer:  
It cost me \$0.34 to build my radio.  
First thing I heard last Sunday night was Doc Matthews' sermon.  
Do you think I paid too much for the set? —L. B. Dobyns.

"Urges City to Muzzle Dogs." Newspaper. Ah, the dog-muzzle manufacturers' lobby is again at work!

Now that thin flannel trousers are again in season the beach lizard is embroidering pink ribbons on their B. V. D's.

Unfortunately the human windbag seldom has a blowout.

**THIS IS LIBEL**  
Harry Casey, the boxer, participated in five engagements in France, and married the fifth.  
To keep things in their right place Is life's continued battle; The tick is all right in the clock, But it isn't on the candle.

The Indian of the Brazilian wilds appeases his hunger with rats, snakes, alligators and parrots.

**MAYOR BROWN TO BE MADE UNION BARBER**  
"Turn backward, turn backward, O Time, in your Flight, and make me a barber again just for tonight!"  
Thus will Mayor Brown warble next Tuesday evening, when he is inducted into Seattle Local No. 195, Barbers' union.  
The mayor was a practicing barber and a member of the union from 1881 to 1894.

## 2 Sets of Seattle Twins Win Diplomas Feature of Lincoln High Graduation



Dorothy and Evelyn Woodhouse, 19, (above) graduates of Lincoln high school, twins, who will share fevelyn honors with David and Richard Smith, 17, (below) at commencement exercises Thursday evening. Which is which in the two sets has proved so baffling that the reader will have to pick them out for himself.

Two sets of twin diplomas, for two sets of twins, will be handed down from the rostrum Wednesday evening at the First Presbyterian church, where 375 graduates of Lincoln high school will attend commencement exercises.

The twin diplomas will grace the homes of Evelyn and Dorothy Woodhouse, 9020 Meridian ave., and Richard and David Smith, 4650 Fifth ave. N. E., respectively. Evelyn and Dorothy are 19, and the boys are 17. "Evelyn," says her father, John Woodhouse, "has taken the leading role in three high school plays. She's quite a talented girl."

"Dorothy?" She's a mighty fine girl. She's a regular scout—just like me." David and Richard, sons of B. F. Smith, have worked their way thru high school and intend to go thru college in the same way—by supporting themselves. All four of the twins have made remarkable records during their four years at Lincoln high.

But if you, gentle reader, can tell 'em apart, you're doing better than we.

**BOND THEFTS TO TOTAL MILLIONS**  
2 Men Held in Huge Steal; Warrants Issued for 24

ST. PAUL, June 14.—Millions of dollars' worth of Liberty bonds, stolen in Chicago, New York and other leading cities, have been sold thru "fences" in the Twin Cities, postal officials announced today.

Two members of the alleged gang are under arrest and others were being sought thruout the Northwest. Warrants were issued for arrest of 24 others alleged to have participated in sale of the bonds. The four leaders of the gang escaped from Minneapolis today, police said.

Bank clerks, dupes of the thieves, acted as fences in disposing of the securities.

W. J. Marles, postal inspector, who has been working on the case for weeks, said the amount of stolen bonds sold here was between \$2,000,000 and \$5,000,000. O. J. Ritter and T. C. Cochran, under arrest, are alleged to have been involved in the sales of \$200,000 worth of bonds. An employee of one bank took the entire list of depositors of his institution and, with a salesman of stolen bonds, called on the bank patrons, disposing of the securities.

## Matrimony Seekers! If You Lose, You Win!

By June d'Amour

HERE'S an added inducement today in the great matrimonial sweepstakes that The Star and Herb Schoenfeld are promoting. In addition to the free wedding and the substantial wedding present which the Standard Furniture Co. is offering to the couple that submits the best essay of 300 words or less on "Why We Want to Get Married," George H. North, 2124 1/2 First ave., has now come forward with the announcement that he will give \$10 to the couple that finishes last in the contest.

"At first," he explained, "I thought I'd give the ten-spot as an extra gift to the prize-winners, but afterward I decided that wouldn't be quite fair. They'll get a nice present, anyway, from the Standard Furniture Co., so I'll give my prize to the couple that finishes last in the contest."

Besides this, of course, every couple that submits any essay in the contest will be entitled to a free wedding at the time the prize-winners get theirs—in the modest bungalow on the fifth floor of the Standard Furniture company on Friday, June 30.

Interest in the contest is growing every day, but there seems to be a certain amount of misunderstanding about it that I want to clear up right now.

THIS IS NOT A MATRIMONIAL AGENCY, AND I'M NOT FINDING HUSBANDS OR WIVES FOR ANYBODY. ONLY COUPLES THAT ARE ENGAGED AND WANT TO MARRY THIS MONTH ARE ELIGIBLE IN THE CONTEST.

I've tried to make this plain—but still I'm being flooded with letters from folks who want wives. Here's one, for instance, that came in this morning from out of town: "Dear Miss d'Amour: I am anxious to get married. Here are my 300 words. I want a wife to take care of and will treat her right. I love girls and understand them, but will be glad to take chances like this. I love blondes and brunets. I want to get married, not because it is a contest, but because I want a wife a long time, and have not found the right one yet. I am 22 years old, 5 feet, 9 inches tall, weigh 160 pounds, and have dark hair and eyes, and I want to get married because I love women and seek one that will be a real companion for me." "I want to get married because I need a housekeeper and some one to look after me and my money. I haven't any money

## Councilman in Company After Juicy Contract!

### THE SCENARIO

HERE'S a brief chronology which is interesting in connection with the American Nitrogen Products Co.'s efforts to get practically free electric power from the city:

Autumn, 1920—Contract is submitted to city council by company but is not pushed—apparently because of inability to put it over.

Autumn, 1921—The late R. A. Ballinger, senior partner of the legal firm representing the company, founds the Washington Union League club to elect, among others, E. L. Blaine, secretary and treasurer of the company, to the city council.

Spring, 1922—Plan to get Henry Ford to take over Skagit project is boomed as a smoke screen to protect the company and let it come in at crucial moment and offer to "take over" the Skagit itself.

Spring, 1922 (later)—Blaine elected to council by Union League.

Summer 1922?—Contract signed by city?

## BLAINE SEEKS CURRENT FOR CORPORATION

Rate Proposed to Be Paid Is Only Fraction of Lowest Prevailing Anywhere in United States

BY ROBERT B. BERMAN

Furnish us electric power at a rate 375 times as cheap as that paid by the Seattle householder; invest \$400,000 of public money in an entirely unnecessary power unit at Gorge creek, and guarantee us against all business losses—and we will build a nice nitrogen products factory in Seattle.

This, in effect, is the proposal which the American Nitrogen Products Co. has made to the city council and which—unless immediate and vigorous opposition develops—seems to have some chance of being accepted.

The offer was made first way back in November, 1920, but it remained dormant until immediately after the last election, when the company began to press it again.

Probably it's only a coincidence that E. L. Blaine, who happens to be secretary and treasurer of the company, was elected to the city council at that time—and also to chairmanship of the council finance committee immediately afterward.

Anyway, Councilman-Secretary - Treasurer Blaine says it is. He declares that he represents the city in the council, and not the company, and that he'll vote against the proposition if he learns that it would be detrimental to the city's interests.

### CONTRACT A "PIPPIN"

On the other hand, being perfectly fair, he promises to vote for it if he finds that it would be a good bargain for the municipality. The contract has been referred to J. D. Ross, superintendent of the city light department, and he is now now preparing a report on it to submit to the council.

This report is not expected to be favorable—alho Blaine, in company with C. F. Graff, president and general manager of the nitrogen products company, called on Ross recently, apparently to point out the many benefits the city could derive from the proposed contract.

On this occasion, Blaine explained to The Star today, he was acting both in his capacity as member of the city council and as secretary and treasurer of the company.

The contract itself is a voluminous document, which would take hours to digest—and which is worded in a sufficiently technical manner to make the average councilman vote for it to avoid the trouble of reading it.

### SOME INTERESTING PROVISIONS

Boiled down, however, it is quite simple. The contract binds the city to install a third gen-

## JONAH WHALE FITTED WITH APARTMENTS! BIG RESULTS FROM LEGATE INQUIRY SEEN

Had a Suite of Rooms for All Bill Bryan Knows; He Spoofs Apes.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 14.—William Jennings Bryan is "stumping the nation for votes for God and against apes."

Bryan was imported by Baptist conservatives to fight against radicals in the convention of that church here.

The "commoner" preached, lectured, warned and counseled until dawn, when his train pulled out for Louisville. He told the United Press:

"I believe the Bible from cover to cover. If I did not accept any portion of it, I would reject it all."

"I believe that Jonah was actually in the belly of the whale for three days. Who knows, there might have been a suite of rooms in there! I would far rather believe that Jonah, while young, contracted the habit of going in and out of the whale than the ridiculous guesses of the evolutionists."

"When I want to read fiction, I don't turn to the 'Arabian Nights.' I turn to works on biology—I like my fiction wild. Scientists make a guess and call it a hypothesis—guesses is too short for a professor."

"Darwin guesses that mankind descended from a few germs that happened 200,000,000 years ago. He doesn't even let us descend from a good American ape. He makes us come from an African brute."

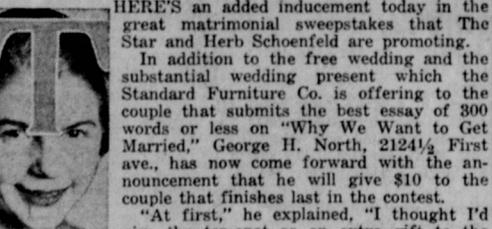
"Scientists for 60 years have been trying to discover the missing link—to get some proof of their theory. They go all around the world to get a look at a dead horse with five toes when they would not cross the street to save a soul."

"When a man gives up the fundamentals and throws the Bible away, there is no limit to his guesses. A University of Chicago professor said the greatest day in the history of the world was when a water puppy crawled out on land and decided to stay. The water puppy, he said, eventually became a MAN."

"If he proves that I am willing to give up Christmas, Thanksgiving and New Year's, and celebrate Water Pupples' day."

"Darwinism robbed Darwin of his faith in the Bible. He believed in the Bible when he was a young man, but when he died he said he was an agnostic. If it will do that with Darwin, what will it do to his followers?"

There are nine British species of fish of the skate family, all of which are edible.



Prize-winners, but afterward I decided that wouldn't be quite fair. They'll get a nice present, anyway, from the Standard Furniture Co., so I'll give my prize to the couple that finishes last in the contest.

## MINERS CLOSE COAL FIELDS!

BRAZIL, Ind., June 14.—A mob of 200 miners drove here from Terre Haute early today in 50 automobiles and closed down all the small wagon mines operated by nonunion workmen near Staunton.

A near riot was staged at the mine operated by the Jones brothers. Miners there resented. One of the mob flourished a shotgun. The mine was finally closed and 16 rifles confiscated.

The Winters, Targett and Zelpman mines also were closed.

AN ELABORATE program has been prepared for the regular luncheon of the Gyro club, at the Pig'n' Whistle, Thursday noon.