

The Seattle Star

Published Daily by The Star Publishing Co. Phone Main 6400. News-
paper Enterprise Association and United Press Service. By mail, out of
city, 10c per month; 3 months, \$2.85; 6 months, \$5.25; year, \$9.50, in the
state of Washington. Outside of the state, 10c per month, \$2.85 for 3
months, or \$9.00 per year. By carrier, city, 6c a month.

What Pendleton Teaches Seattle

Pendleton, Oregon, is doubtless the biggest town of its size in America. Visitors last Saturday saw a demonstration of how a city of 7,500 inhabitants can stage an annual "show" that attracts nation-wide attention and draws in a single day 30,000 visitors—four times its own population.

Not only the Round-Up, with its riding, bucking and roping exhibitions, but the Happy Canyon pageant, depicting the history of the West, impress tens of thousands each year with what can be accomplished by united effort for civic enterprise.

If Seattle residents had the energy and the vision and the UNITY of Pendleton, this city would have today a downtown municipal auditorium, three hotels like the one we are going to have, an annual Community Chest that would raise a million without any campaign, a publicity organization making this city known thruout the nation—

Yes, and the Columbia Basin Project would be under construction NOW instead of in the chrysalis state of congressional wire-pulling.

And that's the truth.

The man who manipulates the price of grain is not a gambler; he is not sport enough to go in and take his chance of making money either by buying or selling grain, but he has the machinery there by which by manipulation, he can fix the price, and he fixes it to the detriment of every producer of bread and every consumer of bread in America.—Representative Tincher (R.), Kan.

He that hath gained an entire conquest over himself will find no mighty difficulties to subdue all other opposition.—Thomas a Kempis.

Since the Chinese never kiss they may have gotten slant-eyed from looking at their noses.

No matter where a man goes, his laundry mark is sure to follow.

Why Do They Do It?

Juanita, daughter of Poet Joaquin Miller, is enjoying the bliss of her second successful divorce, and it's the outcome of rather novel marital experience.

Some women marry a man thru blind love, some for support, some because time flies, some thru pure dardelivry. Juanita tackled one John Reid because he was handsome, aesthetic, temperamental, poetic, altogether nice, an ethereal ideal and so forth, calling him her "lily love." Getting down to "brass tacks," John fizzled as a lily. There was evidence to show that he struck her and she herself testifies that the "lily" was "a lotus flower floating on the surface of the water, too tired to work, too tired to pay the bills."

There's somewhat of a warning in this case for girls preparing to plunge into matrimony without full consideration of what they want and what the signs are as to what they'll get. There are enough disappointments even when a girl goes into it for substantial like real love and bread and bacon, bobbed hair and silk stockings, but there's never any doubt when the fellow is of the lily pattern. He toileteth not, neither doth he spin. He hath the glorious attire of the lily but he's an onion in disguise.

An Irishman asked for a tip (on a horse race) and somebody said, "Bet your money on Dandy." When the horses started off Dandy got a splendid lead, but when they came down the stretch the Irishman waved his hat and said, "Look at Dandy! Look at Dandy! Driving everything before him."—Representative Fordney (R.), Mich.

Cleveland man and his wife are on the same jury. We will let you know if they disagree.

We eat 2,500,000,000 eggs yearly. No wonder a hen looks mad.

Cheer up! Bicycle prices have been cut 40 per cent.

This Shouldn't Be Repeated

The other day, press reports say, prohibition agents attempted to board and search a British vessel outside the three-mile limit.

Captain Shear, master of the vessel, refused to allow the agents to come aboard, "and actually tore the hands of one agent from the guard-rail of his boat," according to the dispatches.

"Throwing his own searchlight on the British flag, the captain told the agents they would take their lives in their hands if they made the search," the report continued.

One of two facts is obvious: Either the agents had a right to board the ship, or they hadn't. If they had the right they should have boarded her or sunk her in the attempt. If they did not have the right, they had no business to bring contempt and ridicule upon themselves and the flag.

A small matter in itself, the principle is important. Washington should clear up the question.

He that knows and knows not what he knows is asleep; teach him. He that knows not and knows not that he knows not is stupid; shun him. He that knows and knows that he knows is wise; follow him.—Arabic proverb.

The man who won't stop at anything gets further than the man who won't start at anything.

Steel rails are up \$3 per ton. Pay no more.

Open Season for Oysters

It was obvious from the start that the higher-cost-of-living tariff would ultimately become law.

All that fussing and fuming you've observed in congress was not so much due to opposition to the bill itself as it was to the members dickering and bartering among themselves.

"If you won't vote for a prohibitive tariff on the things special interests in my bailiwick wants 'protected,' I won't vote for prohibitive tariff on the things your special interests want 'protected,'" was the gist of it.

Framed in this spirit, as the new tariff undoubtedly was, it will prove a stupendous burden on the public, boosting the already too high cost of living anywhere from \$1,000,000,000 to \$3,000,000,000 a year—from \$10 to \$30 a year per capita or \$50 to \$150 a family.

Regular folks—like the poor oysters of the poem—never had a chance. You remember, don't you, the Walrus and the Carpenter, in "Thru the Looking Glass"? How they bamboozled the trusting oysters into believing they were their friends? And then how, with many a cajoling word and crocodile tear, they ate the oysters up?

Now President Harding has affixed his signature to the measure, the great monopolies, controlling American household necessities, can take up as a joyful chorus the words of Carroll's immortal Walrus:

"Now if you are ready, Oysters dear,
We can begin to feed....."

I sometimes think that never blows so red
The Rose as where some buried Caesar bled;
That every Hyacinth the Garden wears
Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head.
—Omar Khayyam.

Henry Ford's shutdown lasted just about long enough to give about 200,000 workmen a nice vacation. As they are well paid, they could afford it. Nobody hurt, but gee whiz! how Henry will make his agents sell Fords to catch up!

Our next income tax is due 10 days before Christmas.

ONWARD INTO BATTLE



LETTER FROM AVRIDGE MANN

Dear Folks:
Some new investigations show that beggars cop a lot of dough; the New York city beggars claim there's money in the begging game—they work it, so the facts appear, for fifteen million bones a year.
They say that beggars draw their pay as high as thirty bucks a day—a tidy sum to gather up by holding out a tiny cup, and handing out a sickly grin when someone puts a quarter in.
It's such a fat and easy graft perhaps I'll go and join the craft; and, dressing like a luckless bum, I'll look forsaken, lone and glum, and drone with sympathetic smirk, "Please help a guy that's out of work."
And if I did—here's something true—I know what most of you would do; you'd know, the way that fortune runs, the world is full of needy ones, and so you'd fear to pass me by—I might be some deserving guy!
And that's the thing that goes to show how bums succeed in getting dough; we've been remiss, in thought and deed, with worthy folks who truly need, and knowing this, the worthless cuss can make a sucker out of us.
"I judge a nation," someone said, "by how they care for all their dead." That's true enough, but let me say, Why wait until they're laid away? The greatest test that life can give is how we care for those who live!

Avridge Mann

LETTERS to the EDITOR

Mrs. Blair and the Wage Boost

Editor The Star:
J. Sargent inquires why there is no opposition by Mrs. Blair et al. to the increase in wages of plumbers and painters, which he says the school board has made.
In the first place, the report does not state the truth.
The board some time ago made a reduction in the pay of these men, based on the statement that certain Seattle firms were paying a certain "going" wage. Upon that occasion a union representative arose to de-

clare the statement incorrect. Mr. Santmeyer was authorized to take up the matter.
His report, not acted upon as yet, is that the "going" rate, which the board must compete with, is \$1.50 for painters and \$9 for plumbers and electricians.
Let us compare this wage with that of the average Seattle teacher:
Per Hour
Painter, 8 hours, at \$7.50 \$ 33
Plumber, 8 hours, at \$9.00 1.24
Grade teacher, av. \$1,922 1.66
High teacher, av. \$2,100 plus 1.77
The teacher works six hours a day, less than 200 days a year.
Why should Mrs. Blair or anyone else ask for a reduction of wage of skilled men who must needs know the wiring and oddities of more than 80 schools?
Each of these men has a family. The janitors, men of family, too, who received \$125, were cut to \$110. Compare this with the \$12.50 cut of teachers who get at the same time an automatic raise of \$5, leaving their true cut \$7.50 a month against a \$75 a month raise.
If the teachers' wage is to be based on daily rate for comparison, then I say give them a daily rate for just when they work, basing their work as we do that of all other folk.
MRS. EDGAR BLAIR,
Main 5194.

A mother writes: "My little daughter, 6 years old, said to me the other day, 'Mamma, I don't see how the clock knows what to strike when it can't get around in front to see what time it is.'—Boston Transcript.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
IN USE FOR OVER 30 YEARS
Always bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Altman*



Back Again

Once again there is Superior Rock Springs Coal in the Seattle yards.

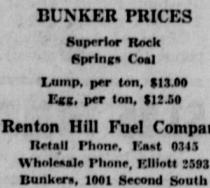
Now Is the Time to Order

Through our distributors, the Renton Hill Fuel Company, we shall make every effort to meet the demand, but our production will be only as large as will permit our usual careful screening and grading.

People have relied on the uniform quality of Superior Rock Springs Coal for too long to permit the lowering of standards.

Superior Rock Springs Coal is a high grade Wyoming free-burning domestic coal. It is non-clinking, sootless and leaves little or no ash.

Superior Rock Springs Coal Co.



BUNKER PRICES
Superior Rock Springs Coal
Lump, per ton, \$13.00
Egg, per ton, \$12.50

Renton Hill Fuel Company
Retail Phone, East 0345
Wholesale Phone, Elliott 2593
Bunkers, 1001 Second South



"Bring home a Box of 2 in 1 Shoe Polish!"

"Why 2 in 1 Shoe Polish?"

"Everybody knows the quality and you get more. It's 15¢ but worth it"

Liquids and Pastes for White, Black, Tan, Brown and Ox-Blood Shoes.



15¢ at all dealers

F. P. DALLEY COMPANY Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

SCIENCE

The Earth Worm. Essential to Mankind. Cultivates the Earth. Pioneer for Higher Forms.

If nature hadn't created the earth worm, vegetation upon the hard crust of the planet would have come to naught.

The worm was needed to burrow into the ground, soften it, aerate it, enrich it and thus prepare it for nature's first seeds. In an acre of ground, 10 tons of earth pass annually thru the earth worms' bodies. Why did nature devise so ingenious and necessary an apparatus?

If creation is only a mechanical process, what an infinitely small chance there would have been of

worms being organized into automatic and scientific agriculturists and then being placed on the earth at the right time to prepare the way for the first vegetation! Without vegetation, all higher life would have been impossible. Life depends on energy, and the main source of the earth's energy is the sun's rays. It is the peculiar art of vegetation to be able to acquire the sun's energy and store it up for the use of animals, including mankind.

The earth worm, therefore, became the pioneer for all higher forms of life. Except for the earth worm's early work, the success of creative evolution leading to man would not have been.

It is used like this—"The tone of Russia's demand that Constantinople be turned over to Mustafa Kemal Pasha is distinctly minatory."

LEARN A WORD EVERY DAY

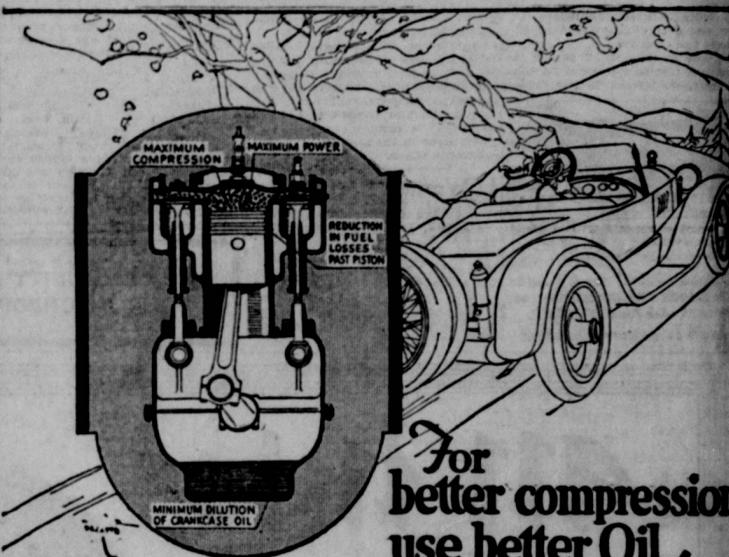
Today's word is—MINATORY. It's pronounced—min-a-to-ri, with accent on the first syllable. It means—threatening, menacing. It comes from—Latin "minari," to threaten.

It is used like this—"The tone of Russia's demand that Constantinople be turned over to Mustafa Kemal Pasha is distinctly minatory."

Brain Testers

How can you make sense out of this? INIXINXIN. Yesterday's answer: Anti-abbathians.

good as ever **Bluhill Cheese**



For better compression use better Oil

Good compression can only be secured by correct lubrication—by maintaining a constant lubricating film between the piston and the cylinder wall. This not only reduces friction, but prevents the escape of gases into the crankcase, with consequent loss of power.

Comparative tests with a Sprague Dynamometer show that Zerolene maintains a piston seal that develops full compression. Because of its natural characteristics and exceptional purity and stability, Zerolene maintains full cylinder compression under all operating conditions, whether the piston clearance is small or comparatively large.

The recommendations embodied in the Zerolene Correct Lubrication Chart are calculated with the greatest precision, and if Zerolene is used in accordance with them, correct lubrication and maximum fuel mileage are assured.

Board of Lubrication Engineers
STANDARD OIL COMPANY (California)



more power & speed ~ less friction and wear ~ thru Correct Lubrication