

# THE SEATTLE STAR

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## Alaska

Keep your eye on Alaska! Peace is going to mean a lot to that northern adopted child of Uncle Sam. And Alaska is a laboratory of democracy, too—there were government owned railroads in Alaska, for instance, long before the war brought government operation of the roads in the main United States.

The U. S. department of the interior, which has more to do with Alaska than any other government agency, in an official report predicts a drive of settlers to Alaska. It is expected thousands of men and women will leave the states to take up life in the peninsula which we bought from Russia, and included among them will be many soldiers, seekers of more adventure and the outdoor life. Speaking of these soldiers, the interior department says:

"These men, drawn from the more settled and staid portions of the United States and thrown into the atmosphere of adventure and outdoor life, will not be content to settle down to their former humdrum existence in the factory, the office, but they will seek a wider horizon and greater possibilities than offered by their return to former occupations; a great immigration to Alaska is looked for when once the armies of the world are disbanded."

The annual Alaskan report just made to congress shows wonderful strides made by the territory. The white population is now estimated at 30,000.

Trade with the United States during the last fiscal year was \$131,000,000, more than the trade between the United States and the Philippines, Porto Rico, or Hawaii.

Alaskan farmers are reaching out into northern Siberia for a market for vegetables which will be shipped in a dehydrated form. In the Tanana valley the farmers have developed a strain of Siberian wheat which makes fine flour, ripens quickly and can be grown in all valleys of Alaska. By next year, it is promised that Alaska will raise all the wheat needed in the territory for flour, and later on the territory may export wheat and flour to the United States and Asia.

There are 71 public schools, with 3,500 pupils. Six salmon hatcheries are operated by the government and four by private companies, and there is \$47,000,000 invested in the salmon industry. Fishery products totaled \$51,466,980. While over 8,000 seal skins were taken, an increase of 40,000 seals is reported. Furs worth \$1,338,600 were shipped out.

The mineral production was \$40,700,195. The government railroad made good progress, the main line to Fairbanks has been extended from Seward to Montana Creek, 210 miles, and the branch line into the coal fields now runs from Matanuska Junction to Chickaloon, in the heart of the coal field. The Alaska Northern railroad has been overhauled and put into working order.

The government suffered a loss in revenue of nearly \$90,000 due to prohibition.

The United States paid \$7,200,000 for Alaska. Last year the minerals shipped from Alaska to the United States were five times greater in value than the purchase price of the whole peninsula; the fishery products were seven times greater, and the total export and import trade between the mother country and her adopted child was twenty times greater.

## Is He Your Boy?

This is the little lad you saw trudging along the city street the other day, his tiny arms laden with a bundle of sticks.



You remember the tired expression in the brown eyes, the solemn look on the pinched, pale little face, the firm-shut little mouth?

No more than 3 or 4 feet high! Trudging the city streets in the cold, raw wind of a wintry day, gathering sticks for the family fire for the poor little shack on a shabby street, miles away.

Brave little lad! You've seen him many a time in many a street in many a city.

Not your boy? Not your friend's boy? Just a poor foreigner's ragged little lad? But he IS your boy.

He'll be a citizen some day; entitled to vote, even as you and I.

What kind of a citizen? Whose fault is it that he is compelled to trudge until the little feet are blistered and the smile is lost from the baby face?

## Bill's Birthday

We are sentenced to this world for life! Up to a certain age, we want the years to fly by, and birthdays are festive occasions.

To the juvenile mind, maturity means much that lures, attracts and beckons. Long trousers and skirts NOT QUITE so short promise cherished opportunities and individual importance.

But comes a period when life's substantial good things are ours, understood and appreciated. Then the end can be seen mocking, as we feel, each year, drawn nearer to it.

Birthdays take on a solemn significance when the winter of life is upon us. True, too, they bring with the sting a fair share of happiness. If the past has been lived to a purpose, the joy of gazing back offsets the dread of looking ahead.

Life is the sentence we serve as penalty for progress and evolution. It is the one sentence which many would have interminable, never to end—particularly the most shortsighted, the most successful and the most selfish.

The shortsighted forget that there must be limit to have value. The less there is of a thing the more its demand. The harder we have to struggle for it the greater its worth—and life is maintained only by constant struggle. Life's briefness makes it precious.

The successful forget that if the theories of evolution and man's idea of heaven have foundation, this life is the threshold to a better one. Hence, we should welcome approach to it.

The selfish think in terms of here and now. They are loathe to yield that which they deem gain. They have throttled spiritual self with the lust of greed.

There is now in session the world's strangest birthday party.

William Hohenzollern is about to turn another page in the Book of Life. These birthday party-ers are now writing either the next chapter or "finis," the end, for Herr Hohenzollern.

Their "gift" will constitute a penalty, even if it be continued existence for His Inferior Majesty, Wilhelm—the Pots-damned!

At the same time, a more important birthday is being notably "celebrated"—the Birthday of World Democracy, celebrated in a manner to insure it many Happy Returns of the Day!

# Our Greatest Menace; Money Spent Now to Fight the Dreaded Disease Will Prevent Great Loss of Life

THE influenza epidemic subsides. But its menace remains great. This disease, which swept the whole country, is thought to have had its source in the war. But danger of its recurrence will not end when the war is ended. The danger is not removed when armies are demobilized in Europe and in the United States.

Flu is pandemic. That is an epidemic which spreads thruout the world. It encircled the globe this winter. It is almost certain to appear again next winter. It may not become lighter. Some authorities are convinced it will be more dangerous in the coming winter of 1919-1920 than it was in the present winter of 1918-1919.

Flu bacilli gather virulence in whatever country people are worn down by famine, or, for other reasons, are low in vitality. Having gained strength from weak victims, the bacilli sweep across continents, a deadly menace even to the most healthy individuals in a nation so well fed as the United States.

FLU killed more Americans this fall than were killed in all the American battles with Germany.

American children were made fatherless by war. Hundreds, perhaps thousands, of children were made both fatherless and motherless by flu.

FLU comes in the innocent guise of a cold. It creates little terror. A large proportion of its victims recover. The length of the death list is explained by the fact that it attacks nearly half the population. THERE IS NO GUARANTEE THAT

ANY INDIVIDUAL WILL BE IMMUNE IF THE EPIDEMIC RECURS NEXT WINTER IN THE UNITED STATES.

Every dollar spent in the effort to isolate the bacillus of flu, to find a way to prevent the disease or to combat it best, is a dollar spent to protect the life of every person in America.

Flu vaccines used in the present epidemic carried no guarantee. They were experimental. There is no way of knowing whether they were effective or not.

The value of such vaccines depends on experiments which require time and on results which cannot be obtained hastily. Research of this sort requires both time and money. It is being carried on by individuals and by endowed institutions which frequently are handicapped by lack of funds. But on the result of this scientific research will depend the lives of thousands of Americans.

The United States will be in danger again, not only next winter, but in the winter following. The last flu epidemic here, the less deadly than the present epidemic, lasted from 1889 to 1893.

Saving lives which will be menaced by a return of flu should not be left to individual scientists, or to private and semi-public institutions. It should be financed by the government at Washington.

RESEARCH can't be undertaken after the next epidemic of flu has arrived. To find a cure, or to determine the best way to combat flu next winter, researches must be started quickly. THE STAR PRO-

POSES, AND URGES EARNESTLY THAT CONGRESS FINANCE SUCH RESEARCHES BY AN APPROPRIATION OF \$5,000,000.

A PART of the appropriation should be at the disposal each of Surgeon General Merritte W. Ireland of the army, Surgeon General W. C. Braisted of the navy and Surgeon General Rupert Blue of the United States public health service.

The remainder of the appropriation should be placed in the hands of the president, for subsidizing what experimental stations may seem to him best adapted to this work.

The entire amount should be spent in isolating the flu germ, experimenting with the best methods of treatment, to find, if possible, a serum that will diminish the danger of attack, if it does not ward it off.

In lives, loss to workers, and in other ways, this winter's epidemic has cost the nation not less than \$200,000,000.

A congressional appropriation would be well risked, even if no sure preventive is found after government scientists have spent the entire \$5,000,000.

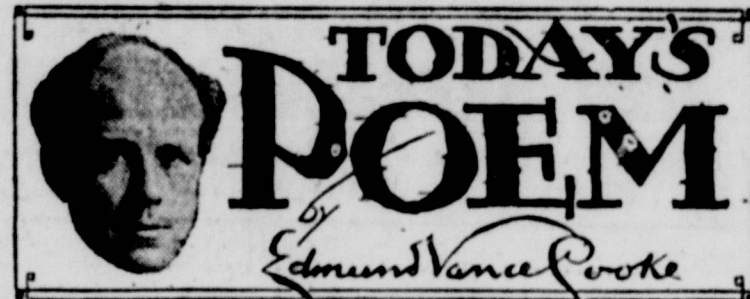
American lives are not alone at stake. The flu has been as bad in South America as in the United States. It is as bad in France as in England. It has been yet worse in Asia and in some countries of central Europe.

Discovery of a real flu preventive might be this nation's best gift to the world, besides saving lives of thousands in the United States.

## Coming Home With the Yanks!



Remember the ill' office boy who used to be th' goat all th' time? Well—he's back!



**W. Hohenzollern**  
Born January 27, 1859.

Nay, Nature is not knave nor fool.  
You never came from human womb.  
They found you in some charnel tomb,  
Dropped by some sluttish ghoul.

There, at the naked throats of death,  
They found you with your fangs a-nurse;  
You tugged and spat a pulling curse  
And hissed your poisoned breath.

And now, this day is marked with scorn  
Wherever honest folk are met.  
God speed the hour when men forget  
That ever you were born!

## DR. STELZLE SAYS TODAY:

You can't fight your best in another man's armor. You've got to fight in your own way.

Don't forget that every man who made good on a big job did so because he was different.

You can't fool God.

The ten commandments have never been annulled, altho every one of us breaks one or more of them every day of our lives.

Few fools ever reform. Usually, they go clear down the line—and get what's coming to them at the end of the road.

The fact that a man has been successful doesn't always mean that he is wiser and better and more efficient than others who seem to have failed.

The Almighty had to experiment a long time with men before He finally evolved a fairly decent sort of a mortal—and even now some of us aren't much of a credit to our Maker.

I believe in today. It is all that I possess. The past is value only as it can make life fuller and freer. There is no assurance of tomorrow. I must make good today.

No man can reach out after better and higher things until he has conquered himself.

When everybody agrees with you, it's a pretty good sign that nobody takes you seriously.

No class of men have a broader experience than the "common people"; no class knows quite so well what it means to toil and to suffer and to sacrifice. None have higher aspirations and none exhibit deeper consecration. It is because of this that God speaks thru them.

Chicago's Mayor Thompson says the citizens want more cheap gas. Also, he gives it to them.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### DEFENDS BREMERSTON GOBS

Editor The Star: I read O. L. Erickson's defense of the Young Men's Christian association in a recent issue. Erickson said there wasn't a word of truth in the letter signed "A Bremerston Gob." I wish to say that every word "A Bremerston Gob" said about the Y. M. C. A. is true—and then he didn't tell half.

A friend of mine showed me a letter from his brother in France. Things he said about the Y. M. C. A. in France are not fit to print. The excuse the "Y" secretaries give for charging such exorbitant prices is expenses. I would like to know, then, what is being done with the money that was subscribed for the seven war works campaign?

My friend said, if it weren't for the Y. M. C. A., what could we have done? All I can say is, we could have done very well without it. From what I have heard from soldiers, sailors and marines returned from France, it is not the Y. M. C. A. that is helping the men, but the Red Cross and Salvation Army. My assertions are backed by the large majority of service men.

ANOTHER BREMERSTON GOB.

### FAIR PLAY WRITES

Editor The Star: The Star of the 14th contained a striking cartoon on its front page. It was called "The Parents of Bolshevism." This sinister picture came to my mind a few nights ago, while waiting for a street car on a downtown street. I was approached by a young man wearing the uniform of the United States army, who begged the price of a bed for the night. His discharge papers showed that he had received \$27 when mustered out at Camp Lewis.

After paying his bills, he came to Seattle with \$7, and at once looked for a job, but was unsuccessful. This is not an isolated case, by any means. It is a serious proposition, to throw thousands of young men out of the service in the dead of winter, with little or no money. Something should be done at once, in the name of simple justice, for these men. The proposed bill giving each discharged man \$300 is splendid. It should be passed without delay.

FAIR PLAY.

### BLAMES TOBACCO

Editor The Star: Just a word about dirty street cars—they are awfully dirty—and why?

## MAGIC! HAVE IT ON THE DRESSER

Corns stop hurting, then lift off with fingers

Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift that corn right off. No pain at all! Costs only a few cents.



Get a tiny bottle of Freezone for a few cents from any drug store. Keep it always handy to remove hard corns, soft corns, or corns between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation. You just try it!

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius.

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## STARSHHELLS



A WORD FROM JOSH WISE  
A coal dealer never feels th' blizzard.

ANSWERED BY MR. C. GREY  
Can you tell me why there are cages in jails?—Miss Addie Noids.  
To hold the jailbirds.

Are there any artists who can draw two things at one time?—Hank Honk.  
We once saw an artist draw a horse and a pipe at the same time.

I swing Indian clubs every morning before breakfast. I swing a hammer right after breakfast. I swing an ax the rest of the morning. I

swing a sledge in the afternoon. But still my muscles do not grow as strong as I wish. What do you advise?—Luke Strong.

You should swing something heavier. Why not swing a bridge?

I had two friends on the police force. One had the flu and recovered and the other quit his job. Can you tell me the difference between them?—A. Kopp.  
One beat the flu and the other flew the best.

### CAUGHT!

"But I am not going to lose you entirely," said the young man, sadly. "I can at least always be a brother to you."

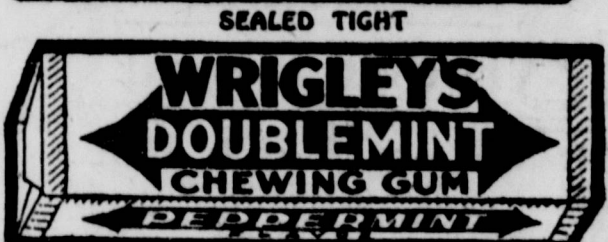
"If I had any use for a brother," replied the girl, "I could reach down under this sofa and get one right now."



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# The Flavor Lasts