

The Seattle Daily Times

An Independent Newspaper.
C. B. BLETHEN, Editor and Publisher.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

OUR PROGRAM.

To protect and to foster the moral, material and cultural welfare of Seattle and Washington; to encourage honest and efficient government; to fight injustice and wrongdoing wherever found; to promote cooperation with our neighbors to the end that our state and our region, favored above all others in climate, resources and opportunities, may fulfill their rightful destiny; and to give all our people a clean, accurate, dependable and informative newspaper.

KING COUNTY'S NEW HOSPITAL.

ANNOUNCEMENT of the appointment of the advisory staff of Harborview Hospital is another evidence that the professional service at King County's new institution will be the best that the community can supply. More than 400 members of the King County Medical Society have indicated willingness to serve on the active staff. The advisory staff will be called upon for consultations and for advice in solving the harder medical and surgical problems. The everyday work at the hospital will be performed by the active staff. The nursing school will be under the supervision and direction of the University of Washington. This arrangement makes certain that the institution will become a demonstration hospital for the American College of Surgeons and a teaching school for the University.

Doctors who practice in Harborview Hospital will serve without pay. Their professional activities will be their contribution to charity. How great is this donation may be seen from the estimate prepared by Chairman Don H. Evans of the Board of County Commissioners. If the public were required to pay an average of \$3 a visit for 600 patients a day, the annual total would be \$657,000. One hundred operations a week, at an average of \$100 an operation, would amount to \$520,000 in twelve months. These figures do not include fees for consultations, various tests, X-ray examinations or treatments in the outpatient department. In round figures the contribution of the medical profession is \$1,250,000 a year. The public would find such an expense extremely burdensome if it had to be met by appropriations from the treasury.

The people of King County may well feel proud of their new hospital. It has been planned under the direction of Dr. William H. Walsh, one of the foremost hospital consultants in the United States. Its arrangement and equipment will be the last word in construction and furnishing; the plans of the county commissioners will insure the highest type of professional service. And, what is equally important, it will not be touched by politics. The people would oppose any effort to use that fine institution to promote the political influence of individuals or groups. In all respects it should be a model hospital.

A FRUITFUL EXPERIMENT.

THE scientific world is preparing to celebrate next year the centenary of Michael Faraday's great discovery in which lay the origin of the dynamo. It was on August 29, 1831, that he performed the experiment which led to the utilization of electric power by man. He wound two coils of wire onto opposite sides of a soft iron ring, and connected one coil with a battery and the other to a galvanometer. By "making" and "breaking" the circuit he was able to note the changes in the induced current. From that simple experiment grew the science of electrical engineering. No other experiment in physical science has been more fruitful to mankind.

In the beginnings of electrical science, the pioneer investigators had no adequate vocabulary to express their ideas. It became necessary to enrich the language with a great number of technical words. Those that came after them conceived the idea of adopting the names of the first investigators for various units, effects and reactions. In this manner we are able to remember the mighty names through constant use.

The word volt, used to designate the unit of electromotive force, was derived from the name of Alessandro Volta, the Italian electrician. Another Italian, Luigi Galvani gave us a series of words used to describe electrical current from chemical reactions. G. S. Ohm, the noted German, gave us the word used to designate the unit of electrical resistance, and A. M. Ampere, brilliant French scientist, the unit of electromotive current. Also Hans Christian Oersted, Danish scientist, has lent his name to the nomenclature of electricity. Michael Faraday's name was used to describe the unit of electrical capacity.

The English vocabulary is subject to ebb and flow, but scientific terms necessary for apt and concise description are permanent. By making use of the great names in electricity we have built a monument more enduring than any of granite or bronze.

ONE BRITISH VIEW.

ANOTHER half truth was spoken by I. C. Hannah, lecturer at Cambridge, Eng., when he said that America is a nation that cannot always govern itself but thinks it can govern the rest of the world.

Americans admit that they cannot govern themselves as well as they would like but deny that they have any ambition to influence unduly other nations. Our whole history refutes such an assertion. We have done our utmost to keep our hands off of other peoples' business.

We might, had we been ambitious in that line, have interfered more than we have in Mexico; we might in fact have been tempted to take over that troubled country. We might have annexed Cuba instead of bothering with the task of helping that island to become a unit among nations; we might have entered the League of Nations. We have so far delayed in joining the World Court, but the learned professor surely cannot see in that delay any overweening desire to rule the world.

The lecturer points with scorn to Chicago, but Chicago is not all of America any more than India is all of the British Empire.

Britishers have learned that trade no longer exclusively follows the flag and that political dominion is not necessary to industrial supremacy. Therein lies much of the reason for the changed attitude on the part of professors who worry about America's position in world affairs.

Mr. Hannah says: "We are finding that we are patrolling and policing a great part of the world for American trade." For which, thanks.

The governor of North Carolina has a plan to utilize the tree-sitting energy of boys in tree-planting. One is curious about what he will say to the governor of South Carolina when he attempts that useful enterprise and fails.

TELLING THE WORLD

By NEAL O'HARA

ALL THE BAD NEWS FIRST.

BUSINESS bulletins from everywhere:
CHICAGO—Business conditions hereabouts are so tough that a prominent Chicago gunman only had a \$12,000 casket to be buried in. There was hardly a ton of orchids at the funeral, either.
PITTSBURGH—Ralph J. Thump, an automobile salesman, dropped dead today when a customer offered to pay cash on a six-cylinder car.

STONY BROOK, Mass.—This village has petitioned the state Legislature to change its name to Stony Brook.

NEW YORK—Business is so bad in Broadway night clubs that Rollo Gingle, a former man about town, secured a ringside table last night by slipping the head waiter one yellow and two green cigar coupons. The night club orchestra played his favorite tune for a couple of street car transfers.

WASHINGTON—The Supreme Court of the United States has decided to follow Chief Justice Hughes' example and save barber shop money hereafter. To make expenses, the court, may join the House of David and hand the October session opens.

MANGLE JUNCTION, N. J.—There has been so much traffic recently over the hills to the poorhouse that the road has been leveled off. The county commissioners are thinking of putting a four-lane boulevard in to take care of the congested traffic.

BLUFF BEACH, Me.—The Murney House, famous hotel resort, was forced to close its doors today because the quahog used for flavoring the clam chowder was lost. It is planned to reopen the hotel on Labor Day if an oyster can be secured for the oyster stew.

BEVERLY HILLS, Cal.—Myrtle Mink, noted cinema actress, has inaugurated a program of retrenchment at her estate here. She has dismissed her maid, and has retired to the seclusion of her own and platinum bathroom for

bathing purposes until the depression blows over.

WAPPING, Kan.—The business outlook here is so unfavorable the fire department has been ordered to cut down four-alarm fires to three alarms until conditions improve.

TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—There is a rumor that John D. Rockefeller, in a fit of economy, has sold his private links to be cut up into house lots and has taken up midget golf.

PHILADELPHIA—Things are so tough in this section that a closing out auction sale of jewelry, established thirty-one years ago, actually closed out.

DETROIT—Due to a slashing economy program, the policemen at all downtown movie palaces have been reduced to the rank of rear admirals, and movie ushers are bending 45 degrees lower to cash customers.

WILLIAMS, Ariz.—The Grand Canyon reached a new low ebb for all time this summer. Experts attribute it to the fact that no one is throwing away his old safety razor blades.

NEW YORK—As an example of how widespread the depression is, 21 per cent of Rudy Vallee's fan mail is coming in with postage due.

ST. LOUIS—Upward of forty aviators have been circling over local airfields in airplanes for more than thirty days now. Things are so tough the birdmen discovered it was cheaper to go in for airplane endurance contests than pay rent.

GULLY, Neb.—Due to business conditions, a number of Middle Western colleges have decided to get along with amateur football players this fall.

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ABOUT NEW YORK

By RICHARD MASSOCK

NEW YORK, Friday, Aug. 29.—Ernest Hemingway, becomes another name on Broadway with the dramatization by Lawrence Stallings of his novel, "A Farewell to Arms." Hemingway, at 35, already is legendary.

He drove an American ambulance in the war, later enlisting in the Italian arditi.

He was wounded by an exploding shell and twice decorated, although he says one medal was given him by the Italians merely because he was an American, and the other citation was a mistake.

Several of his ribs were broken in a bullfight in Spain.

HEMINGWAY was born in Oak Park, a suburb of Chicago, where his father was a doctor.

Much of his boyhood was passed in Michigan, where in school he was a football player and boxer. He never went to college. He once was a reporter on The Kansas City Star.

Stocky and dark, he is 5 feet 11 inches tall and weighs 155 pounds. His cheeks are pink, his mustache black, and he has a deep scar on his forehead, caused by a bathroom skylight falling on him. Also an unusual knee cap and a piece of bone grafted into his left foot.

His favorite recreation is hunting and fishing. For the latter he goes to Key West in the winter. He shoots in Wyoming.

He loves to eat and drink. He smokes only cigarettes.

Writing he finds hard work. He rewrites the ending to "A Farewell to Arms" two dozen times. He writes in longhand and usually in bed. His publishers find it necessary to certain words out of his manuscript.

WOMEN find him extremely attractive, regardless of the fact that he dresses carelessly.

His second and present wife is Pauline Pfeiffer, a former fashion writer and daughter of an Iowa pig-breeder, manufacturer of pork.

He is susceptible to flattery and is more lavish with sympathy than he is with friendship. He hates weakness in men, frigidity in women, smugness and pomposity in anybody, and boredom.

He avoids literary parties, just as he refuses to speak in public. Because of his shyness, he usually sends for a friend to be with him at conferences with his publishers. He is loyal to the point that, although he is not wealthy, he turned down the offer of a check for \$1,500 if he would promise a story to a magazine other than the one that has published his writing in the past.

He owes much of his widely imitated literary style to Ezra Pound, who corrected his earlier manuscripts. Since quitting the Bohemian resorts of Paris he has been spending more time in America.

His favorite reading is stories of action, especially those of Dumas.

SIGHTS AND SOUNDS

By ROBBIN COONS

HOLLYWOOD, Friday, Aug. 29.—Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, but in the movies the flatterer seldom profits.

Helen Kane was the original baby-talk girl of the talkies, and some there were unkind enough to suspect that Margie (Babe) Kane, no relation of Helen, who came later, was copying Helen's style, when she made "Sunny Skies."

So in "Grandma's Girl," you'll see her doing that, and the improvement is great.

HAROLD LLOYD began, like most comedians of the time, by imitating Charlie Chaplin.

Then suddenly he changed his style, originated the shy, nervous, bespectacled youth, and with the new character swept on to a fame equal to Chaplin's.

Another well-known case of imitative flattery was that of Rudolph Valentino and Ricardo Cortez, ballroom find, groomed to succeed Valentino.

Cortez did fairly well, but never approached Valentino in popularity.

Then there was the case of Mary Pickford and Mary Mae Mercer, who was similarly groomed to supplant Pickford after the latter left the studio.

ALICE WHITE has been accused of copying Clara Bow's flapperisms, and Hollywood has persistently believed, despite the denials of both, that the two cordially despise each other. At any rate, soon after her first movie hit, Alice, naturally brunette, became a blonde.

Moran and Mack were the first talkie blackface team, but R-K-O now has Amos and Andy, perhaps more famous, and Fox has signed a team called Black and Blue.

BRIEF COMMENT

There's a new Rumanian sect that believes sin can be expelled from the body by shaking. California, we presume, is an example.

—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

The ability to star in vaudeville is another thing acquired by staying in a long time in an airplane.

—Charleston Post.

Will the research for the farmer's benefit seek a substitute for early rising?—San Antonio News.

A WASHINGTON DAYBOOK

By Herbert Plummer

WASHINGTON, Friday, Aug. 29.—To one who sits on the sidelines in Washington and watches the parade of national figures and the part they play, from day to day, it never fails to be interesting to go backstage from time to time and chat with this or that celebrity on how he looks at the thing.

There is Senator William Johnson, for example—a veteran of so many rough-and-tumble battles in the Senate when he goes forth to battle he either fights to death or does nothing at all.

I watched him during the memorable fight with Arizona on the Boulder Dam question. I saw him in the fight against ratification of the London Naval Pact, when as the leader of what he himself recognized as a lost cause, lift that fine head of his and shout:

"Lay on, Macduff!"

"And damn'd be him that first cries 'Hold, enough!'"

ONE day, not so long ago, while sitting in the vice president's room just off the Senate chamber, I asked the veteran California senator what he regarded as the most thrilling battle he had engaged in during his long time as a member of the Senate.

In an instant I had his reply. "The fight on the League of Nations administration."

For quite a while he sat there telling incident after incident of that memorable battle in the Senate. Even at this late day he remembers the details as vividly as if they had just happened. His eyes flashed as he talked.

That famous and only gesture of his, right hand held close to his side with index finger out just as if he had whipped out a pistol from his pocket, was used more than once as he described various episodes of the fight.

He promised to write for me, when he had the time, some of his impressions of those days. He says not half of the story has been told.

THE writer was not in Washington then. But a short while after his chat with Senator Johnson, during the time the London Naval Pact was before the Senate, he drifted into the press gallery, while Johnson was speaking, just in time to hear:

"The contest in which I am engaged will receive from me the best that is in me. I ask no quarter from any source or under any circumstances. I know no other way to fight when I am fighting for my country, than, if necessary, to die; and I am willing, sir, . . . I make no agreement. I stand here upon my rights."

Then:

"Lay on, Macduff!"

"And damn'd be him that first cries 'Hold, enough!'"

It must have been the same Johnson—Johnson, famed of the irreconcilables of the days of 1919.

FROM THE TIMES 20 YEARS AGO

August 29, 1910.

MEMBERS of the Seattle Ministerial Association, numbering fifty-five clergymen of all denominations, met and made plans to encourage greater church attendance.

There are numerous "goats" in the city, and many of them are being used for the purpose of getting a false impression as to what the theory of evolution is and its real nature and meaning can be accurately learned from the authentic writings of competent and well-known scientists whose investigations have convinced them that it is true. It cannot be derived from brief letters or "news" items, and, usually, he gives adequate reasons for his thoughts, and the thoughts themselves are of perceptible value. And as regards readers a writer's "self-praise doesn't go a great way."

Any up-to-date big dictionary, such as Webster's New International, usually gives several different definitions of a word, depending on how it is used; and the meaning taken should be the one in which it is used. But Mr. Wyman arbitrarily picks from Webster the theological-controversy meaning of creation, applied in the doctrine that God made the world as related in Genesis.

To create, as used by me, means "to bring into being," no matter how and regardless of time.

Despite Mr. Wyman, modern science does not teach that "organic life is dependent upon organic matter for its being." Animal life can not live on inorganic matter, but plant life (which is also organic life) can. Animals subsist on plants or else on other animals, which do, directly or indirectly. And science knows of no "miracles" whatever, not even the one which Mr. Wyman supposes.

If Mr. Wyman and those who

in other days life in the big town was mostly made and in the small town mostly laid. Then came the mergers.—Ithaca Journal-News.

SENTENCE SERMONS

No Man Who Ever Lived—

—A life of hatred ever died with a smile on his lips.

—A life of ease has ever done a work worth remembering.

—A life of public service ever escaped public abuse.

—A life of industry ever failed to develop character.

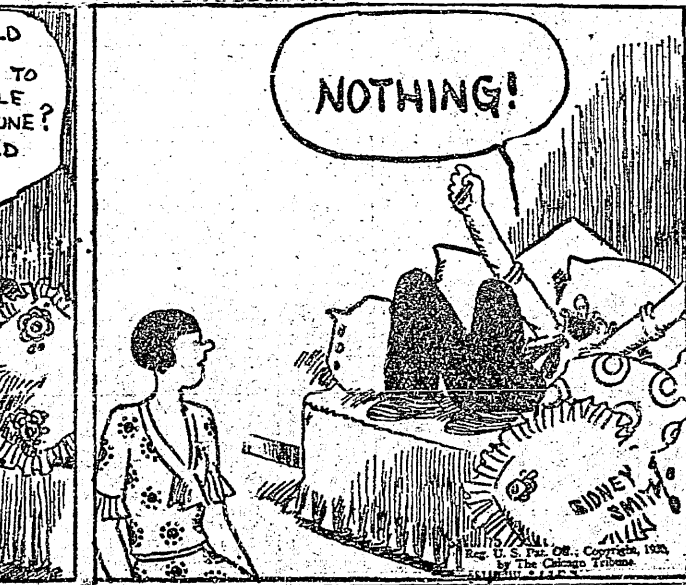
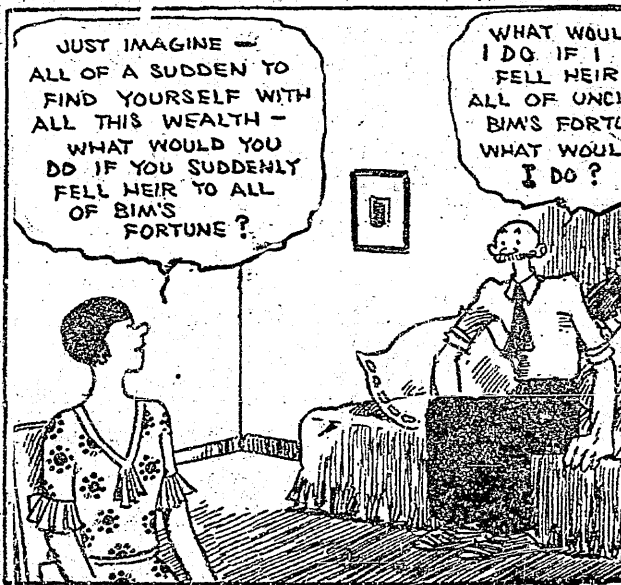
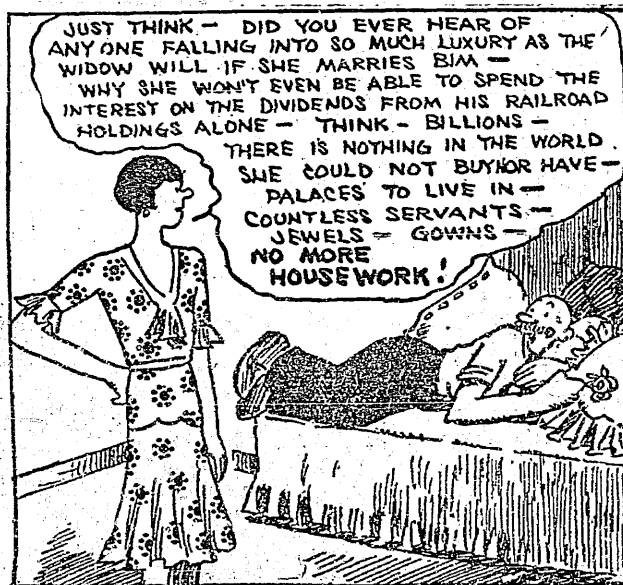
—A life of prayer ever failed to get answers from God.

—A life of selfishness ever found enduring happiness.

—A life of faith ever found God entirely deserting him.

THE GUMPS

His Mind Made Up



By SIDNEY SMITH



LETTERS FROM TIMES READERS.

DOCTRINE OF EVOLUTION.

Editor The Times:

MR. C. A. Wyman, in your issue of August 14, undertakes to tell "What Evolution Is not."

He would better have confined himself to doing that. Judging from his statements, one would think that his "reading up" on evolution "for nearly two-thirds of a century" had consisted in laboriously reading whatever was written on it about that long ago, together with all the old-time attacks.

He has neglected to read the more recent scientific writings that set forth the rapidly accumulating proofs which the later years have brought, all of which support the theory while none contradict it.

His "missing links" was in vogue fifty years ago, but has long been out of date.

The doctrine of evolution and the innumerable facts on which it is based cannot be presented in such a place as this. To do that requires systematic statement, and much space. There are numerous "goats" in the city, and many of them are being used for the purpose of getting a false impression as to what the theory of evolution is and its real nature and meaning can be accurately learned from the authentic writings of competent and well-known scientists whose investigations have convinced them that it is true. It cannot be derived from brief letters or "news" items, and, usually, he gives adequate reasons for his thoughts, and the thoughts themselves are of perceptible value. And as regards readers a writer's "self-praise doesn't go a great way."

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If Mr. Wyman and those who

think like him will read Prof. Thomas H. Huxley's book "Methods and Results" they will find in it much to cogitate and, incidentally, an illuminating discussion of the leaves and fishes story. The same writer's book, "Science and Christian Tradition," will also cause them to do some profitable thinking—if they can be induced to read it. In fact, they can't read what Professor Huxley writes and not think—and greatly to their own advantage. He will bring them to see how shallow are the claims of the fundamentalists and how absurd their assumptions. —MR. FAIR PLAY.

NOT WORKING FOR FUN.

THE letter recently published in your "Readers' Column" condoning the married woman in business was greatly resented by myself and I believe many other married women who are forced to seek outside employment.

What right have we, whose husbands are working for a bare living and under a continual threat of lay-off, to try to "take" the jobs away from the single girl who brags, "Oh, I don't have to work. I'm just doing this so I can buy the trinkets that I want?"

What right have we in half-worn shoes and last year's coat to try to take our place alongside the girl in new shoes and a coat that it takes two months' salary to pay for, the girl who lives at home and does not even help mother with the dishes to help pay for her room and board?

What right have we, with doctor bills to pay or with hopes of making the down payment on a plot of ground and a little cottage in which to exercise our God-given rights of parenthood, to compete with the smart young woman who is trying to buy an automobile or a summer cottage at the lake because "it would be such fun to have week-end parties out there?"

A great many of us would much rather be taking care of our own homes than taking dictation or working all day at a desk or counter, but when there is no home where we live to do? They are not given away for the asking or found lying around loose in the streets.

Many of us are just as capable and experienced as the single business girls. We are not asking for charity. We do not want it! All we ask is an equal opportunity to give fair service for fair wages.

I am not writing in favor of the married woman who is supporting several pedigreed dogs or cats or expensive automobiles or buying Oriental rugs or other such luxuries, but for the woman who really needs to work.

—MARRIED.

DISCOURTESY TO BRITISH.

I FEEL that the anti-British feeling is being carried a little too far and I would thank you to publish the following in your column. I wish to direct my criticisms against those American correspondents who are attacking the British. Whether this argument was started by the British or Americans makes no difference, but it is a certain unpardonable and discourteous for the Americans to continue it.

All foreigners, whether British or otherwise, living in or visiting this

country are entitled to protection against publicly voiced insults such as have been appearing in letters to The Times readers. During the past few months there unquestionably have been many visitors from the Old Country, and it has been extremely embarrassing, not only to them, but those who are entertaining them, for the visitors to pick up The Times and read insults hurled at them by correspondents who have a feeling of hatred for the British and who take the open column as a means of voicing it. It is also quite cowardly to keep up a fight where one side greatly outnumber the other side. Should a correspondent take the side of or speak well of the British he is immediately put down as unpatriotic.

Some people have a wrong idea of the meaning of patriotism. Speaking well of other countries cannot be construed as being unpatriotic. I say that, the American correspondents using the different insulting terms that they have been for some time against the British should be heartily ashamed of themselves. It would be much more polite and courageous of them to wait until they take a trip to England and voice their insults on British ground, rather than showing such discourtesy to those British visitors here.

—E. B. MILLS.

MR. BROWN REPORTS.

EDITOR The Times:

May I have space in your valuable paper to reply to my "counting" friend? First, I want to thank you for the space you gave to my letter, then, I am glad to hear that you have sent a self-addressed envelope with my letter, so that if, for any reason the letter was not worthy of space it could be returned. You have always been very fair with me and I assure you I appreciate it. How

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