

## Francis J. Heney Sends His First Message to the Public Through The Call

I humbly thank Almighty God for my miraculous escape from death. It was the corruption of man that leveled the murderous weapon, but a Divine Providence directed the bullet. \* \* \* Toward the poor wretched instrument of this crime I have no feeling but pity. \* \* \* The seed has been sown and we must reap the harvest.

To my friends and to the public who have so long and so faithfully stood by me and cheered me on during days of hope and during days of despair, I send my heartfelt greetings and thanks.

*Francis J. Heney*



FRANCIS J. HENEY

### AGED PAIR KILLED BY LIVE WIRE

Jean Pucheu and Wife Are Both Stricken by Electricity in Their Garden

Woman Dies on Touching Clothesline and Husband Electrocuted as He Lifts Body

Children of Deceased Say Father Telephoned to Company Concerning Broken Wire

Pathetic Scene Occurs as Man Hurries to Spouse to Warn Her of Danger

ELECTROCUTED by the same wire which a minute before had carried its fatal voltage into the body of his wife, Jean Pucheu, employed as a driver by a liquor firm, fell dead yesterday afternoon in the garden of his home at 564 Athens street. The current which killed the devoted couple also made orphans of four loving children. A statement made last evening assigned as the cause of the accident gross carelessness on the part of the electric company. A searching investigation of the double tragedy will be made at the inquest, which will be held tomorrow.

In the rear of the Pucheu residence, in Athens street, there is a garden containing some gum trees, which had always engaged the attention of the father. Yesterday afternoon, while trimming the trees, he noticed an arc light supply wire lying across a clothes line fastened to one of the trees. The wire had been broken, so Pucheu wrapped it around the tree to get it out of the way. According to the statement made last evening by one of the children, he then telephoned the electric company to either repair the wire or keep the current off.

#### "Juice" Burns Bark

In spite of these instructions, the full voltage was turned on and burned the bark of the tree. Pucheu noticed the smoldering and attempted to extinguish it with the aid of a garden hose, but was warned by neighbors of the dangers of such a proceeding and desisted, again telephoning the company to remove the dangerous wire.

An hour later Mrs. Pucheu, who had been busy with her household duties, went to the yard to remove some articles of clothing from the line, which was also attached to the gum tree, and as her hand touched the heavily charged wire she fell over dead.

The husband, who was just following to warn her of possible danger, crossed the threshold as she fell. He rushed to her assistance and was tenderly lifting the body when his head came in contact with the clothes line, and he fell forward lifeless. Neither one of the aged couple uttered a sound. The current had passed through the electric wire into the tree and to the wire on which the clothes hung.

#### Neighbors Witness Tragedy

Neighbors who witnessed the heart rending accident summoned physicians immediately, but the doctors on their arrival announced that death had been practically instantaneous.

The children who survive the couple are: Mrs. Rogers of 1672 Washington street; Jennie, aged 16; Thomas, aged 13, and Alfred, aged 9.

At the morgue last evening the children stated that they could not be mistaken in saying that their father had notified the electric company of the danger. They bitterly condemned those who had neglected to attend to a trivial matter that caused the death of their parents.

Inquiry at the electric company offices last night failed to disclose any knowledge of the warning.



Francis J. Heney signing the message he sends to the people through The Call. Back of Mr. Heney is his wife and standing beside her is John F. Neylan, Call reporter, and at his left is Ben Heney.

### METCALF MAY HEAD AN OAKLAND BANK

Former Secretary of Navy's Name Linked With Presidency of First National

OAKLAND, Nov. 22.—Former Secretary Metcalf would make a creditable president of the First national bank.

"If such a deal were on, do you think that it would be good policy for me to discuss it?"

The foregoing remarks were made today by P. E. Bowles, president of the First national bank, when he was questioned concerning the current talk in financial circles on both sides of the bay to the effect that former Secretary of the Navy Victor H. Metcalf was to return to his home in Oakland to become the head of that bank. Bowles distinctly left the impression that some such a move was in contemplation. He refused to confirm or deny the report.

Metcalf and Bowles have been close friends for a long time. When the former head of the navy department came west last summer to welcome the Atlantic fleet he made his home at the Bowles residence in Boulevard terrace.

After the news of Secretary Metcalf's resignation reached the coast, speculation was freely indulged as to his plans.

### THOUSAND WOMEN INDORSE PROSECUTION OF GRAFTERS

Mass Meeting Called by Branch of Citizens' League of Justice Pledges Support to Battle for Justice

We propose, in addition to the set of resolutions indorsed by the Citizens' League of Justice in Drenthland a week ago, the following special resolution from the women of this meeting:

Whereas, we, the women of San Francisco, realizing that the criminal corruption which has prevailed and does still prevail in this city is a menace to the moral peace of our homes and the future of our children; therefore be it

Resolved, that we pledge our earnest support to the graft prosecution in its battle for justice, public honor and the moral peace of our homes.

—Resolution passed by the women's branch of the Citizens' League of Justice at a meeting held at Calvary church yesterday afternoon.

The womanhood of San Francisco rallied yesterday to the cause of civic decency and at a mass meeting called by the women's branch of the Citizens' League of Justice pledged its active and determined support to the graft prosecution in its battle for justice, public honor and the moral peace of the home.

The gathering was held in the chapel of the sacred edifice and had a moral rather than a political tone. Though the thousand women present realized the serious condition of public affairs, the deep degradation into which the community had been plunged by the corruptionists and their criminal sympathizers, their utterances were at all times sane, conservative, lofty, womanly.

Justice was their watchword, the meeting out to the criminal his just punishment, the upholding of the officers of the law and the condemnation of those who by obstruction or the dissemination of poisonous principles

### CITY HALL GODDESS CAN FIND NO HOME

Great and Queenly Creature at Peak of City Hall Dome Soon To Be Torn From Throne

The goddess who has reigned so long at the peak of the large city hall dome is in dire straits, and watchers of the dark say that from her great iron eyes there rains down nightly on the ruins beneath a flood of tears.

The goddess has suffered many tribulations. She has seen the men who served the city within her halls attempt to extinguish the flame of justice she has long held aloft. She has felt the building under her tremble and crumble; still she has kept her guard over the city, serene and splendid in her dizzy height.

The goddess was modeled after Marian Nolan, the California Venus, who was murdered some years ago. Marion Wells designed the figure. It stands 22½ feet high, weighs 7,500 pounds and cost \$7,500. It has a steel vertebrae that weighs a ton and a half, which would make a valuable haul for a junk dealer. Contractor Simon, who has charge of the demolition of the dome, is willing to donate the goddess to any public institution or public square, but none has come forward to claim the prize.

### MESSAGE SENT TO PEOPLE IN HENEY'S WORDS

Victim of Inspired Assassin's Attempt to Murder Promises to Continue Fight

"I'll Be Back in Court Pretty Soon," Says Chief Prosecutor of Grafters

Signed Statement Expressing Gratitude for Recovery Given Out Through The Call

By John F. Neylan

I was accorded the privilege yesterday of being the first newspaperman to interview Francis J. Heney since he was carried from Judge Lawlor's courtroom, supposedly dying from the effects of an assassin's bullet.

My admission to the room followed days spent in the Lane hospital watching the wounded prosecutor's condition hour by hour, waiting for the moment when his physicians would let me see him and talk to him for The Call. It was a few minutes after 1 o'clock yesterday when I was allowed to enter. I found the great graft fighter propped up in a big chair, smiling the same as ever. Before him sat his devoted wife, who, during the past week, has proved a formidable guard at the door of the sick room, her great love and keen solicitude making her jealous of any interruption that might in any way retard his recovery.

My desire to see Heney was not merely professional. I wanted to interview him, but above that I wanted to extend my personal sympathy to the man who had been my good friend. For several years I had heard people in Arizona refer to him proudly as belonging to the territory, and later I had known the quality of his friendship in San Francisco.

#### Wife and Brother Present

Heney wanted The Call to be the bearer of his message to the people. It had been arranged that Ben Heney, his brother, should take his dictation of a statement for The Call, after which I was to be called in. The summons finally came, and I started up the stairs to the sickroom. The thought of his having been shot down, and from the back, recurred again and again, and I could almost see the hole through his head. Then the picture of the man whom I had last seen in vigorous health, fighting the battle of justice against Ruef and the graft cohorts, lying pale and emaciated as a result of the cowardly attack, came up before me.

There were three people in the room, Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Heney, and Ben Heney, brother of the prosecutor.

In a big armchair placed beside a window so that he could enjoy the sunshine sat the man against whom for more than two years the most vicious attacks have been directed, culminating in the attempt of an inspired assassin to end his life. He was propped up with pillows. Around him was a heavy comforter to protect him from cold. Seated beside her husband and facing him was Mrs. Heney, and in front of him his brother.

#### No Bandages Around Head

Prepared to see the robust Heney resembling the picture of a chronic invalid, I was startled to hear:

"Hello, Neylan! Come in and sit down."

With his hand outstretched he smiled and remarked:

"They can't kill one of us Arizonans—especially with a 38. They ought to have given that fellow a real gun."

For the first time, as I congratulated him on his recovery, the opportunity came to look for traces of the murderous attack which had laid him low. Instead of an emaciated face I looked into a full countenance, ruddy with clear blood. The same old fire lit the eyes that have made many a criminal wince and whine for mercy. There were no bandages around the head.

Continued on Page 2, Column 4

### HENEY THANKS ALMIGHTY GOD FOR HIS LIFE

Prosecutor Says Providence Directed Bullet; Corrupt Men Leveled Weapon

MESSAGE ASKS FRIENDS' HELP IN WAR ON CRIME

By FRANCIS J. HENEY

I HUMBLY thank Almighty God for my miraculous escape from death. It was the corruption of man that leveled the murderous weapon, but a divine providence directed the bullet. Henceforth my life shall be consecrated to the just enforcement of the law and to the principle that NO MAN SHALL BE ABOVE THE LAW.

#### Great Human Battle Against Vice

In this great human battle against vice and corruption let no one believe that the true source is to be found in the individual dynamiters, jury bribers, kidnapers and assassins, and that their extermination means ultimate victory. Such beings are but the bubbles emanating from the pool of filth that has been years in the making. The seed has been sown and we must reap the harvest, but in gathering the tares let us be satisfied with nothing but the roots.

#### Plea Against Tolerance of Crime

Let us all now highly resolve that we shall not only not tolerate crime in any form, but that we shall likewise cast out and discredit the tolerators, the apologizers and the abettors of crime; that justice shall not be made a mockery in our courts either by violent methods or through debased performances of men, professional or otherwise, sworn to uphold the law; that the plausible shall not be accepted for the true, whether uttered by the higher ups or lower downs, by honest minded weak men or by designing trimmers.

#### Greetings and Thanks to Public

It has been a terrible sacrifice, but if my blood has not been shed in vain, if the assassin's bullet has suddenly disclosed to the public eye the hideousness of the gigantic conspiracy to defeat the law, then I shall feel that I have not lived in vain, that my poor efforts have met with immeasurable benefit to my beloved city and state.

Toward the poor, wretched instrument of this crime I have no feeling but pity.

To my friends and the public who have so long and so faithfully stood by me and cheered me on during days of hope and during days of despair, and to all those who have helped by word, deed or thought in this last tragic battle I send my heartfelt greetings and thanks.