



THE CALL IS FIRST SAN FRANCISCO PAPER IN RENO Autoists in Wild Night Drive Smash All Records

MILLIONAIRE CONVICT FREED

Wm. B. Bradbury, Hale, Hearty and Quarrelsome, Leaves San Quentin Prison

TAKES \$5 ALLOWED POOR RELEASED PRISONERS

Capitalist Grows Excited When He Thinks Some of His Property Is Missing

DRIVES FURIOUSLY AWAY TO CORTE MADERA HOME

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, the masterful and domineering millionaire of San Francisco and Corte Madera, stepped from the shadows of the penitentiary at San Quentin early yesterday morning after having served 10 months of a year sentence imposed on the conviction of perjury, health in his walk, strength in his carriage and an all pervading peevishness in his temperament.

Millionaire Takes \$5 Also, the millionaire did not hesitate to take the \$5 allowed by the state to poor prisoners. The penitentiary rule is that every man who enters prison with less than \$20 is to be given \$5 to help him on his way.

As the hour for Bradbury's release approached every man who could possibly have any business around the office was there; for the millionaire, during his term, had become in San Quentin a vast joke—nothing more, his millions were useless. He was merely a certain number who cleaned the cuspidors in the hospital and whose outbursts of anger were objects of extreme hilarity among his criminal fellows.

Remark Unheeded Bradbury paid no attention, but walked to where Captain of the Yard E. V. Ellis was seated at his desk. The spectators craned. Would he take that \$5? Captain Ellis shoved the gold piece toward the old man.

From the onlookers came a snicker, but Bradbury was oblivious to it all. For Captain Ellis was counting out the rest of his money and the old man watched with gleaming eyes. He

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W. B. Bradbury, Who Was Released From San Quentin



WATTERSON'S SON OCCUPIES A CELL

Application for Bail Refused Until Saloonman's Condition Is Determined

KINGSTON, N. Y., July 2.—Ewing Watterson, the son of Colonel Henry Watterson, the well known Louisville, Ky., editor, was arraigned today at Saugerties on a charge of assault in the first degree.

It is charged that Watterson, who is 40 years old, shot and wounded Michael Martin, a saloon keeper, at Saugerties yesterday. An application for bail was refused by Police Justice Rhoades and the prisoner was committed to the Kingston jail for further examination next Thursday.

Religious Maniac, Says Father NEW YORK, July 2.—Colonel Watterson, who is in this city, was apprised of his son's outbreak at Saugerties and will look after the young man's interests. From him the circumstances of the case were learned.

Ewing Watterson, his father says, has for some years been the victim of a form of religious mania which has failed to yield to any treatment. In the effort to better his son's condition Colonel Watterson placed him for some time on a ranch in the west, and when this environment failed to result in improvement, bought him a farm in the Hudson river hills near Saugerties, where it was hoped the air and quiet surroundings would benefit him.

Santa Rosa Visitors Invest in Marriage Licenses SANTA ROSA, July 2.—Marriage licenses were issued here today to the following out of town residents who desired to take advantage of the approaching holiday for a short wedding trip:

Emerson Pratt Shearer, 22, Chico, and Emma Heckendorff, 25, Ukiah. James Arthur Dodge, 25, Mendocino, and Alma Luella Hopkins, 20, Santa Rosa. Melvin R. Dickerson, 37, San Francisco, and Mrs. Anna Liddell, 34, Los Angeles.

MISSING OFFICIAL'S POSITION IS FILLED

OLYMPIA, Wash., July 2.—Attorney General Bell today declared vacant the office of former Assistant Attorney General W. F. Magill, who, in company with County Coroner H. N. Sticklin, disappeared suddenly two weeks ago last Tuesday night, and has named R. E. Campbell of the legal department of the Great Northern railway in Seattle to fill the vacancy.

WEST FIGHTS FOR TWO CENT A MILE EXCURSION RATE

Passenger Officials Aim to Establish Flat Fare on the Railroads

Traffic Representatives to Meet in Important Conventions Next Week

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

CHICAGO, July 2.—Western passenger officials will make a strenuous effort to establish a flat rate for all special and excursion fares of two cents a mile. The principal associations will hold their meetings at about the same time next week at Mackinac Island.

If they agree on the principle contemplated, the two cent fare will be fixed as a minimum for the majority of states.

Special rates to state fairs and conventions of commercial and social organizations which are enjoyed in late summer and early fall months are nearest abolition. But the railroads have not yet reached any satisfactory agreement on excursion rates and home-seekers' and colonists' fares.

The western roads are unwilling to advance rates which attract settlers to distant and now unsettled tributaries of their lines, and other roads are loath to give up cheap excursions on short haul business unless the policy is made general.

The central, the western and the southwestern passenger associations will meet at the lake resort within a few days of each other.

Another principal topic will be rates affected by the long and short haul clause of the new interstate commerce law, which applies this principle for the first time to passenger fares. Rates to the Pacific coast from St. Paul are based on the short haul via the Hill roads, but the same rates apply also via the Harriman lines through Omaha. Points intermediate between St. Paul and Omaha which may be nearer the coast pay a rate higher by the amount of the local to either of the basing cities.

WOMAN WORE MALE ATTIRE FOR SAFETY

Disguise Protected Her From Insults and Injury

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

SAN JOSE, July 2.—Pleading that her health compelled her to camp out, that her pocketbook compelled her to work, and that she felt safer from molestation in male attire, Mrs. Grace Hyde, who was arrested on the streets last evening, was arraigned on a charge of masquerading this morning.

She appeared in court with her gray hair cropped close to her head and in an ill fitting serge suit. Several women who had heard her pitiful story came later with proper clothing.

Mrs. Hyde is believed to be a member of a prominent and wealthy southern family, though she refuses to discuss her affairs, and will only declare she is estranged from all her kin but her little daughter. She was bound for Sunnyvale to work in the cannery there, and expected as a man she would be safe from insult and interference.

VACATIONERS FIND NEW GRETNA GREEN

Santa Rosa Visitors Invest in Marriage Licenses

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

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SAN FRANCISCO COUPLE TO WED AT SANTA ANA

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

LOS ANGELES, July 2.—George K. Dickson and Margaret A. M. Decourse, both of San Francisco, were licensed to wed today at Santa Ana.

The Call's auto which carried this paper to Reno an hour ahead of all other San Francisco papers, O. C. McFarland, sales manager of the Osen & Hunter auto company, coast agent for the Mitchell cars, and, at the lower right, J. C. Skinner, the fearless driver who piloted the machine.



PROFESSOR CHOSEN EPWORTH LEADER

W. B. Herms of the University Elected President of California State Church League

BERKELEY, July 2.—Prof. William B. Herms, brilliant entomologist of the university and well known church worker of this city, was chosen president of the California state Epworth league of the M. E. church, South, by the delegates in their nineteenth annual convention in this city this morning.

The selection of Herms had been conceded several days ago and he was elected without a dissenting vote. The other officers are:

First vice president, Edward Russell of Merced; second vice president, Miss Louella Williams of Ukiah; third vice president, Miss Frances Stancil of Los Angeles; secretary treasurer, George Wagner of Berkeley; junior superintendent, Miss Blanche Booty of Long Beach.

The sessions of the convention will close tomorrow night, when resolutions will be introduced commending Governor Gillett on the stand he has taken in regard to the holding of the big prize fight in California. From the consensus of opinion of the convention it will be unanimously passed.

ONE PERSON KILLED BY ARKANSAS WINDSTORM

ROCKWOOD, Ark., July 2.—One person was killed and several injured by a destructive wind and rain storm which swept over this section last night. Telegraph and telephone communication with the surrounding country is badly crippled, but it is believed that the damage has not been heavy. Half the buildings in Gould, a neighboring town, were damaged.

PIONEER ANSWERS THE REAPER'S CALL

Louis Levy Nelson, Linguist and High Mason, Dies After Short Illness

BERKELEY, July 2.—Louis Levy Nelson, pioneer of this city and of the state and one of the founders of the Berkeley Masonic lodge in this city, died at the French hospital in San Francisco this morning after an illness of three weeks. He was 61 years of age and a native of Sabine parish, Louisiana.

His death had been expected for several weeks, and at his bedside were his wife, his daughter and the latter's husband, C. H. Spinks, a mining engineer.

Nelson as a boy of 3 years came to this state by way of the isthmus of Panama in 1851. His father settled in San Francisco and later moved to Sonoma, Tuolumne county, where Nelson was educated. He also attended Rabbi Cohen's academy of languages and became a linguist of ability, speaking fluently several foreign tongues.

For a number of years he was coast representative of a large eastern insurance company and was also state organizer for the society of Chosen Friends. He established the mutual benefit society for the San Francisco carmen, an organization which was afterward taken over by the Market street and Southern Pacific railroad companies.

Nelson was prominent in the affairs of the Masonic order and was a founder of Berkeley lodge No. 362. He was a thirty-second degree Mason and was worthy patron of the Order of the Eastern Star.

MULTIMILLIONAIRE DIES IN HONOLULU

Alexander Young, Noted Planter, Politician and Hotelman, Succumbs Suddenly

Alexander Young, proprietor of the Alexander Young, Royal Hawaiian and Moana hotels in Hawaii, died yesterday afternoon at Honolulu of apoplexy. His death came very suddenly after a second stroke and his relatives were notified in this city by cablegram last night. He was 76 years of age and at the time of his death one of the most prominent politicians and financiers of Hawaii. It is estimated that he left an estate of \$10,000,000.

Young was born in Blackburn, Lanarkshire, Scotland, December 14, 1833. His early life was spent in the ship yards of his native country, and after learning his trade he married and came to the United States. Subsequently he came to California around the Horn and after a few years in this city went to Vancouver, where he engaged in the sawmill business for two years. From that place he went to the Hawaiian islands, established the Waikiki and Kahuka sugar plantation companies and amassed a fortune. He became interested in the political situation in the islands and was made minister of the interior under the late queen. At one time he was a member of the house of lords under the monarchy.

When the United States government took the islands over he was made a member of President Dole's cabinet and was one of the original signers of the constitution of the Hawaiian republic. He was a political speaker of much force and on numerous occasions stumped the islands. During his active career he built the Alexander Young hotel at a cost of \$2,000,000. To his philanthropy is due the Honolulu hospital for incurables, to which he contributed \$25,000.

He is survived by his widow and the following children: Alexander Young Jr. of Oakland, Mrs. Agnes Dredge of Oakland; Robert Young of Hilo, Hawaii; Mrs. J. L. Howard of this city, A. A. Young of Honolulu, Mrs. C. C. von Hamm of Honolulu, Miss B. Ruth Young of Honolulu and Mrs. T. R. McNab of Los Angeles.

CAR FAIRLY FLIES O'ER HILL AND VALLEY

J. C. Skinner, at Wheel of Mitchell, Drives Over Sierra's Crooked Roads at Risk of Life

PLACERVILLE SHERIFF HALTS SWIFT VEHICLE

Nevada Fight Fans Welcome This Newspaper When It Arrives Hour Ahead of Its Contemporaries

GREAT STOCKTON CROWD CHEERS PASSING AUTO

By F. R. BECHDOLT

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

RENO, Nev., July 2.—By the wildest dash ever made across the Sierras, a 1910 six cylinder Mitchell car brought this morning's CALL into Reno an hour ahead of its swiftest contemporary. Low and slim, like a lizard, dust mantled, the machine coughed its hectic way across more than 200 miles of plains, mountains and foothills, breaking every record on the road. At 1 o'clock the papers rained from the singing presses at Third and Market streets this morning; at 2:25 this afternoon they flew forth from the brown canvas sacks into the outstretched hands of 50 brass lunged newsmen before the Motel Golden. In the hours between were crowded the multiplied experiences of many years.

J. C. Skinner, Stockton agent for the Mitchell, and his brother, R. L. Skinner, were the men who tasted this hot savor of speed, and death a fraction of an inch away. The car was a 1910 model, "close coupled," as the craft term it. In plainer English, that means a short built, blue machine, low, slim, with the look of business in all its lines.

Swift Romance The ride was one of those things which tell us that today has more romance than yesterday, swifter action, and more opportunity to drink deep of danger's delightful thrills.

When the droning presses were in full song, bare armed men rushed from the Call building basement, loading bundles into the back of the throbbing car. It stood there, with two men on the driver's seat, it trembling with its engine's respirations. A steed of iron and steel and blazing oils, it waited as a live thing waits, impatiently. The two men on their padded seat leaned forward, motionless. The last bundle shot into its canvas sack. J. C. Skinner moved suddenly, reaching to a lever. The car shot forward, started around a dizzy arc and was off down Market street. Policemen passing on their dreamy night beats, and belated pedestrians heard the beating roar of the mechanism; looked around and saw it shooting by. Before they realized, it was in the arc lighted plaza before the ferry building. The 1:20 a. m. Oakland boat was about to start as the auto rolled in across the gangway. It was 1:58 when it coughed its way out to the Oakland mole.

Like Flight of Bird Then the speed, the speed that makes the heart leap and stand still; the speed which makes the air a hurricane, the world a passing blur; speed all the distance to Stockton. A series of straight roads across flat lands, by tree fringed farms and little towns. The night was black. Skinner at the wheel saw the gray shadowed road slipping toward him under the glare of the headlights. On either side the low lands and trees and buildings raced through the darkness, silent, half invisible. A wester, swift flight through a silent country.

An hour after leaving the Oakland mole occasional vehicles—milk wagons, vegetable carts and one or two night-hawk automobiles—drew aside to let