# ROADHOUSE MAN DISAPPEARS WHEN HE GETS WARNING

## Immediately After Discovery of Dynamite Deadly Cache Is Mysteriosly Moved

## LIVES OF SCORES ARE ENDANGERED

## Fairfax Resident Sure Frank Esola Once Patronized Rendezvous

the bunko case is not very strong, and while personally he is not involved in any way, his roadhouse near Fairfax was the gathering place of the bunko men when they would have to leave San Francisco. These bunko men had a number of places to which they would retreat, and Ballangero's was one of them."

**SAYS HE SAW ESOLA**

Dr. Fred Holweg, Ballangero's landlord, formerly conducted a drug store at Jackson and Polk streets, this city. He said yesterday that he is positive that he had seen Detective Frank Esola, now under trial for aiding the bunko ring, at Ballangero's place.

"I have never seen Gallo in my life," said Doctor Holweg, "but I have studied his pictures as they have appeared lately in the newspapers and I am confident that I have seen him at Ballangero's place. After the conviction of Gallo and the expose of the bunko ring I told Ballangero that he had better rid himself of that following, and he did."

Antonio Alberigi, a ranch hand of Fairfax, gave Constable Agnews the statement regarding the "Black Hand" letter which Ballangero received.

**TELLS OF "BLACK HAND" NOTE**

"A few days ago," said Alberigi, "a letter came to Ballangero marked with a black hand. The letter said, 'Death to all traitors. You betrayed your countrymen.' Before that an attache of the San Francisco district attorney's office had a talk with Ballangero."

In an interview given at San Quentin Gallo said to a Call reporter:

"During the time we were operating in San Francisco we used frequently to go to Ballangero's place at Fairfax."

**WON'T DISCUSS DISCOVERY**

Mrs. Ballangero was at home at the time the dynamite was discovered, but she would not discuss the discovery of the explosive which might have been intended to destroy her husband and herself.

"I know nothing about it," she said. "I do not know where my husband is. He went away, but I do not know where he went, nor when he will return. If he received a black hand letter I know nothing about it; he did not show it to me."

It is said at the roadhouse that when the bunko gang would make that place its headquarters the men would offer Mrs. Ballangero valuable pieces of jewelry and other gifts, insisting that she take them, and saying that the articles cost them nothing—that they were stolen. Mrs. Ballangero always refused to take the presents, and her husband refused to let her receive anything from the gang. However, the bunko men were permitted to make the place one of their retreats.

When Doctor Holweg and Mr. Moeckel had taken the dynamite Constable George Agnew of Fairfax was notified. The first find consisted solely of the 40 sticks of the nitroglycerin preparation. Agnew made a further search and found the fuse and clock mechanism, which might have been part of the infernal machine.

**STRANGERS NOT IDENTIFIED**

At 10 o'clock on Saturday night Frank Barcasso went to Ballangero's roadhouse for a room. Mrs. Ballangero told him that there were no rooms to be had, but said that he might sleep in a hammock. He reported that two men were already sleeping in hammocks. The landlady did not know of their presence. Sunday morning the men were gone, without any one having seen them close enough to identify them. It is believed they might have had something to do with the cache of dynamite.

Constable Agnew took the dynamite sticks and placed them in a butcher's refrigerator in Fairfax.

Doctor Holweg was entertaining a party of more than 50 San Francisco friends when Mr. Moeckel discovered the dynamite.

# POPE PIUS IS 78; WORLD HAILS DAY

## Messages Wishing Happy Returns Come From All Parts of Earth

ROME, June 1.—The Pope will be 78 years old tomorrow and telegrams and messages from all parts of the world have arrived felicitating the pontiff and wishing him many happy years of life. The pope will spend his birthday quietly, admitting only relatives and members of his entourage to his apartments.

The pope received in audience today Cardinal O'Connell, Monsignor Michael J. Splaine and Dr. J. R. Slattery of Boston.

Dr. Slattery was the first physician received by the pope since his sickness, with the exception of his personal attendants. When he left the audience room, Dr. Slattery said:

"No doctor could fail to note that the pope has robust and healthy fiber. I could tell from the grasp of his hand and the vivacity of his eyes that there remains plenty of life, that the pontiff has many years to live."

## AUTO SKIDS; KILLS A COW

**But San Mateo Official and Capitalist Are Not Injured**

MENLO PARK, June 1.—A Jersey cow was browsing near the edge of the San Mateo county road near this city about 2 o'clock this afternoon. In a swiftly moving automobile William Stanton, a capitalist of San Mateo, and County Auditor Underhill were approaching Menlo Park. When the machine arrived opposite Bossy it suddenly swerved and struck her squarely. The animal was instantly killed, while Stanton and Underhill escaped with a severe shaking up. The machine was slightly damaged.

## Little Hoppers Burned Shasta Farmers at Work

**REDDING, June 1.—Grass hoppers are invading Shasta county from the south. Millions of little hoppers still too small to devour vegetation have appeared near Cottonwood, Balls Ferry and Anderson. Farmers are firing the grass to kill the insects before they are large enough to migrate into growing fields of grain, meadows and orchards.**

# PRINCE SHOCKED BY REVELATIONS

## Ferdinand Who Was to Have Commanded in Person, Finds Army Worthless

Continued From Page 1

others of high rank are known to be under suspicion.

Russia, it seems, conducted, with headquarters in Warsaw, a vast bureau of espionage, the advanced guards of which were Russion military attaches and consuls in Budapest, Prague and Limberg. Vast sums were expended for the purchase of Austrian military secrets. The ramifications of the spy system extended throughout the entire Austrian army.

**IMPERIAL STAFF IMPLICATED**

A lieutenant of the garrison of Stockerau in lower Austria, arrested yesterday, is said to have confessed, implicating members of the imperial general staff.

As evidence is obtained copies are made for Emperor Franz Joseph and the Prince Imperial, who are directing the inquiry in person.

Army officers are greatly excited and angered by the proofs of widespread treachery. It is feared that the moral effect on the army will be seriously impaired, but full disclosures are demanded in reparation of the outraged national honor.

Colonel Redl was of distinguished Polish lineage. He professed great patriotism and was honored by many important secret commissions. He had private audiences with the emperor, the prince imperial and the highest generals in the army. He was the chosen right hand of the emperor for the detection of spies while actually the head of the traitorous army tools of Austria's foe, Russia.

When European war was deemed certain and Emperor Franz Joseph penned his autographed letter to Czar Nicholas sending it to St. Petersburg for added safety by the hand of Prince Hohenlohe, Redl was already in Warsaw delivering an advanced draft to the chief of the Russian spies and other important information so that Russia could decide how to act in advance of the arrival of the prince plenipotentiary.

Scores of instances of deceit are being disclosed, covering Redl and the army traitors with infamy.

## NOVEL NATURE IDYL STAGED AT EMPRESS

**Frank Stafford and Marie Stone With Two Handsome Hunting Dogs, Rox and Don Head Bill**

Frank Stafford and Marie Stone head a good bill at the Empress this week with the presentation of a novel nature idyl called "A Hunter's Game."

Two handsome hunting dogs, Rox and Don, pose with almost human intelligence.

Frank Stafford gives imitations of things found on the farm and in the woods, including the wheezings of a dilapidated engine. Miss Stone has a sweet voice which she knows how to use with effect.

Bothwell Browne, a San Francisco favorite, assisted by Ernest Young and a bevy of pretty girls, are seen in a pantomimic dancing production entitled "The Serpent of the Nile." The girls are clever and graceful in their barefooted dances, which include the "Ballet of Symbols," "Dance of Mystery," "Dance of Incense" and the "Dance of Death."

Al Herman, a minstrel artist, produces his quota of laughs; Sidney Broughton and Grace Turner present "Just Landed," an appealing little Irish skit with melodious music; Lillian Holmes, contralto, sings operatic numbers and popular ballads; W. C. Hoefler displays a natural bent for humor that wins applause, and Moffatt-La Reine finish the bill with a demonstration of high voltage electricity, which goes through their bodies harmlessly.

## HITCHCOCK'S COMEDY IS SPONTANEOUS KIND

**Actor Makes "Red Widow" at Columbia Theater Example of Unforced Fun**

As a funmaker of the type that is not forced nor hard laboring, Raymond Hitchcock, who is now at the Columbia theater with the Cohan and Harris production of the musical play, "The Red Widow," is a shining example.

Hitchcock walks through the three acts of this very entertaining success, but the fun is kept up arunning. The comedian in the role of Cicero, Hannibal Butts, the corset maker from Yonkers, who gets mixed up with a crowd of Russian nihilists, is screamingly funny. His second act scene at the dinner table with the Russian police is 10 minutes of unremitting laughter.

Chief support in the Hitchcock production comes to the star from charming Flora Zabelle, who is not only splendidly voiced, but is a comedienne of marked ability.

## GILL'S TRAVEL TOURS START LAST WEEK

Gill's "Travel Tours Through Picture Land" entered upon the third and last week at the Savoy theater yesterday. These moving pictures of life and scenery in every quarter of the globe are accompanied by realistic sounds furnished by a corps of ventriloquists and assistants who employ mechanical devices to simulate nature. Afer gazing at the impressive eruption of Vesuvius the spectator is moved to laughter by some humorous picture like "Satan at the Throttle" or "The Unskilled Skater." John Cort, who visited the Savoy theater Tuesday night, was so impressed with the pictures that he wired Mrs. Gill from Seattle that he had booked the "Travel Tours" for an extended season, beginning June 9. The engagement here ends Sunday night.

## VATICAN AGREES TO TAX

**All Properties of Catholic Church in Spain to Be Assessed.**

MADRID, June 1.—The papa nuncio informed the foreign minister today that the Vatican would accept the new Spanish law taxing church properties of all kinds.

# Mme. Olga Sheds Many Tears

# Why 'Hanky Panky' Is Winner

## Comedienne Who Is Funny, Comedian Who Can Sing and a Prima Donna Who Is Not Old

## Russian Artist Oozes Rather Than Bursts Into Song at Orpheum—Daudet Daudle Is Outdaudled

By WALTER ANTHONY

They spread a long red carpet, laid large white rugs thereupon, and forth, then, stepped Madame Olga Petrova. The Orpheum held its breath.

Olga's hair shimmered like spun gold, her lips were an incarnadined bow, and her large blue eyes languished orientally. Her gown was old gold with a super-added train of like hue, lined with the green of a spring leaf. Her face was pale as porcelain, all but her lips which seemed newly cut. The gown was not, apparently, reinforced very, very much and swathed the lady's figure intimately.

She oozed, rather than burst, into song. It was "My Hero" from the "Chocolate Soldier," and was deep, cavernous, and appropriately brown in shade. It was also off pitch. Ranging the gamut, as the press agent tells us, the lady soared with the song and took it up two octaves higher, and then some. I mean she was still sharp, and I wondered whether this was the tragic element advertised as an element in the Russian lady's offering.

**NATURE FAKER, TOO!**

In a shrill thin voice she completed the execution of the waltz, and then proceeded with the tale of a polygamous polly and a similarly polygamous pussy cat. The song of the parrot was interrupted by uncanny imitations of the obnoxious bird and the song of the wayward cat was interrupted by feline calls and tender suggestions of the back yard idyl.

I looked again at the program which read "Madame Olga Petrova, in comedy and tragedy, direction of Jessie Lasky" and understood. It was another Lasky act, and Lasky's sense of the sentimental and appropriate has been no secret since Lasky's "Hoboes," of unhappy memory, came to town. After the cat had warbled its imaginary serenade, the lady craved the audience for a moment or two of seriousness, as if what had gone before wasn't serious enough. She then entered into the woes of Sapho, beginning just when Jean is about to leave her.

**TEARS, IDLE TEARS**

Never in my life have I seen an actress in the Daudet daudle so overcome with acting as was Madame Olga. When the scene of the letter reading and the parting was over, and Sapho had fainted after writhing picturesquely in her straining gown, Madame Petrova wept visibly. Tears coursed their way through the powder on her cheeks, and her pretty chin trembled with torrential emotion. I did not observe any one else similarly moved, but that wasn't the fault of Madame Petrova, who showed us by her reception of her own efforts how one should feel when Sapho succumbs.

With a supreme effort of self-command the actress managed to say that she would now give us an imitation of a French comedienne and tragedienne singing "Oh, You Beautiful Doll," which she did, first, with the demure archness of Anna Held in a suggestive song, and then with the seriousness of Madame Petrova in "Sapho."

The climax of the tragic interpretation of the dotty ditty left me in doubt whether I was right, and whether it was really the tragic or the comic version, for, beating her breast with great intensity of feeling, clouds of talcum powder floated through the beam of the spotlight like dust from a club belabored rug. After that, the audience concurring and abetting, she made a speech of thanks, which was the only part of the offering that I enjoyed. For the rest, her tragedy was spurious and her comedy offensive. Her best acting was achieved when she wept at it.

**SKETCHES HAVE MERIT**

"Detective Keen" is a fine little farce that keeps the wise ones guessing the thief of the $27,000 ruby. Its finish is logical and its performance smooth.

"An All Night Session," by William H. Lytell, and played by him and company is singularly suggestive of "Are You a Mason," and therefore a good farce. Lytell has much unction and the playlet went to good applause yesterday afternoon.

The beginning and the end of yesterday's program are good, too. The first act is a juggling stunt worth hurrying to see, and the last act, "An Elopement by Wire," is really a disguised wire walking act that is worth waiting to see.

Jay Bogart is a Black Zeus, who takes his delight in thunder. He is a very noisy person, particularly when he gets after the bass drum. He and Georgia Nelson provide 15 minutes of agreeable foolery.

Gus Edwards shows that last week didn't exhaust his popular song product. "The Song Revue of 1912" this week contains a lot of jingly tunes not given last week, and is a lively and very entertaining act, with its pretty girls and clever youngsters. It is worth the price of admission even if Madame Petrova curbs the artistic temperament that couldn't resist, yesterday afternoon, and pallid pleading of her own "Sapho."

Of the many elements extraordinary in "Hanky Panky" these, it seems to me, are the most extraordinary: A comedienne who is funny, a comedian who can sing and a prima donna who isn't old.

Prima donnas in musical comedy are usually the result of prima donnas from a generation ago, when comic opera flourished more or less stiffly. Comediennes are usually very unfunny—mistaken tragediennes whose turned up noses forbid their wandering ambitions to light upon Juliet's balcony or to stagger into "Macbeth." And as for comedians—if they sing well it's generally a sure sign that they're not going to succeed in their mission, which is to pull laughter with gentle, insinuating methods.

But "Hanky Panky" at the Cort boasts a comedian who is funny and can sing. I wondered last night what would have happened had Harry Cooper enjoyed the advantages in his youth of study with a real master of song. His is a high tenor of unusually good quality and with breadth of quality quite mellifluous. Still he isn't afraid to earn his living at comedy, which he delivers as carelessly as he sings. His humor is as unforced as his voice, and that is saying very much.

**MISS MOORE ROLLICKING**

The comedienne is Miss Florence Moore, who gives one the impression that she is making it up as she goes along. Her humor is not delicate, but it isn't coarse, either. It is just rollicking, and good nature is the fund from which it springs. Her specialty with her erstwhile vaudeville partner, William Montgomery, is worth the price of admission, and Montgomery does his share in giving the value.

And the prima donna, who isn't old—though, indeed, she is getting in the regular prima donna class as to weight—is Christine Nielsen, who has grown in more senses of that word than one. Her voice has lost none of its pinnacle qualities remembered of late Princess days, but on the contrary, has taken on a sympathetic quality of warmth and expressiveness that was absent from her vocalism in the recent old days.

She has grown as an actress, and shows even in the poker game a sense of humor that was also unobserved in her style when she was a tiny beginner out in Ellis street when the Princess theater was doing very nicely in filling up the gap in the city's entertainment, caused by the Tivoli's burning.

I wouldn't intimate that Miss Nielsen, Miss Moore and Cooper are the only stars in the aggregation that is providing a "jumble of jollification" at the Cort, but I indicate them because they are all exceptions to the rule observed by almost all assemblers of musical comedy companies—the rule which provides that a comedian should have a voice like Toby Belch; a comedienne whose humor should be a matter of grotesque make up, and a prima donna who should be on the slopes of 40.

**LID ON MALE CHORUS**

I suppose the young gentlemen can not help it, but if it were possible to do without them, and I think it could be done, I unhesitatingly suggest the suppression of the male chorus. The place of their recruiting may have been Broadway, New York and—how shall I say it and not fail in proper respect for their mothers—they should all be sent home until they grow up and give evidence of the possibility of achieving a beard.

After all chorus men in a musical comedy are not at all necessary. I didn't notice them myself until the very last ensemble. Perhaps I shouldn't have mentioned them at all.

The feminine contingent is obviously feminine, and extraordinarily agile, graceful and frank.

## JULIE RING, COMEDIENNE, TOPS PANTAGES BILL

**Playlet, "The Man She Met," Wound Around Midnight Supper, a Lost Purse and a Reconciliation**

Julie Ring, a comedienne, supported by a capable company, presenting a playlet, "The Man She Met," tops the week's opening program at Pantages theater.

"The Man She Met" has a plot that concerns a midnight supper, a lost purse and a reconciliation.

The Three Flying Fishers present an aerial performance.

Carl Stockdale, a coast actor, pleased with "The Last Flash," a dramatic sketch with a plot involving wireless telegraphy.

The Temple Quartet, rendering popular ballads; Joe Carroll, relating droll stories; Lelliott Brothers, instrumentalists, and Leon Wa Dele, presenting feminine types, complete the bill.

## HEIRESS WON BY COUNT

**Helio de Talleyrand-Perigord to Wed "Tinplate" King's Widow**

(Special Cable to The Call)

PARIS, June 1.—Count Helio de Talleyrand-Perigord has at last won the hand of Mrs. William B. Leeds, widow of the American "tinplate" king, who died in 1908, leaving an estate of $14,000,000. The couple had been reported engaged several times in the last few months, but no confirmation had been forthcoming until yesterday, when the engagement was announced.

## CARSON STATUE UNVEILED

**Granddaughter of Famous Scout Chief Figure at Ceremony**

TRINIDAD, Colo., June 1.—A statue of Kit Carson was unveiled here today in the city park by Miss Leona Wood of La Junta, Colo, a granddaughter of the scout.

## Mexico Will Pay Debt Meets $10,000,000 Notes

**NEW YORK, June 1.—Completion by the Mexican government of a foreign loan of approximately $100,000,000 for governmental purposes and on account of the National Railways of Mexico having been finished, New York bankers announced tonight that the issue of $10,000,000 two year notes of the National Railways of Mexico, maturing tomorrow, will be paid.**

# CONGRESSMEN ARE EASY, SAYS YOUTH

## Law Makers Are Beguiled by Pretense of Influence "Back Home"

(Special Dispatch to The Call)

CHICAGO, June 1.—Winning "favors" from the nation's representatives at Washington is "pretty soft," in the parlance of Frederick Brokaw, who is now on his way back to Washintgon, D. C., with Detective Frank Baur of the capital city police department.

The youthful swindler sat back in his chair today and laughed as he told of bunkoing the nation's law makers, while being arraigned before United States Commissioner Foote.

"Say, you know I wouldn't be here if Representative La Follette hadn't taken a bath," grinned Brokaw. "No, not 'Bob' La Follette. It's La Follette from out on the coast.

"You see, it was this way: I was broke—a lot of wine and that stuff. I called up the representative on the telephone and told him I was from his district. I told him all about pa's big political pull with the grangers out that way and that I was temporarily embarrassed because a business deal had failed to go through as soon as I had expected.

"The representative was anxious to do something for me. He said he couldn't come down because it was raining and he was taking his bath. He said to get some hotel clerk to call him up and he would fix it. I went to the nearest hotel. The representative fixed it, I guess, because the clerk came back and handed me a big, golden backed twenty. After the representative finished his bath he called up the hotel and asked whether I was registered there. When he found out I wasn't even known he started trouble.

"Did I stick any more of them? Well, now that would be telling, and, anyhow, I have to go back there and talk to them again. I am afraid I would have too big a calling list."

Brokaw, who also goes by the name of Fred H. Boler, claims to be from the state of Washington. He hinted that his family was well known and wealthy, but declined to identify himself. He appears to be about 23 years old.

# FAMILY DUEL ENDS IN DEATH OF MAN, WIFE AND GIRL

## Mother Evidently Shoots Daughter Rather Than Leave Her Helpless Minus Friends

GREELEY, Colo., June 1.—In a duel between Robert Stanley and his wife which is believed to have occurred at their ranch home, 60 miles northeast of here yesterday, the entire Stanley family was killed, according to information telephoned to Coroner W. F. Church here this afternoon by Charles Scott, a neighbor. The body of the very young daughter of the family was found by the side of her father, and revolvers were found lying at the sides of husband and wife.

In the body of the girl were found two bullet wounds from the caliber revolver, which was found by the mother, leading to the belief that the mother herself inflicted the fatal wound upon the girl rather than have her remain unprotected in the world after she realized that both she and her husband were dying.

The Stanley ranch is 15 miles from the nearest telephone station and detailed information concerning the tragedy was unavailable tonight.

The bodies were found lying upon the floor of a bedroom in the home when Scott went to the Stanley ranch to visit. According to his story, he at first thought the family had been poisoned in some manner and stooped over the dead man in an effort to revive him. Then he saw a number of bullet wounds in the body and realized that Stanley was dead. A hasty investigation assured him that the entire family had been wiped out and he hastened to the nearest town, Grover, and telephoned to Greeley for the coroner, who left here at 2 o'clock this afternoon in an automobile. He will not reach the Stanley ranch until tomorrow.

According to reports, the Stanleys were a young couple and the daughter was yet a baby. Nothing is known of their family life, and no reason which might have provoked the duel has been given by persons who knew them.

Some of the neighbors believe that the family was murdered by an outsider and that the two revolvers were placed in the home as a "blind."

## SEVENTH DAY ADVENTISTS ADOPT SEVERAL CHANGES

**Members Assessed to Support Missions; Ministers to Devote Entire Time to Preaching**

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Resolutions involving changes in the evangelical work and the financial system of the denomination were adopted at today's conference of Seventh Day Adventists at Takoma park, Md. One resolution called for the raising of 20 cents a week from every member of the church for the support of missions and for the liquidation of its debts. The other released all ministers from the institutional affairs of the denomination to devote their entire time to the specific work of preaching.


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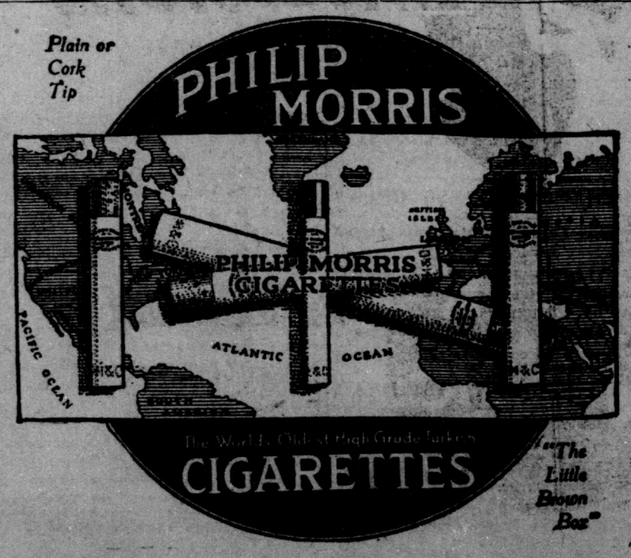


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