

THEY ADMIT PLAN TO MAKE MILLIONS IN VICE

SARGENT QUILTS ARENA GANG CALLS ROLLER CHARGES LIES

I have lost money and have pretty nearly lost my reputation for being mixed up with these wrestlers at the Arena, and I want to notify The Star to use my name no further in connection with any of their matches.

Mr. Sargent is the man who came to Seattle to manage the Arena during the life of the exposition. As stated by him, he gave up his position some time ago and installed the Aerial Tramway out over the top of the foot of the Play Streak, at the exposition. He is now engaged at that enterprise.

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READY FOR THE LAST DASH OF 3,500 MILE RACE



HUGO DOTZER WAITING AT EASTON FOR THE CAR FROM NORTH YAKIMA-DOTZER, WHO IS AT THE WHEEL, WILL DRIVE THE CAR INTO SEATTLE.

WALSH, THE CONVICTED BANKER FACES PRISON



JOHN R. WALSH.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—The United States circuit court of appeals has denied the application of John R. Walsh, president of the Chicago National Bank, for a new trial.

The decision handed down today by the United States circuit court of appeals marks another step in Walsh's long fight against his foes, who included every powerful financial figure in Chicago.

It was a year ago last January that a bent, broken old man, hearing the word of a jury that sentenced him to prison, lost the fire that blazed in his eyes, and John R. Walsh, Chicago's anarchist of finance, broke down and wept in the grim court room of Federal Judge Anderson.

"GANG" WOULD HAVE REAPED VAST SUMS

Syndicate Had Earnings That Would Have Been Made in Erection and Operation of Dives Figured Down Almost to a Penny.

With woman's virtue and man's decency as their commodity, the "vice syndicate," whose plans were yesterday shattered by the exposure in The Star, had planned to reap a profit running up to a million dollars a year.

No Morgan nor Harriman, keen hounds of finance, ever followed the trail of the dollar truer than did these men whose dividends would come from woman's shame and man's dishonor.

Without any emotion other than greed, they plotted their business in as businesslike manner as if they were to operate a public market for vegetables instead of a public market for women's souls.

No qualms of conscience, no tightening of the heart, as they computed the wages of sin, earned by these 800 poor women and girls from whom they intended to wear \$3 a day.

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WOOD CONFIRMS AND MAYOR MILLER DODGES

Man Who Put Up Money for Purchase of Property Says Star's Exposure Is True—He Acted on Lyons' Assurance of Protection.

Mr. Wood, of Port Blakeley, the man who is in the appropriation of interests in the giant vice syndicate in Seattle, and one of the moneyed men in the clique which had it framed up to revive a restricted district on the tide flats, was caught over the long distance telephone immediately after The Star was on the streets last night.

He confirmed every statement made in The Star's big exposure. "Mr. Wood," said the reporter, "I will read to you an article printed in The Star this afternoon, and I want to know about it."

The reporter then read the article telling how the giant vice syndicate had been formed and who held the stock and the interest each held. When he had finished reading the reporter said:

"MR. WOOD, ARE THE STATEMENTS MADE IN THIS ARTICLE TRUE?" "YES, SUBSTANTIALLY SO," was the answer.

"Is it true that you have 10 per cent in this deal?" "Yes," he replied. "And the names of the others interested and the interests they hold in the project is true?"

"Yes, or nearly so. To be absolutely correct I would have to consult some notes which I have not here with me right now."

"Is it true that the first payment was made by you and the others on a site south of the Centennial mill for a new restricted district?" "It is," he replied.

NOT TO FLY IN RACE MEET

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—"I do not think I shall ever take part again in a flying meet for money," declared Wilbur Wright today.

Wright's statement was made in reply to numerous fabulous offers which he has received from persons who desire him to make flights.

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NEW TRIAL DENIED BY CIRCUIT COURT OF APPEALS AND ANOTHER BATTLE WILL HAVE TO BE FOUGHT OUT

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ROSLYN SOBERED A MINUTE ONLY, IS CELEBRATING TODAY

Strange Story of Mining Town Tragedy—and the Day After—Told by Star's Staff Man.

ROSLYN, Oct. 5.—Roslyn is rejoicing. The bleak, weather beaten mining camp high up on the Cascades was noisy with joy last night, in a half a score of homes there was sorrow and despair, but on the street throughout there gathered crowds of men, dressed in their Sunday best, and the swinging doors that led to the dozen saloons flapped back and forth incessantly.

The dead and those he had left behind. A venturesome photographer had recently opened a gallery in Roslyn. He did a thriving business in pictures of the fire, while a gay marriage party arranged themselves to their best advantage for a wedding picture.

The bride and bridesmaids giggled and patted their hair into shape. As the photographer made ready they gazed admiringly on the pictures of the burning mine. If there was ever a thought that they might be the ones to suffer from a like catastrophe, it was not noticeable.

In the long ramshackle building that does service for the Y. M. C. A. a piano was playing, and there were echoes of young voices singing. Not a dirge, but a popular song. Down the street came a young football player in padded suit and the dust of conflict in his eye. On all sides life went on, his complex whirl of thoughts of the dead.

As I stood talking to a squat, powerful Austrian on the risk which miners take, there was a sudden lull in the chatter about me. "Their father is dead," the Austrian whispered, and everybody drew back to give passage way to two young girls in black who came with hurried steps and downcast eyes. Their mother was on the verge of madness in their little home, and they were doing the many little duties that must be done for the dead. They knew every man about them, but took no notice. Not a hat was raised, not a word spoken.

Silence Only Momentary. Silence was the only tribute to their sorrow, a silence that extended not more than a dozen yards, when the hubbub broke out afresh. A fierce looking foreigner broke out in a drunken song, flourishing a roll of bills. His friends about him mocked his vocal efforts, and after

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SIXTY MEN CAUGHT IN MINE TRAP

NANAIMO, B. C., Oct. 5.—A terrific explosion occurred at Extension mines of the Wellington Colliery company today, and 60 men were entombed, and, it is feared, have perished.

The explosion occurred at 9 o'clock this morning. The shock was terrific, the stoppings were blown out and doors unhooked. The effects of the explosion were confined to the slope on which it occurred.

HAZER IS SHOT IN HIGH SCHOOL ROW

(By United Press.) SNOHOMISH, Wash., Oct. 5.—As a result of a hazing episode in the high school of this city, Guy Bakeman, son of County Coroner Bakeman, and a senior in high school, shot Claude Stretch, a sophomore, last night, on the school grounds.

Members of the freshman class took Bakeman from a recent class dance and cut his hair. The row started over that event. The participants in the affair are sons of prominent citizens. A score of expulsions will follow the shooting.

PLANS OUTLINED FOR A U. S. CENTRAL BANK

(By United Press.) WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—Although the plans have not yet been worked out in all their detail, it is possible today to give a general outline of the proposed Central Bank of the United States, the establishment of which will be recommended to congress by the monetary commission.

Information reaching the United Press, the institution will be essentially a bankers' bank. It will not receive the public's deposits or do a general banking business. Its main function will be to act as fiscal agent for the government, and through its large note issuing capacity come to the aid of other national banks in times of emergency.

MILLION DOLLAR FIRE.

(By United Press.) VANCOUVER, B. C., Oct. 5.—A special from Winnipeg says that Canada's buffalo park at Wainwright has been destroyed by fire and hundreds of buffalo and elk are roaming wild over the prairie. The loss by the fire has already reached \$1,000,000.

The last cent of the A-Y-P bonded indebtedness was wiped out. The principal of \$350,000 was paid some time ago. Today the Washington Trust company received from President Chubb of the exposition a check for \$22,500, representing the interest.

FORMED A SYNDICATE

W. D. Hoffus said: "Hamlet came to see us first. Later he got out of it and Wood, I think, came in to discuss the matter. Levy was also in the deal. The men are formed into a syndicate, as I understand it. They made a small payment and I suppose they intend to buy the land. Mr. Thomson knows more about it than I do, as he handled the deal. I don't know much about it."

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MAYOR IS EXCITED.

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Evidently knowing that a reporter was waiting in the outer office to interview him, the mayor made a dash like that of a football player who is in a hurry, but he was tackled and shown the article.

KNOW OF THE DEAL

Moritz Thomsen, one of the original owners of the property, said: "Cohen, Clancy, Wood and some

other men whom I have forgotten were in to see me about buying this property. At first Mr. Hoffus and I decided not to sell, as we had an idea of the purpose of the buildings to be erected on the site. Later we changed our minds and have now agreed to make the gentlemen a contract for a deed if you can assure us a sufficient sum of money. They have made a small payment on the proposition. Whether they intend to make another one or not I do not know.