

BE YOUR OWN POLICEMAN—WAPPY'S COPS ARE TOO BUSY—HERE ARE A FEW SUGGESTIONS THAT MAY HELP



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VOL. 12, NO. 232. SEATTLE, WASH., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1910. ONE CENT. ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS.

GIGANTIC SWINDLE

Hundreds of people in this city, Tacoma and other parts of Washington have been swindled out of varying sums of money by investing in the "stock" of the El Progreso Banana company of New York.

One victim, J. J. Foltz of Tacoma, paid \$12,000 in good hard cash for a block of Banana stock, and it was only when he became suspicious and started an investigation that the fraudulent transaction was brought to book.

Federal authorities in New York have arrested Frank G. Wappon, president of the company, and a number of his agents and stock salesmen. Wappon has just returned from a trip to Tacoma, where he claims his company owns thousands of acres of banana tree tracts.

FOLTZ STARTS INVESTIGATION.

Investigation by Foltz, the Tacoma man, shows that while El Progreso company owns 13,000 acres of land under a concession from the Honduras government, the property is utterly worthless for banana culture. It is virgin swamp containing nothing more nor less, the government agents declare.

The El Progreso swindlers got more than \$500,000 in this state and Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine they gullied thousands of small investors.

WATROUS LIVES REGALLY.

Wappon lived in regal style for the past two years on the proceeds of his stock sales in the fake enterprise, although he had no stock salesmen the handsome premium of 40 cents for every share of stock sold at 50 cents. The El Progreso company got 10 cents net per share.

One of the banner stock disposers in the El Progreso outfit was a clergyman. He is Rev. Claude M. Severance, of Tacoma, who made it a practice to write to ministers all over the country urging them to sell stock in the banana swindle. Only the Reverend Severance didn't tell them it was a swindle at that time. He referred to it as a "splendid enterprise."

HE WAS A CRIPPLE

George T. Marshall, age about 60, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid. He was a well-known man, and his death was a great loss to his family.

Marshall was a cripple, and his condition had worsened over the years. He had been in the hospital for a long time, and his family had spent a great deal of money on his care.

His death was a great shock to his family, and they are now trying to get on with their lives. His wife and children are all well, but they are still in mourning for their father.

SCHNITZEL ELECTS HIMSELF PRESIDENT OF THE KILLJOY SUPPRESSION SOCIETY

BY JOHN COPLEY.

George T. Marshall has elected himself president of the Killjoy Suppression Society. The society was formed to suppress the "killjoys" who are a nuisance to the community.

Marshall was elected by a large majority, and he is now working hard to suppress the killjoys. He has already made several arrests, and he is sure to make many more.

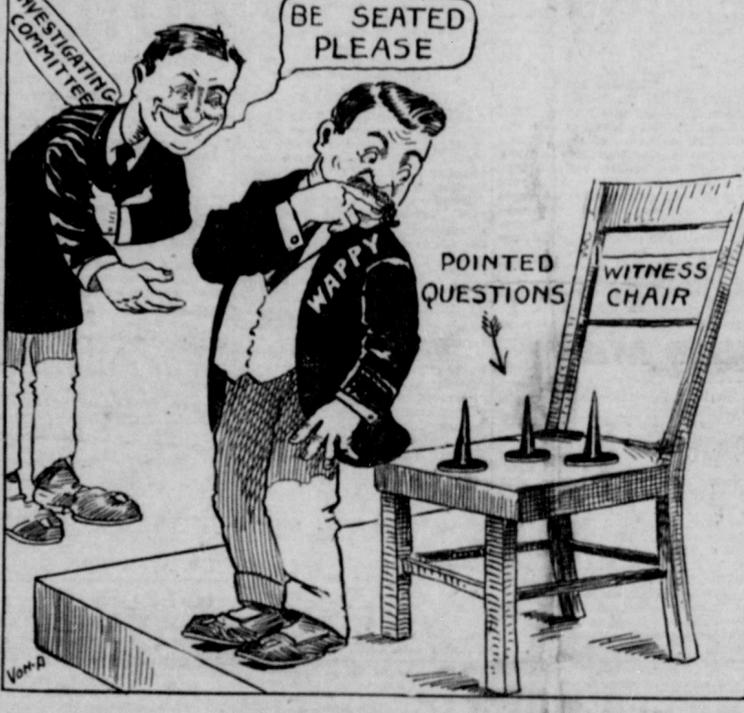
The society is very popular, and its members are all well. They are all working hard to suppress the killjoys, and they are sure to succeed.

BORROWED HIS AUTO

The thiefing Joy rider was at large again last night. This time William Bloch, proprietor of the German Cafe, was the victim.

Bloch was visiting at the Hotel Washington the thieves took his car. The machine was found this morning buried deep in mud at Terrace st. and 12th av.

DO YOU BLAME HIM FOR BEING AFRAID?



Sad Gathering This, in Gerald's "Dog Room" Shall We Fire Wappy and Arms, Gang Wonders

The famous "dog room" in Gerald's cafe was the scene of a disconsolate gathering last night. The "dog room" is the place where, not so many moons ago, the merriest of fellows foregathered to plan the election of that prince of good fellows, Hiram Charles Gill.

That's the place where the mayor would drop in the afternoon quite frequently to revel and to chat with his friend Clarence, of the Northern grumbling club, and others of the bunch.

But there was no revelry last night. No sounds of joy over the cups. But it was the same old gang and the same old "dog room." But, unlike one other memorable occasion, the mayor did not lead the chorus:

"Shall the people rule? To hell with the people."

Everything was gloomy last night. The shadows over the Gill administration were too apparent even for the gang to make light of.

And for the first time, perhaps, the question was discussed in Gerald's "dog room"—"What shall be done with Wapponstein?" What shall be done with Arms?

And it has leaked out that Arms may eventually get it where Anastasia wears her medallion chain when Boss Furth gets back, if "he's willin'." It would be good policy, the gang is beginning to believe.

About Wapponstein? That's another story.

WAPPY IS STILL DODGING

Unless Chief Wapponstein voluntarily offers to appear before the council investigators, the committee will take no further action in his case, and the charges made against him will stand. This attitude of the committee is explained to the chief in a letter addressed to him today by Chairman E. L. Blaine.

The committee takes the stand that Wapponstein has had actual notice of a subpoena directed to him, and that he has acknowledged it. That he has refused to obey the summons, and has been unwilling to co-operate with the legislative branch of the city government in a matter of vital importance to the city's interests is a tacit admission that he has something to conceal.

Mr. Blaine in his letter points out that the committee is not a court to decide upon Wapponstein's guilt or innocence, but is merely directed to make a report to the city council. Under these circumstances there is no justifiable reason for insisting upon the presence of an attorney, the committee argues.

WILSON TAKES HARD RAP AT ROOSEVELT

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—Without directly referring to Col. Theodore Roosevelt or mentioning him by name, Governor-elect Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, addressing the Y. M. C. A. here this afternoon, said that agitators were "useful in awakening the public conscience, but were dangerous as leaders."

Wilson was speaking at a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. where he was addressing a group of young men. He was very candid in his remarks, and he was well received by the audience.

Wilson said that he was very much interested in the work of the Y. M. C. A., and that he was sure that the young men of the city would do a great deal of good work in the future.

HERE'S AN OLD CHAP THAT WINS A COW AND HAS NEW CLIMBING RECORD

PASADENA, Cal., Nov. 19.—Because he made the round trip from the foot of the Sierra Madera mountains to the summit of Mount Wilson, 15,235 miles, in eight hours, Otto Fieschner, 54, a retired farmer of Keokuk, Ia., today is the possessor of a \$60 Jersey cow and the holder of a unique mountain climbing record.

Fieschner started his climb after Augustus Weiner, 60, had boasted of his own record for the trip. Fieschner disparaged the performance, whereupon Weiner readily declared that his friend could have the cow if he hung up a better record.

Fieschner won with an hour to spare, and offered to repeat the trip the same day for another Jersey in the Weiner pasture.

YALE TIES HARVARD

(By United Press.)
NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 19.—Fighting desperately to the end, football heroes of Yale, unable to score against Harvard, succeeded in holding the Crimson warriors to a nothing to nothing score this afternoon in the most spectacular game of the year on an Eastern gridiron.

With weight, odds, and expert judgment against them, the sons of Old Eli kept the ball off the ground and in the air, and the terrific smashes of the Harvard backs went for naught under the punting of the Yale kickers. Yale's showing was better than the most sanguine of her supporters hoped for.

The victory complicates the judgment of Eastern critics in selecting the best team of the year, and places Brown university, which defeated Yale, near the head of the column.

Pelton played right half for Harvard instead of Wendell, whose name was included in the line-up given out by the coaches at noon. Wendell did not start in the game, Pelton trotting to his position before the kickoff.

SHE ONLY WANTS TO DIE THIS NEIGHBOR OF OURS AFTER LIFE OF TRAGEDY

Mrs. Minnie Hamilton, a neighbor of our Seattle people, who lives in a tiny, tumble-down three-room shack, 10 minutes' walk from Second and Madison, wants to die. That's her dearest wish in life—that she should die and have her troubles over.

No more hunger, no more cold, no more partings from husbands and children, no more earthquakes, no more tragedies, no more heartaches, no more disappointments—this is what death means to our neighbor, Mrs. Hamilton.

She wants to die and be buried in her wedding dress, with her wedding ring on her finger, that's all. Stranger Than Fiction.

For the true story of Mrs. Hamilton's sorrows is stranger than any fiction conceived by Zola or de Maupassant.

Sitting in a broken old chair, her feet almost resting on the stove, her back against the post of her bed, in the tiny house at 66 Clay st., overlooking the railroads, Mrs. Hamilton, who looks 65 but is only 48, told part of that strange life story.

The records of the Associated Charities since 1897 tell more. The city charity records knew her. Several church societies, the county hospital, and a number of charitable people each add their bit to make up even an incomplete history.

Mrs. Hamilton was born in Paris, France—an old picture in colors of herself as a pretty girl of 18 is one of her few remaining treasures. Mrs. Hamilton came to this country when she was 12. Her parents died, and she was left with an uncle. He died. She went on the stage.

She was a variety actress and a "trapeze artist" when she was a girl. Then she married a French Canadian at Detroit named Pelletier. They came to Seattle.

Mother of 14 Children.

The Pelletiers had 14 children. Pelletier was a bad one. His career finally ended when in a fit of rage he killed one of their children, broke the chest bone of a second with a poker, and was sent to the penitentiary, where he committed suicide.

Mrs. Pelletier married again—one Frank Ladouceur, another Frenchman. They had one child, Mary. Ladouceur died of tuberculosis in 1898.

The children got a bad start in life. Amelia, the oldest, was married four times and had 13 children, several of them twins.

Lizzie went to dance halls, and ended up in Alaska.

Richard was sent to the reform school, was released, got mixed up in a burglary scrape, and was drowned in the Sound while trying to escape from the police.

Leander followed Richard to the reform school, and Henry adopted that fate by being adopted into another family.

Three, including Amelia, are married and living in Seattle. Of the other children Mrs. Hamilton has lost track. In addition to her own 15 she has raised the 13 children of Amelia, and had most of them adopted out, one at a time.

Mrs. Hamilton married again, and again lost her husband.

For several years Mrs. Hamilton has been absolutely alone in the world. In 1896 Dr. Matthews found her living in a shack little larger than a dry goods box on Fifth av., near Union. He had church societies help her.

She was helped to get to San Francisco where she and relatives. The earthquake came along, and Mrs. Hamilton, broken in health and destitute, came back to Seattle as a refugee.

Mrs. Hamilton could not find her children. For two months she lived in a shack on Pike st., living from the charity of neighbors.

She went to the county hospital from there. She refused to stay. Star readers who read Reporter Dunn's account of conditions there, printed in The Star a year ago, can understand why.

"I'll kill myself before I stay there," she said.

She rented the house on Clay st. There were three rooms. She hoped to rent the other two. It was a month before she was able to.

The city sent her some help. Some of her children swarmed in to share it. The city withdrew the aid as unworthy. Mrs. Hamilton, all but bedridden, was left to starve.

For two days she was without a

(Continued on Page Six.)

TEXAS JOINS IN WAR

(By United Press.)
AUSTIN, Texas, Nov. 19.—Governor Campbell today ordered the entire force of Texas Rangers to proceed to the Mexican border to break up armed bands of Mexicans forming there for the supposed invasion of Mexico. Gov. Campbell directed the Rangers to arrest all who attempted to cross the border, on the ground of a violation of neutrality law.

TALK OF CONSPIRACY.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—Known edge of a gigantic conspiracy to start a revolution in Mexico is causing the state department a great deal of worry today. From authoritative sources it was learned that evidence of the plot had been discovered in all four of the border states, and so far had the plans progressed that the revolutionists were about to start expeditions to invade Mexico and attempt to capture Mexico City.

Revolutionary leaders in California, New Mexico, Arizona and Texas are under surveillance by secret service men who have orders to prevent a mobilization of forces on United States soil at any cost.

Say Talk Is Foolish.

All talk of trouble between armed Mexicans and Americans in Texas is foolish and is started with a purpose, according to another official well up on Mexican affairs. The "war talk" is believed to be a blind behind which the revolutionists are working and a dodge to stir up American sympathy after the fight is started. It is said that at least a tenth of the revolutionary army will be American cowboys and ranchmen in the event that a revolution actually is launched.

GUN BURSTS; 4 KILLED

(By United Press.)
WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—Two men were killed and two probably fatally injured today in an explosion of a five-inch gun at the proving grounds at Indian Head, on the Potomac river, according to a message received at the navy department this afternoon.

The dead: Lieut. A. G. Chaffee, Battery Foreman J. L. Brown, Ordnance; Man L. L. O'Leary, Battery Foreman; and Explosion Jackson (colored).

The explosion was caused by the blowing out of a breech lock.

HERE THEY BE--BOTH OF 'EM!

(By United Press.)
ON BOARD THE CRUISER TENNESSEE Via Wireless to Key West, Nov. 19.—President Taft today inspected the naval base at Guantanamo. He has not decided whether he will land at Charleston, S. C., or at Hampton Roads.

(By United Press.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 19.—Colonel Theodore Roosevelt received today numbers of friends and acquaintances at the Longworth home, where he is staying here. The colonel this afternoon viewed the Roosevelt collection at the Smithsonian institute.

MISSING WITH \$2,000.

With \$2,000 in currency in his possession, Fred Frey disappeared November 15 from his lodging house at 1916 Sixth av., and since that time no trace of him has been found by friends.

CART OFF 21 BARRELS

Some person with plenty of nerve and a truck drove up to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway wharf yesterday and carted off 21 barrels. The barrels were empty, but the railway officials would like to have a glimpse of the man who had the brass to turn the trick without consulting them.

SUES S. E. CO.

Because a S. E. Co. conductor refused to take a torn ticket for his fare and ejected him from the car, Iver Rasmussen, 21, commenced suit this morning for \$900 damages. The affair happened October 27, at the corner of Ninth and Holgate sts.

A STORY OF THE TOWN

A man sat at a lunch counter on First av. Tuesday about noon. "Bring me some black coffee," ordered the man of the waiter. A few seconds later the waiter queried: "Did you say you wanted some coffee without milk?"

"I said I wanted some BLACK coffee," replied the man in a gruff tone of voice.

Nothing "happened" except the man received his coffee without milk in it.

Conundrum is: Which was to blame the most, the waiter because he didn't get the black coffee idea quick enough, or the man because he replied in a gruff manner?