

EDITORS OF THE STAR CITED FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT AS RESULT OF FIGHT FOR LOW FARES AGAINST JACOB FURTH'S POWERFUL TRACTION TRUST

Because of the publication in the Seattle Star on November 22 and November 23 of an editorial, a news article and a cartoon dealing with the fight of the people against the Jacob Furth traction monopoly, the editors of The Star and the managing editor were today cited for contempt of court by Judge Mitchell Gilliam of the superior bench.

The complaint against the editors of The Star, detailing the action brought by the Furth com-

pany against the residents of the Duwamish valley for the purpose of securing an injunction against the people to prevent them from resisting the collection of the high fare, holds that the publication in The Star of said editorial, news article and cartoon was contemptuous for these reasons:

That the publication of the articles and the cartoon "tended to prejudice the public as to the merit of said cause (meaning the injunction proceeding).

"That it tended to embarrass the administration of justice and reflected upon the court and its proceedings, and that each of said articles and cartoon tended to embarrass and influence the court in its final conclusion in the said cause."

A part of The Star containing the articles and the cartoon complained of is made a part of the complaint.

The editorial printed on page 1 of The Star November 23 is reprinted in full in the contempt com-

plaint. This article, in which The Star editorially condemned the injunction law and government by injunction as it had been practiced, showed that invariably the injunction is a protection to corporation dollars rather than to human rights.

The editorial, including the headings, which is complained of and which is printed in the complaint against The Star and the editors of The Star, is as follows:

MUZZLED POLICE

Men Beat Were Told to Raid Some Gambling Places and Leave Others Alone—More Startling Evidence of Protected Gals Shown in Probers' Report.

Why the reign of protected gamblers in Seattle, police on the heels and sergeants' orders to raid certain places and to leave others alone. This is the testimony of police after policeman before the investigation committee, part of the report is in the hands of the Gill. In the rapid fire of questions and answers in the examination there was no evidence of any desire to injure the chief of police or to vent animosities. "You know there was gambling such and such a place?" "I couldn't help knowing. Every man knew it."

to have it stopped?" "I would make my report that there was gambling. The word would come back to leave it alone. Or we would get word to raid such and such a place. The big fellows—the Northern club, the Union club, the Totem and the Gilm clubs always were left unmolested." Even Sergeant Al Ryan, who, after 17 years as a policeman, was sent to Georgetown (and being sent to an outside suburb is universally regarded in the police department as punishment) after he had reported a number of places, showed no trace of malice as he told his story. On March 30 Ryan made a complete report of all the gambling he could find to Inspector Powers.

WHERE IS THE CASE AGAINST CRAWFORD

The Seattle, Renton & Southern Railway has consistently blocked improvement projects that would have benefited Rainier valley residents. The destination of the rapid fire of questions and answers in the examination there was no evidence of any desire to injure the chief of police or to vent animosities. "You know there was gambling such and such a place?" "I couldn't help knowing. Every man knew it."

It charges more than a nickel fare, contrary to its franchise. These in substance are the charges against the company which the corporations committee of the city council was asked by Rainier Valley people in mass meeting last night to investigate. Gill and city officials agreed that if the company is guilty of these, the council has the right to revoke its charter. "If the company charged more than five cents," said Gill, "its charter can be revoked." They came to the meeting at the Arcade hall by the hundreds. The place was too small to accommodate them all. About 1,500 managed to get inside, filling up the aisles, the window sills and the doorway. Other people were crowded out.

THIS AMERICAN MOTHER HOLDS A WORLD'S RECORD



Mrs. Jane Morris of Jackson County, Kentucky.

M'KEE, Ky., Dec. 3.—The most wonderful mother in the United States and probably in the world, is "Aunt Jane" Morris.

At the age of 86 she has 518 descendants nearly all of whom are living. But there's quality as well as quantity in her motherhood. Not one of these children has ever been accused of a crime, and they live in the mountain district of Kentucky. You would think that the mayor of a village of 518 people, where the laws were never broken, was quite a worthy person. Mrs. Morris is the head of such a model community—her big family.

And that isn't all. These many descendants proceed from one marriage. She remained true to her husband until his death 20 years ago (six years after their golden wedding) and did not remarry. Mrs. Morris' descendants own and occupy most of the land of Jackson county, which lies in the foothills of the Cumberland mountains. "Aunt Jane" lives contentedly with one of her sons in the hamlet of Sandap. She says she will live to pass the century mark and see the fifth generation of her blood.

Table listing names and numbers of children and grandchildren of Mrs. Morris.

YE CAT; OH JOY!

Tabby-cats of high degree Tom-cats of long pedigree, Tigerish felines, (But no canines) Will be there for all to see. If every dog has his day Who is it that dares to say—Who is that swears on Reputation, Shall not have their day at play?



This is the glad roundel that the tom-cats and the lady cats are singing out on the back fence these nights. Maybe it hasn't struck you that there has been much more melody in the nocturnes of late, but prithee, Prince, be patient. The cats have their day at court soon. In fact, they will have three days. The great event of the feline world comes off on December 16, 17 and 18. Those are the dates announced by the Seattle Cat Club. There will be choice Angoras yellow-eyed, white assassins, genuine Siberian pussies from Kilkenny (you've heard of the Kilkenny cats, haven't you, Quincyn?) and champion cats. Champion fat ones, champion skinny ones, champion long-tailed ones and champion rat-catchers. It has fallen to the joyous lot of Mr. L. A. Harding to act as cat show manager. Mrs. Paul Janney will undertake the herculean task of being official cat judge.

There are seventy-two prizes offered, and a lot of special blue ribbons, loving cups and milk-jugs as well. Between the acts gentlemanly ushers will pass around with dainty bits of raw liver, chicken giblets, gold fish and tins of milk. Catnip will be sold at five cents a bag. N. B.—The management retains the right to refuse admission to crusty old bachelors and members of the canine race.

WHENEVER MEN CLASH WITH DOLLARS

Presto! Courts With Their Accommodating Injunctions Rush to the Defense of the Dollars.

There is one great, big, significant thing in this fight of the Duwamish valley people against the Furth monopoly.

That is the use of the injunction. In every straight fight in this country where the dollar is in danger, the injunction is always rushed to the aid of the dollar.

When the man and the dollar are opposed the weight of the injunction is always thrown with the dollar. From Kennebec, Maine, to San Diego, California, this has been the history of labor quarrels, in consumers' battles with grasping public service corporations, in the people's fights against the trusts.

The people's rights in danger—individual liberty menaced, women and children threatened—it doesn't matter.

But let a corporation be menaced with the loss of one dollar and its cause cannot be so poor but that some judge will rush to its aid with injunctions and restraining orders.

Mark Hanna, the greatest teacher of the use of the dollar in politics, said once: "The courts are formed to buttress property rights."

Mark wasn't always moral, but he was usually right. Take this case of the valley people. They had paid the fare that the railroad commission had said was legal and a superior court had affirmed; they had a right to be carried by the public service corporation. They wanted to ride, they did not want to obstruct traffic. All they asked was that they should be carried to their destination.

Then bang—the injunction. The company was losing some fares. It was losing the use of the cars. That money could never be regained.

The Dollar was in danger. Came then the injunction. Every great strike, every fight for the people's rights, has brought its injunctions—for the owners of the dollar.

The leaders of the American Federation of Labor could not use tongue or pen to fight the Buck Steel Range company, one judge ruled. And Taft wanted to put that judge on the supreme bench of the United States.

When Tom Johnson, Cleveland's fighting mayor, was working for three-cent fares, there were judges in Cleveland with night bells in their homes and automobiles kept beside the house.

Johnson was fighting for the people of Cleveland against a great private monopoly. But time after time judges, superior court judges, actually jumped from their beds, dressed and hurried by the fastest autos to their judicial chambers to issue injunctions.

Because the company stood to lose a few dollars. Because the Dollar was in danger.

In every part of the country the people are rebellious against the courts. A great part of this is due to the use of the injunction.

For the courts have made this United States a government, not of law, but of injunction. And the injunction has always been used to help the dollar as against the man.

That is why the fight for lower fare in the Duwamish valley is only part of the real fight. The real fight in the Duwamish valley, in Maine, in California, in Florida, is against the injunction and against government by injunction.

Hush, Little One! Seattle Girls Would Give No Party Like This!

CINCINNATI, Dec. 3.—University of Cincinnati girls believe that Cincinnati has been placed on the football map of the Middle West by the victory of the local boys over Denison university yesterday, and are going to celebrate with a "trouser party" next Monday night. Miss McVea, dean of the women attending the university, has given her consent to the party. The girls will dress in their brothers' clothes at their homes. Cats will call for them and they will be taken to the university hall. In the girls' gymnasium, the "freshies" will be waiting. Each girl will go in and choose her partner for the evening. It is to be an Adamless party from the beginning, and only the doorkeeper, who is an elderly man, will be permitted to gaze on the attendants. The girls have engaged a feminine orchestra. Already there are scores of plans among the young men students to see just how the party is held.

Here's Our Parrot Story No. 29--Rather Neat, Too

"Drop it!" a harsh voice exclaimed. A man with a beaver hat, standing at the Union Depot lunch counter this morning, spilled half his cup of coffee as he wheeled about. The voice seemed to come from just behind him. But as he looked around and saw no one paying any attention to him he turned to his report. Then he jumped again at a volley of words: "Poison! Rats! Fire! Murder! Sic 'em. Put-the-kettle-on-and-we'll have-tea!" And there in a wicker cage on one of the waiting room benches was a black and white magpie, hopping up and down and tearing a piece of paper into bits, screaming between bites. "He's been hollering all the way from Hoguham," the bird's owner, B. H. Brezeale, apologized. "And I suppose he'll keep it up all the way to Wenatchee, where we're going. We've had him six months and I have taught him some of the things the magpie used to say in 'Barnaby Rudge.' He's a pretty good fellow when he's in his big cage at home, where he can have his bath, but since he's been cooped up—" "I'm a devil—I'm a devil—I'm a devil!" the bird screamed.

POST WILL KEEP AT IT

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 3.—Despite a fall of 75 feet, yesterday, Aviator Augustus Post announced today that he would go aloft in his aeroplane again today. Barring a few scratches and minor bruises, he has nothing to show that he fell such a distance. His escape from death is considered little short of miraculous. PORTLAND UNIONS TO AID. PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 3.—The Central Labor Council of Portland will support San Francisco in its fight for the Panama-Pacific exposition, no matter whether the fair buildings are built under an open shop or strictly union shop principles, according to leaders today. WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—Call forlans believe Taft favors the holding of the Panama world's exposition in San Francisco. Taft, it is said, expressed himself as favoring some sort of fair on the Pacific coast, although he did not commit himself in favor of San Francisco as against New Orleans.

POST-CARDS DRIVE THIS MAN TO DEATH

LYNN, Mass., Dec. 3.—A large number of postal card congratulations which John Mudgett received yesterday, when he was celebrating his 80th birthday, caused his sudden death last night, his physicians declare. ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 3.—Killing frosts as far south as the Florida peninsula were reported today. The Florida orange crop is believed to have suffered severely, although growers kept smudge fires burning in their groves throughout the night.

CROP OF FREAK DEER SHOT IN WASH.

WESLEY, Wash., Dec. 3.—The season, which closed yesterday, resulted in the killing of a deer around here than in any other part of the state. The deer was deformed in the past. The antlers were of odd shapes, and one's set resembled the horns of a ram. One leg got a doe with antlers, while the other got a buck with antlers on only one side. The deer was very tame, and was shot from the forest by the forest fires.

SUICIDE LEFT NOTE

"Dear Agnes: I sit down to write you a few words. I hope you have nothing against me. I don't remember having done you any harm. Forgive me. Good-bye. "ANTONE NELSON." Three days ago Antone Nelson, a laborer, went to a hardware store and purchased a revolver and a box of cartridges. He went to his room at the Spokane lodging house, 111 Second av. S., and said he was going to end it all. C. Fosselin, the proprietor, took the weapon away from him and told him to be good. "I'll do it yet," threatened Nelson. He made good his threat shortly after 1 o'clock this morning, after buying another revolver and more cartridges. Deputy Coroner Hill found the little note above written in Swedish. The body is at Butte's morgue. No one has claimed it as yet. Nobody seems to know Antone Nelson nor his trouble with "Agnes."

SUDDEN DEATH FOR SPOKANE JURIST

SPOKANE, Dec. 3.—Within 24 hours after he was taken down with pneumonia, Judge Ernest Peck of Okanogan county died this morning at the Sacred Heart hospital.

MAD SEAGULLS ATTACK SAILORS

BOSTON, Dec. 3.—Driven mad by hunger, 1,000 seagulls attacked Manuel Devoto and Vincent Cendelli, Sicilian fishermen, today, off Moon Island, and pursued them up to the wharf where 20 other fishermen beat off the birds with boat hooks and oars. Devoto was found in the bottom of his power dory, bleeding from many wounds, caused by the sharp beaks and talons of the harbor scavengers.

THE WEATHER

Just 117 years ago today, Zachariah Skinner of Pomfret Center, Conn., invented the snowshoe; that is, he invented the inside, and Mrs. Skinner, his friend and wife, invented the crust. Ever since then women have had the best of it. SPECIALLY: Rain tonight and Tuesday; brisk easterly winds.

18 MORE SHOPPING DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS

CHRISTMAS BARGAINS. "By-o-baby Bunting, mamma's gone a-hunting to get a Christmas bargain for 99 cents. (Perhaps.)"