

WHY expect firemen to be on duty 21 hours a day when judges, also public servants, rarely put in more than five, and, in addition, take two months' vacation once a year

# The Seattle Star

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WHY worry about the ship of state when Philander, who is first mate, as it were, serenely goes 'round the course at the Seattle Golf club and puts expertly with his niblick

# MARQUARD WINS HIS GAME 5 TO 2

## PURITY SQUAD BUNK AND LIES

The Star hasn't had much to say about this so-called purity squad agitation, because most everything that has been said has been either pure bunk or downright lies. At best the whole affair is just one of those petty little police questions which big, liberal minded Seattle should handle without any fuss and noise being necessary.

There is an absolute necessity in every city that desires to protect its young girls from the vultures and the white slavers that come efficient method of safeguarding the innocent be carried out. This necessity exists in Seattle just as much, perhaps, but no more, than in any other city. But it seems that when Seattle tries to do what every decent and well regulated city should do in this respect, there is always a noisy few to beat the tom-toms of protest.

The Star, as everyone in Seattle knows, has little use for the narrow minded cranks who seek to legislate morality into people. The Star has no use for "blue laws."

The Star believes that so long as people are human they should be governed and regulated, if regulated at all, by human-made laws, and these laws must be liberal enough and broad enough to protect the saloon man, the cafe man and the hotel man, just as much as they protect the merchant, the minister and the lawyer.

Seattle is making progress along this line. Seattle, during the past two years, learned the bitter lesson that she must be governed comparatively decently if decent people are to live here. There is no desire on the part of any except a very, very few to swing Seattle to the other extreme. Seattle will go right on being a big, prosperous, livable city, despite the knockers and noise makers who seek to keep her attention always directed to the petty little household difficulties.

Now, as to all this fuss stirred up over the "purity squad": First, every complaint made against the police in this connection, when investigated, has fallen utterly flat. The disgusting Tonkin case, about which so much was said, was nothing but a tissue of lies. The council unanimously vindicated the police for their action.

The Star has always been the first to expose and to aid to correct police abuses. This paper has little use and no respect for the brutal and arbitrary cop, who, when he dons a uniform, thinks he becomes a ruler of his fellow men. He imitates the weakling judge who, when in his robes, imagines himself a little more than mortal, and above human criticism or complaint.

Policemen have always had, and now have, too much arbitrary power. For instance, no officer and no set of officers should be allowed to raid a rooming house, a hotel or other place of business without a warrant. No officer should be allowed to even warn the proprietor of a hotel or cafe. If the officer thinks anything is wrong, he should report to headquarters. Strip the policeman of all his arbitrary powers and we will have better policemen and better police conditions.

In the meantime Seattle should and will go on taking care of her household duties, as best she can, trying to be a smart city, a safe city, and a prosperous city.

## CHASE 11 ESCAPED CONVICTS

(By United Press Leased Wire) RAWLINS, Wyo., Oct. 14.—Posses sent from Rawlins, Saratoga and Walcott today are concentrating in the hills south of here for a determined rush on the 11 convicts still at large, following jail breaks at the state penitentiary here Saturday and Sunday. Of the eight convicts who escaped Sunday, five have been recaptured. J. Gilmore, burglar, was found asleep in a manger at daylight. He surrendered without a struggle. The three men who escaped Sunday are still at large. They are Joe Richardson, murderer, Hans Buckstrum, burglar, and James Burke, murderer. These men are desperate, heavily armed, and it is certain they will not submit to capture without bloodshed.

The first break occurred late Saturday, when 20 convicts, led by "Butch" Dalton, bandit and member of the notorious Whitney gang, overpowered the keeper of the cell house, took his keys and released their comrades. Every prisoner willing to risk a battle with the guards made a dash for the gates. A fusillade of shots inside the walls followed, and a bedlam of shouts echoed from the prison. The guards were overpowered, and a few seconds later nearly a score of men dashed down the main street of Rawlins, armed with guns and knives. Holding residents of the town at bay, the refugees charged into a livery barn and hastily threw bridles and saddles over horses and rumbled through the woods. A fusillade of shots inside the walls followed, and a bedlam of shouts echoed from the prison. The guards were overpowered, and a few seconds later nearly a score of men dashed down the main street of Rawlins, armed with guns and knives. Holding residents of the town at bay, the refugees charged into a livery barn and hastily threw bridles and saddles over horses and rumbled through the woods.

Woman in Charge. Warden Alston was out seeking the Dalton fugitives when Sunday's delivery occurred. He returned to Rawlins this morning finding Mrs. Alston in charge of the prison. She had superintended the placing of extra guards about the penitentiary and handled the situation in a most competent manner.

## 89 MINERS ENTOMBED, DOOMED

(By United Press Leased Wire) HOBART, Tasmania, Oct. 14.—Using every effort possible, hundreds of rescuers are battling against flames and smoke to save 89 entombed miners at the North Mount yield mine here. The fire started through a motor pump on one of the machines blowing out. In a few minutes dense black clouds of smoke began to pour from the mouth of the main tunnel shaft, and horror-stricken surface workers dropped their tools to assist in the rescue of the 150 odd men known to be working at the depths of the mine.

Weak, tottering and exhausted, 76 men, who were working at the 700-foot level, succeeded in reaching the surface, battling their way through the smoke that time and again, threatened to suffocate them. One died on reaching the surface. With 89 miners still down in the well accompanied by her own are being made to pump 700 feet down the shaft.

The heat near the main shaft is terrific. Bands of rescuers have been forced to return to the surface overcome by heat and smoke.

MAN KILLED BY TRAIN James Gillespie, 50, was run over and killed by a Northern Pacific freight train this morning at 11 o'clock, at the foot of Spring st. Gillespie was trying to cross the train between two cars, when the sudden starting of the train threw him between the rails. He was badly mangled and cut up. Papers in his pocket showed him to be James Gillespie of 30th av. S., but gave no street number. There is a James Gillespie who runs a grocery store at 1541 30th av. S., but it is not known if that is the one who was killed.

## "HONEYMOON SPREAD MONSTROUS THIN OVER WEARY YEARS," SAYS SAYS SEATTLE FIRE-FIGHTER'S WIFE

BY FRED L. BOALT  
"As unto the bow the cord is, as unto man is woman."—Hlwath.

This is a woman's story, and, if you are a member of an Anti-Extravagant league, it will not appeal to you. It is the story of a fireman's wife, and if you place dollars above humanity, it will leave you unmoved and cold.

It was told to me by Frances Ebbinghouse, the gifted wife of Lieut. Oscar H. Ebbinghouse of the Seattle department—"Happy" Ebbinghouse, as he is known to his friends.

"Do you see that car?" she asked. "I am here when 'Happy's' care comes. When I see him spring down from the step I give the signal for the meal to be taken from the oven and placed on the table. While he is running up the hill, I am running down the stairs. At the gate he begins taking off his coat. I meet and kiss him at the door.

"There is no time for more. He must eat—five minutes in which to stuff and crunch like a beast. "At the last mouthful he is up and I have the coat ready. I run with him to the gate. He kisses me again and starts down the hill to the car. By the time he takes it, I am again in this window, waving goodbye.

"That is my life—his and mine. It has not varied in the eight years we have been married. "Oh, he was honest with me when he wooed me. He told me again and again what it would mean to be a fireman's wife. 'It's little you will see of me,' he said, 'for the department is a jealous mistress.' "But, girl-like, I heard and did not hear. I would not look into the future. "But, with the lengthening of the weary years I began to understand the doubt and fear that had been in his heart when he wooed me. At first we took a little house, because I have for years been something of an invalid, and my husband did not want me to work hard. But I could not stand the loneliness and idleness—the terrible, silent nights.

## ATTEMPTED JAIL BREAK

Jack Johnson tried to break jail. No, it's not Lil' Arthur. The Seattle Johnson is spending a year at the county jail on an assault charge. His behavior has been so good that he was made a trustee. Sunday morning, as he was attending to his chores, he dumped over a big can of ashes. This, together with the fog of the morning, Johnson figured would give him a "peach of a chance" to get away. So he started to run. Chief Jailer Allen Stark heard the pattering of feet on the silent street, missed his trustee, and fired two shots. It was about 8 o'clock in the morning, when the jailers change shifts. Phil Kerne, jailer, was leaving the court house, and Bill Stratton, jailer, was coming to the court house in opposite direction. Both got busy when they heard the shot, and Johnson was caught between them.

## WILSON'S EXPENSES

(By United Press Leased Wire) WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—That he personally paid the expenses of Woodrow Wilson's presidential campaign for the first two months of the New Jersey governor's candidacy was the testimony today before the senate campaign contributions investigating committee by Wm. McCoombs, chairman of the democratic national committee. McCoombs testified that his personal pocket suffered to the extent of \$10,000. He gave the total contributions to Wilson's fund as \$19,545, including \$11,000 from himself, F. C. Penfield, Philadelphia, gave \$12,000, Chas. R. Crane, Chicago, \$10,000, Cleveland Dodge and other Princeton friends \$85,000, Samuel Untermyer, \$7,000, A. I. Elkins \$12,500, and Harry Morganthau \$20,000.

## ANOTHER CHANCE

"Young man, I will give you another chance. Now go out and make good. With these words, Judge Ronald this morning suspended a sentence of one to 15 years at Monroe, which he had imposed upon a boy of about 21, who pleaded guilty to burglary. The prosecuting attorney took to the court that the young man had lived in Seattle for a number of years, had borne a good reputation, but got drunk on the night of the crime.

## MUST SHOW SHE IS A CITIZEN

Mrs. Kate Sadler, a socialist orator and at present running for the legislature from the 41st district, was cited this morning by an order signed by Judge Everett Smith to appear tomorrow morning in Judge Dykeman's court, to show that she is a citizen. The suit was brought by Emma C. Wolfe, secretary of the King county socialist central committee, and the complaint alleges that Mrs. Sadler's true name is Kate Lewis, and that she is a native of Scotland and has not been naturalized. County Auditor Case is made a defendant, and the court is asked to order him not to print Mrs. Sadler's name on the ballots.

## EDDIE FAINTS

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 14.—When City Prosecutor Guy Eddie appeared in court today another warrant, charging him with having contributed to the delinquency of Miss Ethel Jones, a minor, was served on him. Eddie fainted.

## "ZIP" WENT ZIP

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14.—When a policeman here attempted to arrest "Zip," a great Dane dog, and sacrificed a piece of his trousers in the effort, he determined upon revenge with his revolver. Then the dog, with a snarl, grabbed the gun and "beat it."

## GIANTS STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIP

(By United Press Leased Wire) BY GRANT LAND RICE NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Driven to bay, the Giants led a last, rushing, desperate assault against the Red Sox machine today and tore it apart within one round. Marquard pitched his game, and the Giants walked victory by the count of 5 to 2. The Rubes, as in his first start, broke the Boston attack at every turn, and after one rickety round—the second—stopped Stahl's slashing sluggers with a thud. Tonight the Giants move back to Boston for another game stand, where Jeff Tesreau and Joe Wood hook up for their third clash. The first round today settled the battle. Stahl stuck in Buck O'Brien and the Giants were ready. Knowing they had their backs against the wall, they rushed the Red Sox spitballer with such savagery ferocity that he was on the ropes in a twinkling, when he was slammed for six hits and five runs before Stahl could get another pitcher warmed up and into the fray.

Collins followed O'Brien in the second round, rolling back the Giants' rushes by wonderful pitching—sure and effective—but his brilliant work went to seed. For, working on that five-run lead, the Rubes, after one short lapse—through over-confidence—settled to his task and breezed in under wraps. After the second round he was never in trouble, and sharp, sure support by his mates did the rest.

### THE GAME BY INNINGS

Inning	Giants	Red Sox
First	0	0
Second	5	0
Third	0	0
Fourth	0	0
Fifth	0	0
Sixth	0	0
Seventh	0	0
Eighth	0	0
Ninth	0	0
Tenth	0	0
Eleventh	0	0
Twelfth	0	0
Total	5	2

## A LETTER ABOUT "BOB" HODGE

Editor The Star: Dear Sir—I have the honor of knowing "Bob" Hodge, intimately, more than 12 years. I baptized his four boys, was well acquainted with his wife and family affairs at Black Diamond and since his residence in Seattle. I want "Bob's" friends to know that whatever trouble there has been in his home affairs he was not to blame. Anyone desirous of more information on this or any other subject connected with his private life can apply to me. I believe in him. He's a manly, sober, kindly and honest citizen, and well worth the confidence and vote of all decent men and women. He has not the polish of the college graduate. Neither had the apostles, whom the Pharisees of old ridiculed. But whatever office he may be elected to fill, he will do his duty to the utmost of his ability. RICHARD BUSHELL, Pastor Congregational Church, Black Diamond, Wash.

## BRING YOUR WANT ADS TO OUR DOWN TOWN OFFICE

# THE SEATTLE STAR

## 229 UNION STREET

Between Times and P.-I.  
With Souvenir and Curio Shop

### A SITUATION WHICH WILL BE VIEWED WITH ALARM BY SEATTLE MEN

HURRY UP FELLOWS

37 to 1

THE ADVANCE GUARD OF THE BRAVE 35

It is granted that no perfect lady is going to marry more than one man—at a time—we have before us in Seattle a spectacle which we are bound, being by nature timid, to view with alarm. Take 59 Seattle women. See these safely and happily married to as many Seattle men. One woman is in a happy one. She is pursued by 37 men. Apply to the situation the law of supply and demand. Thirty-seven men loving and woo-

### FIGHT, ROBBERY

Was it just a fist fight or a robbery? This is what the jury in Judge Ronald's court must decide in the trial of John Watson, a young man of about 23 who is charged with robbing Ole Peterson of \$2 on August 6, after breaking his jaw. Watson contends it was simply a slugging match and nothing more.

### FATALLY WOUNDED

NORTH YAKIMA, Oct. 14.—The accidental discharge of a shotgun fatally wounded Henry R. Cole, a Sunnyside rancher, Friday afternoon, and he died yesterday. Cole was out hunting with George Kane of 5010 Orcas st., Seattle. He claimed that it has the right to evict him when they started their strike. The strikers contend that the company offered a bonus of \$50 to the family which cultivated the best garden. They contend that, relying upon this, they spent time and money on their gardens, and that in effect it was an oral lease for at least the period of the 1912 garden season.

### UNAFRAID OF "13"

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 14.—Afraid of the 13 hoodoo, F. C. Miracle of San Diego, wanted to postpone his wedding after keeping the license clerk away from the ball game. The bride, arriving from the east on the 13th, overrode Miracle's objections.

### UNIQUE DEFENSE

Strikers at Taylor are putting up a unique defense to the eminent suit started against them by the Denny-Renton company. The company, which is represented by Richard A. Ballinger, ex-secretary of the interior, rented the houses to the miners for \$10 a month, but claims that it has the right to evict them when they started their strike. The strikers contend that the company offered a bonus of \$50 to the family which cultivated the best garden. They contend that, relying upon this, they spent time and money on their gardens, and that in effect it was an oral lease for at least the period of the 1912 garden season.

### SHOT IN POCKET

GLENDALE, Or., Oct. 14.—A stray bullet from a hunter's gun entered a trousers pocket of Martin Lawrence, sending off several 22 caliber cartridges in said pocket. The doctors are still picking the small bullets from Martin's legs.

### FIRE IN ENGINE HOUSE

Fire apparatus at headquarters was called out yesterday afternoon at 4:45 to quench a small fire caused by the burning out of a motor in the Palace Cafe, Washington and Occidental. No sooner had engine No. 10 returned to the station than it rushed forth on account of another fire. Its own furnace had accidentally become ignited, and was filling headquarters with smoke.

### WEATHER FORECAST

- \* Rain tonight and Tuesday;
- \* moderate southeasterly winds;
- \* Temperature at noon, 60.