

Boat back from the mountains. Been trailing John Tornow, the Beast Man, six times a murderer. Found his fresh footprints once. Watch Monday's Star for Boalt's first story. We can promise you it will be a thriller

RAIN TONIGHT AND SUNDAY; MODERATE SOUTHERLY WINDS

The Seattle Star

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SEATTLE, WASH., SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1913.

ONE CENT ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS

Ladies, we will now lay down our knitting, forget the tetter, and put aside our crochet needles while we discuss clothes—just clothes. But this is no place—beside there is not enough room. Turn to page 5.

Over in the land of the rising sun the little yellow men are getting all "het up" because California proposes to open the yellow men from owning real estate. Both sides have a reason. See page 8.

NAB SOCIETY WOMEN IN CABARET RAID

How Much Shall We Spend for Music in Parks This Summer?

When will the bands begin to play in the parks? The park board has not decided. Nor has it decided how much money to spend this year for band music. Members of the park board, interviewed by The Star, agree that the matter should receive attention. Two years ago the park board spent only \$4,000 for band music. At the same time about half a million dollars was spent in the construction and maintenance of boulevards.

One year ago The Star called attention to the need of more band music, and the result was that the park board appropriated \$8,000 for that purpose.

How much shall the city of Seattle spend THIS summer for band music? Would \$25,000 be too much? In what other way can the city buy so much happiness for so many of its people?

Mix band music with fresh air, green grass, the scent of flowers, and what elixir, what tonic the doctors can prescribe, can be more conducive to the joy of living on this little old earth?

Seattle wants and is proud of her boulevard system. It's good business. The speedways advertise Seattle. And they are really necessary to a great park system.

But, after all, the boulevards are used by a limited number of people—by motorists mostly.

The Star believes that, even from an advertising and business standpoint, Seattle can reap a greater advantage from a complete and thorough band concert program in the parks.

Put a band in every park every Sunday, and a band in the principal parks once, at least, during the middle of the week. SPEND \$25,000, AND THE RETURN ON THIS INVESTMENT WILL BE, FIRST OF ALL, A LOT OF HAPPIER MEN AND WOMEN. HEALTHIER CHILDREN, STRONGER BODIES, CLEANER MINDS. MAKE THE PARKS, IN FACT AND IN REALITY, THE PEOPLE'S PLAYGROUNDS.

Then wouldn't it be fine to have it advertised throughout the length and breadth of this country that Seattle, the Seaport of Success, is also a city of playgrounds, and song, and music, where people hustle and work and are making a great commercial center during business hours, but can afford the time and have the opportunity to enjoy themselves in a clean, healthy manner when the day's work is done?

SUFFRAGET LEADER LET OUT OF JAIL

LONDON, April 12.—Exhausted and unable to stand alone, Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the noted militant suffragette, sentenced to three years' imprisonment at hard labor for instigating the dynamiting of the country home of Lloyd George, was released from Holloway prison today. Suffragettes from militant headquarters received their leader at the jail entrance and took her to a private hospital. When sentence was imposed Mrs. Pankhurst openly boasted that she would obtain her release by instituting a hunger strike, and she made good her threat. The release was in pursuance with the government's policy to not place the life of a suffragette prisoner in jeopardy.

Mrs. Pankhurst would issue no statement. For nine days Mrs. Pankhurst had subsisted entirely on cold water, resisting every effort of prison authorities to persuade her to eat. To the very last she continued a running fire of comment at the prison doctors and attendants.

The final effort to induce the woman to eat was made last night. Savory roast beef and hot vegetables were placed where the odors would reach her nostrils, the doctors hoping she would ask for food. The scheme failed. Sniffing the odor once, the prisoner turned on her cot and ignored the food.

"Fight on, fight on," she cried, and then attempted to go to sleep. Mrs. Pankhurst still is technically a prisoner under "the ticket of leave" plan. She must serve three actual years in prison until pardoned, or her sentence is commuted.

NO LADY BARBER CAN FOOL JOHN

SPOKANE, Wash., April 12.—Expert testimony on "duck egg shampoos" is being taken by the local police today in an effort to settle a little dispute between Miss Ray Wilson, lady barber, and John Erickson, Norwegian lumber jack, from Rathdrum, Wash. John, just in from the woods, stepped into Miss Wilson's emporium to get a hair cut and a shave, and stayed to take everything but a bath. Generally his loot amounts to an ordinary day laborer's wage.

He is Apologetic. So far he has robbed conductors on the Alki Point, Ballard Beach, Phinney av., North Queen Anne and Madrona lines, and failed in his attempt on a conductor of the Meridian line.

His method is to board the car at the end of the line when it is empty of passengers. He operates so quietly and adroitly that the motor man never knows it.

He doesn't look like a bandit, being middle-aged and mild-mannered, even apologetic, and the very gesture which accompanies the leveling of the revolver at the conductor's stomach says as plainly as words, "I hate to do this."

He wears a slouch hat and an overcoat reaching to his knees, and last night he had added a blue handkerchief mask, which covered the lower half of his face.

"We will get him sooner or later," said the traction company today.

MORGAN'S BODY NOW AT HOME

NEW YORK, April 12.—The body of J. Pierpont Morgan today lies in a bronze casket in the library of the Morgan mansion here. Only relatives and close friends were admitted to the home.

Red roses, Morgan's favorite flower, fill the library. Huge candles stand at the head and foot of the coffin. These will remain lighted until the funeral services take place next Monday.

The most prominent financiers in the country will attend the funeral services.

THROWN FROM CAR; BOY SUES

A suit, asking damages to the extent of \$2,000, has been started on behalf of Frank Warren, a school boy, against the Puget Sound Traction company, charging that the youth was ejected forcibly from a Green Lake car when he tendered a school ticket as a fare. The complaint says that Warren was a student at the Lincoln high school on Jan. 15 last, and that when he boarded a car at 8:20 o'clock, he was thrown off the car.

GIRL "AT SWEET 18" FOR POSTMISTRESS

SPOKANE, Wash., April 12.—Presenting affidavits that she is "at least 18 years old," Miss Nellie Burke, of Mansfield, has secured endorsement for the job of postmistress of the town at a salary of \$1,100 a year. Several aged and reputable citizens who want the place to protest that she is "only a kid," but her petitions are in the hands of National Committeeman John Paterson, who will forward them to Washington today.

Young Girl Visits Court for First Time in Her Life; She Sees Men Sentenced to Years in Prison, And Writes What She Thinks About It for Star



MISS PAULINE ANDREWS. Pauline Andrews, 1512 First av., doesn't know a thing about law. She doesn't know much about lawyers, or judges, or prosecuting attorneys, or prisoners. She's not a student of psychology, social science, penology, or criminology. She is just an average girl, and, this morning, she visited a courtroom for the first time in her life. She watched Judge Ronald on the bench while four prisoners were called up for sentence. Miss Andrews gives her impressions to The Star readers in the following special article:

By Pauline Andrews I saw a man, whose eyes were dulled, whose face was hard, whose years seemed to weigh heavily upon him, stand up for sentence before Judge Ronald this morning. He was sentenced. He was condemned to be a boy again! The judge's tremendous power has been employed to take the unappealing look from this man's eyes, to remove the stone-harness from this man's features. For the man that stood up before Judge Ronald was only a boy. He was 17 years old, though you would never believe it. The juvenile records, however, show positively just how old Ralph C. Simons is. "You are sentenced to the reformatory at Monroe," said Judge Ronald, "for a term of 2 to 29 years, and it is the order of the court that during your confinement at the reformatory, you shall not be permitted to associate with anyone over the age of 18." Ralph Simons is to be a boy again! Judge Ronald discovered the hope of Ponce de Leon, "the fountain of youth," at least in Ralph Simons case. But it didn't seem to make Judge Ronald unusually happy. I felt sorry for Judge Ronald. I would not want to be a judge for all the gifts and possessions in the world. The responsibility is tremendous. It is awesome. Just think how the judge's mood bears so vitally upon the destinies of people. Just think of the terrible effect a judge's mistaken judgment must mean! Ralph Simons was a boy prematurely grown old. I agreed perfectly with Judge Ronald. I think his decision was excellent. But here is the case of Henry K. Paris. He is seven years older than Simons. He gave his age as 24. But he is really the boy of the two. He, too, committed forgery. But he was out for a good time, hired a taxi, and piled up a bill for \$21. He was drunk, he said. And he wrote out a check for \$25. He didn't have the money. He got the taxi ride and \$4 in change. And for that he must pay the price of 1 to 29 years in the reformatory. Simons never blinked an eyelash when sentenced. Paris was on the verge of tears. "This time I cannot agree with Judge Ronald. The Paris boy was never before in trouble. I would have suspended his sentence and given him another chance. Be a judge of the superior court? It's a fearful position. Judge Ronald had an uncomfortable five minutes of it this morning. I know. Pearl Turner, a young woman, 18, mother of a baby, was up for sentence on a grand larceny charge. She was the girl who was said to have been hypnotized by a man who used her as an accomplice in robbing homes of people where she engaged herself as a domestic. Judge Ronald did not want to send her to the penitentiary. But he thought he had to, and he pored over the law books, and called upon the deputy prosecuting attorneys, and finally they decided he could suspend her sentence. "Your sentence is from one to fifteen years in the penitentiary," said the judge, "but it is suspended if you go home to your husband or to your parents and stay with them." Suppose the judge couldn't find that the law gave him the right to suspend her sentence? No, I don't want to be a judge.

KAHN 'ESCAPES' THROUGH ERROR UNIONISTS JOIN I. W. W. ATTACK TWO DIE UNDER ROLLING LOG

By United Press Leased Wire. GRAND JUNCTION, Col., April 12.—For the first time in the history of Colorado union men here have cooperated in a movement against the I. W. W. As a result, more than 100 industrialists, who had been here awaiting reinforcements from the West for a march on Denver, left town today. Joining an organization of citizens, representatives of nearly every union in this city were sworn in as a vigilance committee, and, with labor leaders at the head, ordered the I. W. W.'s to leave town. The vigilance organization consists of 3,000 men and boys, and it will remain intact until 200 more I. W. W.'s, due here today, arrive.

By United Press Leased Wire. OLYMPIA, Wash., April 12.—Edward Osberg and Peter F. Ward are dead here today, as the result of riding on a carload of logs. The retaining stakes gave away and they were crushed almost beyond recognition. Osberg was a Chicago man, and Ward had said that he had a wife and five children at Portland, but carried letters addressed to 2318 Gallia st., Milwaukee, Wis.

MEN'S CLUB OF THE St. Mark's Episcopal church will celebrate "Alaska night" in the assembly room of the church Monday night. Bishop Rowe will be the guest of honor.

VICE PROBERS DESCEND UPON GIRL DANCERS

Compel Patrons of Chicago Cafes to Testify Regarding "Smut" Songs and "Animal Dances."

By United Press Leased Wire. CHICAGO, April 12.—Snatched from their revelries in some of the gayest of Chicago cafes, bundled into automobiles and hustled to the La Salle hotel, where they were forced to testify before the state senate "starvation wage" probers, a score or more of Chicago's smart set today stand out prominently in one of the biggest sensations in the city's history.

The raid of the subpoena servers occurred at midnight, throwing several hundred fashionable revelers into a panic. Prominent society women were forced to stop dancing the turkey trot and tango and to tell the probers what part a fast life played in the social evil.

The witnesses included the wives of millionaires, cabaret singers and other frequenters of the night life. Two prominent married women of Peoria, Ill., went into hysterics when the investigators ordered them and their male companions to climb into an automobile and go with them to the La Salle hotel.

A woman member of another slumming expedition leaped head first through the window of another cafe at Wabash av. and 21st st. Women in the cafes in the red light district fell on their knees and begged the investigators to release them. Men waved handfuls of bills of large denominations and vainly pleaded to be allowed to go.

WITNESSES TELL OF "SMUT SONGS" AND "ANIMAL DANCES" IN CAFES.

Officers aiding the investigators blocked all exits and no one was allowed to escape. The raid was the biggest round-up in Chicago's history. The probers took testimony in the Rookwood dining room at the hotel.

When the witnesses arrived Lieut. Gov. O'Hara, chairman of the committee, calmly invited them to be seated. "We are just looking into the variations of the latest smut songs and animal dances," he said.

The witnesses presented a sorry appearance. The women were disheveled and frightened, the men sullen and angry. The first witness was "Natalie," 19 years old, a cabaret dancer at Rector's. Her act consists of a series of dances in the filmiest of clothing. She testified she danced the tango and turkey trot, adding: "There is nothing improper about my dancing. It might be improper for persons who are not artists—who have not the temperament—but for me—why, I never thought of it in that way."

Martin Ferrari, "Natalie's" dancing partner, testified that her dance might be licentious unless carefully done. "The tango," he said, "is not a dance. I am a dancing teacher and will be glad when it is abolished. It is not even artistic. It is only a presentation of graceful posturing."

"SHE MIGHT AS WELL NOT HAVE WORN ANY SKIRTS" ON EWOMAN SAYS OF DANCER.

Mrs. Maud Joseph, one of the committee's investigators, testified that when "Natalie" whirled rapidly, "she was a sight." "She might as well not wear any skirts at all," Mrs. Joseph said. "I heard one man near me say: 'I am glad that kid is wearing silk tights tonight. I am tired of the mercerized ones.'"

Abe Frank, manager of Rector's cafe, testified his patrons wanted the turkey trot and tango. He denied that the song, "All Night Long," is sung at Rector's, declaring that he had also barred "In My Harem," and "Goody, Goody, Goody, Good."

A. B. Thompson, manager of The States cafe, denied that the dances at his place were indecent. He said he would be willing to abolish the cabaret dances altogether if the other cafes would. The two women from Peoria were the most embarrassed of all the witnesses.

"Mrs. J. T." testified that she saw a girl raise her skirts but did not catch the words of the song, adding: "I belong to the vice crusaders in Peoria myself, but I never want my daughter to see the night life in Chicago cafes."

The probers continued their investigation of witnesses until 2 a. m. When they resumed later in the day, crowds about the La Salle hotel fought for admittance.

Members of the fashionable set were expected to testify today.

SOLITARY BANDIT STILL ON THE JOB

The lone street car bandit was at work again last night. He held up A. W. McKillan, conductor, at the east end of the Madrona line, and robbed him of \$17.10.

He is a reasonable man for a bandit, and far from grasping. Evidently he is out of a job. Evidently, too, the basic principle of his philosophy of life is that the world owes him a living. Not a fat existence, but a living.

There was one passenger on the car when it reached the end of the line last night—Miss D. Rice, of the Rexmore hotel. Turning for the return trip, Motorman A. L. Ellis stopped to take on another passenger—the bandit.

McKillan looked into the muzzle of a blue-steel revolver. "I see," remarked the bandit, "you have a lady on the car. You had better step off and keep your hands up."

Motorman Rings Gong. While Ellis, impatient at the delay, was sounding his gong for the go-ahead signal, the bandit was going through his mate's pockets and emptying the change box.

"A man must live," said the bandit. "You have taken it all," McKillan made change on the way back. Ellis complained. "I won't be able to do that," the bandit said. "That's reasonable," the bandit agreed, and counted out 50 cents in nickels and dimes, which he returned to the conductor.

Then he disappeared down the road. Ellis knew nothing of the robbery until the conductor told him of it.

Last night's was the bandit's sixth holdup in as many weeks. Five of them were successful. He never gets, or seems to want, much. Generally his loot amounts to an ordinary day laborer's wage.

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His method is to board the car at the end of the line when it is empty of passengers. He operates so quietly and adroitly that the motor man never knows it.

He doesn't look like a bandit, being middle-aged and mild-mannered, even apologetic, and the very gesture which accompanies the leveling of the revolver at the conductor's stomach says as plainly as words, "I hate to do this."

He wears a slouch hat and an overcoat reaching to his knees, and last night he had added a blue handkerchief mask, which covered the lower half of his face.

"We will get him sooner or later," said the traction company today.

SCHRICKER'S WIFE ON WITNESS STAND

BELINGHAM, Wash., April 12.—With the testimony of W. E. Schricker eliminated by his refusal to testify, the state probably will conclude its case today in the trial of Jacob Furtz, the Seattle banker.

The defense will make a strong fight to have the case dismissed, and is prepared to present arguments for a directed verdict of not guilty.

Mrs. W. E. Schricker, who has stayed by her husband through thick and thin, was called as a witness by the state Friday afternoon. Mrs. Schricker did not testify in the former trial.

In the first trial, Schricker told of a trip to Seattle taken by himself and wife, when they gave up valuable coal property in Pennsylvania to secure the Schricker bank's indebtedness to the Seattle National bank. Mrs. Schricker, speaking in a very low voice, repeated the events of that day substantially as they had been related by Schricker.

Tried to Redeem Losses. For more than a year after that, Schricker battled to redeem the losses which his bank sustained by the failure of the Fidalgo Mill company in which Schricker invested some \$350,000, to make good.

It was in the former trial that Schricker testified to a dramatic conversation between R. V. Ankeny and himself, the day before the bank was closed up.

"I asked Ankeny to plead for me with the Seattle National bank," said Schricker, "to tide me over. I also pleaded that if anything happened to me, that he would take care of my wife, and he promised."

He testified that Warren was a student at the Lincoln high school on Jan. 15 last, and that when he boarded a car at 8:20 o'clock, he was thrown off the car.

Kahn was picked up, after a few hours, and taken to the county jail. Kahn contends that he is being made the victim of a malicious persecution by the Blethens and M. M. Mattison, of the Times staff.

Judge Mackintosh accepted a bond in the sum of \$1,000 to release Kahn on condition that he be removed to Chicago, where he has relatives.

Kahn heard that the order had been issued, but did not know of the provision that transportation to the East must be furnished first.

He said he walked out of the hospital, who will forward them to Washington today.

What Do You Know About the Parcel Post?

Do you know what can be shipped and what cannot be shipped by Parcel Post? Do you know what it will cost? Remember, the rate varies according to the zone. The Seattle Star has secured a few of the new Parcel Post Maps, giving complete map of Washington, complete map of the United States and the Panama Canal, and showing the Parcel Post zones, with complete information about the Parcel Post. This map is free with a year's subscription to The Star at its regular price. Send us \$3.25 and we will send you this map at once and The Seattle Star for one year.