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ONE CENT ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS, 5c

SURE! LET WAPPY OUT

They are talking of pardoning "Wappy." It's a fine idea. The Star had more or less to do with landing the ex-chief of police in the penitentiary. He deserved to be punished. He has been punished. The Star believes he has been punished enough and that it now would be safe to let him out. His life in prison has altered him. The Star urges Governor Lister to pardon Wappenstein in time so that he can eat his Christmas dinner with his family. Some months ago a movement was started to pardon

Wappenstein. At that time The Star did not favor it. It looked like a political job. Governor Lister stated last night that he had under advisement the granting of executive clemency to Wappenstein; that the question had come up as an independent matter, but that he could not say whether or not the ex-chief would be released by Christmas or not. **MAKE IT A CHRISTMAS GIFT, GOVERNOR LISTER. A GOOD WOMAN, A DAUGHTER AND A FINE, STRAPPING BOY WILL THANK YOU FOR IT.**

SHE WEARS TROUSERS; HE WEARS SKIRTS; EACH A HAS GOOD REASON



S. P. DODGE, WRESTLER
The "beautiful young lady" in the picture is not a young lady at all, but the champion lightweight wrestler of the northwest. He is S. P. Dodge, 14, as he will appear in the role of Ajax, in the one-act play "Fritschen," which the Yale Dramatic association will present on its annual holiday tour this winter. It is a traditional custom of this organization for the feminine parts to be taken by men.

WRECKERS TRY TO KILL HEAD OF N. Y. CENT. R. R.
CLEVELAND, Dec. 13.—An attempt to kill President Andrew Smith of the New York Central railroad, detectives today termed the ditching of the Lake Shore's New England express, near Wickliffe, at midnight. Though the suspected plot failed so far as Smith was concerned, his private car at the train's rear not even leaving the rails, four mail cars, a combination coach and three Pullmans jumped the track, and only steel construction saved the passengers. The locomotive rolled completely over, killing the fireman and seriously injuring the engineer.

NAUGHTY POODLE!
RACINE, Wis., Dec. 13.—"Nice poodle," said Mrs. Frank Cook as she caressed a pet dog. "Gr-r-r," responded the "nice poodle," as it bit her nose. She will maintain for life.

PENNANT COUPON
This Coupon and 15c, when brought to The Star office, at 1307 Seventh Av., will entitle you to a 5c Pennant, size 15x35. Pennants will be sent by mail if 5c additional for each Pennant is inclosed. Montana, Wyoming and Kentucky Pennants out this week.

Dance for the Happiness of the "Little Chimney" Kids!

WOMAN IS KILLED IN HER SLEEP

While she lay sleeping in her bed, Mrs. Grace Hogevall, residing in apartments at 1627 Ninth av., was last night shot and killed by J. D. Blakeslee, 40, who, for eight months, had been an unsuccessful suitor for her hand. The mother of the murdered woman, Mrs. J. Laughlin, dosing by the side of her daughter, was awakened by the sound of the shot just in time to see Hogevall place the revolver against his temple and shoot himself.

Moved to Avoid Him
Four times the dead woman and her mother had moved to avoid Blakeslee. But each time Blakeslee found them. Three weeks ago he called at the apartments on Ninth av. and begged the woman to marry him. Falling in his efforts to induce her to be his wife, he suggested that they both commit suicide. The woman and her mother then ordered him from their rooms. He left Seattle and went to Los Angeles. Two or three days ago he re-



This is Prof. K. Scholtz and Miss Billie Bonner, Who Are Going to Give an Exhibition of Tango Dancing at The Star's "Little-Chimney Kids" Benefit Dance at Dreamland Tuesday Night. They Teach the Tango at the Dreamland Pavilion.

SEE THEM DO THE TANGO AT THE STAR'S DANCE TUESDAY

Tickets were placed on sale today for The Star's dance at Dreamland rink Tuesday. Already parties are being arranged among clubwomen and others in various parts of the city. Any one wishing to buy tickets in blocks can get them by telephoning to The Star.

When you come to think of it, what could be more fun than going to this pre-Christmas dance with your own clique? And the tickets cost only 50 cents. And the money will buy presents for the little-chimney kids.

Bully for the patrons of the Class A theatre! Manager Smythe turned over to The Star today all the receipts of yesterday afternoon and evening, over and above expenses, amounting to \$41. And Smythe added his personal check for \$5.

FIGHT FOR FOUR CENT FARE NEXT

The fight is on, and it's the city's next move. While Jacob Furth is carrying to the courts his fight against re-establishing the sale of tickets on cars, the city of Seattle will take steps before the public service commission which may lead to the establishment of a universal 4-cent rate on the lines of the Puget Sound Traction, Light & Power Co., with transfer privileges.

A resolution, embracing this proposition, was introduced by Councilman Griffiths recently, and passed by the council, and Corporation Counsel Bradford, with Assistant Corporation Counsel Pierce, is now drawing up the formal complaint to be lodged with the state commission.

The resolution calls for a physical valuation of the properties of the traction monopoly and for the adjustment of fares in accordance with the real valuation and not the "watered" figures.

According to the company's own figures, the Puget Sound Traction, Light & Power Co., earned \$1,421,845 during the past fiscal year. THE OPERATING EXPENSES WERE \$552,238, AND THE OPERATING REVENUES \$1,974,084. The company's report further states that a dividend of 5% has been declared on preferred stock and 4% on common stock, leaving a surplus of \$669,996. That the 4-cent rate, with transfer privileges, is due the people of Seattle, declares the city official, is plainly evident.

The company has continually been asserting that it is losing money on the interurban lines. IF THAT IS TRUE, THE PROFITS MADE IN SEATTLE, FROM THE STREET CAR BUSINESS, WILL SHOW EVEN A LARGER PERCENTAGE THAN THAT FILED WITH THE STATE PUBLIC SERVICE COMMISSION.

The company's report embraces all of the properties of the Puget Sound Traction, Light & Power Co., which includes not only the Seattle traction system, but those of Tacoma and Bellingham, and the two interurban systems.



MRS. MAY HARRIS
MEMPHIS, Tenn., Dec. 13.—"I'm wearing men's clothes because a woman can't make a living and keep straight on the wages she gets nowadays. I've been down the river with the government fleet, breaking rock and piling it at \$1.25 a day and keep. It was hard work, but it was honest, and it didn't hurt me."

That's the way Mrs. May Harris, 19, mother of a child of 5, explained her appearance when Memphis police arrested her for masquerading in masculine garb.

HAVE WE HEARD FROM YOU YET?

- The following contributions for The Star's Christmas tree for the little-chimney kids, at Dreamland hall, on Christmas day, have been received up to noon today: Previously acknowledged \$386.35
- Class A Theatre 41.00
 - Kenneth Mackintosh 10.00
 - Scott Calhoun 10.00
 - W. H. Smyth 5.00
 - R. R. Men's Excursion Co. 5.00
 - Frank Borgom 1.00
 - W. M. Shaw 1.00
 - Francis Rotch, Jr. 1.00
 - Frank A. Jacobs 1.00
 - John Goldie 3.00
 - "Bob" Bower, White Bldg. Barber Shop and employees 6.60
- Total \$474.95

CYNTHIA GREY GIVES TALK TO TEACHERS' CLUB

Cynthia Grey of The Star addressed the parent-teacher club at the West Woodland school yesterday. A full attendance welcomed her, and showed their keen appreciation by repeated applause before she could be introduced by the president.

The pupils of the eighth grade had been held back until Miss Grey would give her consent that they be allowed to be present, which was gladly granted.

Miss Grey, in her talk, treated the child from infancy as a reasonable, reasoning being, with an individuality all its own. She dwelt on the fact that the child does not belong body and soul to the parents but is in their keeping during its growing years; that they can buy the best that the directing should be administered wisely and truthfully. She impressed the fact that in order to have the children truthful the parents must be strictly so.

Miss Grey pointed out to the boys and girls present the law by which they bring punishment on themselves by doing rash things thoughtlessly.

At the close of the meeting tea was served in the basement lunch room.

SEE DESPERADO

BINGHAM, Utah, Dec. 13.—If Sam told the sheriff by Shift Ross that Rogers is true, Ralph Lopez the slayer of six men, is still trapped in the Utah-Apex mine. According to Rogers, he talked to the desperado Friday. He will die fighting, Rogers says Lopez told him.

GETS PENSION

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—The house yesterday voted \$14,000 to Mrs. David Gaillard, widow of the Culebra Cut engineer.

OLE WILL SPEAK TO TALK OF EGGS

A mass meeting to discuss the proposed lighting franchise asked by the Puget Sound Traction, Light & Power Co. will be held at Foster Saturday night. Ole Hanson, progressive candidate for the United States Senate, has been asked to speak.

Assistant Corporation Counsel Pierce will be prepared Tuesday morning, when the company's franchise comes up before the county commissioners, to file the city application for a franchise demanding the common user privilege.

A mass meeting has been called for next Tuesday morning, at 11 o'clock, at the Grand opera house, to look further into the question of the high price of eggs.

The women who have called the meeting are anxious that all producers be present, so that their views on the situation may be properly presented. At the meeting some sort of a permanent organization will be formed, with officers and committees on membership, legislation and investigation.

All women of the city are urged to be present.

RETURNING TO LONDON

PARIS, Dec. 13.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst started for London today.

KILLED IN FIGHT

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 13.—E. Armburg, a sailor, was stabbed to death here early today in a street fight with Henry Barkshulte, a machinist. Barkshulte, the police say, admitted that he did the stabbing but claimed that he acted in self defense after Armburg had knocked him down twice.

BIGGEST ADVERTISING VOLUME SINCE WORLD'S FAIR YEAR

The Star yesterday carried the largest volume of advertising since the world's fair year. This is a record that no other Seattle paper can equal. The Star is the only Seattle paper that has shown a growth in both advertising and circulation over the boom year record. The Star is Seattle's growing paper.

V. KORESHKOV COMES TO SEE US ABOUT THAT POOR-FARM

By Fred L. Boalt

V. Koreschkov, farmhand, rose from his bed hours before daylight yesterday morning, filled with a great purpose. Koreschkov works on a farm 20 miles the other side of Tacoma. He had to walk five muddy miles to the nearest interurban line. When he reached Seattle he had just \$1 and his return ticket. He came to The Star office and laid the dollar on my desk.

Now, Koreschkov is a Mazur, a Pole of the north. There is, I fancy, a drop of Slav in the blood of the Mazurs, which gave them patience. And a drop of the Teuton, which gives them philosophy and

stability of character. And a drop of the Tartar, which gives them physical courage.

The Mazurs are fair, and short, blue-eyed and tow-headed, and not at all like the "black" people of the south of Poland.

Fair and short is Koreschkov, farmhand, and broad of shoulder, and very strong. Comically bow-legged, too, in his ragged and mud-smeared overalls. For Koreschkov was not on pleasure bent.

His brogans were caked with black mud, and they clumped noisily, heel and toe, across the floor. When he laid the silver dollar on my desk, he rubbed his thick palms together and smiled.

"To buy a farm," he said, simply. It takes all kinds of folks to make a world, and it is seldom that a visitor surprises me any more. So I told him I had no farms to sell, and, if I had, I would want more than a dollar apiece for them.

Whereat he smiled again, and explained.

It was not easy, for his tongue twisted itself in hard knots over our outlandish English words. But by and by I got an inkling of what he was driving at.

His grandfather, he said, had fought under Kosuth against Russian oppression. For that matter, what adventures he had, what hardships he endured, I do not know. I know this, though: that

he does not like cities. He has walked the asphalt, penniless. Cabbages do not sprout from cobblestones.

Now, this you must bear in mind: That Koreschkov is sprung from a peasant-line, which for centuries has fought hard, long and with patience against oppression—on a diet of cabbages.

He knows the miracle of the seed and soil. For he and his have had to live on one poor acre.

I cannot be absolutely sure I got his viewpoint, but I believe I do, and that it is this: He cannot understand why the poor flock to the cities when in Western America there is so much good soil going to waste.

What would the Mazurs do if they had this chance? That seemed to be his thought.

With it was a deep distrust of the constituted authorities. You can understand this. For in Poland there is ground for distrust. Have they not been taxed and oppressed for centuries?

I imagine Koreschkov's ideas of government are primitive. Perhaps he regards President Wilson as sort of a Little Father with a Cossack arm at his back and call. The county commissioners are, maybe in his mind provincial governors, cruel, grasping and proud.

So there is in his mind distrust of authority and, in addition, the

spirit of resistance and independence which he inherits from a long line of fighting peasant ancestors.

So now I was getting the straight of it.

The county commissioners should not be asked to buy this farm which The Star had suggested to take the place of the over-crowded poor-farm at Georgetown.

No! We should buy this farm for the poor. We—the people—should buy it, so that it would be ours alone. We trust the officers of government?

For his part, he would give one dollar—all he had. He was terribly in earnest. It meant a sacrifice.

because he thought I would take his money.

"By and by," he said, "I will earn another dollar, and I will give you that, too. And I will give you a week's work on that farm with my hands."

I had a hard time making him believe that the county commissioners were honest men and more or less in sympathy with the farm-colony idea. Finally he took back the dollar and went away, shaking his head.

A fool? No. His notions of government and finance may be primitive, but his knowledge of MEN and CABBAGES is greater than the combined knowledge of the faculty of the University of Washington.