

# HAVEN'T YOU BEEN PLUCKED ENOUGH, MR. CAR RIDER?

CITY COUNCILMAN ERICKSON is back from San Francisco, where he inspected that city's new municipal railway. He is going to tell the people of Seattle what he found down there, in two signed articles, the first of which will be published tomorrow. During its first year, San Francisco's municipal railway made her a fine cash profit. Profit is all right, but that municipal ownership experiment did greater things than yielding

profit, and we name them for the benefit of the thinking folks in Seattle. CARMEN GOT MORE MONEY FOR SHORTER DAYS OF LABOR. CONDITIONS OF EMPLOYMENT WERE BETTER. THE PUBLIC GOT BETTER SERVICE. These three things were enough, even had the profit and loss exactly balanced. The greatest betterment, the greatest gain, is in the im-

provement in the wages and condition of men. You see, all over the world, the scales are slowly swinging the other way. We are beginning to see that there is another profit than that of cash. Car patrons have been plucked and car employes squeezed. This is changing to a policy of giving patrons what they pay for and employes what they earn. There is profit to government in a well served

public. There is profit to government in workmen well paid. It is profit in the shape of better citizenship, and this means better government. Pooh! pooh! they say, government operation always costs more than private! WHICH WE DON'T ADMIT. But that is the saying of those who can see profit in cash only. And, behold San Francisco, a city notorious in the recent past for mismanagement, is showing that there's even cash profit in it!

GENERALLY FAIR TONIGHT AND THURSDAY, COLDER TONIGHT, LIGHT WESTERLY WINDS.

# The Seattle Star

THE ONLY PAPER IN SEATTLE THAT DARES TO PRINT THE NEWS

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More Than 42,000 Paid Copies Daily

NIGHT EDITION

## HI GILL Won't Do—Not Now

Still bearing deep scars of the vice curse, Seattle is asked to forgive Hi Gill and to elect him mayor.

Seattle will forgive you, Hi Gill, but Seattle will not elect you mayor. Not now, at any rate—perhaps never. Even admitting your professed reform is genuine; admitting that you have cut loose from Blethenism; admitting everything; still you, as a convert, instead of asking to be made the city's chief executive in your new role, should be content to serve first as a private citizen.

On the ground that you have reformed, you have no claims to the mayoralty. Your conversion to decency, in fact, demands that you prove yourself. The Hi Gill of old we knew—and well. We knew just what to expect from you, and you never disappointed us. But as a reformed Hi Gill you are a new proposition, and Seattle will want to get better acquainted with the new Gill before entrusting him with any very big jobs.

And besides proving you have reformed on the moral issues, you'll have to show us about several other things. Remember the Arms deal, Hi Gill, when you put Jacob Furth's man in charge of the city lighting plant? Maybe you have changed your mind about open gambling and a restricted district, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE ARMS DEAL? HAVE YOU REFORMED ON THIS SORT OF THING ALSO? WE DON'T THINK YOU HAVE!

### CAPT. POND TO BE COMMANDANT AT BREMERTON

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—It was said here today that Capt. C. F. Pond, supervisor of the Twelfth Naval district, would be made a rear admiral and given command of the Puget Sound navy yard.

### STATIONED AT FRISCO SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 28.—As

supervisor of the Twelfth Naval district, Capt. Chas. F. Pond's headquarters for the past three years have been at San Francisco, where he is present also of the navy examining and retiring board meeting at Mare Island.

He was graduated from the U. S. naval academy with the class of 1876, and has seen much service on the Pacific.

The captain is to leave for Washington in about ten days to take his promotion examination. He preferred today not to discuss his prospective new detail as yet.

A charity ball will be given by the German Ladies' Aid society in Odd Fellows' hall, 19th av. and E. Pine st., Friday night.

Ohio is one of the foremost of the Eastern states in wool growing.

### EX-SEN. CULLOM DIES OF OLD AGE AT WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Ex-Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois died shortly before 2 p. m. today at his home in Washington.

Cullom, who long represented Illinois in the senate, had been in a critical condition for some time from a general break down, due to old age.

His family was summoned repeatedly to his bedside, but he showed great vitality and rallied again and again.

### A HEAVYWEIGHT

LONG BEACH, Cal., Jan. 28.—The boat of the Long Beach Life Savers was requisitioned to rescue Poundmaster Hutchins from his flooded cottage. Hutchins weighs 350 pounds, and ordinary boats were not deemed safe.

### BAN IS OFF TANGO

ROME, Jan. 28.—It was reported that the pope had the Tango danced before him and removed his ban on it, saying it was merely very tiresome.

### INVESTIGATION OF FISH TRUST ASKED BY CLUB

In a resolution charging that there is in Seattle a combination in the fish industry in restraint of trade in direct violation of the Sherman law, the Seattle Commercial Club demands a federal investigation.

The resolution, offered last night by Carl A. Ewald, of the board of directors, recites that local fishermen are paid 4 cents a pound for fish which sells at wholesale in the East at 20 cents and at retail at 26 cents.

The matter was referred to the fisheries committee.

### ALASKA R. R. UP

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—The house spent today discussing the Alaska R. R. bill passed Saturday by the senate.

A compromise substitute measure for the Chamberlain senate bill probably will be adopted.

The house will conclude its general debate on the measure next Wednesday.

## We're Going to Make an Awful Try for That Regoinal Bank; and We'll Show Bill and Dave a Swell Old Time, Anyhow!

### Seattle Has Statistics All Piled Up Ready for Effort to Land One of Uncle Sam's Regional Banks

ORGANIZATION COMMITTEE arrives at 3:15. Accompanying the secretaries of the treasury and agriculture are Miss Nona McAdoo, Miss Robinson, Private Secretary George R. Cook, Private Secretary W. F. Callender, and F. A. Gray and H. Y. Darnell, of the Pennsylvania railroad. The committee travels in a private car, especially

equipped for office work. The cabinet members will get down to business tomorrow in court room No. 2, federal building. The hearing will begin at 9 a. m. The Commercial Club, the Chamber of Commerce and the Seattle Clearing House association have compiled a tremendous amount of evidence showing why Seattle is the logical city in

this region for a regional bank. The third member of the committee, John Skelton Williams, comptroller of currency, is not with the party on this trip. The banquet tonight is given by the Commercial Club, which has brought to Seattle for it, influential men from Western Washington, Montana, Oregon, Idaho and Alaska.

## 18 COURSES AT FEED--AND 32 SPEECHES

We're going to tell Bill and Dave a few things tonight. We're going to open their eyes good and plenty. We're going to explain in so many words—oh, so many words—just why we want and ought to have a regional bank.

Bill's the fellow we're after. You know Bill?—William G. McAdoo, secretary of the treasury? Just now he's the head of the organization committee of the national reserve bank.

Arrive This Afternoon Dave's almost as important as Bill. You've met Dave?—David Franklin Houston, to give him his entire moniker, secretary of agriculture?

Bill and Dave will arrive in Seattle at 3:15 this afternoon. They will be met at the O. & W. station by a delegation of our best citizens, with Judge Thomas Burke at their head.

We will allow Bill and Dave just time enough to remove the grime of travel—no more. Then we of the Chamber of Commerce will take them for an automobile tour of the city.

We'll Show 'Em Around "Observe," we will say, "our broad, well-lighted streets. Dave will nod brightly, and Bill will cry: "Oh, I say, Dave, did you ever see such broad, well-lighted streets?"

At this point five minutes will be devoted to statistics on streets and lights, carefully compiled by a statistician employed by the Chamber of Commerce.

We will show Bill and Dave along the water front.

We Supply Statistics "Note, please," we will say, "our harbors, deep, commodious, safe, to which come ships from the seven seas."

(Five minutes for statistics on coastwise, Alaskan and trans-pacific shipping.)

"These water abound with fish." (Statistics on fish.)

"While for hundreds of miles all about you are millions upon millions of dollars' worth of timber land and mineral wealth as yet untouched."

(Statistics on lumber and minerals.)

And Our Wonderful People "Nor must you neglect to take into account our farm lands." (Agricultural statistics.)

(In this fair land, between the snow-capped mountains and the restless sea, have sprung up a sturdy, industrious and virile people—)

(Health statistics.)

"—in whose breasts, thanks in part to our salubrious climate—" (Weather bureau statistics.)

"—in which the salt of the sea and the breath of the pines are deliciously blended—"

Portland? Bah! (At this point Bill and Dave are expected to sniff ecstatically.)

"—glows a spirit so dauntless that they laugh to scorn the ridiculous pretensions of Portland—"

(Comparative statistics showing Portland hasn't a leg to stand on.)

"—a spirit known throughout the world as the Seattle spirit."

(There are, alas! no statistics on the Seattle spirit.)

And Then the Smith Building We will show Bill and Dave the Lake Washington canal, giving capacity in tons. We will whisk them over the boulevards, explaining length and cost of construction

and maintenance. We will flit swiftly through a residence district or two, pointing out the homes of some of our most prominent citizens.

Finally we will return to the downtown section, where attention will be called to the Smith building, which is the tallest skyscraper in the world outside of New York, b' gosh!

And then we will take Bill and Dave to the Washington hotel. Through with them? Not much. We will have only started.

Cram 'Em With Food If necessary, a physician will give them a hypodermic injection to stimulate the heart action, and then we of Commercial Club will give a banquet in their honor.

There will be 18 courses, and wine and statistics with every course.

There will be Seattle, Washington and Alaska statistics. And when the soft-footed waiters have cleared the tables and brought the coffee and cigars, Fred W. Bert, Jr. president of the Commercial Club, will rise and say that this is a very momentous occasion— which it will be—and he will introduce J. W. Maxwell, president of the National City bank, as the toastmaster of the evening.

Give Us That Bank! And Maxwell, in a few, well-chosen words, will call upon Gov. Lister, who will tell, statistically, why Seattle should have the regional bank.

Mayor Cottrell will next be called on, and presenting the keys of our fair city, will serve up a few statistics that Lister forgot to mention.

Bill and Dave will then reply— though what they will say we haven't the slightest notion.

But, in order that no argument may be overlooked, it has been thought wise to call upon 26 OTHER PERSONS of wealth and prominence to make three-minute speeches.

If, at the conclusion of the 32nd speech, there is any point that Bill and Dave would like cleared up, they have only to mention it to the toastmaster.

### CAPITAL DRIVES OUT ITS WOMEN; FEARS SUICIDES

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Today was moving day for the denizens of Washington's underworld.

The Kenyon law, closing all resorts, went into effect, and the police saw that it was strictly enforced.

Three hundred women, many without clothes, were forced into the streets at an early hour this morning. The authorities fear an epidemic of suicides may follow.

Stanley Finch, head of the white slave bureau of the department of justice, canvassed the district and offered the women jobs in department stores here and elsewhere at \$8 a week.

The offer was refused in nearly every case.

"We can't live on \$8 a week," they said, "when we have been accustomed to making from \$25 to \$100."

Respectfully yours, A. H. WOODBURN, Oxford Hotel.

### TRENHOLME IS RAPPED BY STUART RICE

Former Secretary of State Welfare Commission Lets Out Interesting Secrets.

### HANDS IT TO LISTER Blames Administration for Wrong Attitude on Minimum Wage Law.

A bombshell was dropped into the J. D. Trenholme campaign for mayor by Stuart A. Rice, who recently resigned as secretary of the minimum wage commission, in a speech to the Progressive league Tuesday night at the Good Eats cafeteria.

Rice said that, although the welfare commission is a non-partisan board, he was called upon in a letter, signed by J. D. Trenholme, then chairman of the King county democratic central committee, to contribute 3% of his salary toward maintenance of the democratic headquarters in Seattle.

When Rice, who is not affiliated with the democratic party, failed to answer this letter, George E. Starr, secretary of the democratic committee and now one of Trenholme's campaign managers, sent Rice a bill for the amount claimed.

Rice produced the bill. It is made out in ordinary business form, as an "account between the King county democratic central committee and Stuart A. Rice."

Appointment Fought Rice's appointment as secretary had been fought, it was declared, by Trenholme and other democratic leaders, because he was "either a socialist or bull moose," and E. W. Olson, state labor commissioner and president of the welfare commission, told Rice, the latter said, that they were "making it hot" for him.

Rice inferred that Dr. Teresa McMahon was retired by Gov. Lister because she favored restriction of the apprentice clause in the law. And he was asked to resign because he agreed with her.

Want Apprenticeship Employers in the state want the apprenticeship clause liberally applied, so as to permit them to declare apprenticeships in department stores and simple laundry work as well as in trades.

"A few political nostrum vendors," said Rice, "told us to take Lister in the fall of 1912, and, like all quick medicines, we now find ourselves worse than with the original disease."

### NOTHING BUT BONE

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—"A solid ivory jury," was Justice Gavegan's comment, after they found Thomas Purrella guilty of misconduct in his wife's \$5,000 heart-balm suit. Justice Gavegan awarded Mrs. Purrella \$50.

### M'KENZIE OBJECTS

County Commissioner McKenzie objected to the expenditure of \$3,000 for a county hospital ambulance, which he said had been offered for sale at \$600, yesterday when the question came before the board. The machine was sold to the county by Cecil Tupper, of the Citizens' National Bank of Georgetown.

Commissioners Hamilton and Knudsen voted for the appropriation.

### GIRL WITH IRON NERVE FACES DEATH EVERY DAY FOR CAMERA



LANKERSHAM, Cal., Jan. 28.—Girls, if you're thinking of going into the photography acting game, have a talk with Phyllis Gordon first.

Phyllis, who plays "leads" with "Sunset" McKee's Bison company, likes the thrills. But you might not.

It was Phyllis who, the other day, stood with her back to a real, live, loose tiger, and let it come within ten feet of her, waiting for word from the director to turn and fire her rifle at it.

"And when I turned it was just in the act of springing onto me," she says. "But when I saw the picture I was glad I had taken the chance."

"I think the most dangerous experience I ever had was, not so long ago, when it was necessary for me to be lowered down a steep precipice by a rope."

"I had gone part of the way down all right when a strange sort of uncanny creepiness forced me to look up."

"Not five feet above me I could see that the strands of the rope had parted. Two of them were broken."

"I was hanging by one strand and still a hundred feet from the good old ground."

"It was no use to call out. I just had to hang on and trust to Providence."

"You can't realize how I felt in the next few minutes, which seemed like a century to me. But I landed safely, thank heaven."

### MARY ANN TAKES WOOD CHALLENGE

Judge W. D. Wood's "elimination" challenge has been accepted by Mary Ann Gunderson, "The Town in Review" candidate for mayor, who has been unanimously endorsed by the Press club, Jeff Davis and Jay Thomas, her discoverer.

Mary, however, is prejudiced against the organizations named by the judge to vote on the withdrawal, and suggests the following as substitutes: "Washington Burial association,

the Open Forum, the Swedish alliance, the Seattle Press club, the Hotel de Gink, the Norwegian brotherhood, the Welsh Singing society, the German Trombone association, the Order of the Spugs, the Holly Rollers, the Employees' Association of the Public Mergue, and the Unit Holders of the Trustee Co."

It costs a trifle more and takes a little longer to complete Hyatt-Fowells bookkeeping and shorthand, but results prove the superiority and real worth of Hyatt-Fowells School, 4th and Pine—Advertisement

Editor The Star: Last evening I stopped to have my shoes shined at First av. and Virginia st. and my wife, tired of posing on the corner, strolled leisurely up Virginia st. toward Second av., where we intended to and did get a car to go on downtown.

My wife had secretly left me until she was accosted by a rough looking young Greek, clad in a dirty red sweater, who made the most insulting advances. Repulsed, she stayed about 20 feet away from

where my wife stopped, and two different times in the following five minutes, stopped two men, each one of whom, after a hurried conversation, also approached my wife with their insulting insinuations.

Say He's Stool Pigeon She ran to me in a rather wrought-up condition. I went back with her and she pointed out this Greek. As I started for him the bootblack, who had followed us, caught me by the arm and told me the fellow in the red sweater was a

"stool pigeon" for the purty squad. The stool, in the meantime, made off with a parting shot about my landing in jail before morning.

We went downtown and, returning about 10:30, again saw the "red sweater" in front of the hotel here. We came up to bed.

We were sleeping soundly at 1:30 a. m. when we were awakened and made to get up and dress and allow two detectives and a sergeant to come into our room and examine our marriage certificate. They cast

slurs and insinuating remarks at my wife. They remained nearly three-quarters of an hour in my room. And all the time two patrolmen off this beat stood down by the office desk to stop me. I suppose, in case I overpowered the trio in my room and escaped. Five big burly men at the command of a deceitful, despicable, filthy looking stool pigeon.

Respectfully yours, A. H. WOODBURN, Oxford Hotel.

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### NEW PENNANT COUPON BILLIE BURKE POSES THIS "The Office Girl" WEEK

One coupon and 20 cents for each Pennant at Star office and branches. Twenty-five cents by mail. Bathing Girl, Co-Ed, Flower Girl, Stage Beauty and Matinee Girl Pennants can also be had this week.

### CAN'T AID BLIND

Seattle's school authorities will be unable to provide an industrial teacher for a class of blind adults. This is the decision of Assistant Attorney General Wilson, in reply to the question of Mrs. Josephine Preston, state superintendent of schools, at the instance of Secretary Jones, of the Seattle board.