

NOT many of the old boys are left. Even the few who remain somehow don't seem to be getting the attention they deserve. Youth and new interests are elbowing them to one side. But we don't really mean to be unkindful. It's merely that the great majority of us don't understand. How can we, having never lived through that time of supreme trial? Anyhow, though we seem careless, history remembers. Upon its pages is written the record that will live eternally. And even the careless youngsters who today—instead of going, as did their fathers, to the cemeteries where lie the nation's dead preservers and with song, prayer and eulogy paying moving tribute—scatter merrily in pursuit of holiday pleasures, are not so indifferent as they appear. Deep in their souls the day's true significance is stored. And its lesson, though latent, would at duty's call flame up into devotion equally heroic. Laughter and frolic make as fitting a memorial as tears. THE NATION IS GAY BECAUSE IT FEELS THAT ITS LIBERTY AND UNITY ARE SECURE. IT IS CARE-FREE BECAUSE IT SEES NO CALL TO BE SAD. BUT IT IS DUE TO YOU, COMRADES, THAT THIS IS SO. IN THIS VERY FACT YOU HAVE A TRIUMPH AMPLY COMPENSATING FOR ALL YOUR PAINS.

MORE THAN 45,000 PAID COPIES DAILY

WHAT WITH arresting suffragettes and saving them from mobs, the London policeman's life is not a happy one.

The Seattle Star

The Only Paper in Seattle That Dares to Print the News

LAST EDITION

WEATHER FORECAST—Fair to night and Sunday; warmer Sunday; fresh northerly winds.

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SURVIVORS DESCRIBE HORRORS

'SQUEEZED ME,' GIRL SAYS, 'AND LOOKED AT MY TEETH'

'MOTHER' FEARFUL OF WAR

Anged "Angel of the Miners" Says Colorado Is Facing Great Civil Outbreak.

WILSON'S A WOBBLER

Ice Man, Says "Mother" Jones, But Mind Can't Grasp Real Conditions.

State Forcing Civil War

Her countenance might be sad were it not lit by the emotions of the cause for which she is fighting, the cause of industrial betterment. Colorado is a fine state, and its people are a fine, honorable people, she said today. "But it faces one of the worst situations the country has ever known. Civil war lurks around the corner, and it may be necessary for the governor to close all industries.

No Real Statesmen

"Rockefeller will make no concessions, and the state lacks a governor who will enforce the law. Its chief executive is its chief law breaker. The trouble is there are no real statesmen to handle the situation. The men who run for office nowadays want the office and what they can get from it. They become pliant tools in the hands of our Rockefeller. They are like pieces of putty.

Says Wilson is at Sea

"President Wilson is a good, kind, conscientious man, but when it comes to getting an executive grasp of the industrial struggle, the man is all at sea, simply because he is not in touch with real conditions. "Except the Scripps-McRae papers, the newspapers have opposed us. Yet I don't blame them. The editors were not to blame. Rockefeller controls 8,000 dailies in the United States. I don't know what we would have done without the Scripps-McRae papers.

Gives Reporter Roses

As the reporter was leaving, a delegation brought up a great bunch of roses.

Physical Examination of Young Woman for "Welfare" and Efficiency Carried to Extreme by Sears-Roebuck Company--Employees Must Be in Perfect Health.

"WHEN I got my job here, at Sears-Roebuck, THEY MADE ME TAKE OFF ALL MY CLOTHES. A DOCTOR SQUEEZED AND POUNDED ME ALL OVER MY BODY. I had to open my mouth for them to look at my teeth. Then they said jump up and down and run around the room. They put me on a scale to see how much I weighed and they wrote down everything about me, the color of my eyes and hair. They said it was to help me and they are making everybody in the whole works more healthy. I guess so. It looks to me like they didn't want anybody to have a job unless she is healthy."—A girl worker's testimony.

CATHERINE WINTERS' FATHER AND MOTHER UNDER ARREST; CHARGE THEY CONCEALED GIRL

NEW CASTLE, May 30.—Dr. W. A. Winters and his wife, Byrd Winters, were arrested here today on a charge of conspiracy to commit felony. W. H. Cooper, a telegraph operator, was arrested last night on a similar charge. Dr. Winters and his wife were taken into custody upon their return from Terre Haute, where they went to view a motion picture exhibition given to raise funds to seek Catherine Winters, the doctor's missing daughter. The police allege Winters and his wife and Cooper all know something of the girl's whereabouts. Detective Robert Abel says he found in the cellar of the Winters home a red sweater, a red hair ribbon, and a red undershirt. It was reported that these articles comprised part of the clothing Catherine wore when she disappeared months ago.

FULLERTON'S DOUBLE WINS MORNING GAME FOR TILKS

The crowd that witnessed the morning contest between the Seattle Tilks and the Portland Colts was not large for a holiday, and until the eighth inning the game was lacking in features, with the Colts enjoying a run lead in that frame. With one out and the bases full, Charley Fullerton cofied a two-bagger into deep center and cleared the bases, bringing three runs across the pan and giving Seattle a lead of two. The batteries: Portland—Leonard and Haworth. Seattle—Dell and Cadman. The teams will meet again at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The morning score: R. H. E. Portland .0910111000—3 6 0 Seattle .090111003—5 11 3

TO MOURN DEAD

Lieut. Col. T. W. Scott, of the Salvation Army, desires to secure the co-operation of every minister in the city in making special reference in their Sunday morning discourses to the disaster on the river St. Lawrence, in which 145 salvatists were lost. Golden Opportunities are offered in Star Want Ads.

TELL HOW 934 PEOPLE DIED ON LINER; SIR HENRY IRVING'S SON CLASPS HIS WIFE IN DEATH

BY CAPTAIN ARTHUR MORRIS
Of the Salvation Army.
(Dictated to a United Press Staff Correspondent.)
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RIMOUSKI, Quebec, May 30.—I reached the dockrail as the Empress of Ireland quietly rolled over on her side, and was carried down with the ship. How I came up I cannot tell, but I am a strong swimmer and had little difficulty. There was no panic on board. It all happened so quickly that few realized we were facing catastrophe. The people I met were more surprised than excited. They whispered to each other, asking what had happened. Few wore more than their night clothes. I had been lying awake in my berth. I heard whistles, but did not think of anything unusual. Then there came a curious scraping noise. I experienced no shock, yet even my untrained ears told me that something terrible had happened.

I jumped from my berth and ran out. Immediately I felt the deck tilt, the list increasing perceptibly as I ran up the companionway. Reaching the upper deck, I saw another ship backing away and people pouring up from below. I hurried back to my cabin, pulled on my trousers and a light pair of shoes, and ran on deck again. By this time the passageway was crowded with men, women and children going up, but there seemed no great excitement. Then I passed Commissioner Rees, supporting his wife.

"What's wrong?" the commissioner whispered to me. I whispered back: "I'm afraid it's serious." When I reached the deck the second time, there was a heavy list and people were clambering to the uppermost side, to get farther away from the water. I went to the upper rail, and as I reached it the ship quietly rolled the rest of the way over, and, lying on her side, sank.

Sinking Forms Clutch at Him
I was carried down, and then, suddenly, was shot up again. As I rose I struck bodies several times and was pulled down, but each time I came up again. I reached the surface in smooth water and swam toward the other ship, some distance away.

Two-thirds of the way there I encountered a piece of wreckage to which two other men were clinging. I caught hold of it. It was sufficient to support all three of us. A little later a boat from the other ship picked us up. Many must have been injured when the Empress was struck. Now that I look back upon it, I think I was rather dazed, for I did not fully realize the extent of the disaster. I remember now that as I made my way through the ship I could hear people moaning and crying, but it all seemed an undertone.

It was wonderfully quiet. Every one soon knew that something terrible had happened, but evidently none realized that we were facing death. I think all were somewhat stunned. There was a great difference between the Empress of Ireland and the Titanic tragedies, from the fact that we were afloat only a few minutes after the collision. Yet there was no panic on the Empress, and in that respect the disaster must have been much like that of the Titanic.

Tells of Lawrence Irving's Death
QUEBEC, May 30.—That Lawrence Irving, the actor, son of the late Sir Henry Irving, perished while trying to save his wife, known on the stage as Mabel Hackney, was the statement of F. E. Abbott of Toronto, a survivor.

On his way from his stateroom to the deck, Abbott met the Irvings in the passageway, he said. "Is the ship sinking?" Irving asked, quietly. "It looks like it," replied Abbott. "We must hurry, dearie," said Irving to his wife. "There is no time to lose." At this moment Mrs. Irving noticed that her husband's face—he had evidently been hurt in the collision—was covered with blood, and she became frantic. Irving caught her in his arms, however, and adjusted a life belt about her waist. Just then the ship gave a heavy lurch. "Can I help?" asked Abbott. "Look after yourself first, old man," answered Irving, as he carried his wife on deck, "but God bless you just the same." "I jumped overboard," said Abbott, and caught a piece of wreckage. As the ship sank I looked and saw the Irvings go down with it, clasped in each other's arms.

SH! A MYSTERY! WAS ACCIDENT

Jack Terry's death was accidental, decided the coroner's jury yesterday. Terry is the second-hand storekeeper who was shot Monday by a revolver in the hands of Anton Peters, a customer.

ABOARD LOST LINER
First cabin passengers, 87.
Second cabin, 153.
Steerage, 714.
Crew, 413.
Total number on board, 1,367.
SAVED
Passengers, 159.
Crew, 237.
Unclassified, still at Rimouski, 37.
Total number of saved, 433.
Number lost, 934.

HANSON TALKS IN SHIRT SLEEVES TO BIG MEETING

TOPPENISH, May 30.—Warmed with enthusiasm for his cause, Ole Hanson, peeled down to his shirt sleeves, addressed an immense street meeting here last night. He spoke for more than an hour, during which the streets were blocked with people, wagons and automobiles. A republican caucus had been called for last night, but G. H. Bonstead was the only person present. Progressive Committeeman O. B. Root, after Hanson's meeting last night, in which the speaker discussed farmers' banks, says Hanson will carry Toppenish over Jones by a large majority.

MORNING GAMES

Morning game, American, at Boston

Washington	6	11	4
Boston	4	8	2
Batteries—Ayres, Engle and Henry; Leonard, Collins, Coumbe and Carrigan, Thomas.			

American, New York:
Philadelphia 8 12 0
New York 0 8 2
Batteries—Shawkey and Schanz; Cole, Warhop, Pleh and Numamaker.

American, Cleveland:
Chicago 6 8 2
Cleveland 3 6 7
Batteries—Cicotte and Schalk; Mitchell, Blanding and O'Neill.

National, morning game, at Brooklyn:
Brooklyn 11 13 1
Brooklyn 1 7 3
Batteries—Denaree, Whittle and Meyers, McLean; Rason, Allen, Brown, Wagner and Miller.

National, at Pittsburg:
Cincinnati 3 7 2
Pittsburg 2 6 1
Batteries—Yingling, Ames and Gonzales, Clarke; Cooper, O'Toole and Gibson.

National, at Philadelphia:
Boston 7 10 1
Philadelphia 8 17 4
Batteries (11 innings)—Rudolph, Tyler, James and Whaling; Marshall, Oeschger, Mattison, Alexander and Burns, Kiffner.

QUEBEC, May 30.—Of the 934 persons who perished in the Empress of Ireland disaster, the bodies of 250 had been recovered today.

A fleet of small craft cruised about the scene of the wreck all night, picking up the floating corpses. They were transferred on board the government boat Lady Grey, which started with them for Father Point and Rimouski.

Captain H. G. Kendall, of the Empress, is still at Rimouski, where it was expected he would testify at an inquest today. He was prostrated by his experience and the exposure he underwent, but was slowly recovering.

A report from Rimouski was that Kendall had made a partial statement in which he said he saw the Storstad's lights just before the collision, whistled, and received a response, and then stopped the Empress, but that the Storstad tried to cross the Empress' bow, and, falling, crashed into its side.

Backs Out of Breach
For a moment, according to the story Kendall told, the collar hung in the breach it had made in the liner's side and then backed out, despite Kendall's pleadings that its propellers be kept driving it ahead to plug the hole.

But the captain of the collar backed away and the Empress quickly rolled over.

Goes Down Like Lead
The passengers came swarming on deck, the boilers exploded, and the ship went down like lead.

The Storstad arrived here today and proceeded to Montreal. It had no survivors from the wreck on board.

The bodies of 230 were stretched in the pier shed at Rimouski today. For a few there were coffins. The others rested on the bare boards of pier.

Mother Clasps Babe
Many of the faces stared up, open-eyed. Most of them wore a puzzled rather than a frightened expression. One mother clasped an infant girl to her breast.

Around the child's neck was a gold chain, from which dangled a tiny cross.

On the face of another woman who was soon to have become a mother agony was written. The bodies were laid out without regard to social grade.

Bodies Wear Life Belts
Sailors, steerage and first and second cabin passengers lay side by side.

On many of the corpses were cuts and bruises, evidently suffered in the collision or by falls when the ship heeled over, just before sinking. Around a number of them were life belts.

TEDDY TELLS TALES OF HIS TORTURING TOUR; SPEEDERS DRAW FINES WHEN THEY KILL 'EM; TODAY PICNIC SPOTS MANY HUNDREDS ALLURE; 'T'WAS A COLD WEEK,' SAYS BILL POSTER WILLUM

