

**We Got a Headache—**

Trying to figure out why Uncle Sam is due to wear crepe over the sale of the Pacific Mail steamers to the Toyo Kisen Kaisha Oriental Steamship Co. We fail to see why a vessel with a Chinese crew and American officers won't carry just as much freight and as many passengers under one flag as under another.

# The Seattle Star

**LAST EDITION**

**: The Only Paper in Seattle That Dares to Print the News :**

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WEATHER FORECAST—Fair

TIDES AT SEATTLE  
High. Low.  
8:17 p. m., 12.5 ft. 7:18 a. m., 2.9 ft.  
11:08 p. m., 11.9 ft. 9:10 a. m., 9.2 ft.

## OFFICER ENTERS INNOCENT GIRL'S ROOM AT 1 A. M. DRAGS HER TO POLICE STATION

A CITY detective, McLennan by name, was charged today with one of the most heinous offenses that a policeman can commit. A girl makes the charge. She declares the detective came into her room at 1 o'clock in the morning to arrest her. The girl says she was innocent of the crime with which the policeman charged her. This, however, is not important. The important thing is that the detective, according to the girl's story, PUSHED HIS WAY INTO HER ROOM WITHOUT A WARRANT AND RE-

MAINED THERE WHILE HE COMPELLED HER TO DRESS. The Star does not wish to pass judgment on this man until all the evidence is in. Mayor Gill, following an investigation by The Star Saturday of the girl's story, got busy on the case himself, and will dig out the truth. The Star would rejoice greatly, however, in case the facts bear out the accusation made by the girl, to behold the official scalp of Mr. McLennan dangling beside that of Louie Lang.

### FIVE CHILDREN BURN TO DEATH

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 4.—The bodies of five children, four burned beyond recognition, were recovered early today from the ruins of the St. Francis Girls' Directory, which was destroyed by fire a few hours earlier.

When the fire was brought under control after burning an hour, it was announced only one child, Katie O'Brien, had perished. Daylight, however, revealed the full extent of the tragedy and Fire Chief Murphy then announced that four more corpses had been recovered. One is believed to be that of Elizabeth O'Brien, 14, sister of Katie.

There is a possibility, said the fire chief, that more children may be missing. The work of accounting for the little ones who were in the Directory when it caught fire is progressing slowly because persons in automobiles attracted to the scene took many of the children away when they were marched to safety by the sisters in charge.

For a time St. Joseph's hospital, adjoining the school, was threatened.

The blaze was discovered at 2 a. m. in a stable and spread rapidly to the main building. Firemen responded to the three alarms but were hampered by lack of water pressure.

Sister Mary Agnes mustered the frightened children in the smoke-filled halls and led them to safety. Many were taken away in the automobiles of those who had rushed to the scene.

Started in Roofing Sparks from the chimney or a short circuit in the electric wiring caused the fire, Rev. Mother Margaret, the mother superior, believes.

"The fire was undoubtedly burning an hour before we discovered it," she said. "It started in the roofing and burned down thru the building. Trouble with water pressure when the fire department arrived delayed the firemen. Had we discovered the fire a little sooner we could have saved all the children."

Ten Are Missing Ten children are missing, she said. Rev. Mother Margaret believes five are in the hands of neighbors and the bodies of all the dead have been recovered. Seventeen of the rescued children, unharmed, are at St. Joseph's hospital. The rest are being cared for in private homes.

### HERE IT IS, GIRLS! THE PANTALETTE



Don't be shocked, girls. They're pantalettes, and perfectly proper, too, we assure you. Worn, as Miss Helen Spencer is wearing the new garb, with a thick corduroy skirt, it makes a capital combination. Many of these clever substitutes for the skirt are made of Indian silk and finished at the lower hem with neat little garter bands which hold them in place.

### PANTS--? BOALT IS AGHAST!

Doesn't Take Kindly to Dame Fashion's New Dictates on the Trouserette.

SAYS IT'S OLD STUFF Seattle Stores and Modistes Are Showing 'Em; They're Really Coming, Folks.

By Fred L. Boalt.

Trouserettes are the newest garment in women's wear. It appears that Mon. Fashion and Mme. Fashion are working in the most perfect harmony. It is evident they exchange ideas.

One can imagine Mon. Fashion remarking to Mme. Fashion: "It was nice of you to lend me the shirtwaist idea. By the exercise of a little ingenuity I was able to adapt it to men's needs. Have you noticed how many men are wearing Gerlie shirts?"

"Indeed I have," replies Mme. Fashion. "Your standpaters in dress couldn't laugh it out of style, tho they tried hard enough, goodness knows! Oh, dear! I wish I could think of something new."

"Why not something old?" asks Mon. Fashion. "If it is old enough, it is as good as new. If you see any old ideas of mine around the shop, help yourself."

"Thanks," says Mme. Fashion. "I'm afraid, tho, I shall have to invent something entirely new this time. I've borrowed about everything from your department. I could possibly use—mannish tailor-mades, Russian boots, military hats, waistcoats, laundered collars and cuffs, even canes."

"There is one garment which you have entirely overlooked," says Mon. Fashion. "And what may that be?"

"TROUSERS," Mme. Fashion gives a feminine squeal. "Goodness gracious!" she exclaims. "My clients would never take to trousers. You have no idea how conservative they are in some ways."

"Tut, tut!" chides Mon. Fashion. "It is easy to allay the suspicions of conservatism. Do you suppose men, who are quite as conservative as women, would have taken to the wearing of shirtwaists—if I had called them peek-a-boos? I should say not! But I called em Sport Shirts, and they went like hot cakes."

"I know," agrees Mme. Fashion. "But by what name would women accept trousers?"

"Trouserettes," suggests Mon. Fashion. Mme. Fashion is thoughtful, but her eyes sparkle. "The idea is so new, so utterly revolutionary—"

"On the contrary," contradicts Mon. Fashion, "it is very old. As I remarked a moment ago, if an idea is old enough, it is as good as new. The great-grandmothers of your clients wore trousers."

After a little more discussion, Mme. Fashion falls to work designing a pair of trouserettes with which to woo the fickle fancy of a finicky client.

### GIRL SAYS DETECTIVE MADE HER DRESS WHILE HE REMAINED IN ROOM

Mayor Gill began an investigation Saturday of charges made by Miss Lillian McClurg, 24, of the Oxford hotel, 1920 First ave., that City Detective Daniel McLennan arrested her in her room at 1 a. m. Friday, then compelled her to dress while he remained in the room.

Miss McClurg's parents live in Port Angeles. She has lived in Seattle for about two years, and has been employed in various downtown department stores.

She spent one year in Alaska as night nurse in the hospital of the Copper River & Northwestern railroad at Cordova.

The girl appeared Friday afternoon as a witness against Mrs. Nellie DeVors, charged in Justice Brinker's court with shoplifting. Mrs. DeVors was convicted and fined \$50.

At midnight Thursday, the evening before the trial of Mrs. DeVors, the latter woman appeared at police headquarters in company with a man.

Complain to Headquarters The man said a girl had robbed him of his watch.

Mrs. DeVors told the police she had seen the watch in the possession of Miss McClurg.

Detective McLennan accompanied the pair to the Oxford hotel to arrest the girl. There was no warrant issued.

The detective, after the clerk had refused to let him come up to my room, called me from the hotel office on the telephone. Miss McClurg said to a Star reporter, "He said he would give me five minutes to dress and go to the station with him."

"It couldn't have been a half minute afterward that he pounded on my door. I had slipped on a kimono, and I went to the door and opened it a little. The detective then pushed his way in, and ordered me to dress."

Stays in Her Room He stayed right in the room with me. Finally I took some of my clothes into a small bathroom that opens off my room, and dressed in there, but I had to do it with the door open.

"He wouldn't allow me even to close the door."



Miss Lillian McClurg, who declares Detective Daniel McLennan entered her room in the Oxford hotel to arrest her, and remained in the room while he made her get out of bed and dress to accompany him to the police station.

McClurg had stolen his watch. This couple got into an auto, the girl says, and kept pace with them all the way to headquarters.

There McLennan and other detectives bullied her for an hour and a half, Miss McClurg asserts, trying to get from her a confession that she had stolen the man's watch.

Finally, at 3 a. m., they decided they "had nothing on her" and released her.

Spends Evening With Friend Miss McClurg had spent the evening before, when she was declared to have stolen the watch, at the home of a friend, Mrs. Martha Metz, 119 Fifth ave. N. She declares the whole affair was engineered to discredit her testi-

mony in the DeVors case. Detective McLennan would not admit to The Star Saturday that he forced his way into the girl's room. He says she asked him to come in.

He stated, however, that he stayed in her room while she put her clothes on in the bathroom adjoining. After it was all over, he said, and he had heard about the DeVors case that was to come up the day following, he made up his mind that the girl was innocent.

### WINNING LIMERICKS PICKED IN CONTEST

FIRST PRIZE \$3.00 Why slam the sport shirt so ironic, When it's merely a fashion Byronic? It's free and it's easy, And likewise it's sneezy, Let's hope that it won't become chronic. —Richard P. Wood, 3116 Norton Ave., Everett.

SECOND PRIZE \$2.00 Hall, conquering shirt! Yours the sort For the office, the home or the court, Tho the fossils and fogies Trot out all their bogies, The sport shirt for mine—let them snort! —Claire L. Monk, 6305 50th Ave. S. E.

After laboring over hundreds and hundreds of sport shirt limericks, the judges in The Star's contest awarded the prizes as above, at a late hour Friday night.

The decision was made after the judges had scratched their heads and worried several wrinkles over a baker's dozen of the very best ones, from which all the rest, with many regrets, had been eliminated. But finally the two printed above were selected, and for these reasons:

The first one, it seemed to the judges, sums up the public's verdict on the sport shirt—sums it up happily and accurately, too: Why all this bother and bother over the sport shirt? "It's free and it's easy"—cool in summer, and it'll give you a cold for variety, and withal it's a happy diversion for us, for the time being, so let's wear it while and then relegate it to the forgotten yesterday's of hobbie skirts and peg top pants. . . . A pretty sensible and satisfactory way to look at it, don't you think?

As for the second one, its breezy, "I should worry" attitude and its manner of sweeping all criticism aside with one swoop, made a big hit with the judges. It sets the dissenters down solidly and tells 'em to "stay sot, by cracky!"

### CARRANZA MEN CLASH WITH U. S. TROOPS ON BORDER

BROWNSVILLE, Sept. 4.—Fighting along the Mexican border is rapidly changing from the hunting of unorganized bandits to armed clashes between soldiers of the U. S. and Mexico. Twelve Mexicans, all wearing the uniforms of Gen. Venustiano of Carranza's army, crossed the international line at daylight and encountered a detachment of American troops near Madera. A short battle followed, in which seven of the invaders were killed before the surviving five fled.

Almost at the same hour Mexican soldiers fired across the border at a company of Texas rangers near Cavazos. The rangers fired back, and it is believed some of the Mexicans were hit. Capt. McCoy hurried from Mission with reinforcements of U. S. cavalry, fearing Mexican soldiers in superior numbers would attempt to invade Texas.

A limerick came to The Star office Friday afternoon with only these directions on the brown envelope containing it (it nearly won the prize): Please take me around to The Star, Where the sport shirt iconoclasts are. When they look inside Of my brown paper hide, They'll purchase a bucket of tar.—(and feathers, and the writer is a good runner when chased!)

—Jack Adams, 4121 Arcade Building.

### Well, the Old Boys Are Pretty Neutral at That



### By "Bud" Fisher

### Last Excursion of the Season Tomorrow

The popular excursions on Puget Sound which have been run during the summer months, will be brought to a close for the season tomorrow. But the final one is one of the best. The steamer Whatcom will carry a happy crowd of excursionists to Whidby island tomorrow, leaving Colman dock at 9 a. m. And for this one an especially low price of 50c for the round trip has been arranged, while it costs only 25c for the round trip for the children. To find out all about it, turn to the large display ad which appears on page 3 in today's Star.