SEATTLE LAWYER SENT TO PEN

CHIEF LANG, ON WITNESS STAND, GIVES LIE TO HIS FRIENDS

PAY ONLY ONE CENT FOR THE STAR

The Seattle Star

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

VOLUME 18. NO. 177. SEATTLE, WASH., SATURDAY, SEPT. 18, 1915. ONE CENT ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS, 5c

LAST EDITION

WEATHER FORECAST—Fair

TIDES AT SEATTLE

High.	Low.
2:26 a. m., 13.5 ft.	6:29 a. m., 2.0 ft.
11:12 p. m., 12.2 ft.	8:03 p. m., 9.1 ft

FULL REPORT OF CHIEF'S TESTIMONY; READ IT; IT'S GREAT; DON'T MISS IT

The following is a stenographic report of all testimony given by Chief Lang to the council Friday night:

Louis M. Lang, called as a witness, being first duly sworn, testified as follows:

DIRECT EXAMINATION

Mr. Willett—Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the council, I inadvertently said there were only two people with the chief. I find that was a mistake. There were three. The third member, whom I have not mentioned, was Mr. Goodman, the Grand Master for the Shrine. I make that correction simply because I said there were two with the chief in his party. There were three.

By Mr. Willett:

Q.—Mr. Lang, on this night in question, what time did you and the gentlemen who were with you leave the Rainier club?

A.—About a quarter of eleven.

Q.—Who were the gentlemen who were in your party?

A.—Mr. Goodman and Mr. McLean.

Q.—And—

A.—Myself.

Q.—Was Mr. Miller in your party?

A.—No, he was not.

Mr. Willett: I beg your pardon.

Q.—Mr. Goodman and Mr. McLean, and not Mr. Miller?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—What had been the purpose of the meeting that evening between yourself, Mr. Goodwin and Mr. McLean?

A.—We were to settle up some Shriner business at the Washington hotel with Mr. Chilberg; Mr. Chilberg was leaving for Alaska the next morning at 9:00 o'clock.

Q.—And when you left the Rainier club at a quarter of eleven, was it with the intention of stopping at Tate's cafe?

A.—It was not.

Q.—That was purely incidental that you happened to stop there?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Was it at any suggestion of yours that the stop was made there?

A.—No, sir.

Q.—Was there any member of your party who was intoxicated in any degree when you went into Tate's cafe?

A.—No, sir.

Q.—There has been mentioned several other gentlemen, Mr. Miller, Mr. Redpath and others, having been in your party. Will you just tell the council where and how you and the two gentlemen with you met those other gentlemen?

A.—We met Mr. Miller and his friend—I think his name is Robert, from Portland, a visiting Shriner—at the entrance of Tate's cafe, and we five walked in and sat at a table, and were then joined by Mr. Meldrum, Mr. Redpath and one other gentleman from Vancouver, I don't know what his name is.

Q.—Was there any prearrangement by which you were to meet any of these gentlemen there?

A.—None whatever.

Q.—Purely accidental?

A.—Accidental.

Q.—You say Mr. Miller and the gentleman from Portland went in and sat down with the other three of you at the table?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did you have anything to do with Mr. Redpath or the gentleman from Vancouver or Mr. Meldrum coming to the table?

A.—None whatever; they joined the table; we were sitting there when they came in, they saw us sitting at the table and they joined us.

Q.—How large a table was it?

A.—Oh, the ordinary table in that cafe; I should say it was about five feet—four and one-half feet across.

Q.—Who sat next to you?

A.—On my right was Mr. Miller and on my left Mr. Goodman.

Q.—Did you consider Mr. Redpath a member of your party in any sense of the word?

A.—I did not.

Q.—Or that you were at all responsible for him?

A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you buy any wine or any intoxicating liquors of any kind in Tate's?

A.—I did not.

Q.—Was there any wine opened at your table?

A.—There was.

Q.—How much, if any, of it did you drink, Mr. Lang?

A.—I DRANK TWO GLASSES OF IT.

Q.—And then tell the council in your own way what you did.

A.—THE BALANCE OF IT WENT UNDER THE TABLE.

Q.—Something has been said about your turning your glass upside down on the table?

A.—I DID THAT; WHEN THEY WERE NOT LOOKING I EMPTIED IT UNDER THE TABLE AND TURNED IT UPSIDE DOWN.

Q.—Were you in any manner affected by the two glasses of wine?

A.—Not at all.

Q.—Were you in any manner intoxicated?

A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you participate in this throwing and knocking of the balloons around?

A.—No, sir.

Q.—Or throwing confetti?

A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you have anything to do with this young lady entertainer coming to the table?

A.—Nothing whatever.

Q.—Were you advised of any rule of the house that affected that matter?

A.—I was not.

Q.—Did you know of any rule of the house?

A.—I did not.

Q.—With whom did the young lady visit at the table?

A.—I believe she was sitting alongside of Mr. Redpath.

Q.—Inasmuch as Mr. Redpath was not a member of your party, did you consider it was any of your business who sat with him?

A.—No.

Q.—Did you then or do you now think you had any license to interfere in the matter?

A.—I did not.

Q.—Do you know of any ordinance or any authority given you as chief of police to have interfered in any way?

A.—I do not.

Q.—Did you have any conversation at all with Mr. Johnson, the proprietor, or Mr. Wood, the musical director, concerning this young lady?

A.—Not until about 1 o'clock in the morning.

Q.—Did you speak to either one of them before you went back to the cafe at 1 o'clock?

A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you in any way intimate to anybody any desire to have that young lady come to your table?

A.—I did not.

Q.—During the evening did you go out to the automobile?

A.—I did, a little after 11 o'clock.

Q.—And out there did you have any conversation with your driver?

WATCHED TWO MONTHS

A.—I went out to see whether he was there; his time was off at 11 o'clock. I found him there, and asked him if he would not remain, being on his own time, and he said he would, and he said, "Chief, there are a lot of policemen around here watching you." I said, "Very well; I will give them something to talk about before the night is over."

Q.—Had you or had you not known prior to that time that you had been watched on different occasions?

A.—Yes, sir; I have for the past two months.

Q.—And up to what date has that thing lasted to your knowledge?

A.—Last night was the last time I knew a man was after me.

Q.—How about the night before?

A.—He was at my house.

Q.—When you left the cafe was there any gentleman in the party who was not able to go out unassisted and get into the machine?

A.—No.

Q.—Was Mr. Goodman in any manner affected?

A.—No.

Q.—It has been said here that you reported to the mayor that there was a couple of prominent business men of this city were hilarious. I don't know whether you used the word "hilarious" or "overloaded," something of that kind. What about that?

A.—Well, there was two in the party that had more than they should have had.

Q.—Who were they?

A.—One was Mr. McLean and the other was Mr. Redpath.

Q.—Did you, or did you not, understand at the time you were talking to the mayor that Mr. Redpath was a resident of this city?

A.—I supposed he was.

Q.—And they were the two to whom you referred?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—And the only two?

A.—Yes, sir.

JUST "HILARIOUS"

Q.—Was Mr. McLean in any condition other than what you would say was simply hilarious?

A.—That is all.

Q.—You used your efforts to get him away from the place and home?

A.—Yes, sir; it was time to take him away; it was time to go to the Washington hotel to see Mr. Chilberg. That was what I wanted principally, to get him out of there, to finish his business.

Q.—You got him out of there and up to the Washington hotel to finish the business?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Then you went back to the place?

A.—I dismissed my car at the Washington hotel and walked back to Tate's.

Q.—What time did you get there?

GOT BACK AT 12:50

A.—About 10 minutes to 1.

Q.—What did you go back for?

A.—To make the necessary arrangements to find out who was trailing me, and when I stepped into the door an officer in uniform was trailing me about 10 feet behind.

Q.—What door did you go in?

A.—The front door.

Q.—Somebody said here you went in and demanded of the cashier to see the young lady. Was there any truth in that charge?

A.—I did not; I did not know there was a cashier there—a woman cashier.

Q.—What, if anything, did you announce to your police department respecting the use of stool pigeons by you when you first went in as chief?

A.—I told the patrols that went out of this precinct, when I took command, the day after, that I found many petty complaints on my desk; I didn't think it wise to pick up somebody else's work or act on that kind of information; that I took them as they stood; I wiped the slate clean, and from now on I would treat them as they should be treated; if they were right I would go down the line with them, if they were wrong I personally would get them myself.

Q.—You had, I believe, one officer that had gone wrong prior to this time?

A.—Yes, sir; Mr. Shuman.

Q.—Did you or did you not do what you had told them, get the evidence yourself in that instance?

A.—I did, and turned it over to the prosecuting attorney, and he prosecuted.

Q.—And for the purpose of doing that I will ask you whether or not you found it necessary and did go to places much worse than has been suggested in this hearing?

A.—I did.

Q.—And by reason of the work you did, you secured a conviction in the superior court?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Had you, chief, prior to that time, or had you not, any reason to believe that there was a stool pigeon used in the trailing of you?

A.—I discovered it in July—the fore part of July.

Q.—Did you know his identity at that time?

A.—At that time I did not.

PLAY THE GAME

Q.—When you went back to the cafe, did you see the young lady at the cafe?

A.—I did not.

Q.—What did you tell—whom did you see respecting having the young lady meet you?

A.—Mr. Johnson.

Q.—What did you say to Mr. Johnson?

A.—I told him it was reported to me that there were a number of officers on the outside who were watching me and my actions; I asked him to furnish me with a lady or one entertainer—no specific one—one who would play the game; he asked me if I wanted the girl that sat at our table. I said, "It is immaterial to me, as long as she will play the game." He says, "Very well; where do you want to meet her?" I says, "Anywhere here on 3rd ave." "You name the place and I will have her there." I says, "Send her to Third and Pine." He says, "Very well." I left and went up there.

NO ANSWER NEEDED

Q.—Did you wait for any answer from the girl or any girl?

A.—No, sir, I did not.

Q.—And did you send her any message except what you have just recited as having been related to Mr. Johnson?

A.—I did not.

Q.—Did the young lady meet you?

A.—She did.

Q.—And whereabouts?

A.—At the corner of Third and Pine, in front of Sherman & Clay's.

Q.—Was there anyone watching?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Where was he?

A.—He was on the opposite corner, the northeast corner of Third and Pine—the northwest corner.

Q.—Citizen's clothes or uniform?

A.—Citizen's clothes.

Q.—Now, state to the council what you did from that time.

A.—She stepped up to me and talked to me, and I told her that the man was across the way. She already understood what the object was. She says, "Very well." I says, "You walk east on Pine st. and I will follow you." She went along Pine st., and when she got beyond the alley I followed down, went thru the alley to Pike st. and came around on Fourth ave. and met her. I believe at that restaurant there what was formerly the Reardon's electric store, and as we met this man was across the street at the Plaza hotel.

Q.—The same man?

WENT TO HER ROOM

A.—The same man. I pointed him out to her, and we stood there and talked for a few moments. I then asked her where she lived. She said, "At the Fairmount hotel." I says, "Where is that?" She says, "Corner of Virginia and First ave." I says, "Very well, now you walk around Pike st. to First ave. and I will go around Pine to First, and I will meet you at the corner of Virginia and First ave." I got there ahead of her. I looked across the street the block below and there was a man at the Baden hotel; this same man, standing at the cigar stand, and she finally came along. I pointed this man out to her. We stood there and talked a while, and we then entered the hotel and we went to her room.

Q.—Up to that time had he come close enough so that you could see and distinguish his features?

A.—Fairly well, sir.

Q.—When you went up to the room, about what time was it?

A.—Oh, I should say it was about half past one, somewhere in that neighborhood, or 1:45.

Q.—1:45?

A.—We did not hurry. She did not hurry; neither did I.

Q.—Was there any other young lady up in the room at the time?

A.—There was.

Q.—This Miss Hamilton?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—What took place in the room?

A.—We simply sat there and chatted, and Miss Hamilton was writing a letter.

Q.—Something has been said about two bottles of beer. Will you tell the council about that?

THAT BEER BUSINESS

A.—We sat there about two minutes, chatting, when Miss Hamilton says, "Don't you want to have a glass of beer?" She says, "I have a warm bottle here, and I will telephone down to the boy and ask him to bring a cold one up in exchange for this hot bottle that is here." She did. The bottle came, she opened it and poured out a glass and sat the bottle down. I says, "Ain't you girls going to drink?" She says, "No, we don't drink." I says, "If you don't drink, I won't."

Q.—Was there any beer drank in that room while you were there?

A.—None whatever.

Q.—Was there any time when you were alone in the room with either one of the young ladies?

A.—No, sir.

Q.—Approximately how long did you stay in the room?

A.—Approximately about 45 minutes, I guess.

Q.—Then when you went down, had your shadow drifted in closer to the hotel?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did you get such a view of him as enabled you to identify his features?

A.—Fairly well, sir.

Q.—Where did you go from the hotel?

A.—I went down First ave. to Pike and back over Pike to Pine—Second to Pine—and I sent for my car; I could not find a jitney or a taxi.

Q.—How long, approximately, after you went into the hotel, was it that you were home?

A.—In about an hour.

Q.—And when you got home that evening, what was the first thing you did?

TOLD HIS WIFE

A.—I showed my wife the souvenir I had received at the banquet and told her just exactly what took place from 7 o'clock until I arrived home.

Q.—Didn't you tell her you had gone to the room with this young lady?

A.—I did as I always do when I have been out, tell her where I have been. I told her about the Shuman case, the Hazlett case and the Reynolds case, and all those cases that I have been seeking evidence in. I have told her so she knew where I was and what happened.

Q.—Did you know, the night after you say you got the view of this man's features, what his name was?

A.—I did not.

Q.—Well, after that night, did you make any investigation to find out who he was?

A.—I have and did.

Q.—Did you succeed in locating him?

A.—About the 4th of August I located the man.

Q.—Just tell the gentlemen who he is.

A.—His name is Brazzie.

Q.—You have his initials there?

Mr. Bradford—How do you spell it?

The Witness—B-r-a-z-z-i-e, I think it is. R. L. Brazzie.

Q.—Where does he stop?

A.—Odeon apartments, room 12.

Q.—Has he got a woman?

A.—He has.

Q.—Did she come to your office?

(Continued on Page 6.)

FURSETH WILL SPEAK AT THE HIP

Andrew Furuseth, president of the Sailors' union, is to address a mass meeting at the Hippodrome Saturday afternoon. The Public Ownership league will introduce a resolution indorsing the La Follette seamen's act and also government ownership of a merchant marine.

THINKS SPIES CAUSED FIRE ON SANT ANNA

LONDON, Sept. 18.—Capt. Pavey, of the Fabre liner Sant Anna, believes that Austro-German spies caused the fire aboard the vessel in midocean a few days ago, Lloyd's agent at St. Michael, Azores, cabled today.

He was convinced, the agent said, that bombs were placed on the ship because she carried 1,700 Italian reservists bound for Naples. Had the vessel carried munitions, the flames would certainly have caused an explosion which would have wrecked the liner. Several explosions preceded the fire. Thirty unexploded bombs were found after the flames were extinguished, following a nine-hour fight. The report praised the crew and passengers and said there was no panic.

Fair Damsel Poses on Roof as 'Sept. Morn'

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 18.—"What do you mean by posing as 'September Morn' on the roof of this building?" demanded Officer Shaw of a fair damsel.

"My Goodness! I didn't know any one could see me way up here, and it is SO warm," she replied.

"I guess it's pretty hot, but you'll have to cut it out," declared Shaw.

"Why didn't you let her stay up there?" wailed a saloonist across the street. "Business was just getting good; she was a great drawing card."

DADS' HATS WILL BUILD THE FIRE

DAYTON, O., Sept. 18.—Forty thousand straw hats will go up in smoke tonight, when the Retail Merchant board will open the annual fall style show here. For the past week city and rural boys have been sneaking fathers' hats to add to the big pile.

SUFFRAGISTS HAVE LAUGHTER BUREAU

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Intending to laugh the antis out of court, suffragists have established a "bureau of laughter" with May Irwin at its head.

LOSES BIG BET ON THE DARDANELLES

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—Sixty members of the exclusive Pacific Union club will be dinner guests of George E. Bates tonight because Bates bet the Dardanelles would fall by September 1. John D. Spreckles said they would not.

WORTH IT, MEBBE

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—Seventeen dollars and forty cents was what it cost Kenneth Sever, Pittsburg engineer, to telephone his wife in Pittsburg that he had reached here safely.

SHE'S SINGING THE VERY LATEST SONG

Grace Edmond

"The More I See of Others, Dear, the Better I Love You," is the song she sings in Victor Herbert's new musical comedy, "The Only Girl," just opened in Chicago. Everybody's singing it now. Miss Edmonds is a new star.

PAINT U. S. FLAG ALL OVER SHIP

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—When the former Pacific Mail liner Korea weighs anchor Wednesday for a trip thru the canal and the war zone, there will be no mistaking her nationality. Today workmen completed her marks of identification, which consist of 24-foot American flags on bow and stern and her name and nationality painted on the sides in 15-foot letters.

ARTILLERY FIRE IS HEAVY IN WEST

PARIS, Sept. 18. — "Frequent storms of artillery fighting" was the official communique's description today of the terrific duel yesterday and last night on the Quennevieres plateau and south of Arras. The Teuton forces evidently expected an attack, as they showered with shrapnel the advanced French trenches.

Cannonades are shaking the entire Argonne region, Neuville, Rolincourt, Roye and several sections in the Champagne.

CONSUMERS' LEAGUE AT CREOSOTE PLANT

Two hundred members of the Consumers' league Friday visited the creosote plant, at Creosote, as guests of the Pacific Creosoting Co. The process of treating wood was observed thru the various stages, and of especial interest was the handling of the blocks which are being prepared for the paving of 12th ave.

A. J. SPECKERT GIVEN 6 MO. TO 15 YEARS TODAY

Aloysius J. Speckert, for years a respected attorney here, former pastor of the Temple of Light, Spiritualist lecturer and devotee of Yogaism, was sentenced Saturday by Superior Judge Gilliam to serve six months to 15 years in the state penitentiary.

Speckert pleaded guilty of grand larceny. He misappropriated $910 belonging to a client, Benjamin King, 124 North 80th st., whose funds he held in trust.

Drs. D. A. Nicholson and A. P. Calhoun, after making several examinations of Speckert as to his sanity, reported his mind well balanced, but found that he had been misguided by "the spirits," which, he said, had double-crossed him.

"Spirits" Guided Him

All his acts in taking money which belonged to others, he told them, were governed by the advice of what he supposed were "good spirits," but which he verily believes now to have been "bad spirits."

The alienists said in a letter to Prosecutor Lundin that they could not find Speckert insane unless they found the entire spiritualistic following unbalanced.

It developed during their examinations that Speckert had once been confined in an asylum in Kentucky, where he had shot a man.

De Bit Taught Him

Recently, it is said, Speckert renounced "the spirits" and was studying under Yogi Ralph M. De Bit with the intention of becoming a lecturer on the Yoga faith.

De Bit's trial on a statutory charge with Dorothy M. Gerber, wife of a San Francisco physician, was set by Judge Gilliam Saturday for September 29.

DRANK, BUT DID NOT GET DRUNK, SAYS THE CHIEF

Chief Lang's testimony Friday night in his own behalf branded practically everybody in his party as more or less "hilarious" and inebriated, except himself, thus giving the lie from his own lips to some of his friends, who swore that nobody in the party was intoxicated.

Lang also said Mayor Gill was mistaken and that he never told the mayor that he had anything to drink at the cabaret girl's room, tho he admitted a bottle of beer was opened up there.

Again giving the lie to some of his friends, who swore that, tho they were with him, they didn't see him take any drinks, Chief Lang summed up the total of his drinks that night as follows: A cocktail and two glasses of champagne at the Rainier club, two glasses of champagne at Tate's, nothing at all at the girl's room.

Lang said that after he took two glasses of champagne at the Rainier club, he refused to take any more. He also said that after two more glasses at Tate's he "poured the rest of it away under the table when the others weren't looking, but didn't drink any."

Lang was the principal witness in the investigation Friday. With his testimony, the council investigation into the Tate's cafe incident and the chief's visit to the girl's room, was concluded, and an adjournment was taken till Tuesday afternoon at 1:30. At that time, the gambling conditions in Seattle will come up for investigation. The council voted, 5 to 4, for the gambling investigation, Councilmen Haas, Hanna, Bolton and Hesketh voting against it, and Councilmen Dale, Lundy, Marble, Fitzgerald and Erickson for it.

The chief's testimony elicited much laughter with the crowd in the lobby, as he explained some of the things that happened on the

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MAY BE WATER SHORTAGE

There may be a shortage of water on the high points of the low-service system in Ballard, west of Phinney ave. There will be no water on N. and W. 39th, between Phinney and Third N. W., Monday, from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Can You Imagine It?

One of the most amusing parts of Chief Lang's story is his version of the "bottle of beer" incident in the girl's room. Mayor Gill had testified Lang told him he and the two girls drank "a couple of bottles of beer."

Lang says the mayor misunderstood him.

According to Lang, one of the girls asked him if he'd have something to drink. He said, "I don't mind." So she got a bottle of beer "somewhere in the room."

"Oh, this is a warm bottle," she said. "I'll send down and get a cold one."

This was about 2 a. m. She did get the cold bottle then, and poured out a glass for the chief.

Why, aren't you girls going to drink, too?" the chief says he asked them.

"No, we do not drink," they told him, he says.

"So, I didn't drink anything, either," he concluded.

MUTT AND JEFF—"Why Dig Any Deeper Than Necessary?" Says Jeff

By "Bud" Fisher

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