

ARREST HEAD OF DOPE RING IN SEATTLE

BATTLE STORIES TOLD BY THE MEN WHO FIGHT IN TRENCHES

AFTER THE OVERTURE—THE BAYONET BALLET
(By United Press Staff Correspondent)

LONDON, Oct. 18.—(By Mail.)—"It was all right once the curtain was rung up," said a wounded Tommy, former call-boy in a London theatre. "It was the all-night wait for the order to advance that I found most trying. The incessant thunder of the guns and the shrieking of the shells in the darkness overhead were a most nerve-racking torture to the big drama to come.

"My chum and I had agreed to stick together as long as we could, but no sooner did we clamber out of the trench than he went down. I seemed to go mad with rage at this. I lost all fear. I was carried along by an overwhelming impulse to get at the Germans and avenge my chum. Leveling my bayonet, I rushed headlong, jumping over dead bodies and barbed wire as the I was electrified. I bowled over at the first trench. I remember plunging my bayonet into a huge German who confronted me with leveled rifle. Then I was hit on the head with something that made me see stars.

"Next morning I knew the stretcher-bearer was telling me my wound was not very serious."

TOMMY HELPS A WOUNDED GERMAN
(By United Press Staff Correspondent)

LONDON, Oct. 18.—(By Mail.)—The young corporal had lost his left arm at Loos. "But it was worth it," he observed from his bed in one of the London military hospitals. "You know, we had been waiting a long time for 'the Day.' The night before the battle we had a little concert. Early next morning we were in the thick of it.

"One of our fellows did a wonderful thing. Set upon by half a dozen Boches, one by one he knocked them all out. Then I saw him pick up a wounded German officer and fling him across his shoulder. While carrying the officer he was hit. The blood poured from his head, but he staggered on with the German until he could lay him down in a place of safety.

"The bravest of all were our chaplains, who stuck right with the boys even where the fighting was fiercest. But for real pluck, you couldn't beat our officers. Our young lieutenant got into the trench safely, but almost immediately afterward he received a bullet in his chest. How did you get on, sir? I asked him. Then I saw that chest.

"He was splendid to the last and his farewell words were: 'Well, cheer-oh, lads!' His example has been most inspiring to all of us."

"YOUR SON WAS KILLED ON THE MORNING OF SEPT. 25—"
(By United Press Staff Correspondent)

LONDON, Oct. 18.—(By Mail.)—All accounts from the British front—correspondents' dispatches, soldiers' letters, official reports—unite in the warmest praise of the gallantry of the English officers, especially the youngsters. The story of the death of Second Lieut. Emanuel, of Belzize Park, as told in a letter to his mother from a fellow officer, is typical:

"Your son was killed on the morning of September 25, while supporting an attack. He was magnificent. I heard the men talking of him among themselves. They say he was laughing and chatting all the time, and did them a world of good. When orders came to go to the front line, his platoon was the first to move.

"Hooray! We're going up, lads; come along!" he shouted. He led them all the way and got into the trench safely, but almost immediately afterward he received a bullet in his chest.

"He was splendid to the last and his farewell words were: 'Well, cheer-oh, lads!' His example has been most inspiring to all of us."

Freddie Film
—back on the job. Read The Star's new photoplay column today on page 3. The Star is going to try to make its film news absolutely the best and most interesting in town. We want to interest everybody. If you have a hunch for us, shoot 'er in!

The Seattle Star

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

VOLUME 18. SEATTLE, WASH., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1915. ONE CENT ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS.

NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER FORECAST—Rain
TIDES AT SEATTLE
High. 4:04 a. m., 4.5 ft.
Low. 1:29 p. m., 13.5 ft., 8:12 p. m., 6.2 ft.

PROSECUTOR TESTIFIES IN COURT OF POLICE BRIBERY

VILLA IS BEATEN; RETIRES

DOUGLAS, Nov. 2.—Defeated but still defiant, Gen. Francisco Villa at noon today declared he would reorganize his shattered army and return to the attack on Agua Prieta.

The retreat of Villa's main column has been halted several miles east of Agua Prieta.

A herd of 500 cattle found on the Mexican side was confiscated by Villa, butchered, and the beef devoured half cooked by the ravenous soldiers. This temporarily relieved the hunger problem.

While the Carranzistas were cheering their victory a small infantry column of Villistas returned to the deserted battlefield and took up positions before the city. By this time most of the wounded had been brought in.

Nine Americans, including four infantrymen of the Seventh regiment, were wounded during Villa's attack on the town last night and early this morning.

Bullets from Villa's lines have fallen in every street in Douglas. Some dead Mexicans littered the ground in Agua Prieta, tho it was thought the casualties were not extremely heavy.

Up to daylight, the commanders of United States troops patrolling the border regarded the situation passively.

They had not ordered, as they had threatened, a return of the Mexicans' fire when it rained over Douglas and wounded Americans in its wake.

They seemed to be awaiting the arrival of Gen. Funston, scheduled for today.

When the assault began in earnest in the early hours of today, Douglas, worn out by its fears, had tucked itself away for the night.

Villistas Attack Bravely
Before the general attack started, the Carranzista forces exploded mines before the Villa front, thus impeding the progress of the attackers.

Despite this, Villistas charged into the Carranzista fire while forces believed to be Yaquis aided them on the west side of Agua Prieta in an attempt to storm the city.

One of the first American victims of the fire was H. K. Jones, letter carrier.

Standing before his home watching the flashes of the guns, he was clipped by a bullet.

Another victim was Corporal Jones of Company G, Seventh Infantry.

Today Douglas kept discreetly indoors. Schools and smelters were closed.

The people did not manifest as much curiosity as during previous battles.

WHERE 22 CHILDREN WERE BURNED TO DEATH



(Copyright, Boston Photo News Co.)
An undertaker's wagon is here shown backed up to the door of St. John's school, Peabody, Mass., to remove the corpses of the 22 little children burned to death near the door.

CONSIDINE'S DOWN—BUT STILL FIGHTING

Friends Say He'll Make 'Nother Pile Before He Dies

By Fred L. Boalt
ONE day last week "Johnny" Considine, vaudeville magnate, not long ago rated as a multimillionaire, was asked in Superior Judge Frater's court why he could not satisfy a judgment obtained against him on an overdue note for \$2,500.

"I'm broke," said "Johnny" Considine. But he held his head up when he said it.

Men close to "Johnny" Considine say that, tho "broke," he is still fighting, and they prophesy that he who has won and lost many fortunes will win another before he dies.

I OWNED a bulldog once. Oddly enough, my dog, like "Johnny" Considine, was an Irish bulldog. He was an amiable dog, most of the time, and he was a staunch friend, but, gosh, how he loved to fight.

The brewer in our town had a dog that was part bull, part Newfoundland, and part yellow. The dogs met one day. The brewer's dog got my dog by the throat. My dog got the brewer's dog by an ear.

My dog tore the brewer dog's ear clean off. But the brewer's dog chewed a hole in the throat of my dog that you could have put your fist in. And he wouldn't let go.

My dog lay very still, without whimpering, a long time. The brewer's dog was working his fangs deeper and deeper into my dog's throat. Then, all of a

BODY OF MURDERED WOMAN FOUND IN ABANDONED WELL

Authorities investigating circumstances leading up to the discovery late Monday of the body of Mrs. John Ellis, 40, wife of an Issaquah rancher, floating in an abandoned well near Hobart, found further evidence Tuesday pointing to murder.

The body, found by John Naud, on his ranch Monday, shows plainly that the woman had been dealt a heavy blow on the abdomen, and that it had been thrown into the well hours after death.

Deputy Sheriffs Stringer and Spaight left here early Tuesday for the scene of the crime. After examining the body in the Renton morgue, Stringer said there was little doubt that it was a case of murder.

Missing Since Friday
"She had evidently been in the water but about 12 hours," he said. "She was reported missing since last Friday."

Beside the well were found a napkin and apron, both of which Ellis said did not belong to his wife. The boards covering the

NO DEBATE ON THE TAX LEVY

There was no debate on the tax budget at noon Tuesday at the Municipal league luncheon, in the Washington rathskeller. It had been announced that a debate would be held between Mayor Gill and Councilman Erickson.

The program committee of the league now says it was all a mistake.

Mayor Gill was asked to speak several weeks ago, before the tax question came up. When it was suggested that a debate with Erickson would be an interesting program, Secretary Crehan to Mayor Gill was asked if it would be discourteous to Gill if the original plans were changed and the mayor asked to divide time with Erickson. Crehan's reply killed off the chances of debate.

BODY IS NOT RECOVERED
HOQUIAM, Nov. 2.—No trace of the body of Edward Neff, 19, the high school boy who fell from the launch Silvia, while on a pleasure cruise of the harbor, has yet been found.

Evidence Is Stolen; Lundin Takes the Stand to Tell Letter's Contents.

Invisible forces which Prosecutor Lundin believes are working against his office sprang a coup Tuesday in which the state's chief witness, Robert Lee of 98 Turk st., San Francisco, in which Loftin is alleged to have said "business" in Seattle was bad, owing to the prosecuting attorney's activity in involving the red-light abatement law, and stated that he, Loftin, was paying \$20 protection money to the police.

This page of the letter is missing. It has been lost, according to Palmer, between the time it was filed in Justice Brinker's court three weeks ago and Tuesday, when the files were opened in superior court. How frequently Loftin paid \$20, if his alleged statement in the letter is true, is not known. Palmer said Loftin had omitted that point.

As soon as Palmer discovered the loss he notified Lundin and the latter hurried to superior court to testify as to the contents of the missing parts of the letter.

Loftin, it is alleged, had no material means of support. He lived at 3011 Jackson st.

Detective Bianchi, who arrested Loftin, was called as the first witness for the state.

Lundin will submit his own sworn testimony as proof that Loftin had been paying "protection" money into the coffers of grafters in hiding in the police department. Evidence given in this case is expected to form the basis for some of the activities of the coming grand jury.

DRUG IS SHIPPED IN FROM CANADA

With the arrest of Norman L. Upper, 641 N. 68th st., here Tuesday, special agents of the government believe they have caught the most important cog in a smuggling ring that has been operating at enormous profit for several months in Seattle, Bellingham, Blaine and other cities of the Northwest.

A quantity of morphine and cocaine, worth several thousands of dollars, smuggled in from Vancouver, B. C., by automobile, is held as evidence against Upper.

Upper, according to G. E. Channing and A. B. Hamer, special inspectors of the treasury department, has been supplying Seattle with the drug, selling it for large profits to other men, who in turn dispose of it indirectly to drug fiends, and probably other cities in the Northwest.

Upper has a wife and two children.

Wrappers around the bottles and packages, which are believed to have been smuggled into Blaine, indicate Upper has been buying large quantities of the drugs at one of the leading wholesale drug firms in Vancouver.

The case will be reported at once to the customs department at Washington, D. C., with the view of investigating the laxity of the Canadian authorities.

A. B. Hamer, special inspector of customs, is given full credit for Upper's arrest.

Hamer has suspected Upper for some time, but the fact that he never was able to find any drug in his possession when he returned from trips to Vancouver, dulled his suspicion.

Hamer arrested a man in Bellingham several days ago, who volunteered information involving Upper, which finally led to his arrest today.

Upper is about 35 years old. He has posed as a millman, officers say, to explain his frequent auto trips from Blaine to Vancouver, B. C.

MRS. STONER WILL TELL STAR READERS HOW SHE BROUGHT UP HER LITTLE GIRL



MOTHERS and fathers, you can't afford to miss these wonderful articles if you have a child of your own. Call The Star, Main 9400, ask for the circulation department, and tell him to have The Star delivered to your home while Mrs. Stoner's articles are being published.

SHOOT'S SELF; ASKS FOR AID

After shooting himself with suicidal intention, but failing to inflict a mortal wound, A. J. Bolt, 27, who registered at the Frye hotel here, giving San Francisco as his residence, walked over to the telephone in his room Tuesday and asked the clerk to send some one up.

"Whom do you want?" the clerk asked.

"I guess an ambulance," Bolt said.

A porter hurried upstairs and found Bolt in a pool of blood. He was removed to the city hospital. He will recover.

He had shot himself with a .32-caliber revolver, and the bullet grazed his right eyebrow.

A letter found on him was addressed to Wm. R. Towne, of the local U. S. assay office, who lives at 616 Terry ave. Towne, who is secretary of the Scottish Rites Masonic order, said the letter was of a personal nature and revealed no motive for the attempted suicide. Cisco Bolt refuses to make any statement.

PARENT-TEACHERS MEET

The Irving Parent-Teachers' association will meet Wednesday, November 3, in room No. 9 of the Irving school. The meeting will be addressed by Mrs. Anna Y. Reed.

SHALL I spank my child? Shall I start teaching her at home or leave it all to the public schools? Shall I curb that "smart aleck" tendency? What about that inclination to "grossly exaggerate"? Can my child's mind be over-taxed? These and a score of other anxieties over the training and welfare of children which perplex the average parent will be answered in a series of helpful articles dictated by Mrs. Winifred Sackville Stoner, regarded by many as the most remarkable educator of her times, during her visit in Seattle last week.

Mrs. Stoner is the mother of 13-year-old Winifred Sackville Stoner, Jr., acknowledged by educators and scientists to be in every respect the best developed child in the United States.

She passed her examinations to enter college at the age of 9. She has written nine books; converses in eight languages; sews, cooks, plays several musical instruments, and is expert in many outdoor sports.

She is the product of Mrs. Stoner's system of Natural Education.

How these principles of education, which made Winifred a child of amazing talents, can be applied in training all children, will be told by Mrs. Stoner in The Star's series.

They will appear from day to day.

The first one will be published in The Star Friday.

BLOCKADE ORDERED?

LAUSANNE, Switzerland, Nov. 2.—German submarines in the Mediterranean have been ordered to blockade Greece, according to Munich advices today.

FIRE ON FRENCH TROOPS?
BERLIN, Nov. 2.—Greeks have fired on French troops, retreating from the Bulgarians, according to the Berlin Tagblatt.