

The Seattle Star

The Only Paper in Seattle That Dares to Print the News

VOLUME 18. SEATTLE, WASH., SATURDAY, NOV. 13, 1915. ONE CENT

NIGHT EDITION

Occasional rains; warmer tonight. TIDES AT SEATTLE. High. 10:56 a. m., 11.1 ft. 3:55 p. m., 1.8 ft. Low. 8:24 p. m., 11.2 ft. 8:57 p. m., 8.3 ft.

HAVE you ever been to Hugh Brown's church, at Broadway and East Republican? Neither has The Star man who is writing the Monday church talks. But he'll be there Sunday night. It's the Pilgrim Congregational, and Rev. Brown is noted as an optimist. The Star will tell you about him Monday.

MAY DISMISS CONSUL GENERAL

AUSTRIAN OFFICIAL IS CAUGHT IN PLOT

U. S. Begins Widespread Investigation of Spy Activities

Quick Federal Action Follows Disclosure by Former Consul Gorickar of Anti-Allies Conspiracies

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—Evidence obtained by the state department concerning the activity of Austrian Consul General Nuber, of New York, as leader in alleged anti-allies plottings, has made him persona non grata with the administration. The decision as to what will be done with him lies with Secretary Lansing.

These facts developed today in the wake of disclosures by former Austrian Consul Gorickar, of San Francisco.

If Lansing takes the step he is reported to believe warranted by the evidence, he will revoke Nuber's exequaturs and terminate his official status.

Otherwise, if the secretary concludes that larger diplomatic matters with Austria would be complicated by such a step, he will probably let the matter rest, trusting that the department of justice will circumvent future plottings alleged against Nuber.

Lansing's information is that Nuber has been intimately associated with a half dozen schemes to embarrass this government, ranging from passport frauds to tying up export of munitions.

President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, disclosed to the administration that a foreign agent approached a "high federation official" with an offer of \$200,000 to cause a general strike of longshoremen.

Following this statement, the Gorickar disclosures, and other corroboratory incidents, the government's efforts at investigation have been redoubled.

Federal Attorney Marshal of New York, in charge of the Robert Fay bomb plot prosecutions in New York, arrived today and conferred with Assistant Attorney General Warren over the situation.

Attorney General Gregory sought to quiz Gorickar, but the Providence Journal, which printed his story, informed Gregory that the former Austrian diplomat will not be "available" for several days.

Many persons are under surveillance, and it has been found necessary to increase the investigation force. The frequency of bomb explosions on ships and fires in munitions plants will be thoroly looked into.

It is deemed significant that the announcement came only a day after the charges of former Austrian Consul Gorickar, of San Francisco, that he had been forced to flee and then resign because he refused to do the bidding of Austria in getting plans of American fortifications, and that a definite spy ring is harbored in the United States under the direction of Ambassador Von Bernstorff and Austrian Consul General Nuber.

SOCIETY GIRL BRINGS HOME BODY OF MAN, A STRANGER

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 13.—Miss Julia Choate Crumley's weird dream romance, culminating when the girl, her brain afire, brought home a man's body and claimed it to be that of her dead sweetheart, has vanished, leaving behind a puzzle for psychologists and nerve doctors, and a sensation for Atlanta society.

Police and members of her family turned today to investigation of how the girl's fancy resulted in her claiming an unknown body in a Chicago morgue and bringing it home as that of "Dr. Alleyne Hensley," a Canadian widower, whom her imagination pictured as her fiance.

Tells Friends of Romance. At first her family insisted the body was that of the girl's husband, later that the girl was self-hypnotized.

Miss Crumley, prominent in Atlanta society, pictured her "romance" to friends. She seemed joyful. Then a cloud seemed to come over the affair. She was disheartened. She had been jilted, she said.

Then there was the "reconciliation," she was to wed.

Friends entertained for her in honor of the event.

Suddenly the girl's strange imagination pictured her "fiance" killed in a railroad wreck.

Gets Body From Morgue. Later, sorrowing, she brought home the body of the "doctor," which, it develops, she got from a Chicago morgue.

Just before the funeral of the supposed sweetheart, suspicion arose. The girl broke down under questioning and admitted her romance had existed only in her imagination.

Chicago advises report that the body she brought home was that of a man killed on the Illinois Central railroad.

Self-hypnotism may account for the strange fiction the girl compounded, doctors say.

YALE 13, TIGERS 7, AT END OF THIRD PERIOD

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 13.—Yale had Princeton defeated, 13 to 7, at the end of the third period here today before a crowd estimated at 60,000. Guernsey kicked two field goals, and after Princeton had scored a touchdown in the second period, Way, of Yale, recovered a fumble and raced 30 yards for a touchdown, Guernsey kicking goal.

Three persons instantly killed at Twin Falls, Idaho, Friday, when their auto was struck by a freight train.

OUR AMERICAN FIRING SQUAD--HOW IT WORKS

How State of Utah Will Shoot Down Joe Hillstrom

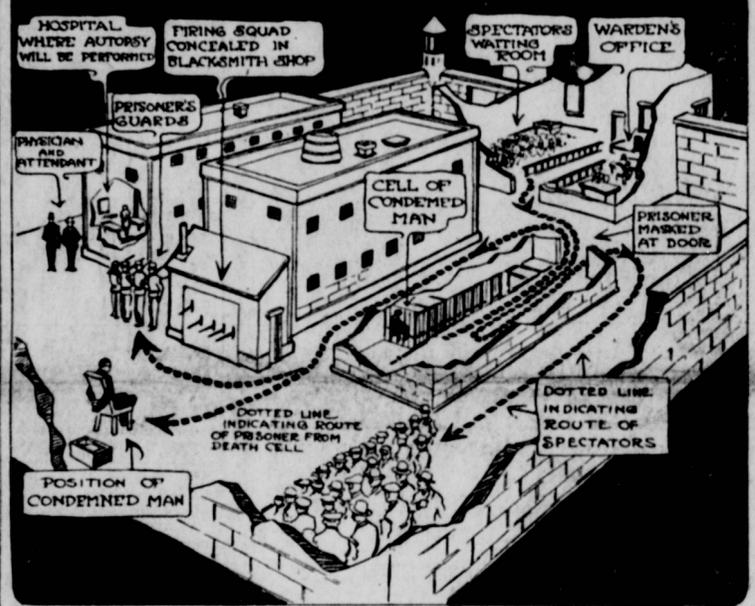


Diagram sketch of the Utah state prison ward, showing how Joe Hillstrom, poet and song writer of the Industrial Workers of the World, will be put to death on a charge of murdering J. G. Mortenson, a Salt Lake City grocer, and his son, J. Arling Morrison.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Nov. 13.—This is how America's most novel engine of execution—THE UTAH FIRING SQUAD—will kill Joe Hillstrom, I. W. W. poet, at the state prison next Friday.

Masked from his sight and from the witnesses, their identity known to none but the sheriff and prison warden, five riflemen will send four bullets into Hillstrom's heart.

Four bullets—because one of the five rifles will contain a blank charge, so that each executioner may believe that he, perhaps, has NOT killed a man.

Each of the riflemen will receive \$40 in gold.

Utah used to pay \$25 for killing men, but the price was raised.

For 24 hours before his execution Hillstrom will live on the fat of the land.

He will choose his own menu, instead of partaking of the regular prison fare.

Night and day his cell will be flooded with light.

From a list of volunteers the sheriff will select five men. In the absence of volunteers he can assign his deputies to the firing squad.

This has never been necessary. The supply of volunteers has always exceeded the demand.

Five of Hillstrom's comrades in the I. W. W. have been permitted from Toledo to ask they be shot. Sheriff Corless won't promise them the job.

Hillstrom to Be Masked. Between midnight and sunrise the men who are to constitute the firing squad will be taken to the penitentiary blacksmith shop, from which point the missiles are to be fired.

Hillstrom will be led down the corridor of the cell house to the doors leading to the prison yard.

Before the doors are opened Hillstrom will be masked.

The guards will guide the con-

NEARLY ALL WHO DIE CHOOSE GUN METHOD

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Nov. 13.—Joe Hillstrom will be the 19th person to meet the death penalty in Utah. He is the 15th to choose shooting in preference to hanging—the choice which the state law gives its condemned men.

Of the four who chose hanging, two were indians, who have an instinctive dread of firearms.

The third chose this form to give the state "as much trouble as possible."

Utah adopted execution by shooting thru the punishment meted out to spies in wartime.

Where the custom of giving a man his choice of death originated, no one seems to know.

The execution chair will be led to the execution chair specially constructed of pine boards. At the back of the chair is a box of sand.

The firing squad will then be admitted to the rifles, 10 feet from the chair.

Hillstrom will be strapped to the chair. At a given signal the rifles will speak.

The spectators will follow guards to the right, taking positions at a point roped off some distance from the chair.

Small French war vessel with crew of ten men captured schooner carrying arms and ammunition, and with 48 Turks aboard, off Crete.

JIT MAN FINED 1 CENT; JUDGE PAYS IT FOR HIM

Irl T. Replogle, of 5648 46th ave. S. W., was fined 1 cent Saturday for running a jitney without a permit.

Superior Judge Frater, who assessed the fine, dug down into his pocket and, fishing out a bright, new copper, paid the penalty himself.

He also excused Replogle from paying the costs of an expensive jury trial, which resulted in his conviction two weeks ago.

Replogle's plea of poverty led the court to deal leniently with him.

It was shown at the trial that Replogle operated a jitney between the city and Gatewood, displaying a sign, "Free Bus." He charged no fares, he said, but customers donated if they chose.

Two stool-pigeons employed by the Seattle Electric Co., testified against Replogle. They said they each had given him 50 cents, which he took, returning 40 cents in change.

SAYS PRESIDENT STOPPED TOO SOON

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—Wishy-washy!

That's what former Progressive Congressman Victor Murdock thinks of President Wilson's military preparedness program, as outlined in his recent Manhattan club speech.

The fiery Kansan announced the bull moose party is still in the running and ready to fight.

NEW CHARGES OF SPY ACTIVITIES MADE BY PAPER

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 13.—Following up its "expose" of an alleged Austrian and German spy system in this country, as detailed by former Austrian Consul Gorickar of San Francisco, the Journal today sought to strengthen its story and to answer the Washington Austrian embassy's claims that Gorickar was a discredited diplomat.

To this end, it declared it can prove beyond question that Consul General Nuber of New York was active with a force of "spies and tricksters."

Its first step was publication of a charge that Editor Berko of an Austrian paper in New York furnished an Austrian army officer with his passport.

When the U. S. sought to investigate the case, Berko claimed the passport was stolen and that the officer had written an apology for the theft after reaching Austria.

BRODERICK UP FOR VIOLATING MINIMUM LAW

George Gund and Henry Broderick are named as defendants in a complaint filed in Justice Brinker's court Saturday on charges of violating the minimum wage law for women. He charges that they employed Mrs. Adeline Larson, a widow, supporting a son, for \$9 a week at the Winsor hotel, Fifth and Union. It is further charged that they required her to pay \$2 a week for a room at the hotel, despite the fact that she used it only to hang her clothes in.

Twelve out of 14 moving picture theatre men in Seattle, who were found violating the law, were eager to mend matters, says Olson, but two who failed to heed his demands will be tried before Justice Brinker.

Bull fights, chicken fights and gambling have been prohibited in Mexico state by Gov. Molino.

SEATTLE HAS FIRST FROST OF SEASON

Don't get excited over this cold weather, folks. It's all a bluff to make the California team think we're a cold-weather country.

The weather sage says that by night there may be rain, and then some more rain Sunday, but he doesn't sniff any very large drops approaching.

Friday night Seattle had the first heavy frost of the season. The thermometer went down to 32, and everybody crawled under an extra blanket.

Some damage to late vegetables was reported.

WOMEN HERE TO GET VOTES OF CONGRESSMEN

Miss Virginia Arnold, of Washington, D. C., national suffrage worker, is in Seattle, organizing a representative deputation from all women's clubs to enlist the active support of Congressman W. E. Humphrey in the Susan B. Anthony national suffrage amendment.

The delegation will wait on Humphrey at the Washington Hotel Annex.

Any one interested in the movement is requested to communicate with Miss Arnold at the Annex.

Miss Arnold organized a similar deputation to visit Senator Wesley Lamb at North Yakima. Mrs. Sue Lambert, president of the State Federated clubs, spoke.

Another delegation visited Senator Miles Poindexter, at Spokane. Support of Oregon representatives at Washington likewise was solicited.

Can Mrs. Rogers Keep Chickens? Council Will Have Public Hearing to Decide Big Question!

A delegation of 30th ave. N. E. residents swooped down upon the board of public works, Friday, with a petition that the board extinguish the chicken-raising-for-profit aspirations of Mrs. A. D. Rogers.

The residents said they had no objection to anybody's keeping chickens for private consumption in their neighborhood, but they held that a chicken ranch, operated for profit, was offensive to esthetic eyes and noses, and was bound, moreover, to have a deprecatory effect upon real estate values.

The board wriggled in its several chairs, cleared its several throats, said "Hem" and "Haw"—and most disgracefully side-stepped.

"We," said the board, "have no jurisdiction in the matter. See the board of health or the superior court."

IN FINANCE COMMITTEE. Searching for the board of health, the delegation found the finance committee of the city council. Just what jurisdiction the finance committee could have over chicken ranches is not quite clear. Nevertheless, the

committee listened to the delegates, all of whom talked at once.

The delegates wanted an ordinance passed instantaneously making it unlawful to operate a chicken ranch on or near 30th ave. N. E.

The committee promised to consider the matter pro and con—and the delegates departed, suspecting that there would be more con than pro in the finance committee's deliberations.

A public hearing will be held by the committee on Wednesday. Meanwhile 30th ave. N. E., is all hot up.

There are 35 signers to the pe-

tion, a dozen of whom visited the city hall.

HAS FRIEND IN COURT. Mrs. Rogers stayed away. She had one friend in court, however, John Mead, 6022 30th ave. N. E., who braved the scowls of his neighbors and said that the agitation against Mrs. Rogers was the result of spite work.

Mrs. Rogers, before she went into the chicken business, four years ago, was a college professor. She taught Latin and Greek at Baldwin university, Ohio, and Bryn Mawr.

If she is in bad with some of

her neighbors, she still has powerful friends. The Federated Women's clubs are taking up the cudgels in her behalf, and the Pacific Poultrymen's association promises to stand by her to the last ditch.

"I am alone in the world," said Mrs. Rogers, "and I must make my living somehow. So far I have made the chicken business pay. I am not going to quit."

NEIGHBORS KEEP 'EM. "My place is half a block from the city limits. The street, by the time it reaches my place, has degenerated into a wagon road.

The property roundabout, the value of which a chicken ranch is supposed to depreciate, consists largely of small, unplastered houses. Just opposite my place is uncleared brush, a two-story house and a dilapidated chicken coop.

"Of my neighbors who signed the petition, the following keep chickens: Mrs. J. Lund, Fred Greaves, Mr. Jeffrey, F. O. Wilson, Mrs. Bassett, Mr. Kenilmer, K. Kaligren, Mrs. Jacobson, Mrs. C. L. Russell, Mrs. F. L. Taylor and Mr. Stiffey.

"I might add that Mrs. Bassett

also keeps ducks.

"I invite a comparison by the board of public works between my chicken establishment operated for profit and the chicken coops of my neighbors. For the life of me, I cannot see how, if a chicken coop operated for profit is unsightly and odoriferous, it can be claimed that a private chicken coop is beautiful and sweet-smelling."

It was, said Mrs. Rogers, her next-door neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Taylor, who started the trouble.

"I was putting up a fence be-

tween my property and theirs," she said. "They" stopped me, claiming I was putting the fence five inches over the line on their lot.

"I employed a surveyor who found that the fence was two inches off the line—on my side.

"Mr. Taylor was dissatisfied. He employed a surveyor of his own. And the second survey showed that my surveyor had erred. The fence, instead of being two inches off the line, was five—on my side!

"The Taylors have been unable to forgive me."