

DECLARES WAR!

Prosecutor Lundin is going after the drug stores. He tells something about conditions now existing in Seattle in an article on page 8.

The Seattle Star

LAST EDITION

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VOLUME 18

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ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS, 5c

Nobody will deny that Seattle's the best town in the world to live in when friend George is feeling right. "Fair tonight and Thursday," he says today.

NEW CHIEF TELLS STAR OF HIS PLANS ORDER WRECK INVESTIGATION!

AUTHOR IS STRICKEN SUDDENLY

Richard Harding Davis Drops Dead of Heart Failure

BODY FOUND BY WIFE



Richard Harding Davis

NEW YORK, April 12.—Richard Harding Davis, the author, dropped dead of heart failure last night as he was talking over the telephone at his home in Mount Kisco, it was learned today.

Davis was receiving a telegram over the telephone about 9:30 p. m. when he was stricken.

When he did not return from the floor, his wife assumed that he had gone into another room to read.

After some time, when he failed to respond to calls, Mrs. Davis and her daughter, Hope, investigated.

They found Davis dead on the floor. He had been in poor health for two weeks.

Davis was the author of numerous popular novels and also wrote several successful plays. But he was perhaps best known as a war correspondent.

Davis was born in Philadelphia 52 years ago. He began work as a newspaper reporter after having attended Lehigh and Johns Hopkins universities.

In 1899, Davis married Miss Cecil Clark of Chicago, but she divorced him in 1912.

Four years ago he married Miss Beattie McCoy.

Davis wrote more than 30 novels and books of sketches, including: "Soldiers of Fortune," "Galahad," "Princess Althea," "Van Bibber," "Three Gringos in Venezuela," "The King's Jackal," "The Lion and the Unicorn," "In the Fog," "Captain Macklin," "The Bar Sinister," "The Scarlet Car" and "The White Mice."

FLAMING LIQUID SHIELDS ATTACK

PARIS, April 12.—Again transferring their activities to the west bank of the Meuse, German forces today attacked Caurette Wood, on the north-eastern approach to Deadman's Hill.

Their charge was made behind a shield of flaming liquids. The assault spread southward to Cumieres Woods.

Everywhere, said the Paris report, the attempt was repulsed. The Germans have not attempted a new attack east of the Meuse, but their artillery is active between Duamont and Vaux.

CABINET STEPS OUT

LISBON, April 12.—The Portuguese cabinet has resigned, it was divulged today.

A WOMAN'S HEART

—is a wonderful thing, even tho it acts mysteriously. It can hate so completely and can love so overwhelmingly. In "North of Fifty-three," the next novel-a-week in The Star, the woman hates intensely the man she later loves tremendously. She hated when he held her captive, she loved when she owned her freedom.

Fantastic? Maybe the glorious freedom of the North, the wide expanse of the plains, and big mountains, and fresh breath of the wooded country, wove its spell about her—and it may not be so strange she longed to get back and away from the stuffy city life in the East.

It's a story with a great big, human interest. BEGIN IT NEXT MONDAY IN THE STAR.

One Woman Killed and Many Injured When Train Backs Into Street Car.

Working under the direction of Coroner Mason, deputies were ordered Wednesday to gather all available information to fix the responsibility for the death of Mrs. May E. Simmie, who was killed in the smash-up, when an Alki Point car was hit by an O-W. freight train at Spokane st., near Whatcom ave., at 9:20 p. m. Tuesday.

Nineteen passengers were injured when the street car, with its home-bound human cargo, was hit broadside.

Mrs. May E. Simmie, who was the wife of Capt. J. W. Simmie, of the schooner Mabel Gale, was crushed to death in the wreck.

Physicians believe all other victims will live. Whether or not the rear car of the freight train carried a tail light is one of the facts the authorities are trying Wednesday to determine.

Motorman John G. McGuire says the freight train could not be seen until it was upon him and that he used more power to get across the tracks when he did see it.

The train struck the car squarely in the middle. Brakeman T. J. Smith, who says he stood on the last car and waved his lantern at the street car, does not remember whether or not the car carried a tail light.

The injured taken to the city hospital are: CAPT. J. W. SIMMIE, 70, back and right leg injured. He makes his home in San Francisco when not at sea.

W. C. BROUGHTON, 34, Riverside, fisherman; both legs injured, internal injuries. S. J. ARNOLD, 40, bridge carpenter; jaw probably broken, cuts on head.

MRS. RUSSELL HIBBARD, 2217 42nd ave. S. W.; cuts on head and suffering from shock. RUSSELL HIBBARD, 2217 42nd ave. S. W.; cuts on body.

V. STEVENS, 64, Riverside; right knee injured. H. ABRAHAM, logger; cuts on head and injured internally.

MRS. M. J. MUIRHEAD, and 4-year-old daughter, Lake Burien; both bruised and suffering from shock.

Others slightly injured were: Conductor C. B. Simmons, 906 Ward st., taken to Seattle General hospital; Mrs. Hanna Scholten, 3833 59th st.; Otto Johnson, Riverside hotel; Alvin Martin, 7302 Wright ave.; Colin Clements, 2730 49th st.; P. B. Lember, 4143 Alki ave.; William Kirvan, 3454 Alki ave.; Alta Bowman, 3223 13th ave. S. W.; Otto Johnson, 1757 W. Spokane st.; Conrad Constrom, 1736 Alki ave.

The street car was hit by the rear end of the freight train, which was carrying 40 carloads of Russian munitions at a rate of three or four miles an hour.

The car toppled from the tracks, and dropped from a trestle three feet high, to the tide flats, where it turned over.

Second Assistant Fire Chief George Marlow, with a squad of men from Co. 7, helped unpin victims from the wrecked street car.

Woman Pinned in Wreck Gasoline torches lit up the scene for the rescue work.

Mrs. W. J. Muirhead and her 4-year-old daughter were pinned in the wreckage for nearly 40 minutes. The mother was conscious. She directed the work of the firemen and kept her daughter calm.

Capt. Simmie and wife had come to Seattle from San Francisco Monday to board the schooner Mabel Gale. She was to leave in a few days for the Hawaiian islands.

The couple had been married 43 years. Mrs. Simmie had braved the sea to be with him nearly all of that time.

Tell of Wife's Death They were going to West Seattle when the accident occurred, in tending there to board the schooner which serves as their home.

They have three children in San Francisco. Physicians, Wednesday morning, told the old sea captain that his wife had been killed.

Manager A. L. Kempster, of the Puget Sound Traction, Light & Power Co., arrived at the scene of the accident shortly after it occurred and aided in the rescue work.

PATSY GREER, WHO WORKS IN A FIRST AVE. SHOOTING GALLERY, TALKS PREPAREDNESS



Patsy Greer

Kindly stop the preparedness discussion long enough to hear a word from Patsy Greer!

She has a few remarks to make about Mr. American Citizen, which are not in keeping with the teachings in the school book histories.

Patsy says that Seattle's young men emulate hunks of Swiss cheese when it comes to handling a rifle.

Patsy ought to know. She works behind the carpeted counter in a little shooting gallery at 1110 First ave.

Men Shoot Against Her "Most men think they are clever with a rifle," philosophizes Patsy, who is just turned 19. "I remember something in the little red history about the minute-men picking off the Britishers from behind the stone fences."

"I believe, after working in a shooting gallery for three years, that nearly every man in the country thinks he has inherited this knack from his revolutionary forefathers."

"They come strutting up to the counter here, take a look at targets 20 feet away, and then their native pride awells. Finally they offer to shoot with me to see who pays the bill."

Unpreparedness Helps Her It tickled Patsy to think about it. "Our national unpreparedness is making me a living," she explained. "They are rotten shots and they don't know it. They shoot, and shoot, and I manage to shoot just a little bit better—and they pay the bill, see?"

Angular white rabbits, ducks, and peculiar looking Guacharo birds moved in endless, automatic procession under the lights back of the counter.

A row of clay pipes stood ready to be mowed down by the enemy's fire.

Can't Even Hit Targets "It has taken me months of continuous practice to be able to put down these targets with a 22-caliber rifle," she explained. "Because I shoot every day, and shoot to see who pays, I have a chance here to get pretty good."

"The men who come in here can't consistently hit wooden rabbits that never jump out of line and that always go at the same speed," she said. "If they can't handle a target rifle in a shooting gallery, what would they do with a high-powered gun that carries a kick, and complicated wind-gauge sights?"

"Preparedness," says Patsy, "is a mighty big question, and I might as well admit it's making business better. Tell all The Star readers to come down here and spend from one and a half to two hours a day shooting. It'll do 'em good, and I won't mind it a bit."

GOV. JOHNSON TO BE HERE IN MAY 3,000 BRITISH KILLED BY TURKS

Gov. Hiram Johnson of California will be in the state of Washington in May. This was indicated in his telegram sent Tuesday to Otto A. Case, secretary of the Nonpartisan league, in which he inquired as to the time he should come here. Case replied: "From four to six weeks."

Arrangements will be made to have Johnson speak in Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane, North Yakima, Bellingham, Everett, Walla Walla, and perhaps one or two other places.

Beckingham Says, "The Past Is Past;" Going After Liquor Law Violators.

The new chief was embarrassed. Photographers had come in rapid succession and posed him about here and there. His erstwhile fellow clerks in the city treasurer's office had presented him with some flowers, and instead of the familiar "Charlie," had addressed him as "chief." Congratulations had been showered upon him from many sources. Newspapermen had asked many questions.

Charlie Beckingham is no stranger in political circles, tho in recent years he has not been so active, and to the average citizen he is not so well known as he was a few years ago.

To all the newspapermen he is, however, as always, just "Charlie"—a broad-shouldered, good-natured fellow who always liked to enjoy life, to make friends, and to be friendly.

"What're your plans, Charlie?" The Star man asked. "The photographer, with his 'Sit here, chief.' 'Hold your hand this way, chief,' and 'Look straight into the camera, chief,' had just finished."

Beckingham seemed relieved. Every time he heard himself called "chief," he blinked. "It's all new to me, of course," he said. "You see, I didn't know anything about this until a couple of hours before I was appointed."

"The mayor called me in and asked me if I thought I could make a better chief than Mr. Lang.

"I need not tell you, for you will know it, that I've known Mr. Gill a great many years—have known him well—and he has known me. We have been intimate, warm friends."

"When he asked me about being chief, I knew that he believed I could take hold of the office and make good. I knew, too, that I would do anything to make Gill's administration a good one."

"I was no seeker for the position, and therefore it was no friendship, but the mayor's confidence in me, that prompted the appointment."

Promises Loyalty to Mayor Gill "I am sure the mayor would not ask me to be chief if he thought it was no place in which I could make good. Nor would I take the place if I had any doubt as to my ability to aid HIM."

"So here I am, ready to do whatever, in loyalty to the mayor, ought to be done. I've had no time as yet to take up a definite program, but—"

Beckingham's jolly disposition is proverbial. But now he was serious—earnestly serious.

"There IS one thing I have thought about. It's the booze question. Bootlegging has got to be stopped. I know that a good deal of it is going on. You know it just as well as I do."

"Personally, I haven't had a drink since the dry law went into effect. But my friends have told me again and again how easy it was to get booze."

"Well, I'm going to try my best to stop it. It isn't the square thing to let illegal booze sales go on in drug stores, soft drink places, and so on—and I'm not going to let this

(Continued on page 8)

KILLS HIS NEPHEW AND SELF

Veteran Yesler Way Gripman Thought to Be Demented

PROMPTED BY QUARREL

Apparently without any cause, David M. Carette, 52, a gripman on the Yesler way cable line, at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning, killed his nephew, Joseph J. Ogris, 39, agent for the Great Eastern Casualty Co., then killed himself with a revolver.

Ogris was building a fire in the basement of the house at 3000 Yesler way, where the Carette and Ogris families both lived, when Carette followed him, and, without warning, shot him.

As he came upstairs, Carette was met by his 14-year-old son, Edward, who asked him: "Did you shoot Joe?"

Carette replied: "Yes, I shot him."

The boy begged his father to shoot no one else. Carette quickly stepped into the front room, placed a handkerchief over his face, and shot himself in the temple.

Both men died instantly. According to Mrs. Ogris, Carette had been despondent since his mother died on February 20 and his wife died on March 11.

To this was added some worry about a threatened loss of property.

Mrs. Ogris believes Carette was mentally unbalanced. He had also been drinking Tuesday night, she believes, and bought his revolver before coming home at dinner time.

He partook of no food, and remained moody and silent thru the evening. Only once did he speak. He then said, "Well, something has snapped."

The night before, he had some words with Ogris over a dog. Carette is survived by three children, Edward, 14, Ernest, 13, and Ruth, 8.

Ogris is survived by his widow. Carette worked as gripman for the Puget Sound Traction Co. for 15 years.

SENATE ORDERS PUBLIC REPORTS

WASHINGTON, April 12.—Two navy documents which have been suppressed must be made public by Secretary Daniels. The senate today by a unanimous vote directed him to do so.

One of the papers is the general navy board's report of August 2, 1914, containing a series of advices regarding the navy's condition. This also gives preparedness recommendations.

The other is Admiral Fiske's report of November, 1914, sounding a warning against the unprepared condition of the navy.

EDUCATE JANITORS

PORTLAND, April 12.—A course of lectures for janitors in public schools will be given under the auspices of the Portland school board, beginning April 22.



Charles Beckingham, Seattle's New Chief of Police, Poses for His First Photograph at His Desk at Police Headquarters

TRIS SPEAKER SIGNS

CLEVELAND, O., April 12.—Tris Speaker, former star swatter of the Boston Red Sox, today signed a contract with the Cleveland Americans. The terms were not divulged, but reports had it that Speaker's salary would be something more than \$10,000.

FINDS JEWELS THAT WENT TO LAUNDRY

Young Mr. Hjalmer Nelson, age 21, who works in the New System Wet Wash laundry, is \$50 richer Wednesday because he found three diamond rings that had gone into the wash, tied to the apron string of Mrs. T. W. Jackson, 261 1/2 Fourth ave.

Mrs. Jackson gave him the money after he had recovered the jewels, worth \$1,000, just before they were scheduled to go thru the wringers. He is married and has a family, at 1507 Eastlake ave. N.

STEAL VIC'S WATCH

It's not a good idea to snooze in a pool room, says Victor Hanson, 966 Horner st. Victor tried it in a Second ave. parlor Tuesday night. He awoke and found his new watch gone.

BILL'S FRIENDS MEET

An elaborate program has been prepared for the celebration of the centenary of the death of William Shakespeare. Representatives from most of the prominent organizations of Seattle will meet soon and perfect plans for the celebration. The meeting will take place Friday afternoon in the Metropolitan theatre.