

DO NOT FORGET

The Seattle Star

NIGHT EDITION

YOU MUST ASK FOR A REPUBLICAN TICKET IN ORDER TO VOTE AT THE PRIMARY ELECTION FOR SENATOR MILES POINDEXTER, GOV. McBRIDE, CONGRESSMAN BRYAN, J. Y. C. KELLOGG, JOHN E. BALLAINE, ETC. THE PRIMARIES WILL BE HELD A WEEK FROM TODAY.

THE ONLY PAPER IN SEATTLE THAT DARES TO PRINT THE NEWS

VOLUME 19.

SEATTLE, WASH., TUESDAY, SEPT. 5, 1916.

ONE CENT

GEORGE SALISBURY, WAY UP IN THE HOGGE BUILDING, PEERED OUT OF THE WINDOW, AND, OUT IN THE DISTANCE, HE COULD SEE THE RISE AND FALL OF THE TIDE IN THE "DUCK POND." WHEREUPON HE MURMURED: "TONIGHT AND WEDNESDAY, PARTLY CLOUDY."

HUNT PAYROLL PADDING GRAFT

W. F. WILKES CRUSHED UNDER AUTO

ALLIES RENEW DRIVE, HURLING BACK GERMANS

RUMANIA GIVES GROUND TO HER BULGARIAN FOE

BY WILBUR S. FORREST
United Press Staff Correspondent
LONDON, Sept. 5.—The Germans are being pushed steadily eastward in a renewal of the allies' great offensive on the Somme, but in the Balkans the Rumanian armies have been compelled to give ground.

LITTLE GIRL LEARNS TO SWIM WITH WATER-WINGSON HER "STUMMICK"



By Cornelia Glass

This morning, on my way to work, I found the Madison car full to overflowing of very young men and very young women, some of whom were complemented by a parent, and others of whom were totally unattached, and all of whom scrambled from the car at Seventh ave. and surged up the steps of the Central school.

About 9:30 a. m. I entered the Central school myself. It had that age-old school smell about the halls — you remember, you grown up boys and girls, the mingling of new varnish and floor oil with a dash of disinfectant.

Just within the door there was a line of mothers. The dads seemed not to have waited around, but the mothers had. I noticed in passing that they were tired-looking mothers — the tired look that comes from the vision of unwashed breakfast dishes in the kitchen sink.

I went into room No. 5, where the bulletin announced that Second graders were to congregate. There must have been 60 in that room, all seated, with more or less orderliness, in the newly varnished little seats. What I saw from my corner in the rear of the room went further to explain the tired mothers.

Sixty Gleaming Faces
There were 60 faces that literally gleamed; there were starched frocks and shirts, and hair so smooth and slick as to defy a hurricane. Pink hair bows abound on the first day of school — perky pink hair bows, sacred to Sunday.

They perch upon every shade of hair, from black to magenta — they are vital to the first day of school, and they must be pink! I noted, too, that blue and white stripes figure extensively in the shirts of the boys.

More hands sneaked up. "That's better! What is it?" "Miss McHugh!"

It came in a rather faint voice from a little, sleek, brown-haired girl, directly across from me. She had a blue bow on her curls — probably because she had had a firm and original mother.

Wrote Her Name on the Board
Haven't you ever talked right out loud what you are thinking about and then been startled at the sound of your own voice? And, then, maybe, didn't your fellow Second-graders giggle and didn't you blush?

Teacher told her kindly that she was right, and wrote her name on the board to prove it.

"How many remember how to sit in position?"
Sixty pairs of hands are folded upon the exact center of the edge of 60 desks, 60 pairs of shoulders jerked themselves erect, and 60 pairs of eyes glued themselves upon the front blackboard.

Yes, They'll Work Hard
"How many have had such a lovely summer that they can work hard now?"
Sixty hands shot violently and virtuously skyward.

Just here a little girl roamed in who had been lost. She was weeping frankly and without reserve. I expected a roar of mirth, but there was not one single snicker — just a long and sympathetic silence while Miss McHugh dried her tears.

After that the atmosphere warmed a bit. Every one began telling teacher, after a little urging, how he or she had spent his or her vacation.

My neighbor with the blue bow announced definitely that she could swim.
"I can swim with water wings on my stummick and without them on my back," she elaborated.
"I can speak a piece about a little boy who ran away," contributed a blue and white striped boy. "But I forget it," he ended, dismally.
After that they all spoke a piece about a pair of robins who sang a song in a tree, and the burden of their song seemed to be "Wee Wee," a remark I had always considered peculiar to pigs, but I have probably forgotten what I learned in the Second grade.

DRY GOODS MAN NEAR DEATH AT CITY HOSPITAL

William F. Wilkes, sales manager for the Western Dry Goods Co., sustained a fractured skull and internal injuries that may prove fatal Tuesday morning, when he was caught in the wreckage of his overturned auto on California ave. A deep cut over the right eye, and bruises from head to foot, are among his injuries.

BLACKMAILERS KILL ATTORNEY

Waylay Him in "Lovers Lane" as He Promenades With Girl

TWO MEN HOLD HIM UP

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—Satisfied that Dwight P. Dilworth, well-to-do lawyer, of Montclair, N. J., was killed in "Lovers Lane" in Van Courtland park here Sunday night by would-be blackmailers, the police today are searching for two men who shot him to death.

King Gives Cross to Man Who Shot Down Big Zeppelin

LONDON, Sept. 5.—King George today awarded the Victoria cross to Lieut. Robinson, who brought down the Zeppelin in Sunday morning's raid on London, the war office announced today.

ENGINEER FISHES; MAN LOSES \$2,000

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 5.—Admitting that fishing is alluring but contending that business is business, Edgar Wright, lumber dealer, today filed suit for \$2,000 against an engineer on the Baton Rouge, Hammond & Eastern railroad.

WHEAT PRICE UP

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—Strong bullish cables and estimates by local dealers of a world wheat shortage boosted wheat from 1 1/2 cents to 2 1/2 cents over Saturday's close at the opening of the grain market today.

Humphrey Smoked Out

Humphrey today, by his own words, proves that he did have something to do with the purchase of the infamous duck-pond site. His statement, printed in his standpat organ today as a defense, proves that he lied in his statement to that same organ last November, when he said, "I never had anything to do with the purchase of the site. In fact, I always have refused to take any part in negotiations having to do with the spending of government money for sites within my district. I refused to take any part in this and there is not one thing to show that I interested myself in it in any way, nor did I."

To that extent, Humphrey, the bluffer, has been smoked out. Nine months ago he publicly declared, "I refused to take any part in this, and there is not one thing to show that I interested myself in it in any way, nor did I." Today, caught in a tangle of false statements, he himself brands this particular one as a plain lie. Humphrey should go on now and make a clean breast of the whole thing. He should admit that he wrote another letter to the treasury department, marked, "confidential," in October, 1910, 10 months before he wrote the letter which he publicly admits having written today.

Humphrey tries to cover up his tracks in this mess today by bluffing again about his \$1,000 forfeit. He says he has turned the \$1,000 forfeit check over to his campaign manager. Wonder if he thinks this will fool anybody in Seattle? Humphrey is dodging a public investigation of his record and he is still holding on to that \$1,000 forfeit check.

ADMITS HE WROTE 'DUCK-POND LETTER,' BUT DODGES PROBE

ONE OF HUMPHREY'S LETTERS

ONE OF HUMPHREY'S LETTERS
House of Representatives, Washington, D. C., Aug. 12, 1911.
Hon. R. O. Bailey, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C.
My Dear Mr. Bailey:
Since talking with you I have received several communications from people living in Seattle with reference to the purchase of a site for a public post-office station in Seattle. I am satisfied that the price asked by the owners of the property that has been recommended for purchase IS A REASONABLE ONE, but should you still think to the contrary, I wish that you would commence condemnation proceedings at once. I want here also to reiterate what I said to you the other day, that the letter which you have, giving the opinion of certain bankers as to the value of this property, itself shows that the price asked IS A REASONABLE ONE. I believe that any jury would return a verdict on the statement made in that letter for the amount asked by the owners of this property.

I AM IN RECEIPT OF A LETTER AGAIN THIS MORNING FROM ONE OF THE OWNERS OF THE PROPERTY, AND HE IS VERY FRANK IN HIS STATEMENT THAT HE DOES NOT INTEND TO SELL TO THE GOVERNMENT ON THE BASIS OF A FORCED SALE. HE SAYS THAT THE OWNERS OF THE PROPERTY ARE MEN WELL TO DO, AND THAT THEY DO NOT INTEND TO MAKE TOO GREAT A SACRIFICE FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

I am anxious that you make a decision either one way or the other, and pay the amount recommended, or commence condemnation proceedings.

I know how these matters drag along, and unless you act at once, you will not have the title to this site in time to get an appropriation for a building, should we have a public buildings bill next session.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) W. E. HUMPHREY, M. C.

After denying for a year that he had anything to do with the purchase of the postoffice "duck-pond" site for the "reasonable" price of \$169,500, Congressman Will E. Humphrey has at last been partially "smoked" out and he admits today that he wrote the above letter.

This letter — now fully admitted by Humphrey thru his campaign manager, Judge Hiram E. Hadley — was written months before the deal went thru. It was written to Bob Bailey, a close friend of Humphrey's and was marked "confidential."

Afraid of Public Hearing
At the same time that Judge Hadley admitted, in behalf of Humphrey, that the congressman DID write the above letter (but made no mention of other letters), he also declared he had received a check for \$1,000 from Humphrey, the amount Humphrey said he would forfeit if the charges were proved against him.

The money has not yet, so far as The Star is informed, been placed in the hands of any outside party. Is He Killing Time?
Nor has Humphrey agreed to a public investigation.

Judges Turn Him Down
The judges whom he named to conduct the investigation will not serve.
Federal Judge Cushman is in Los Angeles.
Judge Ronald refused, point blank, to get into the case.
Judge Frater is still to be heard from.
These were the three judges whom Humphrey himself selected. The Star accepted his selections.

FORGED CHECK LEADS TO FEAR OF BIG LOSSES

Investigation of alleged padding of payrolls for county road construction in one of the South districts, which may uncover extensive operations extending over a period of years, and reveal large peculations, was begun Tuesday under orders from Prosecutor Lundin to Deputy Carmody.

Discovery of what seems to be evidence of forged names of road workers on the payrolls came to light last week, when the National Bank of Commerce directed Burns detectives to investigate the forged signature on a county warrant for \$36, cashed there July 27, and made out to John Johnson, employed on road construction in the Third district.

Johnson was the victim of the forgery and doesn't figure in any other way in the investigation.

Burns detectives, in going over district pay rolls in the county auditor's office, discovered what they have told Carmody was a marked similarity between a number of signatures, indicating that fictitious names had been entered on the payrolls.

"J's" Prove Clue
A similar twist in many capitol "J's" in signatures on pay warrant receipts was apparent, they pointed out.

Names of some of the men, believed to be dummies, were taken, and an effort made to locate them. An exhaustive investigation was made in the vicinity of Kent and O'Brien, but the alleged road workers could not be found.

"I have turned the investigation over to Deputy Prosecutor Carmody," Prosecutor Lundin said Tuesday. "The auditor's office is co-operating, and has promised to turn over all the payrolls and returned warrants."

Not in a Hurry
"Carmody is tied up in court today, and it may be several days before we can get into this matter."

It is known that the payrolls, believed to have been padded, carry as many as 9 names some months, and that warrants were mailed to all who were supposed to have been at work.

Some of the same names appear month after month, and in many cases the signature of the same alleged "worker" is radically different.

Lundin Questions "Boss"
It has not been definitely determined who forged the name on the John Johnson warrant at the bank, altho a bank clerk watched it done.

Lundin said a road boss has been brought before him, questioned, and samples of his handwriting taken.

"The bank clerk refuses to sign the complaint positively naming this man as the fellow who signed the Johnson warrant," says Lundin.

As there was a "John" Johnson and a "James" Johnson on the pay rolls, it is believed that the warrant was mixed by mistake.

A John Johnson actually worked on the road gang, and it was his kick at not receiving his warrant that started the investigation.

It is possible, according to employees at the auditor's office, that the alleged forgeries may have been "slipped over" for a period of more than three years.

other judges to take their places. Nor has he submitted a written agreement to withdraw from the race, as he had promised.

If any more time is killed, Humphrey will probably accomplish his evident purpose not to permit the matter to come to a public hearing.

Herbert M. Smith, superintendent of an insulating plant at Great Barrington, Mass., while trout fishing recently, caught a mallard duck while casting a fly for trout.

HINDENBURG SEES FORCES DEFEATED

PARIS, Sept. 5.—Field Marshal Von Hindenburg has arrived on the western front for the first time since the beginning of the war and is urging his commanders to a more stubborn defense along the Somme, the Echo de Paris stated today.

PEACE SHIP OFF TO SETTLE MEX CASE

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—With the American flag flying at her masthead, and the Mexican flag fluttering from her bowsprit, the presidential yacht Mayflower steamed out of the New York harbor today, bearing the American-Mexican joint commission, which hopes to settle all difficulties between the U. S. and the de facto government.

Today on Page 4

Today, on page 4, a Western novel, filled with those thrills that keep you on edge until the concluding chapter, begins in The Star.
It is entitled: "Langford of the Three Bars."
Langford is a wealthy ranch owner.
Then there is Mary Williston, who is the daughter of an old scholar, in poor health, who comes West to make a living for himself and daughter. He is also a cattle raiser.
And then, too, there is Louise Dale, a pretty stenographer.