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WOMAN SLAYS BANKER

TOUGH DANCES SNARE YOUNG WORKING GIRLS

THEN KILLS SELF IN SECOND AVE. BANK AT NOON

An unidentified woman entered the Canadian Bank of Commerce at 1:15 p. m. Friday, shot Leo G. Pratt, a clerk, and then she shot herself. Both were dead before the police arrived.

INSANE MAN TRIES TO REACH WILSON

BY ROBERT J. BENDER (United Press Staff Correspondent) PITTSBURG, Oct. 20.—During the president's ride about Pittsburgh today, a man carrying a black satchel made determined efforts to jump on the running board of the president's car.

He was finally overpowered and hustled off to a station house by policemen. At the station house the man gave his name as Richard Cullen.

He is a Pittsburger, 22 years old. When questioned he said he was dissatisfied with the president's handling of European affairs but did not admit that he intended to attack him.

CANTON, O., Oct. 20.—With echoes of the greatest demonstrations ever tendered him still ringing in his ears, President Wilson is returning home today. He and his lieutenants are happy as a result of the Chicago visit.

"The greatest yet," Secretary Tumulty said, with unrestrained enthusiasm. "An ovation from start to finish. The women are thoroly aroused to the issue and they want the president returned to office," was the message sent out to democratic headquarters East and West.

Emphasizes His Plea Yesterday the idea stood out in a further exposition of this theme. In

WOMAN HURT ON "JOY RIDE"

Two men are in the county jail and one woman is in the city hospital as the result of a drunken auto ride which ended suddenly Friday morning, at 9:30, when the car bowled off Bothell boulevard, at 88th st., and overturned in the ditch.

Mother Forced to Abandon One of Three Children, Gives Up Her Baby Whom She Loved Most! Could You?



Above, the three Sokolosky children, from whom their mother had to select one to give up; below, "Mike," the child she gave up because she loved him most, and "Mike's" new mother, Mrs. Antonio Kiselius.

CHICAGO, Oct. 20.—Forced to work after being deserted by her husband, and finding it impossible to care for her three children, Mrs. Mary R. Sokolosky has chosen to give up the one she loves most—"Mike," age 2.

SEC. WILSON BRINGS MESSAGE TO SEATTLE FOR PRES. WILSON

Secretary of Labor William B. Wilson will arrive in Seattle at 3:30 p. m. Friday. He is assured that his reception here will be in the nature of a civic as well as a political demonstration.

ASKED TO HELP SAVE STARVING BABIES

Over on the Arabian desert are hundreds of thousands of sick, homeless, starving, Armenian babies, weeping in misery by the war.

'49 Dance Halls Below Yesler Way Lure Working Maids on Promise of \$3 a Night for Dancing With Rough, Derelict Men—Council Approves.

Underworld dance hall agents are luring young girls into the dangerous game below Yesler way thru advertisements.

On the classified advertisement page of the morning paper for several days there appeared the following innocent-looking notice, under the "Help Wanted—Female" heading:

"LADIES to teach dancing. Good salary. — hotel, 2 to 5 p. m."

In an evening paper a few nights ago, and published many nights prior to that, was another advertisement, which read:

"WANTED—Girls for Forty-Nine show. Apply Hotel —"

The Star sent a young woman reporter out to learn of the "Forty-Nine" show.

She called at the hotel named in the advertisements. The place is not mentioned here, because it is changed from time to time as the agents switch their base of operation.

"It's Mr. Ecker you want to see," the clerk told her, when she asked for the "Forty-Nine" show manager.

It was Mr. Ecker—George Ecker, known to many men who have exchanged banter and coins over the old American cafe bar, owned by none other than Pat Sullivan.

George, who is a good natured, big hearted sort of a fellow, was very nice to the girl reporter.

"Do you need any more girls for your Forty-Nine show?" he was asked.

"Oh, yes," said George, very modestly. "All the Same"

"Do you need any more 'ladies to teach dancing?'"

"Yes, oh, yes," he assured her. "It's the same proposition, you know."

Then his eyes squinted, and a smile radiated over his chops.

"Do you know what a Forty-nine show is?" he asked. "The teachers and the 49 girls is for the same purpose."

The young lady "was not sure" that she knew.

But she was across enough to smile good-naturedly herself—and she had donned some flashy duds for her interview.

Dance Hall Work "Well, anybody who had much experience," said George, "knows what a Forty-Nine show is. It's a dance hall work—down below Yesler way."

He looked very closely at the girl.

"Forty-nine girls are supposed to emulate the 'days of '49,' when every California bar room was filled with gayly dressed girls who kept the men buying drinks, and danced with them between times."

"Well, that's just the game that's being played below Yesler way in six places that were once saloons. It pays to Dance Often"

Men pay 25 cents to dance, and are entitled to two drinks. The girl gets a commission of 10 cents on each two-bit.

George explained it to the girl. "We guarantee you \$3 a night," he said. "If you are working in the daytime, it won't interfere with your making more money nights."

Then he said that he would need a "bunch of new girls about Monday," and that there were two places he supplied.

One of them was the Park, 404 Fifth ave. S. and the other was the Coeur d'Alene, at Sixth ave. S. and Dearborn st.

Syncope Music "Come see me again tomorrow," Ecker said, as the girl thanked him, and left.

Her part in the investigation ended there.

Another reporter learned what her duties would have been had she been employed.

After night, down at the Park, the observer from the sidewalk sees a cheap red curtain, strung on a wire hanging across the door.

Thru it comes the sound of syncope music—rare music, too. Just beyond the curtains is the

long bar that has been in the place for years. It used to be E. Arnold's saloon.

Rough men of every nationality lounged aimlessly in front of the bar.

Young Girls There Two men, in overalls and mackinaws, Thursday night had climbed onto a table and were peering over the heads of the men toward the music and lights in the rear of the place.

Girls, some looking young, fresh and out-of-place; others looking seasoned to the game, stood at the bar, man-fashioning, sipping various-colored 15-cent soft drinks, with their partners.

The music stopped, and the conglomerous mass of men and women, girls and boys drifted off the dance floor, and to the bar.

There was a brief intermission of not more than a minute.

Barker Urges 'Em On "Come, boys! Come, girls!" called the announcer and floor manager, in a nasal tone. "Next's a two-step. TWO-STEP. Partners, Dance, boys. Take a girl, have some fun!"

He was an artist—this fellow, who did the sing-song barking.

CAN YOU RUN A FARM?

John Upton quit as instructor in English in an Eastern college to take over a run-down, worn-out bit of acreage.

Did he make it go? Bert Temple and Mike Finn could tell you if you met up with them, but you are not likely to meet this pair.

Because they are characters in "The Idyll of Twin Fires," the new novel-a-week by Walter Pritchard Eaton, which begins Monday in The Star.

OWNERS SAY BREMEN LOST

AMSTERDAM, Oct. 20.—The Ocean company, owners of the German commerce submarine, consider the submarine Bremen lost, according to advices from Bremen. The crew, most of whom live in Bremen, the Deutschland's return trip to the United States has been indefinitely postponed, the advices stated.

COBB SAYS: 'I'M FOR WILSON. HE'S GETTING US READY FOR WAR AND KEEPING US OUT'

BY MILTON BRONNER NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—"I'm for Woodrow Wilson because he is getting us ready for war and keeping us out of it."

ater, where his latest play, "Under Sentence," is being produced. Is Easily Interviewed Interviewing Cobb is a joy. He is the same Cobb, modest and friendly, with the same inextinguishable fund of stories that he was when working as a reporter in Louisville.

wrong on more subjects than any man of his time, but after I saw the hell that is war in Europe I came back home convinced of the profound truth of one thing Teddy said: "Speak softly and carry a big stick."

cross has turned from succoring the afflicted and collected the funds, too. Tomorrow Red Cross workers will sell Armenian Relief tags downtown.

"After that I went on a lecture tour and whenever I talked about preparing our country, I got the kind of applause George Cohan got when he discovered the American flag was a grand old rag."

"I admire Wilson because he has the inclination to get us ready for serious eventualities and the splendid ability to keep us out of trouble."

ceived, he fell into a common fault. The real progressives of this country made some mistakes, too. The most colossal one was believing that Roosevelt was acting politically on the level with them.

tucked away in mothballs. Every four years we take it out and dust it off and yell about it. I don't believe the country is facing any such crisis as it did in the days when Abe Lincoln was at the helm.