

A California Adventure In Contentment

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bought about 500 acres of land in Tia Juana valley, six miles back from the ocean. Their flag marks the extreme southeastern settlement in the United States, for across a narrow valley lie the hills of Mexico an dthe struggling frontier town of Tia Juana.

The Little Landers named their home San Ysidro. In order to realize the best social advantages they brought their homes together in a village center, on lots 50x140 feet, mostly fronting parks. The rest of the land was laid out in acre lots surrounding the village on every side. Water for irrigation is obtained from wells and pumps in the valley and distributed by means of reservoirs and pipes to each lot and acre.

It is intended that each family shall own so much land as they can bring under the highest cultivation without hiring help. The average is two and a quarter acres. The largest holding is seven acres, the smallest one-quarter of an acre. But two-thirds of the settlers own only the standard holding, consisting of a lot in the village and an adjoining or nearby acre, either on the frostless mesa, stretching down from the foothill, or on the rich bottom land in the valley.

Most of the houses are of a very humble kind, costing on an average \$285, a sum for which a two or three room cottage of boards and batten may be built. Nothing more is required to shut out the weather, even if it were not usually so fine that no one cares to shut it out. Even tents do nicely to start when supplied with floors, windows, doors and shingled roofs. In all pioneer colonies such humble beginnings gradually evolve into more spacious homes, while the roses bloom as sweetly for them as for the mansion.

Among the interesting families is that of Mrs. D. E. Southwick and her three daughters who are demonstrating that women can make their way on the "little lands." They are from Ogeburg, N. Y., where one of the daughters taught Greek in the high school, another manual training, and the third served as assistant public librarian. Now all devote themselves to the poultry. They have become experts and enjoy the life immensely. Rev.

Josiah Peeton, from Johnson, Vt., combines "little landing" on week days with Sunday preaching.

Ohio is represented by Prof. H. Heath Bawden, formerly of the University of Cincinnati and Vassar college. His acre is a model of intensive cultivation, producing a great variety of vegetables, berries and fruits. He also keeps cows and poultry. Among the settlers from Massachusetts are L. E. Scott of Brockton and Dr. Ernest Hosmer of Ayer. The very smallest landers are W. O. Taylor, with half an acre, and M. B. Crowell, with a quarter of an acre. Surely no large or expensive family could be supported on such small pieces of ground, but these men say they are making both ends meet and enjoying themselves besides.

While the settlers vary somewhat in producing specialties for market, all pursue the general plan of supplying their own tables as far as possible and getting a surplus from poultry and garden to sell for cash.

Products are sold direct to consumers in San Diego, 14 miles north, under control of a marketing board. The wagon goes to town three times a week. This plan has thus far returned 76 per cent of the retail price to the producer, a result more than twice as good as that obtained by commission methods.

The social life is charming. It finds its center in the rustic clubhouse, where there is a noble chimney and fireplace, a library of several hundred volumes, and a little hall which serves for church on Sunday, for colony meetings where current events, intensive cultivation and other topics are discussed, and for various entertainments. San Ysidro's best exhibit is its people, and they are seen to best advantage assembled in their clubhouse with their devoted president, Geo. P. Hall, cheering them on their way.

The San Ysidro idea is to find contentment and independence by means of the loving care of a little land and intimate association with any good neighbors. There is no communism, but a good deal of co-operation. "Call it social individualism," says Prof. Bawden, and he speaks of "the intangible values we are trying to create." Each individual owns his own property, and fights his own battle, but his individuality is highly socialized.

BUCKMAN'S CAPTAIN IS FLAMES BRING DEATH IF THE COMMISSION DOES NOT CUT

MURDERED AT SEA

(Continued From Page One.)
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 22.—Responding to a wireless message from the Alaska Pacific steamer Buckman, an ambulance and a corps of attendants from the Emergency hospital is waiting at the dock to rush the unidentified accomplice of Fred Thomas to the hospital. Unsuccessful in his attempts with Thomas to seize the steamer Buckman at the point of their guns and to pirate her, the man was overpowered by the crew of the engineering and badly beaten up.

Believing that an unknown bandit aboard the coast steamer Buckman, whose companion shot the vessel's master, Capt. E. B. Wood, in an unsuccessful attempt to rob the ship will be identified by them, the police today went outside the Golden Gate to board the Buckman.

The attack on the captain occurred while the vessel was off Eureka on her southern trip. A passenger registered as Fred Thomas appeared in the skipper's quarters and ordered Capt. Wood to surrender the ship and his valuables. Capt. Wood sprang at the man and was shot dead.

Meanwhile another man went below to the engineering room on a similar errand. He, however, was disarmed and placed in irons. When Thomas saw that his plan had failed, he donned a life preserver and leaped into the sea.

FLAMES BRING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION

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SPOKANE, Aug. 22.—A woman who had fled from her home at midnight gave birth to a child in a box car just after the arrival of the first train of refugees from Missoula.

ELLENBURG, Wash., Aug. 22.—One hundred and thirty-eight fire fighters are reported to have been burned to death at Avery, Ida., by the forest fire which destroyed the town last night. A few meager details have been received here. The report is not verified.

Small Towns Doomed.
According to reports reaching Spokane today the flames are sweeping over an ever-increasing area and it is almost certain that a number of small settlements will be consumed. Each hour sees thousands of dollars' worth of damage added to the losses which already aggregate several millions.

It is believed early today that nearly half of Wallace could be saved. It is known that the east half of the town above seventh street has been fire-swept.

According to reports from Missoula today more than 1,000 refugees from Wallace and the little settlements to the eastward have reached Missoula. Many of them were badly burned and several had lost their sight.

The bodies of the dead are being burned as soon as they are discovered throughout the fire zone, according to information received here.

Suffering Among Refugees.
There is much distress among the refugees here and in Missoula. Many of them escaped from the burning area with nothing but a few garments.

Many women are among them and for the most part they are alone, as their husbands remained behind to fight the fires.

A large number of male citizens of Wallace and a company of the Twenty-fifth United States infantry are attempting to save the remainder of Wallace.

IF THE COMMISSION DOES NOT CUT

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But the other commissioners have not followed Fawcett's plan. While he was cutting off men and reducing salaries the others were adding to the payroll. And the excuse is that other cities do it.

People Want Lower Levy.
The taxpayer is beginning to kick. The equalization board refused to lower the assessment. There is some justification for that, as the state board ordered assessment of 60 per cent of the cash value. It is not the assessment anyway, but the taxes, that hurt. And taxes are raised by the levy. Make the levy low and the taxes drop.

The people demand a reduction in the levy. It ought not to be over \$2.50 on \$100 next year. More than \$3 should be cause for a calling to account of all concerned in making it.

The people are becoming restive under the burden of taxation. Just about \$500,000 is paid by the people of Tacoma every year for interest on the city, school and county debt. This is an awful thing to drain in itself. It means that other day yesterday are returning to their homes today.

SUNDAY RAID STARTS CLEANUP ON GAMBLERS

Gambling will not be permitted in Tacoma. A few games have been quietly running in the lower part of the city where those who liked to buck the tiger were offered an opportunity to lose their loose change at so much a throw. Everything was going nicely when the police butted in.

The first raid was made early Sunday morning when Detectives Wiley, Geary, Barrett and Hopkins broke into a room in the Sunrise hotel on lower Pacific avenue. W. A. Parks was arrested for running a gambling game and a dozen players were taken to the police station with him. Parks was let out on \$100 cash bail, and the others put up \$25 each for their appearance in police court today.

"There'll be no gambling in Tacoma. We're going after all of them," Chief Maloney said today.

Canned Fruit Exhibit Will Look Like the Real Thing

The Chamber of Commerce exhibit promises to take on new attractiveness owing to the secret of preserving discovered by Secretary Sommers.

In his recent trip to California Mr. Sommers investigated the secret of preserving fruits and vegetables so they retain their natural color and attractiveness and he finally got onto it although it is a professional secret and is guarded closely by those who make a business of this kind of preserving.

Some samples of corn, pears and figs have now been put up by the new process and are on exhibition at the chamber rooms here. The results are wonderful.

WHY THIS SUDDEN CHANGE OF HEART?

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and wants to heap all the odium of the political machine onto the old derelict Joe Cannon, sink her in the political sea and sail on to glory in the new movement.

Change Is Sudden.
Two weeks ago Humphries came to Tacoma full of bombastic eloquence and laudation for Speaker Cannon. He gloried in the power of the old czar—the man who saved the nation more money than any other man that ever lived, and who knows more what the people want and need than any other man, Humphries said of Cannon; yet now he proposes to scuttle the old fellow, deprive the people of all this wisdom and bottled up integrity and all for what?

Why, Humphries wants to go back to congress.

He thought when he came to Tacoma with that packed convention of stand-patters that it was the whole thing. He thought that this bunch gotten together to kill the insurgent movement could do it and he was bold as a lion. He was proud of his friendship for Cannon and all that Cannon represents. He gloried in the achievements of Cannon.

Now Trying to Get In.
But Humphries has heard something drop.

That convention was hardly over until he saw the people of his own district deserting Wilson and Ashton and Burke, the stand-patters and cheering themselves hoarse over Poindexter. He discovered that with every passing day the insurgent movement was gaining power and prestige. He began to get panic-stricken when the insurgents talked of sending another man to congress in his place and when he read the returns from California the other day and saw that the coast is following in the insurgent steps of the Middle West and of the East, he became frantic and has suddenly discovered that the old blunderbuss of profanity from Illinois won't do any more.

Wants to Help Party.
Humphries wants to "help the party" by killing Cannon.

The party he wants to help is a party by the name of Will Humphries, however. He simply sees that the jig is up, that the stand-patters are going down, and he is making a desperate effort to climb on the bandwagon that is heading for Washington full of insurgents.

Will It Work?
This eleventh hour repentance may work sometimes, but it is not simply Joe Cannon the people are after now—it is the scapils of the whole stand-pat crowd. What the people want is representatives. The interests have had them before and the people have become aware of the fact, and they are bent on a housecleaning.

What About McCredie.
And now they're all against Cannon, it seems—except McCredie. What will he do about it? is the question now. At present he is in favor of Cannon. Will he, too, have a "change of heart"?



W. H. OVERBY
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 22.—W. H. Overby, postmaster of Henderson, Ky., is about the hottest of Senator Bradley's friends in that state. Then he chummed with Postmaster General Hitchcock at Yale, and has been his fast friend since.

Those are two reasons why it is expected that he will be made first assistant postmaster general when the appointment is made about Oct. 1.

Overby has also been a school principal, a deputy collector of internal revenue, and an actor for state senate and congress. He's president of the Kentucky Postmasters' association.

MOISSANT HAS ANOTHER MISHAP

LONDON, Aug. 22.—Misfortune continued to pursue the aeroplane flights of John Moissant today and after an hour of circling high in the air, in an attempt to fly to London, the aviator was compelled to descend. In the descent his machine was again wrecked. Moissant telegraphed for new machinery and additional repairs.

Moissant left Upchurch at 4:30 a. m., and in spite of a high gale continued in the air an hour before landing at Seven Oakes after describing an "S" shaped course

"Soul" Flows From Her Toes



NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Mlle. Clara Raopan and her uninsulated footles are coming across the ocean to play the piano for us this fall. Uninsulated, as applied to Mlle. Raopan's feet, is the technical way of saying they are bare, innocent of clocks or oxfords. Of course, while she is on the boat coming over, or when she goes shopping, mademoiselle's feet are encased in shoes. It is only when performing at the piano that she takes off the insulation.

When she removes the slippers, and stockings, the most delicate vibrations of soul flow down into the tips of her toes, which work in perfect harmony with her fingers. The piano pedals produce a thousand and graduations of tone, and the result is—"soul." This is according to Mlle. Raopan's press agent.

Mlle. Raopan is an American woman who studied and got married abroad. Free play for the toes is her own idea. She plays Chopin mostly, because she can enter into that master's moods most thoroughly. She uses a special piano, equipped with several ivory pedals.

FIRE CRIPPLES TRAIN SERVICE

Train service on the Northern Pacific, Great Northern and Milwaukee has been crippled by the forest fires in Montana and Idaho. A Northern Pacific bridge in Montana burned last night and through passengers are obliged to transfer. One of the branch lines in Montana are reported temporarily out of commission.

The Milwaukee is running trains only as far as Avery, Idaho. The Northern Pacific has a big crew rebuilding the bridge and expects to have it ready for traffic tomorrow.

HELENA IS CUT OFF

(By United Press Leased Wire.)
HELENA, Mont., Aug. 22.—With flames ravaging towns and timber throughout western Montana, the fire situation is the most serious that this state has ever been called upon to face. Every hour brings news of some new outbreak. All telegraph and telephone communication with the west is cut off and before night it is probable that the Northern Pacific, Great Northern and Milwaukee roads will be completely blocked between Helena and the Idaho line.

The loss will aggregate many millions.

Many westbound trains on the Northern Pacific are being held at Helena on account of raging fires reaching from Astoria, 12 miles west of Helena, to Avon across the divide. Great Northern trains are blocked by fires in the canyons to the north on the line to Great Falls. Escroaching fire will probably cut off all communication with Great Falls before night.

SPIRIT LAKE REGION A SEETHING FURNACE

(By United Press Leased Wire.)
RATHDRUM, Ida., Aug. 22.—Cut off from the outer world by complete and overwhelming destruction of Northern Pacific railroad bridges, unable to reach surrounding towns by telephone or telegraph, with Athol, Granite, Seyers, Drywood and other small towns reported destroyed and dozens of ranches and buildings in ashes, the entire intervening country between Rathdrum and Spirit Lake, is apparently a seething, wind-swept furnace.

Since distress calls were received from many surrounding towns Saturday night and frenzied persons declared that Athol and other towns could not last an hour longer, wires have been down in all directions and a dozen villages are completely isolated from the outer world.

WELL KNOWN NURSE DIES SUDDENLY

The remains of Miss Margaret Woodlands, a nurse employed until recently at Green River Hot Springs, are at the Mellinger morgue awaiting word from her people in Wisconsin ordering them sent back home.

Miss Woodlands was tired out and suffered from insomnia. She took a room at the Tacoma hotel and was going to rest up a little. A dose of trianol and antekamnia taken to produce sleep induced a stupor that last for five days, during which time pneumonia set in, and she never woke up, her exhausted vitality being unable to throw off the disease.

A letter to her mother was left half finished when she went to bed.

LOST LIFE IN EFFORT TO SAVE PET PARROT

(By United Press Leased Wire.)
SPOKANE, Aug. 22.—Joseph Gaston Boyd of Spokane, was overcome by smoke and died in the conflagration at Wallace Saturday night, when he rushed back to the home of Captain John Boyd to rescue a pet parrot.

The family had fled down the hill to safety. About half way down Boyd remembered the parrot and started back. After reaching the bird the fire had shut him within four flaming walls and he was overcome. The body was found by relatives.

Our Mid-Summer Piano Clearance

Second Week Now In Full Swing

Large assortment of slightly used Pianos of many makes taken in exchange during the months of June and July, at which time more than 500 high-grade Uprights, Baby Grand and Player-Pianos were sold on the Club Plan. All to be closed out immediately at most unusual reductions.

Last week's sales are only another indication of the appreciation with which our semi-annual clearance sales are viewed by the people of Tacoma and vicinity.

We have represented among the pianos in this clearance sale practically all of the well-known makes, every satisfactory choice is absolutely assured; furthermore, every instrument has been marked right down to bedrock in order that all may be disposed of with as little delay as possible, the main thing now being to get them out of the way and make room for incoming shipments of new pianos and new lines.

As to these exchanged pianos: You need have no hesitancy in buying one on account of previous use. We never take a piano in exchange at any price that we cannot conscientiously offer you at some price. Several of the instruments in this sale are pianos belonging to our regular line which have recently been returned from rental and which we unreservedly guarantee, as we do every high-grade piano sold from our entire line of over 40 makes. This sale is now well under way and the coming week will see practically every one of these big bargains in some music-hungry home. You know the history of our previous clearance sales and realize that in order to participate in this great money-saving event it will be necessary for you to make your selection without further delay. There's no time to lose. Bear in mind also that any piano purchased in this clearance sale now may be traded back any time within one year from date, and every penny paid on it will be credited toward the purchase of any of our new high-grade pianos carried in regular stock. Be on hand early tomorrow morning at our store, 943-945 C street.

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