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GIRLS TRAPPED IN FIRE

MYSTERIOUS CONFERENCE ON ALASKA

Considerable speculation is going on as to the object of a suddenly called conference on Alaska today between representatives of the Seattle Chamber of Commerce and the Tacoma Commercial club. The Seattle Commercial club, a rather progressive organization, asked Tacoma to send representatives to a meeting tomorrow night to take up Alaska topics. Then the Seattle Chamber of Commerce, which is hopelessly standpat, and which has favored every sort of Morganheim grab in the North country, suddenly spoke up. A quick trip over here by ex-Senators Piles and John L. Wilson and Secretary Vandell of the Seattle body resulted in a conference here this afternoon with the Tacoma men. Everybody was very mum as to the object of the meeting.

HANKOW BURNING

(By United Press Leased Wire.) SHANGHAI, Nov. 2.—Wireless messages received here from foreign warships on the Yangtze river report that Hankow is burning in several different parts of the city and that a battle is raging in the streets between the rebels and the imperial troops.

"Liar!" Says Edna

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—Edna Goodrich has come back at Nat Goodwin with the "lie direct." She declared Nat was not satisfied with the titles of multi-millionaire, disciple of longevity, actor, miner, rancher, author, etc., but that he is "posing in an entirely new light—as a philanthropist." This over Goodwin's assertion that he married Edna partly because she was financially embarrassed.

Seymour Ready To Compromise

Mayor Seymour is trying to "compromise" with S. A. Perkins on the 11th street bridge deal. He invited Perkins, George Long of the Weyerhaeuser company and the attorneys to his office last evening for a two-hour meeting with the commissioners. No solution was reached to the contrary. Seymour and Weeks were ready to compromise on the basis originally agreed on by the council.

RAISE \$42,000 IN ONE HOUR

Shrewdly enticing the members of the Commercial club to a dinner by announcing some mysterious secret to be sprung, the club officers last night got out a big crowd and then brought out a subscription list citing the fact that \$42,000 more is needed to complete the new building. The bonds were taken up, subscriptions running from \$5,000 down. Twenty-six men or firms took \$25,000 of the amount. This makes \$250,000 bonds on the building held by club members almost entirely. The dinner was a big success socially and financially.

Taft Is Champion Traveler of World

(By United Press Leased Wire.) WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—President Taft holds the record as the champion traveler of the world. With the wind-up of his tour of the United States at Virginia the president brought his total mileage since he entered the service of the government in 1900 as a Philippine commissioner up to practically 300,000 miles. His last trip added about 15,000 miles to his record.

HOW UNCLE SAM TREATS SAILORS

Have you a son or a friend in the navy? Then read this story about Dalley. The government pays thousands of dollars a year in its enlistment offices—in the work of attracting bright young American boys to join the navy. How are they treated after they get in? Why is it that re-enlistments are the exception, not the rule? Why are there so many desertions? The experience of William M. Dalley, ex-machinist's mate, now a citizen of Tacoma, may throw some light on it. Dalley's story, told without heat or bias, should be read by every thoughtful citizen.—Editor's Note.

William H. Dalley enlisted in the navy at Brooklyn in July, 1908.

He was a strong man physically, alert, sober, and with a taste for machinery—to all appearance the type of man the navy wants. He had been three years in the regular army, and up to the time of his joining the navy, had been a locomotive engineer. He was 34 and unmarried.

Dalley went in as a machinist's mate, second class, assigned to the U. S. S. Colorado. He was promoted to first class inside of six months. His record was good both as to conduct and ability.

In June, 1909, a year after his enlistment, Dalley got a piece of brass in his eye. It was removed, but by the middle of July it began to bother him. He consulted Dr. J. T. Kennedy, the ship's surgeon, who told him he ought to wear glasses when reading.

Shore Leave Refused. Dalley let the matter rest for a month, but his eyes kept getting worse. Then he asked for two days' shore liberty and a requisition of \$25 from the \$40 he had coming to him, so that he could get glasses fitted.

What happened then, as told in Dalley's sworn statement as made by him and forwarded by him to Washington while he was still in the service and amenable to naval discipline, is a commentary on governmental red tape and petty tyranny.

For ten days Dalley was sent from one officer to another. His request was several times flatly refused. Dr. Kennedy refused to recommend shore liberty.

Doctor Was Angry. The only conclusion that a layman can come to is that the ship's surgeon believed that Dalley's plea to have his eyes examined by a specialist on shore was an imputation that Dr. Kennedy was inefficient to look after them.

Anyhow, Dalley was turned down.

ANARCHIST EDITOR MUST STAND TRIAL

Despite a strong plea by Col. J. J. Anderson, his attorney, Jay Fox, editor of the anarchist paper at Home Colony, must stand trial for "seditious articles."

"Fox only criticized this one law, against nude bathing," cried Anderson. "Why, under that ruling, you could arrest every editor in the land. Any paper which has criticized the tariff law, the anti-treating law, the single tax, could be prosecuted, if Fox is held."

In denying the demurrer Judge Chapman held that the nude bathing law was a matter of morals, not policy. "The strength of a nation depends on its morals," he said. The Free Speech league of New York has come to Fox's aid with financial support.

A concert will be given tonight at Our Saviour's church, corner 17th and South J streets.

How I Earned My First Dollar

Being One of a Series of Little Histories of How Different Successful Tacoma Men Got Their Start in Life.

DEGE SOLD "EXTRAS" James H. Dege, head of Dege & Milner, clothiers, made his first dollar carrying a newspaper route down south in Atlanta, Ga., when he was 10 years old. Nickels weren't very plentiful



WM. H. DALLEY.

His eyes were hurting him worse and worse. His ship was soon to start on a long voyage, where they could get no attention. His eyesight was at stake, Dalley believed.

So when on Aug. 28, 1909, Dalley got a special overnight shore leave from Chief Engineer Wallace, the sailor, harassed and tormented, decided that he would stay ashore till he got his eyes properly attended to and take the consequences.

They were serious. Wallace's last words were: "Get your eyes fixed up and don't be

bothering us about them."

So Dalley did. All the oculists' offices were closed, of course, when Dalley reached Seattle. He would have to leave there before any of the offices opened in the morning or violate his shore liberty.

He Came to Tacoma. Dalley thought only of his eyes. He took the boat to Tacoma, had his eyes treated by Wing & Spencer, specialists, and glasses fitted at Kachlein's. It took three days. When he got back to Bremerton it was to find that the Colorado had sailed without him.

Dalley didn't try to escape the consequences. He gave himself up, was arrested and held till Oct. 17, when he was informed by Lieut. F. A. Udall, judge advocate, that he must stand trial in the morning as a deserter.

Dalley asked if one of the ship's officers would defend him. "I act for both sides," said Udall.

"But I'd rather have a man who would just look after my interests," said Dalley. "You are not entitled in the navy to the treatment that even a common criminal on land has," Dalley swears in his affidavit that Udall replied, "for on land if a prisoner has no attorney the court must appoint one. In the navy you may ask an officer to defend you, but he does not have to do it. Or you can hire a lawyer outside."

Driven to extremities, Dalley telephoned to R. S. Hayward, a Seattle attorney, to come over at once. Hayward couldn't get there until half an hour before the trial. With this preparation Dalley went to trial. He told his story, and showed his receipts from oculists and optician. He was found guilty and sentenced to six months at hard labor.

The story of Dalley's experience as a naval prisoner will be told tomorrow.

WANT A PRESENT? READ THIS OVER

In announcing the removal of the Times to the "Want Ad Corner," at Ninth and Commerce, in the Chamber of Commerce building, this newspaper promised to try to give a bigger 30 cents worth of value every month than ever before.

A number of plans are under way now. The Times announces the first one today. It is under a joint arrangement with the Rogers Co.

Tomorrow night two men will call at a half dozen or more houses picked at random in the neighborhood of North 26th and Proctor sts. One man will represent the Times, the other Rogers Bros.

"Do you take the Times?" the newspaper man will ask. "Do you use any of Rogers' goods?" the other man will ask. The first five houses where they take this newspaper and can show some of Rogers' goods will get a present.

Five other merchants get together on this present. McCormack Bros., Dege & Milner, Paulson Bros., the Bonney Pharmacy, and Muehlenbruch, the candy

man. The orders for the present are in five blank envelopes. Watch for the two men tomorrow night. If you don't take the Times at your house telephone today to the Times to have the paper sent out.

Saturday night they'll go to a different part of town. Watch this space for details.

Admits He Killed Aged Mother With a Butcher Knife

(By United Press Leased Wire.) OPELOUSAS, La., Nov. 2.—Acting District Attorney DuBois today closed the argument for the state in the murder case in which Mrs. J. P. McCrea is accused of murdering Allen Garland. The prosecutor's speech was a bitter arraignment of the woman, declaring there was no doubt that her relations with the man were illicit and ridiculing her claim that she shot Garland "to save her honor."

The jury is expected to retire late this afternoon.

(By United Press Leased Wire.)

CHEHALIS, Wash., Nov. 2.—The death of Bertha Crown at St. Helens hospital at 11 o'clock last night and the finding of another charred body, unidentified, this morning, brings the total dead in yesterday's fire in the Imperial Powder company works to nine.

All the dead were girls who were employed in the packing department of the plant, where the fire started in some unexplained manner and ignited the uncovered powder which lay on the long counters of the mixing room. Seven of them died where they stood and their bodies were so badly burned that only one, that of Miss Ethel Tharp, could be readily identified. Four of the galvanized iron buildings, with powder and equipment, were burned, entailing a property loss of approximately \$20,000. Two buildings were saved.

Those who perished were: Bertha Crown, Mrs. Ethel Henry, Miss Tillie Rashback, Ethel Tharp, Bertha Hagle, Eva Gilmore, Vera Millford, Sadie Westfall, Unidentified body.

The ninth body is so badly charred that it is impossible to distinguish whether it is that of a man or a woman. Police Chief Doyle believes that the fire started when a kettle of paraffine boiled over.

There were 12 men working in other parts of the plant. They say they heard the girls' shrieks and the next moment the whole interior of the mixing room was ablaze. There was no explosion. The men rushed to safety through the exits, but the girls, penned between a counter and the wall, had absolutely no chance to save themselves.

A strict investigation will be held by Coroner Sticklin.

LOVERS MAKE SUICIDE PACT

WOOSTER, O., Nov. 2.—Rufus Billard, 22, and Carmen Humphrey, 19, are dead here today as the result of what apparently was a suicide pact. The girl died in convulsions at her home after returning from a party. Billard's body was found in Wooster cemetery. Beside it was found a note asking his mother to see that his body be buried with that of his sweetheart. Nearby was an empty strychnine bottle.

Denounces Woman As Murderess

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Rogers Is Rogers Again After 14 Dark Years



S. C. ROGERS.

SEATTLE, Nov. 2.—No stranger tale was ever conceived in fiction than this true story of S. C. Rogers, who is slowly recovering in a local hospital.

For 14 years, dating from the night 14 years ago, when he was a Bowery messenger boy in New York, he was slugged by a hold-up man, Rogers was not Rogers, but George Kelly.

Rogers died that night and Kelly was born. Rogers was revived on the hospital operating table here.

As Kelly, a happy go lucky Irishman, he drifted over the country. He learned the carpenter trade. He served three years in the navy.

He married, Kelly did, just a few months ago. Then something snapped. Complaining of a headache, he went out for a walk. They found him three days later, a raving maniac, gnawing at roots of trees in the woods.

They locked him in strait-jackets and were going to send him to the asylum. But his bride begged for an operation for him.

The doctors removed a little bone that for 14 years had pressed down on one corner of his brain.

Then it happened. He was no longer Kelly, aged 31, a machinist, and married. With the removal of that bone, he was again Rogers, a 17-year-old messenger, talking Bowery slang.

His bride, overjoyed at his recovery, rushed in to kiss him. Rogers drew back. "Who is this woman?" he asked. His friends from the navy who had helped pay for his operation came to see him.

"Hello, Kelly," they said. Rogers thought they were joshing him. "Who are they?" he asked his nurse.

Rogers had never seen an automobile. The last 14 years is a blank. He can't remember one thing that happened during those 14 years when he was George Kelly.

What will be Rogers' future? No one knows. He will have to work it out when he recovers his strength.

Admits He Planned to Kill Wife and Brother

John Guarascia, arrested yesterday morning on a charge of shooting his younger brother, Alfonso, whom he found with his wife when he returned to his home on South Sheridan av. late Tuesday night, may face a serious charge when he appears in police court next Thursday morning. That of attempt to kill. It was first thought that Guarascia had simply shot at his brother on the spur of the moment, but it later developed that he told the detec-

tives that he had watched his wife and his brother Alfonso for some time and that he knew that they would be together that night. He said he got the gun and went home with the intention of first killing his brother and then his wife. When his shot at the brother did not take serious effect he said that he thought it would be useless to kill his wife and simply slapped her in the face. Guarascia is out on \$1,000 bonds.

MILLIONAIRE'S SON SET FREE; HIS PAL IN CRIME GOES TO PEN

BELLINGHAM, Nov. 2.—The son of a millionaire and a confessed burglar, Fred Nolte, 16, son of George Nolte, banker and timber man, is today at large under suspended sentence by Judge

John Kellogg, to do better. Oscar Erickson, 18, an accomplice with Nolte, was sentenced to from one to 15 years. Nolte lay for a week in jail here, refusing to reveal his identity.



Auntie Want on Efficiency

Yesterday I wuz called down t' Fidelity Bldg. in a hurry an' I went—to a advocater offic, a course—my, but it wuz hot with them steam pipes all a goin', an' when I tuk off my raps blest if I didn't hev my kitchen apron on! Well, thet ther man wuzn't red dy fer me, an' I sot an' sot a wachin' him tryin' t' rite on a tiperiter an' I b'leve he musta spoilt at leas' 10 sheets efer paper when I up an' sez: "Where's yer stenografer?" "Hain't got none," sez he, "she quit a day befor yesterday." "Lan' o' goshen," sez I, "an' y' ain't got annuther?" "No," sez he, "they ain't enybuddy be'n in lookin' fer wurk!" With thet I valed into him a good an' plenty, an' told him how my time wuz valuble of his wuzn't, an' I tho't 'twas—en ef he hed eny sense in his hed he'd run a nad in the Times en get a stenografer quick, an' when he did an' had th' papers all in shippshape he cud sen' fer me agin—an' not til then. So no moar today—I'm so flustered. AUNTIE WANT. 9TH AND COMMERCE, THE "WANT" AD CORNER OF TACOMA

THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE ALASKA

A Big National Problem Answered by William E. Smythe in his article on the editorial page today.

KYRLE BELLEW DEAD

SALT LAKE CITY, Nov. 2.—Kyrle Bellew, the actor, died here today of double pneumonia. Bellew had been ill only a few days, and only yesterday his physicians pronounced his condition critical. The company which supported the dead actor in "The Millionaire" has cancelled all its western engagements and will return to New York tonight. Bellew was last seen in Tacoma in 1904, in "Raffles."

WEATHER FORECAST For Tacoma and vicinity—Fair tonight and Friday.