

"Double the payroll of Tacoma by buying Tacoma-made goods. When the local plants are rushed with orders the whole city profits. Tacoma is an industrial center, make it more so. Compel the factories to work overtime and a marked change will become evident. Workers and owners will have more money. More homes will be built. New improvements and additions will be made to our present plants and new ones will be located here."—This from the bulletins sent out by the Tacoma Home Trade league. Sounds like pretty sound advice, doesn't it?

HOME EDITION

WEATHER FORECAST.

Fair tonight and Saturday.

# The Tacoma Times

THE ONLY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER IN TACOMA

HOME EDITION

Send your friends back East some of the Times' Montana letters. It may help them decide to come out.

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TACOMA, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1912.

30 CENTS A MONTH.

## SHERIFFS AFTER TEN MEN INDICTED BY THE GRAND JURY

### TACOMA KIDS STRONG FOR PLAY GROUNDS AND MORE PARKS

"Do we get a playground in Franklin park?" He was a little bit of a tike sitting on the front seat out at the Twelfth Av. Improvement club meeting Wednesday night when Miss Mayer was trying to explain what the park board wanted to do with that \$500,000. His freckled face was lighted up by a pair of eyes that sparkled. He had heard all about Roosevelt Heights, Wapato lake, McKinley park, Franklin lake and the rest, but was not satisfied.

"Do we get a playground in Franklin park?" he finally put in. Miss Mayer told him that was the intention.

"O, gee! I'm for the bonds then. I'll vote for 'em." After that he paid strict attention and was in ecstacy all evening.

It is rather unusual, and so much so as to be noticeable that at the meetings when the playground question is up there are always a lot of boys.

"Nearly half the audience was made up of children the other night at a meeting," said Miss Mayer today.

The fact of the matter is the children of Tacoma are for the playgrounds.

They are for those bonds.

The voters may discuss the bond limit, interest charges, New York Savings bank approval and all the other things, but they do not appeal to the young heart that yearns for a place to play ball, and shoot marbles and wield a tennis racket—or maybe just dig in the sand.

And somehow these Tacoma youngsters have gotten the playground idea into their heads and they know if that half million bond deal goes they get the playgrounds and if it does not then they do not get them.

A group of youngsters was scurrying westward near Sprague st. last evening but in hand and ball flying back and forth. They found a vacant corner grown up with weed with grass a foot high.

Four jagged rocks were rustled for bases, and the game was on. It seemed like a representative crowd, so the Times man decided to sound it on playgrounds.

"How do you boys vote on the park bonds?" the Times man asked the catcher.

"Wot's them? Hey there, Skinny, put 'er over now; let's get this kid out."

"The park bonds are to buy playgrounds for the boys—do you boys think you'd like a playground?"

"You mean a place where we kin play and not get chased?"

"That's the idea; nice level ball field all your own, to play on all the time, with swings and trapeze in the corner."

"Huh!" the star catcher of this nine-year-old ball squad shrugged his shoulders. By this time all the field had come in to see what the stranger wanted, evidently expecting he was the owner of the lot come to "chase" them.

"Well, let's see now. All you boys who want playgrounds say 'aye.'"

"Aye!" howled every mother's son of them.

"All who don't want any say No."

"Ay, wot's the matter, nobody's going to say that."

And nobody did. That bunch was unanimous for playgrounds. The Times man started to go.

"Well, do we get 'em?" chirped a little tad who thought that as they had voted it ought to be settled.

The Times man could not tell.

He left them still standing there wondering whether they were going to get that playground.

When he was three blocks away he looked back. They were still standing there wondering.

### Wins First Prize As "Skygack"



Times readers don't need to ask who the dickens this is. Sure, it's Skygack from Mars, one of the Times' humorous characters. August Olson of Monroe, Wash., contributed the picture. He "made up" as Skygack and "copped" the first prize at a masked ball at Monroe.

### Vancouver Wins From Seattle

VANCOUVER, B. C., May 24.—Vancouver took Seattle into camp this morning to the tune of 4 to 3 in a hard fought game throughout. An error by Raymond in the second inning proved disastrous for the visitors. After the second inning James pitched glittered ball for Seattle. Belford started to twirl for Vancouver, but became wild in the third and was replaced by Seaton, who held the Giants safe for the remainder of the game. The same teams will play at 2:30 this afternoon.

### MAY GET JOB BACK

Park Policeman J. J. Fleet is to get his job back if his story is true. He was discharged recently for loitering around the conservatory. He told the park board yesterday he had been ordered by the park foreman to stay there.

### REBELS LOSE BIG BATTLE

EL PASO, Texas, May 24.—Although suffering from a painful wound in the leg received in his disastrous battle with General Huerta's federal troops, in which the revolutionary loss is placed at close to 1,000 men, General Pascual Orozco is directing the retreat of his forces toward Jimenez. There he will make a final effort to halt the advancing federals.

### CUT HARMON'S LEAD

COLUMBUS, O., May 24.—Returns late today from outlying districts have greatly reduced Governor Harmon's plurality, and it now appears as if Woodrow Wilson and Harmon have each elected 21 district delegates.

### 4 SOCIALISTS TO CONGRESS?

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 24.—Socialist victories in four congressional districts are predicted by Rep. Berger of Wisconsin. Chances are also bright, he said, in eight other districts.

### TWO LOTS ON Tacoma Ave.

Between 18th and 19th.

Only \$1,800

For the Pair.

Paying Paid in Full.

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### TIGERS LOSE FIRST GAME

(By United Press Leased Wire.) VICTORIA, May 24.—With half of Victoria looking on, Bert Hall led the Tigers through a hard game with the Bees this morning, losing 4 to 2.

The Tigers got nine hits off Narveson, while Hall held his opponents to one less, but Victoria bunched them better and won. Both teams played errorless ball.

Today is Victoria day throughout Canada and the holiday was celebrated at the ball park with a double header.

Score: R H E Tacoma ..... 2 9 0 Victoria ..... 4 8 0 Batteries: Hall and LaLonde; Narveson and Grindle.

It's still unsettled who owns the ball team.

Ed Watkins, who wants to take over the ball club, has met with little encouragement from the league directors who are expected to meet at Seattle tonight.

Over the long distance telephone today President Dugdale of the Giants denied that any meeting was scheduled.

Rothermel is still in the city, but is reticent as to the future of the team.

Failed to Approve. Watkins met with the Rotary club yesterday but his plan for taking the team over failed of endorsement. He stated today that he was still ready to take charge and put up \$3,000 to get the team going.

"Rothermel is a white clean sport," said Watkins. "He has been acting square in this matter throughout. He didn't have enough money to get the team started right, and that's why he fell down."

Friends of George Shreeder denied that the former Tiger head is coming home soon.

"He was on his way to Milwaukee, according to word last week," said Wm. Armstrong. "To see a specialist there about his eyes. He didn't expect to be home for several weeks."

NEW YORK, May 24.—Signed by Harriet Stanton Blatch and other club women of New York, a request has been forwarded today to Secretary of State Knox asking him to send a United States warship to the rescue of Miss Marie Purz, the young German woman, who was spirited aboard a tramp ore steamer at Philadelphia and is being carried to Germany, the only woman among 48 sailors and two detectives. The club women declare the extradition of the woman an outrage.

### WELL KNOWN TACOMA MEN, THEIR WORK AND THEIR HOBBIES

It cost most of us money to ride our hobbies so it is really refreshing to find one Tacoman who not only has a hobby, rides it at full gallop, but also makes it pay the fare on the trip.

And that is H. W. Myers.

"You see I had to do it. I started raising pheasants as a diversion because I liked them but kept getting so much money into them that I had to make a business of it finally," said Myers as he picked up a fresh laid pheasant egg and held it up carefully, remarking:

"That one is worth a dollar."

And it was. Myers is selling pheasant eggs for a dollar apiece now and even more from some of his rare imported birds. And the pheasant business is paying.

Has Made It Pay. What park boards and hunting associations and citizens with pheasant hobbies do not take the county is glad to buy, and H. W. Myers is attracting world attention to Tacoma as the home of the greatest pheasantry in the world.

He gets letters from all over the globe all because he had a hobby and rode it.

He has 15 kinds of pheasants, six kinds of rabbits from "lop eared" to "Rufus reds," with parrots, guinea pigs, macaws and other birds and pets totaling nearly 2,000, at his place at 19th and Adams streets.

It takes him half a day to look after all these and his bees and garden. The rest of the time he devotes to the park board, serving on some state game commission, or doing a real estate business.

Myers is from Ohio. He grew up at Toronto, O., cut his fingers on his father's drawknife, pounded his fingers with his father's hammer, and gradually learned the carpenter trade at his father's bench.

He thought of course Greeley knew what he was talking about, so he came to Tacoma 21 years ago and launched right into contracting.

At the end of a few years he

### "It Hurts Mother Worse Than It Does Her Little Boy"

