

DON'T miss the pictures and story of the Men-Who-Must; those fellow citizens of ours who toiled throughout the Christmas holiday that we all might enjoy safety and comfort. On page 8 of the Times today.

The Tacoma Times

TIMES WANT ADS pay astonishing big dividends. A 25-cent piece will often bring profit that can be reckoned only in dollars; the cost of a Times WANT AD is very small; the dividends are heavy.

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SON TELLS MOTIVE OF TACOMA MURDER

WOMAN TELLS HOW TO TAKE CARE OF VICE

Real "Mrs. Warren" On the Stand Before New York Aldermen Explains How Social Evil Can Be Handled—Startles New York With Her Testimony.

By Harry Burton

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—America was shocked a few years ago by "Mrs. Warren's Profession," a George Bernard Shaw play having for its heroine a "scarlet woman" without shame, who flaunted her business as legitimate. Popular indignation drove the play from the stage.

And now a REAL "Mrs. Warren" has started New York and centered attention on vice problems that every big city in America is grappling with.

From the Underworld.

Mrs. Mary Goode is an astonishing figure. Coming forth from the "underworld" of the metropolis, a keen, forceful woman, a graduate of three colleges, she asks New York authorities to accept vice for "what it is—a necessary component of life"—and to put it on a recognized, legal basis.

And the most remarkable thing about it is that the aldermanic committee that is wrestling with the vice problem is taking her advice seriously, and powerful and respectable women leaders of New York society are inviting this "Mrs. Warren" to their homes to discuss with them her plan of legitimizing the "social evil" and ridding the "red light district" of its worst features.

She talks to them as an equal, frank and unashamed, telling of vice as she knows it "from the inside." For she, too, is a "reformer."

"The point is," says Mary Goode, "you can only CURE vice. You CANNOT CURE IT. I have met vice face to face, and I know! But I know, too, that you CAN cure the evils that surround it. And with these gone, vice ceases to be the gigantic menace it is now.

"Immorality is here. It cannot be put away by our smugly denying its existence. But once universally recognized it can be put upon the right basis. It can be segregated, disease can be kept in abeyance, it can be kept from prowling the virtuous streets, and, what is more important of all, it can be held to its natural size.

"This is true of Chicago, of Cleveland, of San Francisco, of every city in America—for the 'vice' problem is the same everywhere.

"As soon as it is under strict commission control, police and other petty grafters will cease to prey upon the women who are in its toils.

"Most of the evils attendant upon vice are those which are induced by the collection of extortionate graft from those who conduct houses of vice. This graft is so tremendous that every sort of enterprise HAS to be resorted to in order to increase the income of houses.

"There is just one way to do and only one way.

"We must take these houses out of the control of the POLICE and put them under the jurisdiction of a COMMISSION. They should be segregated so as to



Mrs. Mary Goode, advising New York aldermen how to regulate her "profession."

keep the clean parts of the town clean forever.

"Under such a controlled regime there will be absolutely no graft, no scandal, no cadeting and no forced holding of girls. There will be nothing but the vice itself, kept to its minimum.

"That is unescapable. Ask any man of the world—any really big man—in your city, and see what he will say."

DELAY ORDINANCE

The salary boost ordinance did not go through the council this morning. It was laid over until Monday. Anyone desiring to protest will have a chance to be heard on it at that time.

ARTIST LEET HAS VISIONS OF PARCELS POST



(United Press Leased Wire.) SEATTLE, Dec. 26.—William Devitt, who weighs 215 pounds, fell over a banister on the sixth floor of the Plaza hotel early this morning and was taken to the hospital with a fractured skull.

TRACES DRINK CURSES TO PARENTS

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Professor Stockard, of the Cornell University Medical college, has announced through the Journal of the American Medical Association, his discoveries of the effect of alcohol on racial degeneration. The result of the investigation has shown conclusively that alcohol may affect the offspring through either parent.

1,000 MESSAGES Western Union Telegraph company handled nearly 1,000 messages in Tacoma yesterday, showing an increase over the business a year ago of just about 50 per cent.

CHOLERA SPREADS

(By United Press Leased Wire.) ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 26.—Dispatches received here from the Bulgarian front at Tchatalja say that cholera is rapidly spreading there. Czar Ferdinand has issued an official admonition to the soldiers to strictly obey the army sanitary regulations.

SWEETHEARTS, BOTH 17, GO TO BUY GIFTS—BUT ELOPE

SEA VIEW, Dec. 26.—With their different times, met in Portland, and are today wed. The first intimation the parents received of the wedding was when they read the marriage license announcement in a Portland paper. Forgiveness was forthcoming.

JEWELER ROBBED

While Patrolman Angus was busy last night arresting an aged Japanese and a child who were beating a rug "inside the fire limits," burglars pried their way into two downtown stores where they secured loot to the probable value of several thousand dollars.

A pan of gold nuggets was part of the plunder taken from the jewelry establishment of Harry Cantoff, 1523 Commerce street. Although the exact value of the gold has not been determined it is likely it will reach well into the thousands.

Other articles of jewelry, including eight watches and a number of pins of worth were taken from this place.

But a few minutes before the Cantoff store was robbed a second-hand clothing store on 14th street between Pacific avenue and A street was entered. Little of value was taken here, however.

The robbers made good their escape.

Meanwhile, between 2:30 and 3 o'clock Patrolman Angus, whose nightly rounds bring him within easy earshot of the two looted stores, was arresting two Japanese, George Fong, aged 61 years, and Hom Yuen, 15 years old. These two were cleaning a rug in front of a Japanese store on lower C street.

OREGON BOOSTERS READY TO START

(United Press Leased Wire.) PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 26.—Everything is in readiness, even to the decoration of the special train, for the journey of 100 or more Oregon boosters, going under the name of the Royal Rosarians to California.

LARGE PLANT

(By United Press Leased Wire.) PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 26.—The Pacific Power & Light company today announces that this city is to have the largest electric power plant in the state. It is estimated that the cost will be \$750,000 and 1,200 men will work day and night shifts in order to have it completed at the earliest possible date.

QUARREL ENDS IN MURDER

(By United Press Leased Wire.) CHICAGO, Dec. 26.—Quarrel over the ownership of an airship, James Conway, an official of the local union of steam fitters, was shot and killed here today by Thomas Frear, secretary of the organization. The dispute occurred in the union headquarters. When arrested Frear claimed he shot in self-defense.

LUCKY BALDWIN'S DAUGHTER HAS SPENT MILLION ON FEW TRINKETS

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 26.—After several months spent in Chicago and New York, Mrs. Clara Baldwin Stocker, one of the two daughters who inherited the \$25,000,000 estate of the late "Lucky" Baldwin, is today en route here in her \$40,000 private car to stay an indefinite period. Mrs. Stocker, who has been busily spending \$1,000,000, will bring with her the results of her labor, including: Diamonds, \$250,000; silverware, \$20,000; automobiles, \$20,000, and many valuable art treasures.

GIRLS NEAR DEATH; FIRE

TWENTY-FIVE EMPLOYED IN FACTORY BARELY ESCAPE FROM BURNING BUILDING—PROPERTY LOSS, \$20,000.

(United Press Leased Wire.) CHICAGO, Dec. 26.—Twenty-five girls fled for life and two boys were badly injured in jumping from a fire escape when flames appeared today in a four-story manufacturing building on the west side. The 200 men and women employed in the building escaped. The damage was \$20,000.

Yet--We Are Happy, Helene!

Our grocer has a cheerful face, But I like not his grin. His bill he brings with smiling grace, He is a Bill-ikin.

Our coal man happens in the while; His face is merry, quite. But do we like his beaming smile? Not by an anthracite!

Our neighbor's dog is full of fun— He mixes grin and snarl; He's bit our children one by one, We don't like him a bit.

Our neighbor has an old black hen; She digs up our flowers; This in her owner's barn she lays; We'll lay her out in ours.

Our janitor has gone his way, Because he grew so tired; He would not fire for his pay, And therefore he was fired.

Our doctor, with a talent rare, Our dear appendix took; And at the bill we do not dare, Take one swift fleeting look.

DON'T BLAME 'EM MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 26.—Every Greek waiter and helper in the Hotel Radisson struck when the orchestra played "The Turkish Patrol."

GOES TO INSPECT CEDAR RIVER

Green River Inspector Chestnut is up on Cedar river today looking over the system used by the inspectors there to keep the Seattle water supply pure. He will gather such pointers as he can and will be back in a few days. Mayor Seymour said this morning that he expected to have the Tacoma men at work up on Green river cleaning up the watershed by about January 1.

BANK CLEARINGS

Tacoma—Clearings, \$770,217.03; balances, \$109,640.20.
Portland—Clearings, \$2,602,095; balances, \$150,752.

Seattle—Clearings, \$2,173,713; balances, \$230,997.

AFTER ALLEGED HORSE THIEF

Deputy Sheriff Palmer left today for Woodland, a town near Vancouver, Wn., to bring back a young man named Miller, who is accused of stealing a horse and buggy from the Pierce Livery of Tacoma.

STOCKING BANK WINS

CHICAGO, Dec. 26.—Mrs. Helen Reynolds, a manicurist, had her pocketbook picked of two cents while \$98 remained safely in her stocking. "The stocking bank for me," she said.

For Tacoma and vicinity: Rain or snow tonight and Friday.

For Washington: Rain or snow west tonight and Friday; rain or snow east portion tonight and Friday.

HERE IS THE STORY OF GRANDMA MANNERS AND HER FAREWELL ON CHRISTMAS DAY

Early yesterday morning, some time before the sun had tipped the austere summit of our stately mountain in Christmas greeting, barefooted little boys and girls had tumbled hastily out of bed, and after an intimate exploration of stockings which hung from the chimneyplace—or the steam radiator pipes—raced for the room where the magic outlines of the Tree might be discerned dimly through the dawn's misty light.

The candles were lit, and after this awesome spectacle was enjoyed, and the candle-ooze had begun to drip on Mother's best rug, the tiny lights were extinguished one by one, like a regiment of fire-files dropping off into the dusk.

Emmy, and beautiful little grocer's stores from Uncle Jake were whisked from under the tree, to be met with rapt gaze, little open arms stretched wide with welcome, and then hastily put aside for even greater treasures that came from the bowed branches of the Tree.

It was addressed to the boy or girl of the home in a quaint old-fashioned hand—but as fine as copper script! Something like this: "With all my love to Little Marjorie, From Grandma Manners." The excited rush of the youngster reaching for the prize was checked with childish abruptness as Dad read the name of the giver—"From Grandma Manners!" The childish hand out-

stretched to receive the little package halted—for Grandma Manners was dead! How could she give a Christmas present when she had been dead a whole week? Little children do not understand these things, maybe; so the grown-ups had to tell the story.

she was a dear old lady—blessed with that sweet character which one finds only in those who have suffered most; for "Grandma" Manners had been bed-ridden for several years. The doctors had given her up, as the saying goes, time and time again; but "Grandma" Manners was made of no common clay and she loved life; so she lived!

—on her mind. By dint of much diplomatic questioning she learned "Grandma's" secret. "I feel I am going to be called before Christmas—and what will all my children do if they don't have something from Grandma Manners?" she asked.

finished—they were pretty little ribbon contraptions with a sweet scent to them—contraptions which we mere men know nothing of, and affect to scorn—when the very last was finished, Grandma Manners closed her tired eyes and went to sleep. She had said good-bye to the little boys and girls who called her "Grandma," and who loved her so much because she was kind and thoughtful.