

Be civil to all, sociable to many, familiar with few, friend to one, enemy to none---Ben Franklin

"Help!" "Help!" It was a strong man's voice. "Help!" came again his cry. Then said a clerk behind a desk, "Be calm, for help is nigh." Then rapidly he scanned the names That he had in a book. "Take that red-headed one," he said; "She is a corking cook."

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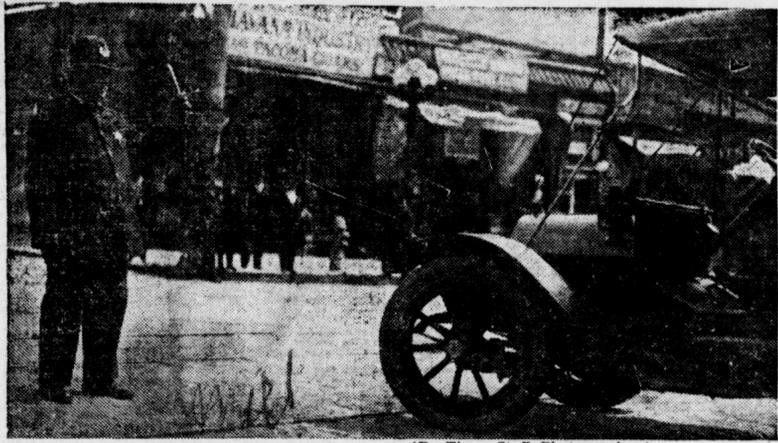
TACOMA, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1913.

HOME EDITION

"I like a squalling baby," The crusty bach'lor said. "For when it starts its racket They yank it off to bed. The goody-goody baby They give it too much pap. Which always starts it coughing When it sits on your lap."

COMMITTEE TO PROBE GRAFT CHARGES

WOMEN CHAUFFEURS MOST CAUTIOUS TRAFFIC OFFICER PRAISES THEM HAVE NO ACCIDENTS ON CROSSINGS



(By Times Staff Photographer.)

THIS MAN WAVES ALL TO SAFETY

Policeman Simonds, the guardian of four corners. He declared to a representative of the Times yesterday that women were more careful automobile drivers than men when approaching his corner.

Traffic Officer Chas. Simonds, who regulates the stream of automobiles and street cars at 9th and Pacific avenue for several hours every day, has always been more or less popular with the ladies.

But Officer Simonds is scheduled to be the original uniformed idol of the Tacoma police force. That is, after the women of Tacoma read this interview with the busy officer given yesterday. Simonds says a few sarcastic things about the ivory-pated specimens of humanity who occasionally break through the bounds of the city traffic ordinance and try to make their machines stand on hind legs or climb telegraph poles during the middle of the day.

And he says several mighty nice things about the women autoists of the city. To tell the truth, the 9th street traffic man says that women drivers of automobiles exhibit a whole lot more sense than most men. He almost exhibited radical signs of suffrage inclinations when he spoke of the ability of women to manipulate autos and horses.

Incidentally, there has never been a collision or accident of any kind on Officer Simonds' crossing while he has been on duty.

"Do I favor allowing women to drive autos?" Traffic Officer Simonds queried in astonishment, after a question was put to him yesterday. The officer was busy handling a rush of traffic on the Ninth street crossing, but he stopped long enough to look incredulously at the questioner.

"Well, I should say I do. And why not?" Leaving the question unanswered, he turned to motion a street car that had been waiting to cross the street. After a half dozen machines had poured into the gap left by the car, and had disentangled themselves, Officer

Simonds returned to the man who had begun to query him. "Say, if some of the bone-headed men of Tacoma who think they can drive automobiles would take lessons from their daughters and sisters we wouldn't have much to do on the street corners during the rush. "I'm proud to say that the Tacoma women are in every case more careful and conservative than the men who drive machines. It isn't because they are afraid, I'm sure. They use their own judgment when they cross a street, and, I think, try to consider the pedestrians from the Golden Rule standpoint. Watch this woman coming!" A woman driving a machine

rounded the street corner preparatory to climbing the Ninth street hill. She nodded smilingly to the officer, who saluted deftly. The woman chauffeur came to a complete stop before climbing the hill, waited until there was a gap in the pedestrians, tooted her horn and went slowly up the grade on the low gear. "See that?" demanded Officer Simonds triumphantly. "Guess that doesn't prove what I say. She's an example of all of them. "Yes-siree, when it comes to driving machines, I say that the women are all right. We never have trouble with them on the crossings, and I don't think there has ever been a case of a collision or person run down by a woman driver."

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN SEEKS DATE WITH COUNTY OFFICIALS

HINTS AT BLACKMAIL SPREAD AT COURT HOUSE AS PROSECUTING ATTORNEY DOW AND SHERIFF JAMIESON TELL OF ATTEMPT OF UNKNOWN WOMAN TO SEE THEM ALONE AT THEIR HOMES.

Time: Thursday, May 15, 2 o'clock p. m. Mysterious feminine voice on telephone begs Sheriff Jamieson that he grant interview to "a lady" at his home that evening. Time: Thursday, May 15, 3 o'clock p. m. Same mysterious voice asks Mrs. Lorenzo Dow, wife of the Pierce county prosecutor, when she can see Mr. Dow alone, and seeks information as to the manner of reaching the Dow home. Court house verdict: "The underworld is trying blackmail as a means of thwarting Pierce county's vigorous crusade against vice."

Such are the succinct details of a sensation that has spread through the Pierce county court house like wildfire. That some woman of the underworld is attempting to gain a private interview with the county officials, with the intention of demanding protection by blackmail, is repeatedly rumored. Neither Sheriff Jamieson or Prosecutor Dow would give their views of the matter, but both told of a similar attempt that was made five years ago, during Prosecutor Rowland's vice crusade. The mysterious woman telephoned Sheriff Jamieson Thursday and asked if she could see him alone at his residence that evening.

The sheriff replied that, if it were official business, he would be charmed to meet the lady in his office but not at his home. The voice declared that it really was official business, but said that the interview must be private at Jamieson's home. Sheriff Jamieson replied that, since Mrs. Jamieson was out of town, such an arrangement would be impossible.

And the telephone interview terminated. Within an hour later, a voice, believed beyond doubt to be the same, called Mrs. Dow. The woman wanted to see Mr. Dow alone at home. She demanded explicit instructions as to the way of reaching the Dow

home, which is near Red Gables station, on the Spanaway line. Receiving little satisfaction from Mrs. Dow, the woman finally rang off. "The idea of blackmail in order to prevent raids is an old one, and was attempted with Mr. Rowland when he was prosecutor," said Prosecutor Dow today. "I think I can predict that I will not fall into any such trap as this, and that the crusade by this office will go ahead with undiminished vigor."

Gowns Made by Murdered Tailor Worn at Hearing

CHICAGO, May 17.—Arrested immediately after her husband's death, and held on murder charges, Mrs. Augusta Dietz, wife of George H. Dietz, a fashionable woman's tailor, was today held by a coroner's jury as responsible for the crime. Dietz was murdered in bed, his skull crushed with a hammer blow, and a bath rug was wrapped about his head. Many women, wearing gowns patterned by Dietz, attended the coroner's inquiry.

SEYMOUR TO SOAR IN AIR

ACCEPTS OFFER OF AVIATOR TO GO UP OVER TACOMA NEXT MONDAY AFTERNOON "I WOULD RATHER RIDE IN AN AEROPLANE THAN DRINK GREEN RIVER WATER," SAID THE MAYOR.

Mayor Seymour is going up in an aeroplane.

According to official information from the city hall the chief executive of the city was approached by Manager Martin for Aviator Harvey Crawford this morning with an offer of an aeroplane ride over the city today.

At first the mayor balked. "No, I can't go up today," he said.

"How about tomorrow, mayor?" asked Martin.

"I don't like Sunday," replied the mayor.

"Well, will Monday afternoon do?"

"Settled," quickly responded Seymour. "I'll go up with Crawford Monday afternoon, sure."

Several newspaper men present at the conference volunteered the information that Crawford was experimenting with a new machine and that it was inclined to stir up a fuss now and then, and that it would probably be a dangerous and risky thing for Seymour to do.

"Well, I'd rather go up in that machine than drink Green river water," argued Seymour, and they all laughed.

Finds Husband Too Helpful

CHICAGO, May 17.—Julius Lehman today had the choice of letting his wife do his housework without his assistance or of going to the house of correction. Mrs. Lehman testified that her husband insisted on scrubbing the floor, washing dishes and getting breakfast. She contended that this was unmanly work for her husband, but said he had left her when she made him stop it.

DANIELS IS AFTER EDITORS

SUGGESTS CRIMINAL PROSECUTION FOR NEWSPAPER MEN WHO SCARE PUBLIC INTO BELIEVING THAT A GRAVE CRISIS EXISTS BETWEEN THE U. S. AND JAPAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 17.—Criminal prosecution of unscrupulous newspaper editors, who without justification have printed alarming stories of how near a war is between United States and Japan is urged by Secretary of Navy Daniels, himself a publisher. "War scares, reports that the government is facing a crisis because of the Japanese situation, and is preparing for an international struggle," said Daniels, "repeated statements that the truth is being withheld and that the public is deceived are justified only so far as the public will permit itself to be misled by certain unscrupulous portions of the press. If there is the slightest justification of the publication of these war scares I would be the first man wanting the public to know the facts. There is not the slightest foundation of their existence."

IT'S A BALK

CHICAGO, May 17.—Evanston society girls have organized a baseball team, but they shied at bloomers. Tennis skirts will be worn in action before the public.

BEAUTY IN A MIRROR



LAURA BLACKWELL. Photo by Ibrig.

Boalt's Quest For Loveliness is Marked With Pleasing Success

BY FRED L. BOALT. Now that I've been beauty-hunting some days it isn't easy to rouse my enthusiasm. Mere prettiness leaves me absolutely cold. Ordinary loveliness does not cause me to bat an eye. I bring a matured and critical judgment to the task.

I reasoned that lovely women are fond of personal adornment. Ergo, where would I be more liable to find a beautiful woman than in a millinery shop trying on hats? So I went to the Peoples Store.

I saw a woman trying on a hat before a mirror. Her back was to me. But I looked into the mirror

and so saw her face—and sighed. Even very plain women like fine feathers. I was turning away when a rich, throaty voice said: "I think, madam, that perhaps you will find this one more becoming. See!"

It was the saleswoman. And she herself was trying on the hat. Now, with all respect to the hat, of which I am no judge, any old hat would look good on that girl.

I don't know whether to call the type Italian or Irish. Anyway, she has hair of a rich dark brown and a kinky curl in it, the bluest of eyes, and a complexion that glows and pales. And she is beautiful.

Her name is Laura Blackwell.

Crawford's Motor Clogs He Volplanes to Earth

When the throttle of his new biplane became clogged while 3,000 feet in the air this morning, Aviator Harvey Crawford carrying his brother as a passenger, was forced to volplane to the ground, making a landing on the sidewalks near the large Standard Oil company's tanks south of the 14th street bridge.

Crawford arose shortly before

10 o'clock. He sailed over the bay for a few minutes and then back over the city and traveling south. As he turned back towards the tidelands where he was to effect a landing, his throttle suddenly became clogged.

Neither Crawford nor his brother were injured and the machine was not damaged in alighting. He will not make another attempt to fly this afternoon, it is said.

HOSPITAL FUND GROWING WEEK'S WORK \$15,000.00

Philanthropic citizens of Tacoma have been appealed to, to aid in raising a fund of \$30,000 needed to erect the new \$450,000 St. Joseph's hospital. The fund now lacks nearly \$30,000, the balance having already been subscribed or borrowed.

The building fund committee have opened offices in the National Realty building and letters are being sent out to some of the wealthy business men of Tacoma. A systematic canvass of the city is also being made by volunteer workers.

During the last few days many prominent citizens have given liberally to the fund. Nearly \$15,000 was subscribed in the last week. The committee expects to raise the balance within three weeks.

Saves a Life Gets Spanked

NEW YORK, May 17.—When Willie Erlich went home with wet feet his mother spanked him, but afterward discovered that Willie had rescued a boy who had fallen into the river.

SHORN OF POWERS TO FORCE ANYONE TO GIVE TESTIMONY

Rev. T. W. Lane, Rev. Murdock M'Leod and Rev. W. A. Moore, three personal friends of Commissioner A. U. Mills, will assist him and Chief of Police Loomis to pick a committee of five business men Monday afternoon, who will be asked to investigate the administration of the police department. The pastors met with Mills and Loomis Friday afternoon.

Judge Stiles was called in, and he told them that any investigation they might make would be hampered, for witnesses could not be sworn and could testify to anything and not be liable for prosecution. They need not appear at all if they do not desire to.

Mayor Seymour was also called in. He thought the investigation not likely to get at the bottom of the case.

By Monday it is quite possible Mills and Loomis will have been literally discouraged out of their scheme by the public, which is treating the whole thing as a grandstand play and a movement to white-wash the department for its failure to do what the county officials have now stepped in and are doing.

Mills said this morning he would just as leave have a grand jury. Loomis will probably agree to this also.

But those who understand what it takes to get evidence of graft insist that even a grand jury would probably not be able to get anywhere just now after any who might be in position of danger have had ample opportunity to cover up any damaging evidence that might be around.

Ex-Chief of Police Frazier this morning called on Mills. He told the commissioner that nothing less than a grand jury would get anywhere, and he admitted afterward it was doubtful if this would do much.

J. S. Ellsworth of the civil service board says he will not appear before any tribunal formed by Mills and Loomis and the preachers.

Mills admitted this morning that the statement attributed to Ellsworth imputing graft to his administration was no worse than much street talk.

"Why, there have been graft charges ever since I have been in office," said Mills.

Apparently it never occurred to him before that an "investigation" was necessary.

Other city commissioners are saying nothing, but the whole city hall is in a broad smile at the Mills-Loomis probe, and the thing is the butt for all city hall jokesmiths.

UNVEIL IBSEN STATUE

SPLENDID CEREMONIES TO MARK 90TH ANNIVERSARY OF NORWEGIAN ANNIVERSARY.

The last dress rehearsal for the celebration of the 90th anniversary of Norwegian independence was held last night, and this evening the ceremonies will be held at the armory for the unveiling of the Henrik Ibsen statue, which later is to be placed in Wright park.

A feature of the celebration will be the drill of 28 little girls. The rehearsal last night showed this will be one of the real attractions. The Ibsen bust is the work of Jacob Fjelle, the famous Norwegian sculptor, and cost \$2,000. It will be mounted on a red granite pedestal which is being shipped from Norway.

Governor Lister and Mayor Seymour will both speak at the meeting tonight.



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