

REMEMBER! MARCH 17TH IS THE LAST DAY OF REGISTRATION! REGISTER!

For Tacoma and vicinity: Fair tonight, Thursday rain.

The Tacoma Times

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HOME EDITION

OUR FEATURES
Did you ever stop to think that the Times prints more exclusive news stories and pictures than any other newspaper in Tacoma? Fact. Subscribe for the Times and you'll miss nothing. We give you the world's news in brief.

GET THE PINK

The Times Pink comes out at 4:30 every afternoon. The Confessions of a Rounder are taking the town by storm. Everybody's reading them. Join the band wagon and be a Pink reader. You'll have some fun and enjoy it all.



GATHER UP CLOSE.
STUFF THE KEYHOLE.
AND SEE THAT the doors are locked.
I HAVE HOT news for you.
AND IT IS a real scoop, too.
NOBODY ELSE in town is wise to it.
NOT EVEN The Rounder.
LISTEN:
"ON ACCOUNT of political reasons."
AND SO ON, and so forth.
CHIEF OF POLICE Loomis has resigned.
YEP; IT'S TRUE.
THE ONLY trouble is.
THAT THIS IS Chief Loomis of Everett.
I WENT UP to a political meeting last night.
AND LISTENED to the remarks of a bunch of assorted nuts.
WHO WANT to be mayor.
M. W. GREER said he oughta be elected.
BECAUSE HE was bald, and gray, and thin.
E. O. HEINRICH said he was enthusiastically in favor of municipal collection of garbage.
AND SEVERAL other trifling matters.
H. P. BURDICK told us he had been forced to run against his wishes.
BUT EXPRESSED no desire to quit now.
I WAS AFRAID Homer Bone would meet with an icy reception.
HE SPOKE ABOUT cold storage.
AND A HUMANE government.
WHICH MADE Officer Van Voris clap his hands.
I GUESS HE thought they were going to give him a new motorcycle.
FRITZ KREISLER was in town last night.
HE IS ONE of those guys.
WHO PLAYS A lot of stuff on a violin.
THAT YOU NEVER heard before.
AND MAKES you like it.
EVEN IF IT is highbrow.
AND HAS LONG, jaw-breaking names.
WHEN IT COMES to sawing the feline.
KREISLER CAN put most of them on the fritz.
(*JOKE PATENTED.)*
WE ARE GOING to get our moonlight shut off tonight.
THIS WILL BE hard on spoony couples.
BUT AN ECLIPSE is due.
REMEMBER THE good old days when you used to read about the brave orphan boy who was cast among the cannibals.
AND SHOWED his magic by hiding the sun or moon.
WHEN THEY HAD an eclipse?
AND THEN ESCAPED?
NEW YORK, March 11.—Dr. Herman Seldier, prominent physician who, in seeking for a cure for the opium smoking habit, acquired the habit himself was before the federal court for manufacturing opium.

MAKES HIT ON AMATEUR NIGHT, TACOMA GIRL TO FOLLOW STAGE CAREER



Miss Madge Lennes, the Tacoma girl who made her debut on the vaudeville stage in Tacoma this week.

"Do dreams come true? Well, mine has, at least."
Miss Madge Lennes, who lives 'way out in the North End near Point Defiance, and who has been nursing an impulsive, clamorous desire for the stage, has realized her dream.
She appeared at the Empress as an "amateur" last week when Manager Bert Donnellan put on the weekly list of frightened, nervous amateur actors, and this week she is signed up for a trip around the Sullivan & Conditine circuit!
It's something of a jump, but this demure little Tacoma maid seems to take it all quite naturally.
She is a student of Grecian art. For weeks and months she has been dancing, and posing in the kitchen of her home, her audience consisting of a big gray cat. She has worked with might and main, striving to develop the grace that is required of one who interprets the Greek dances, and throughout her work has been the dominant desire to get on the stage in order to earn money for further dancing instruction.
When Miss Lennes arrives in the eastern cities during her tour of the circuit, she will seek out the most famous dancing masters and study under them; she doesn't claim any honors in her work yet—but she modestly asserts that she intends to work for the development of an artistic dance with every bit of strength and perseverance that she possesses.
The little Tacoma dancer doesn't wear shoes during her dance—or stockings—or much of anything but a gauzy piece of drape.
And she declares right stoutly that there is nothing risqué or at all daring in her dance, despite the flowing descriptions of the Empress agent.

THIS WIFE DESERTED HIM

Alleging that his wife deserted him six months after the wedding and that he has not seen her since or learned of her whereabouts, Arthur Leubers of Tacoma filed suit yesterday afternoon for divorce from Margaret E. Leubers. They were married in Portland, Ore., January 30, 1912, and Mrs. Leubers ran away from home in July of the same year.

SON IS SUBSTITUTE FOR SIRE AT ALTAR

CURRY GIRL REFUSES TO DISAPPOINT WEDDING GUESTS, SO SHE MARRIED HUSBAND-TO-BE'S SON.

MARSHFIELD, Ore., March 11.—Failure of the bridegroom to appear at the appointed time for the wedding did not prevent Miss Artie Belle Clark, a Curry County young woman, from carrying out her part of the matrimonial program almost on schedule. She immediately accepted the son of the husband-that-was-to-have-been, as a substitute, and the marriage vows were taken.
William Strain is the husband, his father, F. H. Strain, being declared the delinquent and subsequently losing candidate for the hand of Miss Clark.
The appointed time arrived, but not the bridegroom. The bride waited a reasonable time, to assure her sweetheart a square deal, and when he did not appear she started a search for a substitute, so the assembled guests and justice of the peace would not be disappointed. The son of the absent one was soon selected.
The failure of the original prospective bridegroom to appear has not been explained.

POLICE OFFICER CHARGED

MOUNTED POLICEMAN FRED McCALLUM CHARGED WITH BEATING MAN OVER THE HEAD WITH HEAVY "BILLY."

Beaten over the head with a policeman's "billy" until he suffered a concussion of the brain and lapsed into unconsciousness, William A. Pearson, age 34, a building contractor, filed suit yesterday against Mounted Policeman Fred McCallum and the city of Tacoma for \$10,000 damages.
Pearson was in bed three weeks, was weakened physically so that he cannot continue his contracting duties, and has become a nervous wreck from the effects of the beating.

The contractor emerged from a saloon at 11th and K streets on the evening of November 18, 1913, and started on his way home when Mounted Patrolman McCallum accosted him, according to Pearson's suit. McCallum struck him over the head with a heavy "billy," felling him to the ground, and continued to strike him until his scalp was lacerated, his skull crushed, and his face covered with blood. Pearson was then taken to a hospital and given attention.

The contractor declares that the city of Tacoma violated its pledges by appointing a man of McCallum's caliber to the police force. He says that the mounted patrolman has a violent temper, a cruel, reckless disposition, is hot-headed and indiscreet.

Pearson says that prior to the beating he was able to earn \$2,500 per year at contracting, but that since his injury he has hardly been able to work and that he still suffers mental and physical agony from the results of the blows.

REPUBLICAN PARTY DEAD-OLE HANSON

Ole Hanson, progressive candidate for the senatorial nomination, will speak at a progressive rally at South Side hall tonight. Coffee and cake will be served free and it is expected a big crowd will be out as Ole is something of a spellbinder.

Hanson arrived this morning. In an interview with a Times reporter he said: "The poor deluded defeated republicans are making a last effort to prolong an existence which has ceased to be useful to anyone but a few pile burners and office-holders. The republican party is dead, too dead to skin and will be ripe for permanent interment next November. The progressives of this state have a majority of the voters enrolled on their side. No one but an idiot would think of the tall wagging the dog. Why, poor old Taft only received less than one-half as many votes as Debs and it is my opinion that were the election to take place tomorrow with the same entities Debs would beat Mr. Taft in the state of Washington. The people are laughing at the efforts of the standpatters for their belief that they can fool them into a coalition."

EX-SOLDIERS ARE ARRESTED

Declared to have stolen food and garments from the Fort Columbia barracks, Charles L. Anderson and Lewis S. Schumaker, formerly U. S. soldiers, were brought to Tacoma by Deputy Marshal Albert and lodged in jail to await investigation by a grand jury.

'FIGHTING' FAWCETT TELLS PEOPLE WHY HE WANTS TO COME BACK

A. V. FAWCETT, FORMER MAYOR OF THIS CITY



"If Hi Gill over in Seattle wanted to be re-elected on account of his two boys, I want re-election just three times as bad as Gill did, because I've got six at my house."—A. V. Fawcett.

"Yes, I am a business man out of business. All my training has been business training. I came to Tacoma broke. I made money. I've still got money."—A. V. Fawcett.

"No business man who is still in business can do his full duty as mayor. He can't afford to."—A. V. Fawcett.

BY STAFF REPORTER

I have heard "Fighting" Fawcett's candidacy described as a "come-back stunt." I should not call it that at all.

To me "Fighting" Fawcett's candidacy seems to be, rather, merely the beginning of another round in a bout that has been going on for years. For "Fighting" Fawcett has never stopped fighting.

True, they had him groggy the last round when the "recall" punch landed, but the gong saved him. And now we find him squared away, clear-eyed, alert and determined.

I wondered if "Fighting" Fawcett viewed his candidacy as I did. And so I put to him this question:

"Just why do you want to be mayor of Tacoma—again?"

"Fighting" Fawcett straightened his big shoulders. He puffed his ruddy cheeks. The hairs of his mustache seemed to bristle. He does not look his 67 years.

"If you had been mayor, and had done your full duty, and had been recalled for doing it, you'd want to be mayor again, too," he said. "I want to wipe out the memory of that recall, which I didn't deserve."

"If Hi Gill, over in Seattle, wanted to be re-elected on account of his two boys, I want re-election just three times as bad as Gill did, because I've got six at my house."

"That's one reason why I want to be mayor of Tacoma—again."

"Any more reasons?"

"Yes, I am a business man out of business. All my training has been business training. I came to Tacoma broke. I made money. I've still got money."

"No business man who is still in business can do his full duty as mayor. He can't afford to. Let me show you what I mean."

"We were buying land for the municipal dock. It belonged to the Northern Pacific. I had a dock committee of business men. I was willing to pay \$10,000 a lot. The committee agreed that \$15,000 would be a fair price. We went to the Northern Pacific. The railroad company wanted more, of course."

"One after another, the men on my committee flopped over to the railroad company's view. You see, every man on that committee was a business man in business. He was afraid of the Northern Pacific. He might want to ask a favor of the Northern Pacific some day."

"And so my committee deserted me, and left me to thresh it out alone with the company. I stood pat. The company stood pat. I threatened condemnation proceedings. The company surrendered, and the city got the land at its price, not the company's."

"No business man in business could afford to do what I did."

"I am in the same position now. I don't owe a cent. I have no favors to ask of anybody. I am my own man."

"The liquor people, who started the recall against you, are fighting you now," I suggested.

"Because I enforced the anti-treating ordinance. They tricked the church people into voting against me. This time I don't know what the church people will do."

"I have been approached by both saloon and church people. The first said: 'If you will wink at violations of the anti-treating ordinance, you will get our support.' The second said: 'If you will promise to enforce the anti-treating ordinance, you will get the churches' support.'"

"I haven't given either side any satisfaction. Why should I? I stand on my record. I don't need to make promises and trades."

"Why?"

"Because my following is personal. When I was elected three years ago I got 958 more votes than my four opponents combined. At the recall election I got 10,333."

"Except for the votes of those who have died or moved away, I shall get every one of those 10,333 votes again. I'll tell you how I know."

"A while back my wife and I took a trip east. We were walking along State street in Chicago when a man stopped me. 'You're name's Fawcett?' he asked."

I said, 'Yes,' and he said, 'And you live in Tacoma. I lived in Tacoma too, back in '93 and later. The panic hit me. I hadn't been married long, and we had a little baby. We were hungry, and we got from you the first square meal we had eaten for days.'"

"Again we were on Canal street, in New Orleans, and another man met us. 'I shan't forget the day,' he said, 'when my father took me and my kid brother—he was a baby then and my father carried him in his arms—down to your place and carried away sacks of flour. That brother of mine is working in Tacoma now. He hasn't forgotten you either.'"

"Then he made us come out to his house and meet his father, a very old and feeble man. And the gratitude of that old man more than repaid me for all I was able to do for the poor here during the lean times following the panic of '93."

"It is such as these—friends of mine—who are going to vote for me next month."

PRETTY ROMANCE STARTING IN TACOMA OFFICE BUILDING ENDS IN DIVORCE

A Tacoma office-building romance, that began three years ago when James W. Anderson, a well known young lawyer in the California building, became acquainted with Miss Grace O. DuFranso, stenographer in the adjoining office of the Young Lumber company, came to a crashing end yesterday afternoon in Judge Hesterday's court when the stenographer-wife was given an absolute divorce from the lawyer-husband.

Anderson met Miss DuFranso, the stenographer, shortly after he opened his law office in the California building. The acquaintance ripened rapidly, and on January 4, 1911, the couple slipped over to Seattle and were married. They said nothing of the wedding at first, and the bride continued her duties as stenographer in the lumber company's office, a this partition separating her from

working hours from her husband in the next office.
Mrs. Anderson filed the suit for divorce yesterday, after serving papers on her husband, and testified in Judge Hesterday's court that she could no longer live with Anderson. She declared that her husband neglected her, refused absolutely to allow her to have any women friends or to enjoy any social affairs, and that she had been forced to con-

tinue her labors after the wedding in order to provide for herself. Anderson did not appear in court, but was represented by Attorney Leubers, who notified the court that a divorce would be amicable to both parties. The attorney decided over to his wife yesterday a large amount of property near American lake and some city lots, furnishing her with about half of their realty holdings. There are no children.