

After all the talk back and forth the one big fact sticks out as big as a house that if the people ever vote for a port district they will have given a new board the power to tax them forever \$4 a year on every workingman's home listed at \$2,000, in addition to all the present taxes the people have to bear. And the people will not be able to get rid of the board if they don't like it

A. V. Fawcett got a municipal dock, five-cent fare throughout the city, universal transfer between the Traction and T. R. & P. street cars, removed the extra track from Cliff avenue, stood pat against the salary boosts, reduced the number of city employees and expenses in his department, all in one short year as mayor. He would put Tacoma in four years where it ought to be

For Tacoma and vicinity: Showers tonight and Saturday.

News, Features,
Pictures, The Times
Has 'Em Exclusive

The Tacoma Times

THE ONLY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER IN TACOMA

30c A MONTH

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TACOMA, WASHINGTON,

FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1914.

HOME EDITION

You Have to Read
The Times To Get
All the Live News



MR. ARDELLA P. LOOMIS:
MY DEAR CHIEF:
WHY DON'T YOU BUY
A PAIR OF boxing gloves
AND CHALLENGE the mayor?
I'M GETTING TIRED
OF ALL THIS FUSS
OVER \$100.
MR. GEORGE MILTON SAVAGE:
MY DEAR GEORGE:
WHY DON'T YOU
PUT YOUR PICTURE
ON THE BILLBOARDS
WITH THE PORT district post-
ers.
THEY'RE NOT artistic
WITHOUT SOME local color
TO SET THEM OFF.
REV. C. F. W. STOEVER:
DEAR DOCTOR:
I AM DISTRESSED
TO THINK THAT YOU
HAVE ALLOWED YOURSELF
TO GET ANGRY.
IT'S SURE TO IMPAIR
YOUR DIGESTION.
MR. LORENZO DOW:
MY DEAR REN:
WHAT HAS HAPPENED?
ARE YOU ILL?
I HAVEN'T HEARD
OF YOUR MAKING a speech
FOR SEVERAL DAYS.
PLEASE ADVISE
BY RETURN MAIL.
MR. CHARLES W. M'KEE:
MY DEAR CHARLIE:
WE ALL KNOW
THAT GABY DESLVS
HAS BEEN AT our theater.
WE ALL HOPE
THAT GABY DESLVS
WON'T COME AGAIN.
SO, PLEASE,
HIRE SOMEBODY
AND TEAR DOWN those bill-
boards.
THAT STILL SHOW Gaby's pic-
ture.
THEY HURT MY EYES
AND BRING BACK angry mem-
ories
OF FOUR DOLLARS that I spent
AT YOUR BOX OFFICE.
MR. BEN NORMAN,
TACOMA HOTEL.
DEAR BEN:
I WANT TO KNOW
WHY YOU CHARGE three bones
FOR A ROOM and bath
AND MAKE A MAN
TAKE THE BATH himself.
MY DEAR WIFE:
I WON'T BE HOME
UNTIL LATE TONIGHT.
I'M GOING OUT
WITH A BIG PARTY
A VICE CRUSADE
AND INVESTIGATE
THE WHITE LIGHTS
OF OUR FAIR CITY.
THE BIG PARTY
IS A MAN.
KISS THE BABIES.
GOODNIGHT FOR ME.

TODAY'S CLEARINGS.
Clearings \$347,406.96
Balances 36,286.11
Transactions 845,334.57

WHO'S GOT A RIP-SNORTING REAL LIVE "BEER STORY?"

Wanted: A "Beer story."
Who's got one?
We want to spring it.
Rev. Mr. Stoever, "safe and sane, progressive, conservative, square deal to all" mayoralty aspirant, is after us. He's a terror, is Stoever. A bully chap and a regular "fella."
Maybe you didn't think it, but we tell you he is.
He came right in the office Thursday and told us he was going to start something on us. He said we were a regular Ananias. It sounded just like Louie Bean. Louie often calls us that. But Stoever said he was going to expose us. Now Louie never did that.
Yes, sir, Stoever said he would go on the stump and just show us up for not picturing him a mental and political colossus.

He did.
Last night he just riddled us. He said we were going to print a "beer story" on him. So we've got to do it. IF WE DIDN'T, LOOK WHERE IT WOULD LEAVE THE REPUTATION OF THE REV. C. W. F. STOEVER FOR TRUTH AND VERACITY, ETC.
So we've got to have a "beer story."
But it must be a hummer. No little story such as "Stoever is setting 'em up down in so-and-so's place," or "Stoever likes his beer regularly."
We don't want any cheap stuff like that, we've got a lot of that that has been brought in, but we wouldn't use it.
We want a real "beer story."
A hair-curler, a "beer story" with a bite, a regular mad dog, foam in the mouth beer story.
Bow-wow!

"WILL YOU WALK INTO MY PARLOR?"



"I could not have murdered Mary Phagan! My whole life has been a clean one!" Cries Leo Frank, in the shadow of the scaffold

Georgia Man Talks in Death Cell to Times Writer—Points to Wife's Enduring Love As Proof That He Is Not Vicious Man Murderer Was.



ATLANTA, Ga., April 2.—Thousands of influential American men and women and many leading newspapers are pleading with the state of Georgia to give Leo M. Frank another trial, lest a "judicial murder" be committed.
Leo M. Frank, himself sits in his death cell waiting to be hanged on April 17—his thirtieth birthday—for the murder of 13-year-old Mary Phagan, an employe in the factory of which Frank was superintendent.
Only an extraordinary motion for a new trial stands between Frank and the gallows. He has been tried and convicted in the county superior court; his appeal for a new trial denied by the judge of the trial court; later by the Georgia supreme court, and his appeal for reopening of his case before the supreme court turned down.
Frank is probably the first white man in the history of the south who has been convicted largely on the testimony of a negro.
Interest is added to the case in the faithfulness of Frank's wife, who visits him daily in his cell.
"My faith has not been shaken in God nor man," Frank declared in his death cell.
"I am a living argument against my conviction.
"My youth was clean. I married early, a good woman, southern born, who was accustomed to the courtesy of the south, where men pay homage to women. She was bred to demand this gentleness of men toward women.
"NOW LISTEN HERE—" He paused as he paced his cell—
"DON'T MISS THIS.
"If I had been what I am charged with being, if I was low and vile, would a woman with her traditions, her fine sensibilities, continue to live as my wife? Isn't the answer to that question the answer to charges against me?
Frank gave what he termed physical and psychological reasons why he could not have killed Mary Phagan. He maintains that the murder was innately vicious, and discusses three periods of man's life to prove that he himself is free from vicious taint.
"Could guilt look and talk as I do," he said, "and sleep 10 hours every night? My training, my life, have made me aesthetic, not callous. I would be the first to feel remorse and show it. Do I seem a haunted man?
"Crime of that sort isn't the outcome of instant passion, but of years of vice. I did not murder Mary Phagan."
He stood, his hands behind his back, looking straight at his hearer through the iron bars of his cell. He turned, walked back and forth a few steps and circular passageways on each floor, rang with the sharp harsh noise of the cries of many prisoners.

STACY WANTS GET TOGETHER MEETING SOON

Ralph S. Stacy, president of the National Bank of Tacoma, disgusted at the situation brought about by the injection of the port district arena and the pessimistic walls that are going up from the port district boosters which are hurting the town, has addressed a letter to the voters of Tacoma, urging the port district and anti-port district people to "get together" and launch some program for the city.
He suggests that the two sides each appoint a committee of five to get together and formulate some plan for municipal progress. He objects strenuously to the flouting of statements to the world such as the port district speakers are doing trying to present Tacoma in a deplorable light before the world.
"Things are being said about Tacoma that should not publicly be said, whether they are true or not," declared Mr. Stacy.

HARRY MARTIN DIES OF BITE FROM MAD DOG

Harry C. Martin, county commissioner for the last four years, is dead.
His life ended at the Tacoma General hospital last night as the result of paralysis indirectly caused by the bite of his pet dog three weeks ago when the beast had rabies. The immediate cause of death was the administration of the pasteur treatment, the system of the patient not being in condition to stand it.
Martin is the second victim within a year of mad dogs in Pierce county. After being bitten the dog was examined and when it was determined he had rabies, Mr. Martin began taking the pasteur treatment. The doses are graduated, increasing daily until his heaviest dose was administered Thursday. He soon became ill and was taken to the hospital, paralysis gradually developing until it reached the vital organs, causing death.
Mr. Martin was about the streets until Thursday, and the news of his sudden death came as a shock to his many friends.
His place on the board will have to be filled by Commissioner Reed and Smith by appointment. The appointee must come from the same district.
He leaves a widow and one daughter.

SHE WAS HAZED WITH RED INK; WANTS DAMAGES

LAFAYETTE, Ind., April 3.—Miss Mabel Rogers of Shoals, Ind., was quite severely hazed when she entered Purdue university last January. She was stripped of her clothing, her chest and arms painted with red ink, mullage poured over her body, and pins jabbed into her. She was also ducked in a tub of ice cold water. Today Miss Rogers filed suit for \$7,000 against seven girls who did the hazing, saying that her eyesight has been impaired and her health destroyed.

TORREON IN THE HANDS OF REBELS

TORREON, Mexico, April 3.—With Torreón completely in the hands of the rebels, General Villa is today preparing for attacks on Monterey and Saltillo. In the meantime his men are doing their utmost to get in food and supplies and make the city habitable. A thorough cleaning is urged if pestilence is to be avoided.

FIRE A CASTLE

LONDON, April 3.—Military snuffboxes last night set fire to Lieben castle in Antrim, Ireland. The flames were extinguished and little damage was done.

WHERE REGIONAL BANKS WILL BE AS ANNOUNCED

San Francisco, capital	\$ 8,812,554
Dallas, capital	5,634,091
Kansas City, capital	4,594,196
Minneapolis, capital	4,702,864
St. Louis, capital	6,219,823
Chicago, capital	18,151,925
Atlanta, capital	4,702,780
Richmond, capital	6,543,281
Cleveland, capital	11,621,535
Philadelphia, capital	12,993,913
New York, capital	20,687,616
Boston, capital	9,981,740

EXECUTED BUT LEAVES NAME CLOSE SECRET

SAN QUENTIN, Cal., April 3.—Thomas Green, murderer of William A. Bowles, cashier of the bank at Blythe, Cal., went to his death on the scaffold of the state penitentiary at 10 o'clock today. He died without a sign of fear. "I won't tell my real name. My mother and father are good people. They raised me properly and gave me every advantage," were Green's last words.

RESCUE SHIP FAST IN ICE

ST. JOHNS, April 3.—With 58 of the dead of the sealer New Foundland, and 35 survivors of the same crew on board, the sealer Belle Venture wireless at noon that it was fast in the ice off Bonavista. The powerful ship is bucking the floes and the captain said that he hoped to make port by sundown.

NAME TANGO DANCER AS ONE REASON FOR BARNHISEL DIVORCE!

Tango lessons, at \$1.50 per lesson, indirectly caused the breach between Rev. and Mrs. Arthur H. Barnhisel that resulted in their divorce trial before Judge Mitchell today. The tango lessons were taught by a popular society tango teacher at Gravelly lake last summer, during a period of reconciliation between the former pastor and his wife, and caused Barnhisel to leave home permanently. Rev. Barnhisel told of the tango episode in detail on the witness stand today. He has occupied the stand continuously since yesterday morning. "I couldn't afford it."
A popular society dancing teacher inaugurated the tango at the lake," testified Rev. Barnhisel, "and it became the rage at once. He charged \$1.50 for lessons. At that time I was tied up in business affairs so that I was exceedingly pressed for money.
"My wife suggested that Kathryn and Howard, our children, be given lessons. I protested, saying that it would be inconsistent with my finances. But she insisted on it, declaring that she would pay for the lessons out of her own funds, and the children were sent. This, incidentally, shows how my wife ruled the household, and what small influence I had over the care of the children.
"MRS. BARNHISEL TAKES LESSONS."
"Then Mrs. Barnhisel arranged to take tango lessons herself, still maintaining that she would pay for them from her own resources. And she suggested to the tango dancer that I might be influenced to take lessons.
"I am not opposed to dances, I might say, although I have been a minister. I have danced, although poorly, and do not object to proper dancing. My wife argued with me to take lessons, saying that the society teacher was a moral reformer, that he was teaching the real, esthetic tango and was eliminating the vulgarity of the common tango dance. I told her that I was not interested in the moral uplift of dancing.
"Then a Tacoma Sunday paper came out with a big article saying that Rev. Barnhisel and General James Ashie and others at the Gravelly lake colony were fostering the proper tango. Coming out at a time when I could hardly pay my grocery bills, it was demoralizing. I left the summer home and went to a hotel in Tacoma, where I lived thereafter."
In one simple sentence Rev. Barnhisel today summarized the entire cause of the divorce proceedings.
"There was a different atti-

tude," he testified, "on the part of both of us regarding our domestic economy problem. I wanted to live within my income and bring up my children in a practical way, so that they could be useful after they grew up. My wife could not see things practically, wanted everything to be elaborate, and absolutely refused to permit the children to do anything useful."
The former minister of the First Presbyterian church resumed the witness stand this morning after having occupied it all day yesterday. At noon today he was still testifying on direct examination. He broke down and wept today at one stage of the examination, and Mrs. Barnhisel, sitting behind Attorney Langhorn, wept openly at frequent intervals. The court room was crowded today with prominent society women of Tacoma and members of the Presbyterian church.
At the opening of court letters were read that had been exchanged between Rev. Barnhisel and his wife. The letters referred to their various differences of opinion. Mrs. Barnhisel's letters professed undying love, and the former minister's epistles were practical, coolly written requests that his wife view life with the eyes of a practical woman and not those of an idle dreamer.
They were reconciled three different times, but efforts to live together failed each time, said Barnhisel.

Barnhisel related various incidents to show that his wife had maintained absolute control over the children, refusing to allow Howard to split kindling or do chores, and not permitting Kathryn to learn housework or cooking.
"When it came to a climax, I asked my wife if she intended to be my partner in prosperity and my opponent in adversity, or if she intended to share my fortunes with me as they came. I told her that the name of 'Barnhisel' had lost its prestige in Tacoma, and that I was no longer respected as I had been once.
"My wife replied: 'Barnhisel, uh, I wish I had never heard the name.'
"And the witness broke down and openly wept. Mrs. Barnhisel bowed her head, during the testimony, and when her husband broke down she also put her handkerchief to her eyes and cried.
Barnhisel today proved to be one of the best witnesses ever heard in a Tacoma court room. Speaking clearly, enunciating easily, and choosing his words with utmost care, he gave a graphic and tensely interesting recital of his life with Mrs. Barnhisel, of his business reversals, their "break-ups," reconciliations, and their final separation. He will be put on cross-examination late this afternoon, and will probably occupy the stand all day tomorrow.

TORREON STILL HOLDS OUT

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 3.—Mexican Charge d'Affaires Alagarsa received from Foreign Minister Rojas at Mexico City the following message:
"Torreón has not fallen. Reports to that effect are false. General Maas' force arrived in time to utterly defeat the rebels and drive them entirely out of the city."

For Children Only Pantages Theater

CHILDREN'S COUPON
for
SPECIAL MATINEE PERFORMANCE
of
MILIE. ADGIE AND HER TRAINED LIONS

This coupon, with five cents, will admit any school child to Milie Adgie's special matinee Saturday, at the Pantages theater. Milie Adgie will feed her pets on the stage, and give an interesting talk to the children about lions and their habits.