

\$10,000 IS BET

On the contention that the New York police can find any criminal inside of three days.

WHO WINS?

The answer is told in a thrilling story of mystery—The Times' Novel This Week. See Page Seven for

"CAB NUMBER 44"

For Tacoma and vicinity: Unsettled tonight and Tuesday, probably showers.

IF YOU WANT TO GET ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD IN BRIEF YOU WILL HAVE TO BE A READER OF THE TIMES.

The Tacoma Times

30c A MONTH

THE ONLY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER IN TACOMA

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HOME EDITION

THE TIMES PRINTS MORE EXCLUSIVE FEATURES THAN ANY OTHER NEWSPAPER IN TACOMA. READ IT AND SEE!

HOORAY! SAY PEOPLE, WHO'S THE FATTEST MAN IN U. S.? THE TIMES WITH 60 OTHER PAPERS STARTS BIG GOLD MEDAL HUNT FOR HUMAN MASTODON



Who is the fattest man in the United States? A gold medal for him!



Who is the fattest man in Pierce county? A bronze medal for him!

You'd like to know, wouldn't you? You'd like to gaze at his picture, imagine his discomfort in the summer time and laugh with him at his elephantine bulk. Nothing is quite so humorous as a fat man in hot weather unless, perhaps, another fat man.

Well you can help and at the same time boost Pierce county. If we can find the champion fat man of the country in Tacoma he is going to get a gold medal acknowledging the honors. Together with sixty other newspapers from coast to coast, The Times is look-

ing for him.

It's A NATION WIDE HUNT!

All these sixty papers have combined to find the largest man in the United States. He may be in Tacoma or in some other part of Pierce county. Look out for him and send his picture to The Tacoma Times. Enter that corpulent friend of yours in the fat man's race.

In case The Times fails to find the fattest man in the United States in Tacoma, another prize has been arranged. A BRONZE MEDAL WILL BE AWARDED BY THE TIMES TO THE FATTEST MAN IN PIERCE COUNTY.

There are some pretty hefty citizens in this neighborhood. If none of them are big and broad enough to capture the national prize, remember the biggest of them will be given a bronze medal by The Times, emblematic of the local championship. Bring on your fat men.

Everybody loves a fat man!

GREAT YARNS COME OUT OF VERA CRUZ!

HUERTA FLEAS—MAD DOGS ATTACK YANKS—REPORTER BITTEN OFF—FUNSTON'S EAR—BOALIT SPINS NEWS FROM VERA CRUZ.

BY FRED L. BOALIT. VERA CRUZ, Mex., June 22.—It is in times like these that the iron sinks into men's souls. A stern censor forbids my calling you concerning the dreadful happenings of the past few days in Vera Cruz.

Perhaps the most sinister was the mad act of a war correspondent. He bit General Funston's left ear off. It was the heat, which is intense. The poor fellow is now himself again, and has expressed to the general his regret for the incident.

He made his apology at the regular morning meeting of the correspondents in General Funston's office. The general said, "Pooch, pooch! It was nothing."

And Oliver Madox Hueftia, who represents the London Daily Hexpress, restored good feeling all around by exclaiming, "Ear! Ear!"

There is good reason for believing that Huerta has escaped from the country on board the German steamship Ypiranga.

At any rate there was on the Ypiranga when she sailed a man named MacWhirter (what easier than to add the "Mac" in front and the "Whirter" behind and make "MacWhirter") who spoke with a strong burr.

The captain of the vessel laughed at your correspondent when he called attention to the similarity between Huerta and MacWhirter. He said MacWhirter was the chief engineer.

Personally, I incline to the belief that "MacWhirter" was really the dictator. This suspicion is strengthened by information which came to me from a reliable source, before the Ypiranga sailed, that it had long been in Huerta's mind to escape to Ireland and make the cause of Ulster his own.

Huerta never did believe in home rule.

Senior Pazarrax, a scientist, would inoculate all the dogs in Mexico with rabies, all the Mexicans with an anti-rabies serum, and then sick the dogs on Vera Cruz.

While one doubts that thoughtful Huertistas would dare commit deliberately an act so contrary to the rules of civilized warfare (there being but five nice ways to kill folks: with bullets, bayonets, swords, shrapnel and solid shot), nevertheless the cheek blanches at the mental picture of the entire American army of occupation charging around in circles, barking and biting!

Jack London announces that, when peace has been restored in Mexico, he will return and spend some months in the oil fields back of Tampico, gathering material for a new novel.

Gold novels have been written, and copper, and wheat, and iron, and beef.

But oil has never been done.

London's will be a raw-meat story of dominant Anglo-Saxons grappling with malaria, black smallpox, mosquitoes, centipedes, scorpions and tarantulas, peons, Huertistas, Carrancistas, alligators, Spaniards, rattlesnakes, the British oil interests, sharks, the German oil interests, international complications, the high cost of living and John D. Rockefeller.

He will call it "A Crude Romance."

Wrote Poison Pen Letters To Herself and Didn't Know It



CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE IMPERILED BY POISON PEN

By MARY BOYLE O'REILLY. LONDON, June 22.—A poison pen case has just started. England is realizing of the untrustworthiness of circumstantial evidence and of handwriting evidence.

From April 28 to May 9 anonymous and malicious letters fell rained into a house at Benwick Place, Hove. The occupants were Col. Gardiner, an elderly army man living alone, and his tenant, Mrs. Woodward, who occupied the ground floor.

Col. Charles Henry Gardiner, retired, a well-preserved man of 70, has lived in Hove for several years. He is highly respected and the author of several books. Mrs. Woodward is living apart from her husband and her little daughter.

The only other person in the house, except the servants, was Miss Kathleen O'Brien, the child's governess.

Miss O'Brien is a pretty girl of 22 with blue eyes and yellow hair. The daughter of a naval officer who died 18 years ago, she lived until recently with her widowed mother at Plymouth. There Mrs. Woodward met and engaged the gentle-mannered girl. Some weeks later Miss O'Brien became ill and went home to recuperate, returning in March.

Two weeks later the anonymous letters began to arrive. Their character prevents publication. Libelous and malicious, they grew threatening. The first, addressed to the unhappy girl, read:

Miss O'Brien had better be advised to leave Brighton. Notice of her character, thieving, drunkenness and other vices has been sent to her friends in Brighton and Hove.

Other letters focused the suspicions of the police on Col. Gardiner. Investigation indicated that several circumstances pointed to her friends. The colonel addressed to the unhappy girl, read:

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On a warrant sworn by the governess, Col. Gardiner was taken into custody charged with maliciously publishing a defamatory libel.

The colonel vehemently protested the proceedings as a nefarious plot.

Circumstantial evidence and handwriting evidence were against him.

Col. Gardiner came into court for sentence. Instead he heard such a Jekyll and Hyde story as modern science cannot explain.

The prosecutor rose to express deepest regret that he should have been instrumental in persecuting an honorable man.

"I hold in my hand," acknowledged the solicitor, "a letter similar in character to the poison pen letters in this case. Yet the letter I hold was written at Brussels in June, 1909, written, gentlemen, by Miss Kathleen O'Brien to herself. I call upon Dr. Netherole Fletcher to testify."

"This unfortunate girl was my patient for some months," declared the alienist. "While in my care she wrote defamatory letters about herself. Her state of mind is such that she would not be conscious of doing wrong in writing such letters. It is a case of dual personality, of hysteria and self-persecution, of cunning only described as demagogic."

But what of circumstantial evidence?

There were ten lions in the freight car on a sidetrack in the heart of the city. In the excitement, thousands of persons returning from a day's outing were thrown into panic by information that some of the lions had escaped and were being pursued by rifle squads from the nearby police stations and the Union stockyards.

While Dietrich was making his brief and losing fight for life in the teeth and claws of the ferocious beasts, five lion cubs, each about the size of a young wolf hound, leaped from the car and tried to slip away. George McCord, keeper of the animals, realizing the peril to the crowds on every side, devoted all his energies to returning them to the car. This he accomplished.

Lion Leaps From Behind. The ten lions are the property of Mrs. Adgie Castillo, who is to open an engagement in a Chicago theater in July. Dietrich, who was connected with the show, went into the car in which the animals had been brought to Chicago to feed them. Keeper McCord, who saw the tragedy, said: "Dietrich went into the den where the six big lions are kept and I followed him. Teddy, the leader in the attack on Dietrich started to play with him and he ordered the beast to lie down. Four of the lions were facing him at the time, including Teddy. Almost immediately Teddy slipped around behind Dietrich and in a second was on his back, tearing and clawing him frightfully. The others then joined in, and what followed was awful—awful!"

Animals Tear Body to Pieces. McCord screamed, with tears streaming down his face, as he came to this part of his story. "My God, I'm gone," screamed

CONVICT BREAKS LOOSE FROM OFFICER

H. M. Grimm, alias Bert Noble, the notorious bandit who held up a street car at the south end of the line on the night of December 15, 1911, and who was sent to the Walla Walla prison for five years, escaped from a parole guard this morning in Tacoma, and every police officer in the city is searching for him. Grimm is dressed in prison clothes, and was wearing no hat when he made his escape.

The convict broke from custody at the home of his brother, 918 Yakima avenue, where he had been taken through courtesy of a parole officer from the Folsom prison in California. Grimm had finished his term at Walla Walla

Saturday, the sentence having been commuted by his good behavior, but the bandit was wanted in California for having broken parole on a burglary charge.

A California parole officer left Walla Walla with Grimm yesterday, and on Grimm's request consented to allow him to come to Tacoma and visit his wife and brother. When the guard relinquished his watch on Grimm at the brother's house at 9:30 this morning, the convict leaped through a window and darted bare-headed down an alley. Police officers expect a desperate battle with the convict if they locate him, as Grimm has a notorious police record.

FIVE LIONS EAT UP MAN

CHICAGO, June 22.—Emerson D. Dietrich, 26 years old, a graduate of Cornell university, was torn to shreds Sunday by five lions, whose cage he had entered to feed them. They virtually ate him alive.

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Dietrich, "get the fork; they are killing me."

Those were his last words. His dying moans were lost in the snarl and roar of the lions as they tore his quivering body to rags, pulling it from one to the other.

It required an hour's time and constant battling with the lions to recover the remnants of Dietrich's body. Dietrich's head, one arm and a leg had been eaten. A leather belt was the only article of clothing left. Even the shoes had been torn off.

U. S. SUPREME COURT GIVES S. P. LANDS

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 22.—The United States supreme court today decided in the Southern Pacific railway's favor in the two test cases of Edmund Burke and J. J. Lamprecht, who attacked the railroad's title to 300,000 acres of California oil land, estimated to be worth half a billion.

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OLD SAVOY, A "HOODOO" IS GUTTED

ANCIENT STRUCTURE ON C STREET USED FOR MANY PURPOSES—PASSES AWAY FROM TACOMA HISTORY IN FIRE WITNESSED BY HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE.

Attracting one of the largest crowds ever assembled to witness a Tacoma fire, the old Savoy theater, 7th and C streets, known as "Tacoma's hoodoo building," was completely gutted yesterday afternoon, the flames leaving nothing but the four brick walls of the large structure.

It had been a "hoodoo" building since C. A. Cook and H. C. Clement designed and built it in 1889. During recent years, after theatrical companies had sunk thousands of dollars into the place, and had all "gone broke," the building has stood idle, dilapidated and decayed. The fire yesterday is believed to have been started by boys. It was one of the most fierce blazes that Tacoma firemen have ever been called upon to combat.

When the Savoy was first built it was designed as a hotel, given the name of Grand-Pacific, and elegantly furnished. The Tacoma postoffice was placed in the lower floor. A hidden spring flooded the hotel, forced the postoffice to move out, and caused an endless amount of litigation in court.

L. C. Riggs opened the New York Kitchen in the hotel, lost money, and sold out to J. E. Small, who was forced out of business. Tacoma bachelors leased the upper floors but gave it up because the rooms were too cold. In 1905 an effort was made to change the Grand Pacific into a fashionable apartment, but the furniture dealers who sold the furniture came and took it away for lack of payment.

In 1908 theatrical men took over the hotel, spent \$40,000 in transforming it into a theater, and started it off with Blanche Gads. "The Darling of the Gods." The heating apparatus went wrong, and each audience that filled the theater during the first nights was clothed in overcoats and furs.

Sarah Bernhardt sang in the Savoy, and then a burlesque company "opened" in the house, but audiences failed to come, and after many attempts by different theatrical companies, the show house was abandoned and nailed up.

William McGeorge of Philadelphia is now owner of the "hoodoo." He had been unable to use the building because city officials condemned it three years ago as unsafe.

Can You Help This Man Out?

A man without a job—a man sound in body and willing to do anything or everything that will afford him food and shelter—lives in despair.

Seldom is it that a good man will turn any sort of a job down. There are instances, however, when a man handicapped by injury or illness is compelled to seek that sort of employment which he is capable of as the result of his condition.

A man came into the Times office Saturday on a pair of crutches. Hardly 34 years of age—we won't give his name—he broke his back two years ago in jumping from a high ladder. He has been in the Tacoma hospital ever since suffering from partial paralysis of the legs, a cripple for the rest of his life. He will be unable to do any manual labor of any kind and he has two little children dependent upon him.

"I have read in your paper where in worthy cases you have seen fit to give unfortunates a helping hand," said the man. "This is a sad situation for a young man 34 years old to find himself in," he explained, "but at that I must make the best of it."

When this man was sound of body he could do any sort of work. At the time of his injury he was acting as a clerk. In his handicapped state he is willing to do whatever it is possible for him to do in order to earn some sort of a living. The idea of becoming a public charge is repulsive to him. He believes there is something in Tacoma for a man who has lost the power of his legs and who has to depend on crutches to get about.

Is there any reader of the Times who is willing to aid this man? Is there any who has some sort of a job that this man can handle? If there is the Times will be glad to hear from you and to give you further details about this man.

However, if you haven't anything for him will you please offer some suggestion as to what this man could do to earn his living?

ROADS DELAY REBEL ATTACK ON ZACATECAS

TORREON, June 22.—Although the outpost skirmishing was in progress about Zacatecas, indications were that delays were due to the conditions of the roads which would delay the general rebel attack perhaps ten days.

General Villa has an army of nearly thirty thousand surrounding the town against the federal garrison of about ten thousand under General Barron. The federals are strongly entrenched but artillery is needed to support the assault. Villa has the guns but has not been able to bring them through the bottomless mud of the washouts between Canitas and Zacatecas.

Mediators Confer

NIAGARA FALLS, JUNE 22.—The mediators today conferred with the American envoys in an effort to prevent the peace negotiations with the Huertista representatives from falling through.

To the American mediators was submitted a modified proposal for the settlement of the differences between the two governments.

PAGE LUMBER CO. TO STAND HALF EXPENSE

Within less than a week before the date set for the trial of an abatement suit against them brought by the city of Tacoma, officials of the Page Lumber company wilted Saturday afternoon in their stand against spending money to purify the Green river watershed, and offered to stand part of the expense. Yesterday the entire city commission, together with officials to the mill, visited the mill property, on the north fork of the Green river, and an amicable agreement was arranged. The city's suit, set for Thursday, has been called off.

King Celebrates Delayed Birthday

LONDON, June 22.—King George is officially celebrating his 49th birthday today, although as a matter of fact he is already nineteen days into his fiftieth year. The actual anniversary, June 3, found the king too busy to receive the congratulations of the rulers and peoples of the world, so another date had to be set so that he could accept felicitations in proper style.

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