

The Tacoma Times

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MONDAY'S TIMES
Lots of mighty interesting things are promised for The Times beginning Monday. The Henry Ford stories—the romance of big business; the Tale of the Cities, and maybe a few kind words about Dignity Martin.

THE WEATHER
It may be rainy Sunday, or maybe it will be only cool and cloudy. Anyway, we will have weather of some kind. The forecaster is enjoying the races. Why should he worry about the weather?



JUST LOOKIN' ON

Unless I am a very feeble mathematician, it was exactly 139 years ago today that a group of amiable gents gathered in a wood-paneled room in the low, Turkish brick building that still stands on Chestnut street, opposite Horrihan's w.k. beer garden in Philadelphia, and had a little conversation.

It was a hot summer's day. Indeed, it could have been nothing else since the date was July 4 and it was Philadelphia. Through the open windows, the sounds of firecrackers wafted. Young America, precocious in those days even as now, seemed to have sensed the impending event (advance sheets having been furnished the press) and it, or they (Young America) was celebrating.

"Who will be the first to sign?" politely asked a fellow named Morris.

"I will," exclaimed John Hancock, of Boston. He was an insurance agent if I remember correctly.

So all present solemnly signed up and the Declaration was nailed to the front door that all passing Brits from King George down to the lowliest sojourner might read.

There were no Brits loitering around at that moment. In fact, the climate of Philadelphia was peculiarly unhealthy for Brits.

So it was from this humble but extremely definite event that this great nation sprang. Had it not been for these hardy souls, who can tell what may have developed upon the broad bosom of this continent?

Maybe we would never have known anything about the Hestiation, the Fish Walk or the Maxise!

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

I. My wife's gone to the country. But I don't shout "Hooray!" For empty is the pantry—

The ice-box is that way. My appetite is lousy. My hunger is intense; But the kitchen smells so musty Since my Friend Wife went hence.

II. Friend Wife will be gone just two weeks. By gosh, that is enough! For Jays and Chinks and smudgy Greeks

Now furnish my food-stuff! Oh, wifey dear, your biscuits light, Your luscious choc'late pie— It seems ten years since that night You kissed our home good-bye!

And, Angostura, whilst this may be a comic colyum at times (and I am not denying it) the above sentiments are positively NO JOKE!

MY GOAT. I have got to admit that the guy who insists upon whistling in street cars, elevators, and especially barber shops, HAS GOT MY GOAT.

A perfectly good hand serenaded the Times yesterday afternoon. It was a nice piece they played, only it was of Mooseer Souza's w. k. bits. However, that was better than "This Is the Life!"

A pious young man named Blinker. Had a rep. as a wonderful thinker. But a true line of stuff. Proved that he was a bluff— To say nothing of being a drinker.

Not that it interfered with Mr. Blinker. Oh, not A-tall, not A-tall. There are men who can think and drink at the same time.

But I never happened to know one intimately. Unfortunately there will be no issue of The Pink today. That will deprive exactly 11,908 persons from knowing today's Talk o' the Town.

O. K. CHESTNUT.

ACTRESS SLAYER WINS A PADON
SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 4.—Lillian B. Conway, an actress who was sentenced to life imprisonment for murdering Miss Sophie Singer, received a commutation of sentence from Governor Dunne. She will be released July 10.

ANOTHER GIRL JOY RIDER HURT

CLOSE RACE A THRILLER; GRIND TODAY

HUGHES' VICTORY YESTERDAY ONE OF THE CLOSEST IN HISTORY OF AUTO RACING—THREE FINISHERS RAN NECK AND NECK—DRIVERS READY FOR MONTAMARATHON RACE.

Ready for the Start

Twenty big racing cars are entered in the classic Montamarathon, which starts at 2 o'clock this afternoon, according to race officials. The cars will be started at five-second intervals, with two cars starting simultaneously.

Car.	Driver.	Car.	Driver.
Maxwell	Carlson	Hudson	Schneider
Maxwell	Tetzlaff	King	Klein
Marmon	DeAlene	Flat	Sorell
Mercer	Ruckstul	Stutz	Cooper
Ono	Dingley	Italia	Welch
Regal	Verbeck	Regal	Terrien
Chalmers	Kennedy	Maxwell	Hughes
Alco	Taylor	Romano	Barnes
Mercer	Pullen	Wright	Brock
Frantz	Parsons	Mercer	Thomas

It was a race! Never before in the history of Pacific coast motor racing has such a sensational finish been witnessed as occurred in yesterday's race. The afternoon's Potlatch race of 200 miles on the Tacoma speedway.

Three leading machines—Hughie Hughes' Maxwell, Arthur Klein's King, and Earl Cooper's Stutz—raced around the track for the last 15 miles neck and neck, first one car and then another assuming the lead.

In the 9th lap, after the three racers had shot around the big saucer for 196 miles, Earl Cooper was forced to draw into the pits and relinquish a 100-foot lead over his rivals that he had maintained for many miles. Cooper's rear tires had gone to pieces at the critical time, and he lost half a lap in replacing them. By the time he got started around the course again Hughie Hughes dashed across the finish line, with Klein less than 50 feet behind him.

Speedy Average. The three leaders made an average speed of 74 1/4 miles per hour for 200 miles. Cool and calm race drivers and officials completely lost their heads over the exciting finish. Several persons in the sun-baked grandstand were overcome with excitement and fainted as the last laps were being run off. One man fainted as he was cheering Earl Cooper in the 98th lap, and toppled down the grandstand steps unconscious.

A tragic accident on the course a few moments before, when the big Marmon of Wilbur DeAlene turned completely over on the southeast curve, was completely forgotten in the excitement, and the audience of 12,000 sun-burned, speed-crazed race fans cheered as though their lungs would burst.

Great Racing. Even the Indianapolis speedway, according to seasoned auto race men, has never seen such a keenly contested race, and never in the history of the drivers who participated yesterday have they been put to such dashes of speed.

Protection for the Home

The strongest desire of husband and wife is the protection of the home and the welfare of the children. The husband works hard to provide for them, and would be glad to know how best to safeguard them. The best way we know—is the "saving account way"—there is such a good feeling of safety and independence with such an account. It's easy to open one. Try it.

PUGET SOUND STATE BANK
1115 Pacific Ave.

SANE FOURTHING IN THREE REELS

CELEBRATING THE 4TH OF JULY WITH CHEESE AND CRACKERS
WILLIE IS SENT OUT TO PLAY
PA SMOKES TWO PIPEFULS AND BLOWS RINGS
MA PACKS LUNCH AND PUTS IN LOTS OF CRACKERS
START FOR PARK
LET SEVERAL CROWDED CARS GO BY
HAVE LUNCH AT PARK
WILLIE GETS LOST BUT IS FOUND AFTER A TWO HOUR SEARCH
FIRE WORKS IN THE EVENING
HOME
OH MY

LOVE STUBS TOE IN VAUDEVILLE ACT AND VALESKA SURATT LEAVES STAGE



OAKLAND, Cal., July 4.—Valeska Suratt, of the emerald eyes and carmine ears—Valeska of the vivid hues for whom poets sing and painters grow futuristic—suddenly left off singing and left the vaudeville stage here in a dreadful peevish.

Butte Mayor Is Stabbed

BUTTE, July 4.—Feeling between opposing factions of the miners is running high today following the stabbing of Mayor E. P. Duncan in his office last night. The mayor's assailant was E. C. Lantella, a Finn. After being

thrice stabbed, Mayor Duncan secured a revolver and shot the Finn, the bullet entering the man's abdomen. Duncan and Lantella were rushed to a hospital and today both have even chances of recovery.

Girls Attacked By Beast-Man

Miss Winifred Wells of 220 South 31st street, and Miss Marie Iverson of 3714 East E st. were attacked by an unidentified man at Pacific avenue and 30th street early today. Before the beast-man could accomplish his purpose he was frightened away. The girls are each 18 years old.

SLAPPED NURSE'S FACE WHO RECEIVED COIN FROM DR.

FREERPORT, N. Y., July 4.—Denying that she was on the porch of her home before the murder, or that she was on the ground floor while Mrs. Bailey was in her husband's office and that she entered the office while the victim's body was still lying on the floor, Mrs. Edwin Carman, wife of the physician in whose office Mrs. Louise Bailey, wife of a wealthy New Yorker who was mysteriously murdered last Tuesday night, for two hours on the stand Thursday repeated her story about the tragedy in a rigid cross-examination before a coroner's jury.

CARNIVAL FUN RULES THE TOWN

There was high revelry in Tacoma last night. After the tension of the first day's auto races was over and the big stores had closed their doors for the two days' rest, everyone in Tacoma gathered for the annual Fourth of July promenade on Pacific avenue and C street.

Slender spools of colored paper tape spun a web of color about the shoulders of the throng. Sidewalks were packed with humanity and streets were jammed with clanging cars, honking autos, and squawking motorcycles. There was a little roughness on the part of some of the young men and girls. But nobody went too far—at least, the police found nothing to take exception to. Tonight the street festivities are expected to fairly take the roof-off old Tacoma.

Gig Harbor residents yesterday sent a communication to the county commissioners thanking them for the new wharf recently erected at the main landing place in the harbor.

SEATTLE AUTOISTS HIT DITCH

DRIVER ARRESTED—POLICE LOOKING FOR THIRD MEMBER OF PARTY WHO PARTICIPATED IN WILD JOY RIDE THAT ALMOST ENDED IN DEATH.

T. R. Connell, a Seattle taxicab driver, is in jail today, with bail set at \$500, as the result of another "joy ride" accident that occurred at 7 o'clock this morning on the Tacoma boulevard near Pike station.

Miss Margery Wells, May hotel, Seattle, is confined to her bed in the Kingston hotel, Tacoma, from her injuries, and a male companion, whose name she refuses to divulge, is being sought by the police.

Connell is charged with driving an automobile while intoxicated and driving recklessly. He was coming from Seattle with Miss Wells and her companion when his car struck the Milwaukee railroad crossing near Pike, bounding into the air, and dropped bottom-side up in the ditch. The car was completely wrecked. Lee Wise, a local butter dealer, brought Miss Wells to the police station, where she was held for a short time. Her companion had disappeared immediately following the accident. Connell started for Tacoma and was arrested by Special Officer Teales shortly afterwards for being intoxicated. The policeman knew nothing of the accident until he had taken the chauffeur to jail.

"This guy hired me in Seattle at 2:30 this morning," said Connell, in his cell today, "and said to come to Tacoma. He told me to keep on driving until the races began today. I guess they had both had a drink."

Says He Was Sober. Connell declared that he was not intoxicated, and that the accident was caused by a break in the steering gear.

"We've got to put a stop to these joy-ride accidents," said Chief of Police Loomis today after fixing Connell's bail at \$500 and putting the case before the prosecuting attorney. "I think a man who drives a car while drunk should get a hundred years in jail. He is deliberately risking the lives of his passengers. I am going to see that this man is made an example of for other joy-riders."

Connell owned his own car. It was brought to Tacoma today, a mass of tangled wreckage.

BASEBALL

Tacoma and Victoria played the first game of a double-header this morning with Pope and Hoffman for Victoria and Boatman and Brotten for Tacoma as the opposing batteries. At the end of the fifth inning Victoria had three runs and Tacoma two, which was the team made in the first inning.

PARENT-TEACHERS OF IRVING SCHOOL PICNIC

The Parent-Teachers' association of the Irving school will hold a picnic at Point Defiance park next Wednesday. All families in the district are invited to participate. The party will leave 11th and C streets at 9 a. m.

CONVICT-MADE BAGS SOLD FOR \$13,000

OLYMPIA, July 4.—Warden Henry Drum of the state penitentiary has remitted to State Treasurer Edward Meath \$13,916 as the first installment of revenues from the sale of grain bags for the present season.

TWO MEN CAN DO IT

Collapsible towers, adopted by the German army for search-lights and wireless telegraphy, are so light and compact that two men can carry a tower that extends to 150 feet.

FIRM LOSES FIGHT TO OUST PRINTERS' PICKETS

Failing to gain an injunction against the Tacoma Typographical union, in the local superior court, the Commercial Bindery & Printing company, which alleged that the printers were injuring its business by picketing, has appealed the case to the state supreme court.

Saturday, July 4.
2:00 p. m.—Automobile race for the Montamarathon trophy, 250 miles.
7:00 o'clock—Grand concert by massed bands in Stadium.
7:30 o'clock—Ascent of 20 bombs at entrance of Stadium containing certificates worth \$5 each.
8:00 o'clock—Stupendous fireworks production in the Stadium.