

TO GEO. MILTON SAVAGE!

It is now more than a fortnight since, through The Times, members of the Tacoma Commercial club voiced their insistent demand that Thomas H. Martin, the \$500-a-month White Elephant "manager" be ousted.

The demand was made upon the trustees. They held a meeting. Martin's case was discussed and the trustees passed the buck to Geo. Milton Savage, the club president.

For a few days the matter held fire because

Savage was sojourning in Soap Lake.

Upon his return Savage promised the members, through The Times, that there would be an "investigation."

Whether Savage has investigated Martin's record, his behavior and his woeful failures in Tacoma, the members do not know.

Savage is not what you'd call a garrulous person. Such eminent figures in history as Aristodes, Nero, J. Caesar, Cheops, (who was also a contractor,

by the way), N. Bonaparte and Jim Ashton (old college chum of Doc. Cook, you recall) are also persons not to be accused of garrulosity.

Abstentious use of speech is a splendid achievement. But it has its evil aspects, too. The Times respectfully points out to President Savage.

The club members, most of them, are tired of having the important Martin hanging around. These members resent paying him even a part of his \$19-a-day. Very few of 'em have an income reaching that sum.

If a certain bunch of Commercial club members want to hire Tom Martin to run a glue factory or a wind-mill or a canal-boat, these other members have no kick at all.

But, President Savage, they are tired of the delay in dismissing Martin. They expect you to do something about it and DO IT QUICKLY. The trustees and the membership respects you and have treated you very courteously.

BUT THEY EXPECT FAIR PLAY. They see the club speedily going to smash. Members are quitting faster now than they were previously. Do you know how many have quit since the first of the year?

The majority of the members simply will not stand for Martin "managing" their club. It is their right to kick.

It is your privilege and your DUTY to yield to the inevitable, to obey the will of the majority.

Do you not think so?

The Tacoma Times

30c A MONTH

THE ONLY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER IN TACOMA
VOL. XI. NO. 179. TACOMA, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1914.

HOME EDITION

THE WEATHER.
Just one dashed thing after another in the weather line in this fine open-air country. Today we learn the old, old story—"Fair tonight and Saturday cont. warm."

JUST LOOKIN' ON

THE BLESSED DAMOZEL.
She couldn't play or sing at all. She couldn't trot the gay Ma-sheeshe:
And for her looks, nobody'd fail.
(On cooking, though, she was a peach!)

From Philadelphia today comes from H. Buxton, the w. k. journalist, word of a reporter who has bought a paper in Milford, Massachusetts. It seems that the reporter person had \$75,000 bequeathed him.

Even in my wildest moments, and there are none who will deny that I AM wild at times, can I imagine a reporter with \$75,000; nor can I imagine one buying a newspaper with it.

Especially in Milford, Massachusetts—

Whose only boast or slightest claim to achievement is that I was born there in the hard fall of '82.

From the Gotham Weekly Gazette of July 12 I gather the following important item:

"Irv Cobb (he writes pieces for the Satevpost, you know) is squandering the heated era in Canada." In addition to being famous as a comical writer, sometimes sad, Irv is v. k. as an endorser of smoking tobacco.

Like our own Stan Warburton.

And from that G. W. Gazette I note the following very impressive poem which I wish you would read;

It is entitled, with forceful and direct simplicity just,

AFFINITY.

Now go on and read it!

Somewhere within this busy world

Is one that I would under-

stand;

Somewhere in this large universe

Is one who I could grasp by the hand.

And say: "Long have I sought for thee,
And you have constantly eluded my search;
But you are my affinity
From out this whole entire earth."

Ah, Love, shall we twain ever meet?
Perhaps in Spring, perhaps in Fall—

Perhaps in the city, perhaps in the country—

Alas! alas—Perhaps not at all!

THE DIARY OF A MODERN MR. PEPE'S

July 17.—Back to my scrivenering today, feeling fit after a short absence which I spent upon the wind-swept piazza of the fine home of a friend. Found sleep sweet in a dainty white enamel bed-chamber and for our dinner, last eve, light home-made biscuits which are even equal to my wife's biscuits. My host promised to show me a lot of lizards, but did not. I wonder if he was jesting. Back to the city today and do feel bored, withal.

THE CALL OF THE MILD.

When I am a weary and bitter and such.

I list for the call of the wild. When all life is dreary, I would quit the old bunch

To answer the call of the mild. For the call of the wild is the call of the mild.

And when I am wild, I can hear it real plain.

To go fishing and such in a world undefined.

By carping town folks who but give me a pain!

THANK YOU FOR YOUR KIND ATTENTION.

O. K. CHESTNUT.

MILLS' ATTY. SASSES JUDGES

Attorney C. O. Bates, representing City Commissioner A. U. Mills at the reopening of the recall arguments today before Judges Chapman, Card and Clifford, was promptly rebuffed by the court when he attempted to tell the judges how they should prepare their decision.

Bates offered a motion that court decide the case on the basis that the number of petitioners necessary on the recall be fixed by taking 25 per cent of the votes cast at the 1914 election, instead of the 1912 election, and his motion was promptly denied.

He next attempted to argue to the court that 11 signers of the recall petitions had died more than 30 days before the filing of the petitions, and that 300 signers had removed from the city, but was again cut off by the court.

Today's hearing was called so that the judges could get an insight into the facts of the recall squabble. At first the judges thought they could decide the case on points of law, but today they put City Clerk Nickens on the stand and asked him to explain from his records the entire circumstances of the debate. Nickens occupied the stand for an hour.

ANGELO, WHY BE SO TECHY?

Mayor A. V. Fawcett will probably remove the bronze tablet placed jauntily on the 11th street high bridge, and bearing the names of ex-Mayor Seymour and the other commissioners.

He will probably also put the tablet on the "Perkins hump" of the bridge, and put up a new tablet on the upper structure of the bridge in place of the present one. "That was about the most audacious thing that Seymour did," said Mayor Fawcett today. "I started that bridge and let the contract for it. Then Seymour partially ruined it by giving Sam Perkins a five-foot bump on the bridge so that railroad cars for Perkins could run underneath. I'm planning on taking down Seymour's tablet and putting it at the hump, so that the public can see just what part of the bridge work he had charge of."

Porte Ready for Last Trial Test

HAMMERSPORT, N. Y., July 17.—Aviator John Cyril Porte's big hydro-aeroplane, "The America," is scheduled for a final test Saturday before it will be taken to Newfoundland, from whence Porte will start on his proposed trans-Atlantic flight.

MAKES GOOD RECORD

Great Northern passenger train No. 27, running from St. Paul to Tacoma, has accomplished an unprecedented record, for it has made the entire run on perfect schedule time.

Today's Best Joke

Harry—Ma, can the new maid see in the dark?
Ma—No. Why?
Harry—Because I heard her tell pa in the hall last night he hadn't shaved.

CLIFFORD HOLDS LOGGER'S CASH

A victory for the Times in its fight against lax methods in the probate court was registered yesterday afternoon when Judge M. L. Clifford handed down an order in which he admitted that he had been premature and in error when he closed up the probate case of Lars Larson, a lumber-jack.

Clifford escheated the funds of the Larson estate to the state several months ago, after allowing Administrator L. S. Mellinger to spend \$900 for the funeral, and ruled that there were no heirs. His enforced retirement from his former attitude came yesterday after Attorney Sorley and Norwegian Vice Consul Ole Granrud had convinced the court that there were a number of heirs in Norway.

Despite the fact, however, that Judge Clifford admitted his errors, and re-opened the probate case, he continued to approve the \$900 expenditures made by Mellinger, including the tombstone that was purchased many months ago and only erected after the case.

DR. CARMAN IS PREPARED TO BAIL WIFE

MINEOLA, July 17.—Dr. Edward Carman is prepared with bail of almost any amount to secure his wife's release on her arraignment under the indictment Thursday afternoon charging her with first degree manslaughter of Mrs. Louise Bailey, who was shot to death through the window of Carman's office at Freeport, N. Y., recently. The doctor received scores of letters offering financial assistance.

Boys' Age Saves Him From Thugs

Two bandits held up Rodner Wilton, age 17, at Division lane and Spokane avenue last night but let Wilton go when they saw that he was a mere boy. Ten minutes later they held up J. B. Mitchell, 3582 Spokane avenue, east, who pulled out a gun and fired at them. Four shots were fired, with no one hurt, but the bandits took to their heels.

TACOMA'S COMMERCE.

Tacoma's imports for the month of June totalled \$1,679,842 and the exports were \$1,054,558, according to Customs Collector Harper's report. The total imports for the district of Washington showed a slight decrease over May, but the district's exports shipments were \$106,814 greater than the previous month.

PEACE EXPECTED

MEXICO CITY, July 17.—Peace was believed here today to be in sight.

General Carranza and other rebel leaders were expected shortly in the capital to confer with President Carranza and his advisers concerning the turning of the government over to the constitutionalists.

INDICTED FOR SELLING WHISKY

Roderick McDougal, alias Jimmy Fritz, was indicted by the federal grand jury yesterday afternoon on a charge of having sold whisky to John Mason, an Indian, at Meclips, near the Quila-sult Indian reservation.

THE MISSING SISTERS IN ODD MYSTERY POLICE FAIL TO FIND TRACE OF GIRLS



Mrs. Eloise Nelms Dennis

NAB FORGER WHO BUNCOED MERCHANTS!

T. A. Daverson, the alleged forger who cashed numbers of bogus checks in downtown mercantile houses last Friday, distinguishing himself by causing clerks all manner of trouble in satisfying his wishes over purchases, was captured in Tulsa, Oklahoma, today, through the efforts of Captain of Detectives D. O. Smith.

Daverson had obtained several hundred dollars through bad checks here, it is said, among his victims being the McDonald Shoe company and the E. T. Bates & Co. clothing company. Captain Smith traced Daverson by his baggage and a detective of Tulsa caught the forger as he alighted from a train there this morning.

TACOMA, July 16th, 1914.

I see in your last evening's paper where the cops are never around when there is a hold up. Do you expect a robber to notify the cops where and when they intend to hold up a man.

Robbers like that are very scarce and I suppose that they also will be scarce for some time to come.

Did you ever here of a person notifying the fire department before setting fire to a place, no a man will not do those things, so you might just as well put down your little hammer and stop knocking the police of this beautiful city.

There is still one thing in this city that if it would only die, then the city of Tacoma would probably go a head, and that is the Times Of Tacoma.

Do you knock all of these people because you have nothing else to put in to your papers or are you throwing away your good space for nothing? This is a ??? Please answer by way of Miss Gray. Y. T. A. MAN THAT THINKS.

PRETTY BUSY GINKS, HUH?

Today's meeting of the city council was the briefest on record. Commissioner Mills is in Walla Walla (not the pen, y'understand), and the other commissioners had no business.

ON CRUISER

VERA CRUZ, July 17.—Haceta and Blanquet arrived in Puer to today where they are expected to embark shortly on the British cruiser Bristol or the German warship Dresden.

WELL, CAN YOU BLAME THE OWL?

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Roosting high on a ledge on a senate gallery corridor today a screech owl peacefully snoozed in plain view of Vice President Marshall, while the senate was in session. The bird showed no interest in the anti-trust legislation, but just kept on snoozing.

POLICE CAST DRAG-NET

WHERE IS ELOISE DENNIS?
DID BEAUTIFUL WOMAN MURDER HER SISTER? ARE QUESTIONS POLICE OF EVERY CITY IN THE COUNTRY ARE TRYING TO ANSWER — ELOISE DENNIS MOTHER SHE "SEALED SISTER'S FATE" AND WILL SLAY BROTHER.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 17.—Did Mrs. Eloise Dennis murder her sister, Beatrice Nelms, and then commit suicide?

Are these women still alive and, if so, why has their aged mother been driven to prostration by a letter purporting to be a murder confession?

What motive of romance, or greed, or hate lies behind the strange disappearance of Mrs. Dennis and her sister?

Police authorities of five cities have been spurred to an exhaustive but yet fruitless search for the two by a letter to Mrs. Nelms, signed "Eloise" and bearing the startling declaration: "I have put Beatrice away and am on my way to dispose of Marshall."

Marshall Nelms, the brother mentioned, who is a business man of San Francisco, is under police protection following the receipt from Atlanta of a wire signed "mamma" and warning him to "look out for Eloise. She has killed Beatrice."

Early in June the two sisters left this city for the Texas oil fields, where Mrs. Dennis owned property. The younger sister, Beatrice, was a shrewd business woman who had amassed a small fortune.

(Continued on Page Three.)

LODGES HUNT FOR WOMAN

DENVER, July 17.—Elks lodges throughout the United States may resume the "goat" in their initiations if they so desire according to a decision of the grand lodge yesterday. A revision of the ritual is to be taken up during the next two years by a specially appointed committee. All lodges were asked to take up the search for Beatrice Nelms and Mrs. Eloise Nelms Dennis of Atlanta, who disappeared recently.

SPEAKS APPROVINGLY

JUAREZ, July 17.—General Villa spoke approvingly today of Carranza's plan to have five thousand men under Gilla, and General Gonzales and Obregon with Carranza as commander, enter and police Mexico City as soon as President Carranza turns over the reins of government to the rebels.

CLANCY IN SAN FRANCISCO

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—Eugene Clancy, one of the labor leaders convicted at the end of the dynamite trial at Indianapolis more than a year ago and sentenced to six years' imprisonment, arrived today from the Leavenworth prison, was met by members of his family and a delegation of union labor men and started at once for San Quentin.

WHOO! LEE!

SACRAMENTO, July 17.—There are close to 440 candidates seeking state office at the coming primary, according to figures issued today by Secretary of State Jordan.

FIFTY HAVE FILED

Fifty men have filed for jobs with Pierce county at the next election. Two names were filed this morning. They were G. H. McQueen, republican, county commissioner from district three, and Geo. R. Burke, republican, representative from the thirty-sixth representative district.

TACOMA NEGRO SHOT

SEATTLE, July 17.—James Bagehaw, a Tacoma negro who came to Seattle for the Potlatch, was shot and probably fatally wounded last night by Mrs. Doris Underwood, a negro, proprietor of a rooming-house at 1110 12th avenue.

Mother Responsible For Author's Fame



FRANK MANDEL, Playwright.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—"To my mother is due a great measure of what success I have enjoyed," said Frank Mandel, the author of "Trifling With Tomorrow."

"I wanted a novel name for this play," said Mandel, "but the best I could think of was 'Tampering With Tomorrow.'"

"This title was rejected by my manager as impossible.

"Then, one evening, while dining with my mother, I told her she was the prettiest woman in the restaurant."

"Oh, you are trifling with me, she answered.

"That was the keynote," I jumped for a phone and called the manager. 'Trifling With Tomorrow,' I said; 'how do you like that for a name?'"

"Fine!" he answered.

"And that's the way the play was named."