

# The Tacoma Times

THE ONLY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER IN TACOMA

30c A MONTH

VOL. XI. NO. 181.

TACOMA, WASHINGTON.

MONDAY, JULY 20, 1914.

EDITION

BOYS  
—especially poor boys, should have a real vacation in the summer time. Read in the Times today how the city of Los Angeles has solved the problem. Why not in Tacoma, too?



## THE WEATHER.

In spite of the fact that the weather shark says it will be fair and warmer tonight and Tuesday, it was swell stuff for rose, colds, hay fever and pneumonia this forenoon.

## JUST LOOKIN' ON



The above is a good portrait of me when O. K., who is on a vacation today, asks me for "a couple of tonight, Mister McKeen." I think it is the blankest expression I ever had.

That is, the blankest except when I used to get up to recite Latin in the Tacoma High school some fifteen long years ago, or something like that.

Mr. Chestnut always calls me "Mister McKeen" when he wants those "two for tonight," but at other times it is "Charley."

He says I must write some poetry to go in here today, because that's the way these kind of columns are conducted. Well I am not much of a poet, so I asked a young lady friend of mine to do it for me and here it is. I think it is pretty good.

**SUMMER ON MT. TACOMA.**  
The trees are rich in their leafy green.  
That circle the giant's base,  
Rare colors flash on the glacier's sheen.  
Across the mountain's face.

In Indian Henry's hunting ground  
The flowers fragrant riot,  
A dazzling vista there I found,  
So restful, peaceful, quiet!

I think that is very fine poetry, far better and more sensible than anything that Chestnut has ever had in this column.

Now I must think up some jokes, I guess. Here is a pretty good one:

How can you tell when a woman is only shopping?  
When they intend to buy,  
they ask to see something cheaper.  
When they're shopping,  
they ask if you haven't something more expensive in stock.

That is an original joke, one of my best. Now here is another one that some show troupe pulled off in my w. k. theater (see, I can do this w. k. stuff, too, Chestnut) and I told it to Mrs. McKeen, but she said she thought it was in very poor taste. See how you like it:

Teacher—Tommie, use the word "Eureka" in a sentence.  
Tommie—When pa comes home, may says, "Eureka the ale house."

I think this is about enough to fill up the column. If Chestnut makes any knocks on this tomorrow he will patronize the movies exclusively this season, I can assure you of that.

**CHARLES W. M'KEE,**  
Business Manager,  
That Tacoma Theater.

## Today's Best Joke

Passenger—That last station was my destination, ah. Why, sah, didn't you stop thar?  
Conductor—We don't stop there any more. The engineer's mad at the station agent.

## WIFE SEEKS DIVORCE

Declaring that she had been forced to work for the past 18 months, although her husband has been earning good wages and was well able to support her, Mrs. Helen Harbaugh of Tacoma today filed suit for divorce against Lawrence Harbaugh. They were married at Olympia July 23, 1910.

## SIXTH PLAGUE CASE IN NEW ORLEANS

NEW ORLEANS, July 20.—The sixth case of plague has been discovered in this city, the victim a young woman living near the house in which the first case was discovered.

# BOAT BARES "FRAME-UP"

BY FRED L. BOALT.

VERA CRUZ, Mexico, July 11—I want to set down on paper the events of the past few days while they are yet fresh and vivid in my memory.

An hour ago I returned from the monster battleship "Texas" where the conduct of Ensign William A. Richardson during the occupation of Vera Cruz is being inquired into.

Ensign Richardson is, you understand, the "defendant." The title of the case is "the United States vs. William A. Richardson, ensign." I am, I suppose, the chief witness for the prosecution.

That is, technically Richardson is the "defendant." As a matter of fact, I am the defendant, for, if Richardson is acquitted by this naval court of inquiry, I shall, almost without doubt, be deported back to the United States for having written an article "sensational and untrue" and for being unfit to continue my work as a correspondent in Vera Cruz.

Go back now with me to the early days of May. The three days' fighting was still the engrossing topic in camps, cantinas, and under the portales of the Plaza.

Visualize, if you please, many small tables, and seated at them groups of officers—navy, army and marine corps—eating, drinking and talking always of the one thing—the fight.

You must work into the picture newspapermen going from table to table, from group to group, getting acquainted, listening to anecdotes, asking questions, getting news.

One such group—all navy men—was joined by William G. Shepherd, a United Press correspondent, and myself. There were, perhaps, seven or eight officers.

They knew Shepherd and were correspondents. They knew why we had joined them. The talk had to do, of course, with the Mexican situation. Some one said, with that cock-sureness which is a characteristic of military men, that there was only one way to deal with Mexicans and that was to use the IRON HAND. Someone else said that "Bully" had used the iron hand during the fighting. "Bully," it seemed, was one of us. For eyes were turned inquiringly upon a bronzed young giant in spotless ducks who was one of the group.

And "Bully" told a story of having applied the "ley de fuga"—the law of flight—during the taking of Vera Cruz. Now I am, I believe, as good a patriot as the next man. It is because I am a fair-sort of patriot that I like to believe that Americans go to war reluctantly and wage it fairly.

It came therefore as a shock to me to hear this clean, strong young American naval officer telling calmly and with what seemed like pleasure of having applied the infamous "ley de fuga" to Mexican prisoners, and to see his fellow-officers listening to his narrative with apparent credulity and approval.

Presently "Bully" rose and went to another table to greet friends. Asked who "Bully" was, one of the group replied, "Why, that's 'Bully' Richardson, the best football player Annapolis ever had."

"The officers elaborated and discussed the story that 'Bully' had told. I have since been asked if I believe that 'Bully' Richardson actually did apply the 'ley de fuga.' I have answered that I know he said he did and that when an officer of the American navy, in uniform and sober, makes a statement of fact concerning himself, I can only take his word for it as an officer and a gentleman.

As I am on trial before a naval court of inquiry and also before the higher tribunal of public opinion, I want to say that I used the same method in getting that "ley de fuga" story that every reputable reporter uses in getting stories under ordinary circumstances.

That is, if someone had told me that Ensign Richardson, of the "Arkansas," had said he applied the "ley de fuga," I would have gone to Ensign Richardson for verification.

But as Ensign Richardson told the story to a group in which newspaper correspondents were present, I did him the honor to believe him.

I did not, however, write the story immediately. Instead, I waited a few days, pondering. I realized that, if the story was printed in the States, it would probably get me "in bad" with Gen. Funston. On the other hand, I am opposed to war. I believe war to be wrong. I do not believe there can be any such thing as "civilized" or "ethical" warfare.

And I wanted to show, by example, what men will do when engaged in the business of killing other men.

So, after much deliberation, I wrote the story, but I did not name Ensign Richardson. Why? Because it didn't make any difference whether it was Richardson or Smith or Jones. All these clean, strong, efficient Richardsons and Smiths and Joneses are part of two great killing machines—the army and navy—and whether it was this small unit or that small unit that carried out the bloody work is a matter of small importance.

And so I wrote the story and sent it to you.

What came of it I shall tell tomorrow.

As I am on trial before a naval court of inquiry and also before the higher tribunal of public opinion, I want to say that I used the same method in getting that "ley de fuga" story that every reputable reporter uses in getting stories under ordinary circumstances.

That is, if someone had told me that Ensign Richardson, of the "Arkansas," had said he applied the "ley de fuga," I would have gone to Ensign Richardson for verification.

But as Ensign Richardson told the story to a group in which newspaper correspondents were present, I did him the honor to believe him.

I did not, however, write the story immediately. Instead, I waited a few days, pondering. I realized that, if the story was printed in the States, it would probably get me "in bad" with Gen. Funston. On the other hand, I am opposed to war. I believe war to be wrong. I do not believe there can be any such thing as "civilized" or "ethical" warfare.

And I wanted to show, by example, what men will do when engaged in the business of killing other men.

So, after much deliberation, I wrote the story, but I did not name Ensign Richardson. Why? Because it didn't make any difference whether it was Richardson or Smith or Jones. All these clean, strong, efficient Richardsons and Smiths and Joneses are part of two great killing machines—the army and navy—and whether it was this small unit or that small unit that carried out the bloody work is a matter of small importance.

And so I wrote the story and sent it to you.

What came of it I shall tell tomorrow.

With a brisk wind fanning it into a fury of flames, a brush fire near the end of Center street, in the vicinity of 41st and Cedar streets, grew to alarming dimensions this afternoon. Dozens of panic-stricken neighbors, seeing the flames marching stealthily upon their homes, telephoned to the fire and police departments. Fire Chief McAlevy dispatched several engines and all of the South Side apparatus to the fire. At latest reports the flames were headed for the Willamette Casket company's plant.

## BASEBALL PLAYERS STRIKE ORDERED

NEW YORK, July 20.—A general strike of all baseball players in the National and American league was ordered by David L. Fultz, president of the baseball players' fraternity, effective Wednesday, unless the national commission yields to certain demands concerning the drafts of players.

Henry O. Hols, a republican living at Lake Hood, was the only candidate filing today for county office. Hols aspires to become commissioner from the third county district.

Dear Sir—The Ledger do not care to print the enclosed. They state to take notice of you would be to give your sheet free advertising, and I think they are right.

You are undoubtedly too small and narrow to print on the front page of your own paper. Very truly,  
M. G. HENRY.

So, well here is your letter, Mike. We think it's swell.  
July 18, 1914.

Editor, Tacoma Daily Ledger,  
Tacoma, Washington.  
Dear Sir: We note that a most unfortunate condition exists in our fair city, in which a certain struggling daily paper commonly called the Scripps Product or Yellow sheet, viciously attacks Mr. Mar-

tin of the Commercial club, said yellow sheet venting a personal grudge against Mr. Martin. The firm of Henry-Pratt & Co. are investment bankers dealing in local and state securities, and have little time to take up the quarrel of any individual. However, we are so impressed with the narrow and bigoted attack of this journal of the scathed yellow variety, that we cannot refrain from suggesting that all intelligent and honorable people will refuse to give consideration to such vicious attacks on one of our leading up-builders, a man who has dedicated himself to the city of Tacoma.

It is indeed sad that one apparently intelligent enough to conduct a newspaper should not use his ability and energy for advertising the city of Tacoma in a favorable manner and joining forces with the good work of the Com-

mercial club as conducted by Mr. Martin. The writer is not a personal friend of Mr. Martin, although he would consider it an honor to be

## ONLY SIXTEEN REAL STAR



Marilynn Miller

NEW YORK, July 20.—On the opening night of the Shuberts' newest Winter Garden revue, "The Passing Show of 1914," a big hit was scored by a little slip of a girl whose graceful dancing and charm of manner made her rather small part stand out conspicuously. "Who is Marilynn Miller?" was Broadway's question, and the surmise of many was that she was a European product. But she's nothing of the sort. Marilynn Miller was born in Findlay, O., 16 years ago, and has been playing in vaudeville since she was six in an act with her father, mother and two older sisters.

## MME. CALLAUX BARES LIFE

PARIS, July 20.—The trial of Mme. Callaux opened in the Palais de Justice at 12:25 p. m. before Judge Almet today. No women were admitted to the court room in accordance with the defendant's request. In explanation she said she realized she was probably unpopular with her own sex and feared if there were women in the audience their behavior might prejudice the jurors against her. The court room with accommodations of about 200, was packed before the opening hour.

FILES FOR OFFICE  
Henry O. Hols, a republican living at Lake Hood, was the only candidate filing today for county office. Hols aspires to become commissioner from the third county district.

# NAB BERENS ROAD HOUSE

## Notorious Place Owned By Former Owner of Royal Saloon Raided and Liquors Seized---Boys Made Drunk Give Evidence to Police.

As a sequel to the sensational raid of an opium den in the valley-land east of Tacoma last week, County Motorcycle Officers Royal and Pierce yesterday afternoon raided an alleged notorious roadhouse in the Puyallup valley and took possession of the largest amount of liquor ever confiscated in a road-house raid in Pierce county.

The officers arrested Tony Berens, well known saloon man, former proprietor of the Royal saloon in Tacoma, who has been running a road house at Gardenville, in the Puyallup valley, for the past three years.

As a result of the raid, Berens is charged with three serious offenses, the total of which would land him in the penitentiary for a long period, if he is convicted. Twenty-four jugs, containing 90 gallons of whiskey, port, claret, brandy and muscat, are held at the sheriff's office as evidence, and 15 barrels of bottled beer is under guard at Berens' warehouse, adjoining.

Berens Elusive.  
"We've been after Berens for months, and never could get evidence on him," said Deputy Prosecutor A. B. Comfort today, who has charge of the blind-pig raids in Pierce county. "He is the shrewdest man we have ever dealt with, and every time we tried to 'get him,' he proved too wily for us."

Motorcycle Officers Royal and Pierce stumbled on the evidence yesterday by accident. They pursued two young boys, who were riding a motorcycle at death-defying speed down the Puyallup highway. Catching the boys, they forced them to alight. The boys staggered and could hardly walk. Investigation showed that, although each were only 17 years old, they were intoxicated. One of them had several bottles of beer in a sack, fastened on his back.

Boys Drunk.  
After the boys had admitted that they bought the beer at Berens' roadhouse at Gardenville, the two officers hurried to Tacoma and obtained a search warrant for the place. They returned and raided the place, arresting Berens and confiscating the liquor.

Berens is charged with selling liquor to minors, with selling liquor without a state or county license, and with selling liquor on Sunday. He obtained his release on bonds last night.

"Berens has been running a notorious roadhouse," said Deputy Comfort today. "We have had reports of liveness at his place, but have tried in vain to get evidence on which to base a prosecution. This evidence is as strong as we could ask for, and we will land Berens behind the bars before we are through with him. Several persons have notified me that they would appear against him, since hearing of his arrest."

Near City Limits.  
Berens' roadhouse is directly on the new paved Puyallup highway, less than a mile from the Tacoma city limits. Nearly all auto parties and auto buses running to Puyallup pass the door of the place. Numerous "joy-ride" parties at night have been reported as stopping at Berens' place.

On several occasions "spotters" were sent by the local authorities to the roadhouse, in an endeavor to catch Berens selling liquor, but he has detected the ruse on each occasion.

## STR-R-RANGE!

Tacoma will pay four times as much for the "city official printing" in the Tacoma Ledger next year, as it has in the past twelve months.

There was something very peculiar about the bids opened this morning. The two papers that seek the public printing, the Ledger and the Tribune, have heretofore bid low, down around six and eight cents per inch. This year they bid 24 and 25 cents respectively.

How the bids happened to be so close, will probably remain a municipal mystery. Very peculiar, indeed!

## Blows Out Brains

LOS ANGELES, July 20.—After shooting and killing Mrs. Edna Sikes, 37, because she did not return his love, Carl H. Haag, a contractor, blew out his brains today.

## FAVOR SEX STUDY

CHICAGO, July 18.—Healthy marriage and instruction in sex hygiene in high schools were advocated in resolutions adopted today at the closing session of the conference of alienists and neurologists from 37 states.

## But Listen:

If this "banker" knows nothing about Tom Martin, why does he judge himself competent to pass on Tom Martin's fitness? Is not A. E. Grafton, the man who picked Martin for the job, a far better judge? And does Grafton think Martin is discharging the duties he was hired for? Not on your necktie, Rollo, not on your grandmother's tintype!

We are not acquainted with the writer of this very comie letter. We don't care a hoot who he is. But if there is any doubt about Martin's standing with the rank and file of the Commercial club, ask Geo. Milton Savage—he's had an earfull this past week. Ask some of the 100-odd who have quit because of Martinism. "Minor faults"—says the gent who writes us. "Wow!—'Tremendous Publicity!'"

so favored, and holds no grief for either side, other than a desire to see fair play. From what the writer knows of Mr. Martin, we are of the opinion

## GIRL RISKS LIFE

Miss Amelia Coffield, 5244 Ferry street, operator in the Madison central station of the Sunset Telephone company, risked her life in a most dramatic manner this morning by seizing the bridle of a runaway team, throwing the frightened animals to the pavement, and holding them until men rushed to her assistance.

The young telephone operator was not even bruised. Miss Coffield was waiting for a South Tacoma car at Ferry and 54th street about 8 o'clock. Just as a car was approaching from South Tacoma she saw a wood wagon, hauled by two horses, without a driver, dashing towards her from the opposite direction.

While passengers on the car held their breaths, the young operator rushed into the street, made a running jump at the head of the nearest horse, and gave a quick jerk on the bit. The big animal plunged to his knees, drawing his companion after him, with the girl rolling on top. Passengers on the car, thinking the girl was injured, rushed to the street and picked her up. She walked calmly to the car after the horses had been tied to a pole and started for work.

"You certainly took your life in your hands, young lady," remarked D. W. Cooper, a passenger, to Miss Coffield.

"Oh, I knew I could stop them, all right," replied the girl, as she brushed the dust from her clothes. "I'm used to horses, you know."

## Rum Argument?

A glass bowl in which Ernest Ballard was mixing lemonade at Spanaway park yesterday afternoon broke without warning, cutting Ballard's wrist and severing an artery. He was hurried to the Tacoma General hospital, where the injury was dressed.

## TACOMA TALKS

If you have anything to sell in Tacoma—labor, crops or material—the people here must have money with which to buy it. If you keep sending your money away from home it will be a long time getting back; it may never get back at all.

If all of it were sent away and none of it came back, how long would Tacoma last?

20 days ago, The Times urged that Tom Martin, "manager" of the Tacoma Commercial club resign for reasons now thoroughly understood. The Times PROVED WHY MARTIN SHOULD GET OUT. Since that time, Martin has stuck firmly to his job and he has earned a considerable sum during these 18 days. No body knows why he has already earned **\$380**