



NOTICED IT?
How the extreme styles in dress are not limited to young girls—that even grandma knows all about Roman stripes and such? See what we know about it on page 8 today.

The Tacoma Times

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HOORAY!
Well, folks, we forgive the weather man every mean and crool thing he ever did. "It will be fair tonight and Sunday," he whispered this a. m. Good for him!



ORNITHOLOGY.
A chicken, a broiler, a squab and a bird, Fair women's been dubbed by mere man; And so she is trying to dress for the part And wear all the feathers she can! —MARGARET MASON.

SOMETHING WAS BEAUTIFUL.
The bride was elaborately gowned in a beautiful sky blue messaline dress, a silk over lace, and carried a beautiful bouquet of gladioli besides having a beautiful bouquet of flowers at the waist. The groom wore the usual blue worsted suit, with a beautiful buttonhole bouquet, while the bride's maid was beautifully gowned in a white French serge trimmed with a light blue silk girle and a blue silk tango cord at the throat, and also had a beautiful bouquet at the waist. The best man wore a rich dark gray suit and also had a beautiful buttonhole bouquet. The room was beautifully decorated with green foliage and roses, formed into an arch under which the couple stood during the ceremony which was performed by Rev. Wells of this city. A delicious dinner was served.—Berlin (Wis.) Journal.

THE FABLE OF THE CUM LAUDE YOUTH
Randolph Rockbill was the son of Rich and naturally Dishonest parents. He was reared in an Antiseptic Nursery and had Two Tutors and a Physiological Rocking horse before he cut his first Teeth. At the age of 10 he graduated from the famous finishing school of the Misses Quince and entered Harvard in Kickerbocker. He was at the head of the Class for Four years and when he graduated he held the Sum Cum Laude in his Fist which means that he was Deemed to be the Brainiest Boy in the bunch. His fond parents sent him to Berlin for a Post Graduate course and bought him a gold medal to dangle on his Watch chain. At the age of 31, Randolph returned to the Home town and accepted a position of instructor in Deceased Talk in the East Side high school for which he draws the magnificent emolument of \$16 a week.

THE MORAL:
The story that all cum laude men become street car conductors is not true; some of them don't do quite so well.

THIS IS THE OPEN SEASON FOR PUMPKIN PIES.
Hall, pumpkin pie! Oh, what care I For wet or dry, For corn or rye, Or beer or wine, Or cordial fine? Why should I lut A dry or wet Who sought my vote Corral my goat: With windy speech? Away with each! They both can go To Jericho So long as I Get my supply Of pumkin pie! Oh, what care I For wet or dry?



MILLS' JAW IS POKED

Giving way to an outburst of anger against Commissioner of Public Safety A. U. Mills today, W. C. Turner, a discharged fireman of the Tacoma fire department, attacked the city official in the corridor of the municipal building, striking him a slashing blow on the chin. Turner was ejected from the corridor by Chief Clerk Metzger of the public works department, and Max Garretson, secretary to Mills. He hurried to the court house, where he gave himself up to Justice C. L. Westcott, saying that he had "beaten up" Commissioner Mills. Since no charge had been filed, Judge Westcott could not make Turner a prisoner and advised him to go home until a warrant was issued for his arrest. Turner was discharged a year ago from the fire department because Mills and Fire Chief McAlevy declared that he was a "disturbing element." Turner was charged with having incited trouble among the firemen and even struck some of them. The fireman at once headed a committee to recall Mills, and worked for Mills' recall stubbornly until the supreme court recently threw the recall out of court.

Aged Pedestrian Injured by Bike

Riding along McKinley avenue between 38th and 40th streets last night, without lights or warning signal, an unidentified bicyclist struck J. Fordyce, 3817 McKinley avenue, age 70, and bowled him over in the mud. Fordyce's nose was broken and he suffered internal injuries. The cyclist continued his way without stopping. Police officers are making a search for the cyclist.

TO FIRE SHORT

As a result of his recent reorganization of the light and water department, Commissioner Drake today announced that William B. Short, in charge of the city water mains, would be released from his position December 1. Short has been in the water main department for 10 years. His work will be done by W. A. Kunig, newly appointed assistant superintendent of water works.

Woman Held For Shooting Sister

CHEHALIS, Nov. 14.—Mrs. Ida Gibson charged with murderous assault upon her sister, Mrs. Jessie Olsen, has been bound over for trial. Mrs. Gibson shot her sister five times in a quarrel over Mrs. Gibson's husband.

A Reader Has Found The Most Beautiful Telephone Girl, But SHE'S DEAD

Today's mail brought the following letter: Editor Times: You are looking for the most beautiful telephone girl in America. With all your journalistic enterprise and all the rivalry which partiality and vanity can inspire, you will not find her. The most beautiful telephone girl in America was drowned at Folsom, New Mexico, on the night of the 27th of August, 1908! Let me tell you about it, for it is a story which should have reached the ears of the world with all the thrill which we feel at the mention of Florence Nightingale, Grace Darling and Kate Shelley. The name of this telephone girl was Mrs. S. D. Rook. She was a widow with no children or other dependents. It was her duty to care for the little switchboard at Folsom, and she was on watch that fateful night. Above the town, on the dry Cimmarron river is a plateau, called Johnson's Mesa, on which about midnight a great storm burst. It filled the dry arroyos and a wall of water began rolling down the water-course towards the village. The night bell rang, and Mrs. Rook sprang up to answer it. "Warn your people," came over the wire. "There's been a cloudburst on Johnson's Mesa. Folsom is doomed." The telephone office was at the foot of the hill at the bottom of the valley. She could have placed herself beyond the reach of the flood by stepping across the street, but no such course seems to have occurred to her. But how can we say that? Who can say what temptation to fly assailed her? Who can tell of the fight she made against the primal impulse toward self-preservation and of the victory she won? However that may be, she won—and lost. She called up house after house and implored the people to spread the alarm and flee to the hills. She told them that they were lost unless they made haste. That nearly twenty were lost was not her fault. All were warned, and those who did not heed the warning were drowned. The flood, bearing earth, driftwood, debris and brown foam on its crest, swept the frail building away as if it had been a feather. All had heard Mrs. Rook's cry of warning, but none heard her shriek of despair. Six months later her body was found several miles below Folsom, buried in the flotsam of the flood and partly devoured by the coyotes of the desert. I can send you no photograph of Mrs. Rook. I have never seen one, but, to my mind, she is a more

Women MAYOR UNSAFE SLICE

Intervention by American troops in the troubled country surrounding Vera Cruz, in Mexico, is expected hourly by the property owners there. This is the tone of a letter received in Tacoma today by Archer Dellplain of 4112 Asotin street from Marcelo Gomez Y Alemon, whose letter was written Oct. 30 from San Juan Evangelista, just outside Vera Cruz. Alemon declares that the country around Vera Cruz swarms with criminals and desperate Mexicans who have been liberated from jails and prisons and turned loose on the country by Huerta. The letter writer, himself a wealthy cattleman, was arrested in May by Huerta for "political activity," and held prisoner for three months. His father paid Huertistas \$600 gold to secure his son's release. American women have been violated, Alemon says, and no woman is safe even on the streets of Vera Cruz after dark. ABERDEEN, Nov. 14.—Robt. Wilson, 25, heir to the vast Wilson estate, is dead here today. He was a prominent local athlete. At least 10 city employees, receiving a total annual salary of \$12,000, are slated discharge by a new salary ordinance being drawn up under supervision of Mayor A. V. Fawcett. Announcement of the new ordinance created a stir of excitement at the city hall today. Fawcett declared that he did not believe the other commissioners would vote for the ordinance, but that he would be glad to put them on record as being opposed to cutting city expenses. The employees include an inspector at the Green river purification plant, in the mayor's department; two checking clerks in the light and water department, the superintendent of water works, a clerk in the controller's office, another clerk in Commissioner Woods' office, and a clerk in the police department, with other clerks.

FRENCH AGGRESSIVE AGAINST GERMANS; LATTER LOST 700

PARIS, Nov. 14.—In the northwest section of Soissons it is said that the French instead of the Germans are on the offensive, and the Kaiser's troops are resisting from strongly intrenched positions. The British are highly complimented for the repulse of the Prussian guard from its position in the allies' line. The Germans are said to have attacked with amazing fury and to have left 700 dead on the field. The Canadian troops are reported to be taking part in the fighting in Northern France.

Arrested For Violating Law That Protects Working Girls

Peter Donoupolis, proprietor of a Greek coffee house at 1126 Commerce street, and Andrew Thomas, manager of a restaurant at 1311 Commerce, were arrested yesterday afternoon by Detectives Recob and Kincaid charged with employing young girls in their establishments. The specific charge is that they employed girls "in a place where cards are played." The arrests are the first made under an ordinance passed some time ago prohibiting the employment of young girls in pool halls, restaurants or clubs where any game of amusement is played or where men loiter.

beautiful figure than any you will be able to find, no matter how enticingly clothed in flesh and blood, in all your search, for she is clothed in the beauty of selfless sacrifice.

The pale martyr in his sheet of fire, holding his hand in the flame until it is consumed as witness of his detestation for the evil that hand has done, is not so grand a figure as this little woman of the plains, on whom, out of the middle of the night "suddenly as from the woods and fields—suddenly as from the chambers of the air opening in revelation—suddenly as from the ground yawning at her feet, leaped upon her, with the flashing of cataracts, Death, the crowned phantom, with all the equipage of his terrors and the tiger roar of his voice."

ONE OF YOUR READERS.

BELGIUM IN DEADLY GRIP OF FAMINE

CHARLEROI, Belgium, November 14.—The appalling distress which threatens the Belgians who still remain in that devastated, helpless country is shown by the statement below, signed by M. Emile Devreux, burgomaster of Charleroi, Belgium, and M. Emile Buisset, alderman of Charleroi and national deputy, who have been selected to appeal to the world for help:

The Belgian Statement.
"We, representatives of the municipality of Charleroi on the Belgian National Relief Committee, and on behalf of the province of Hainault, wish to present the position of our Belgian people. The province of Hainault comprises one and a quarter million people, and within a radius of 15 miles of Charleroi there are about 600,000. "We have established upwards of 100 soup kitchens and relief stations in the Charleroi district within a radius of 15 miles of that city, and we are endeavoring to issue rations on the above basis through these stations to upwards of 500,000 people out of the total of 600,000 inhabitants. "Latterly, we have only been able to make the bread allowance for one or two days in the week, as beyond our purchases from the Germans the visible supplies of wheat and flour have been some time exhausted. "The German army imposed fines upon us of foodstuffs, as, for instance, on the 23rd of August we provided them with 120 tons of wheat, 40 tons of bread, and also large quantities of sugar, coffee, etc. The levies on our people were continued until the 6th of September, when we besought the German governor, Marshal Von der Goltz, to stop the levies, and upon representations of the desperate position of our people orders were given by him that no further levies were to be made upon us. "The industries of our district are paralyzed. Our coal mines are operating two or three days in the week. Our workshops are closed, our moneys are exhausted, and in the whole province at least 800,000 people must be fed from now by charity. "The rest of the population still have resources with which they could purchase food if the food were available. If we allow these people half a pound of bread and one pound of potatoes per day, then for charity requirements alone we must have 6,000

- ◆ MILLION AT POINT OF STARVATION ◆
- ◆ Eight hundred thousand starving in one province! ◆
- ◆ It is estimated that, in all, Belgium, the absolutely destitute number more than one million people! Of these, 300,000 are young children. ◆
- ◆ Uncle Sam's role in this war is that of the humanitarian. It, therefore, becomes the duty of the United States to feed this famine-stricken million, to save from death these 300,000 babies. ◆
- ◆ Tons of cereals and 12,000 tons of potatoes per month, and we will require nearly as much more of these to supply those who are able and willing to pay. ◆

COP FINDS A DEADLY BOMB IN COURT ROOM

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Patrolman George Connor today averted a tragedy in the Center street court room when he found a bomb spluttering beneath a seat. Connor saw the fuse burning and he grasped the bomb, which was encased in a square box, and threw it through a closed window. The bomb was finally dropped in a bucket of water and later, on examination, was found to contain shrapnel, powder, bullets and slugs. Had the fuse reached the powder the explosion would have wrecked the crowded court room. The police believe the bomb was aimed at Magistrate Campbell who sentenced Bouck White, the anarchist-preacher, to jail recently, after voicing a bitter denunciation of anarchists and bomb throwers.

Are You Keeping In Touch With Our Bank?

Would You Guess They Are Married?



There is a sense of security in a bank pass book that is a luxury which costs you nothing. To live in constant dread that money which has been hidden away will be discovered and stolen or destroyed, is enough to take all the pleasure out of life. Better bank it. We are equipped to take care of it for you. Let us do it and pay you interest.

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1115 Pacific Ave.