

# JITNEYS WILL FIGHT FOR LIFE

## The Tacoma Times

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HOME EDITION

**WEATHER**  
Tacoma: Rain.  
Washington: Rain west, increasing cloudiness east portion, warmer central portion.

One single tuft is left on the shaven crown of a Musselman for Mohammed to grasp when drawing the dead to paradise.

# AUTOMOBILE RUNS DOWN AGED COUPLE

## Limit Not Reached Yet

An ordinance fixing lower electric light rates has been completed and no doubt will be passed by the city council next week. Ten days later the reductions will become effective.

Thus in less than 20 days will Tacoma homes, stores and factories begin to enjoy a saving—a very material saving—which would not have been possible save for the fight against looting the light fund which The Times recently carried to a successful issue.

At the first of its budget sessions the council decided to divert a large sum of money from the light fund to the general fund. There it would have helped make up a total which should, instead, be made up by tax levies on all property owners, including non-resident speculators who are holding immense tracts of undeveloped property for the increased values which resident Tacomans will give them as the city grows.

In simple terms, the council was adding to the burden of every Tacoma home, every Tacoma store, every Tacoma factory. It was lightening the burden of every non-resident property owner.

Every Times reader will recall how we fought the iniquitous deal and in six days made the council turn a back flip-flop. One or two members somersaulted so completely that they have been trying since to make people believe that what they finally did was what they intended to do all the while.

At any rate the scheme was knocked in the head. As a consequence a promised reduction in light rates—a reduction that will aggregate more than 10 per cent—followed. It would not have been made, could not have been made, if the council's original scheme had been carried out.

This, The Times is confident, will be only the beginning. There are other thefts being made from the light fund which have not yet been dragged into the light of day. They will be exposed in the course of time, and the charges placed where they properly belong.

When that day comes and when the organization of the light department is brought down to the most efficient business basis possible, the new five-cent rate will give way to a four-cent rate and that to a three-cent rate, such as Cleveland and other progressive American cities have reached.

## GERMANS MAKING HEADWAY

LONDON, Oct. 21.—Gathering new strength, the German invaders are pressing the fighting in the Riga region today. Especially in the locality of Dvinsk are the Teutons on the offensive.

In the south the fighting is to the Slavs' advantage. They continue to pursue the Teutons, who are in a disorderly rout on the Styra's left bank.

**TAKE SERBIAN TOWN**  
PARIS, Oct. 21.—The Bulgars today occupied Radujevatz, Serbia, a point close to the junction of Serbia, Bulgaria and Rumania.

**GERMANY CONFIDENT**

BERLIN, Oct. 21.—Germany is confident of blasting her way through to Bulgaria and Turkey soon, when the campaign against England will "really start."

"In a few more weeks," said a high official of the foreign office today, "the way will be opened through Serbia to Bulgaria and Turkey where great quantities of food and raw materials are stored. We will have all cotton and wool that is required, so we want need America's."

"When communication with Bulgaria and Turkey is established the war against England will really begin."

"Our success in the Balkans means menacing the British empire."

**CANT FIND ARMENIANS**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 21.—Turkey advised the United States today through Ambassador Morgenthau that she will be unable to comply with the request of the American relief committee for immediate release of the Armenians, for whom the committee guaranteed transportation to America.

Inability to locate them is the reason given.

## What's Doing

**Today**  
Last day of Holy Rosary fair; 80th and Tacoma.

Tacoma Bar association; buffet luncheon and discussion of proposed constitutional amendments; Tacoma hotel; 8 p. m.

**Tomorrow**  
Jefferson school Parent-Teacher association; presentation of "Cinderella"; afternoon and evening.

Annual Sportsmen's dinner, scheduled today, postponed until November because of late duck flight.

South Tacoma Tigers and Cleveland White Autos begin battle for national amateur baseball championship; San Francisco.

## Crab Soup

BY THE TIMES MAN WHO WAS THERE

Oh, the potency of crab soup! We mean real crab soup—bisque of crab. It was called on the Union club menu.

It wipes out little enmities and makes you love all your neighbors. It's a great civic solidifier and promoter of Tacoma spirit.

Everybody in town ought to eat crab soup.

You see, it was this way: We had dinner last night with the bankers, at least with the mobilization of men which was celebrating the 30th anniversary of the National Bank of Tacoma.

Now that particular bank is Sammy Perkins' bank and Chester Thorne's bank and they—well, it is no secret that they are rivals of ours, or we are rivals of theirs, or both.

Of course, that bank never did anything mean to us, but then, well, you know how you feel toward players on the opposing team. You're apt to become a little formal, toward em.

We were, but that was before the crab soup course.

When we went into the dining room they set us down between the distinguished representative of the Ledger and the distinguished representative of the Tribune was just beyond.

And, while we like all these men—well, you know, business is business, and all that.

Beside (here is a confession) one of these three men fired us once from a newspaper job.

The toke points tasted pretty fine, because we hadn't eaten a bite since our hasty luncheon between editions, at 11 a. m.

Then came the crab soup. To describe it is as hopeless a task as to picture in words the charm of your baby's evening romp with daddy, the impression you receive on looking into the grand canyon of the Colorado or the sensations you experience under the spell of Kreisler's playing. It can't be done. I can only indicate it, as I feebly am trying to do, by describing its effects on me.

Millionaire Richardson toast-mastered and several pillars of society did his bidding. He let the men of money have their say. This over, he turned to the crab soup-buffed editors and demanded that they, too, exhibit a little eloquence.

Now this request may not have come as a surprise to the other three, but for us it was a shock, like, for instance, you sustained the other day when your paper told you of President Wilson's engagement.

And probably it was a road thing, too, for if we'd known the blow was to fall it might have robbed that marvelous crab soup

of some of its charm. Anyhow, the three other editors spoke in ringing words and told cauchinating stories. We tried to swallow our Adam's apple and let Mr. Thorne's folks know how glad we were to be there. And we were glad, honors, and we really do hope that his bank will last 30,000 years so that they can have 1,900 of these 30-year birthday parties. And we hope they'll serve crab soup at every one of them.

For that crab soup made us feel that we were glad the Tribune editor and the other editors made fine speeches, even if we did make a rotten showing ourselves, and glad that Chester Thorne's and Sam Perkins' bank is growing into a regular colossus of finance, even if they do run opposition papers. And that's a pretty comfortable way to feel, we find.

It so happens that we have several pet foes of various sorts in this town—beside our newspaper rivals and their banker allies. We've earned them all fairly and squarely, we hope, and we probably always will have a bunch of them, some of the same and some others.

But we believe, as we reflect on it, with the taste of that crab soup lingering on our palate, that if we ate dinner with them and the second course was bisque of crab, that every personal enmity we might have in the world dissolve and float away in the stream of that delectable dish.

We might hammer their public activities afterward just as stoutly and as whole heartedly as we do now. We're sure we should, but, well, we'd like them all personally while we were doing it, anyhow.

As we hinted awhile back, we wish everybody in Tacoma could sit down at once at one big table and eat crab soup together. What a united, good-natured town it would make!

## Suzzallo Tells Value of News

SEATTLE, Oct. 21.—"Where the work of the school man ends the work of the editor begins."

With this as his thesis, Henry Suzzallo, president of the state university, last night gave an address on the relationships of the school and the press and the noteworthy service each gives to the community.

He was the guest of the Seattle Press club.

"The school launches the future citizen with the intellectual tools necessary to take his part as a useful member in society," he said. "The press keeps him informed."

## NEW YORK'S WILD WEST BAND BUSY

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—Plying their trade as in the days of the western hold-up era, bandits early today attempted to rob the west shore "silk express" carrying a small fortune in raw silk.

Railroad detectives drove them off with rifles, while the robbers kept up a running fight until they disappeared in the underbrush.

Posses are combing the underbrush about Ridgewood, N. J.

## May Send Ultimatum To Greece

LONDON, Oct. 21.—The minute Greece is ready to enter the war on the side of the allies, Great Britain will donate her island of Cyprus, the third largest island in the Mediterranean, according to the announcement of the Daily Telegraph this morning.

"Thus far Greece has not replied to the offer," says the Telegraph.

A report that the entente allies will send an ultimatum to Greece asking to define her position, was received from Rome.

**TODAY'S CLEARINGS**

Clearings ..... \$ 34,341.24

Balances ..... 45,910.30

Transactions ..... 1,033,404.92

## - Talk o' the Times -

Isn't it odd that not one of the city councilmen, the city attorney, the lynx-eyed controller, city clerk or any of our lesser municipal clerks or bookkeepers thought of the \$5,000 franchise tax due from Home Telephone Co. until AFTER the budget was adopted?

A Bolton, Conn., special says: "At the town election yesterday P. D. Finley was elected school committeeman on the democratic ticket and Mrs. Finley to a similar position on the republican ticket, which gives the republicans two more votes on the school board." Solid republican gain, all right.

Have you ever heard of Bonanza, Ark.? Of course you haven't. But it's on the map now to stay, just as much as Tupelo, Miss.

## WE GOT THE ARTIST TO HELP TELL THESE NEWS STORIES



AUBURN, Wash., Oct. 21.—Tony Paslik, a barber, was run down by an automobile here. Although Paslik was only scratched, his clothing was ripped completely from his body.



BERLIN, Germany, Oct. 21.—A view from a certain trench in the Vosges gives an exact portrait of the kaiser, outlined against the cliff, according to wounded German soldiers of the mountain artillery.



GOUCESTER, Mass., Oct. 21.—After braving the dangers of storm and sea for 38 years as a lighthouse tender along the Massachusetts coast, Larry ("Pop") Evans almost drowned in a shallow inland creek when his skiff capsized near here.

## FLASHES

LONDON—Condition of Premier Asquith reported greatly improved. Expected to resume duties at end of week.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Pacific coast army forts will bristle with big guns, under coast defense plans.

THE DALLES, Ore.—Supposed smoke seen issuing from vicinity of Mt. Hood crater, 1,000 feet below summit, puzzles citizens.

FORT SMITH, Ark.—John L. Caspar of Kansas City, alleged head of moonshine conspiracy, gets 2 years in pen and \$33,000 fine.

WASHINGTON—President issues Thanksgiving proclamation characterizing the last year as one of special blessing in which the nation maintained peace.

BERLIN—Bulgarian invaders in Serbia reach the Sajcar-Knjazevac railway, officially announced.

## Jitney Men Get Ready For Finish Fight For Rights

Tacoma's jitney buses aren't going out of business.

At least, not if they know it. At a session last night in the offices of Homer T. Bone, attorney for the jitney association, the autobus men decided to reorganize on an aggressive basis, and make a concerted fight against attacks of the Tacoma Railway and Power Co.

Members of the association, in addressing, declared that "atopigeons" of the street car company have been employed to harass the jitney men and try to force them out of business.

He cited several cases in police court recently, where witnesses admitted that they were paid to file charges against the jitneys.

Critchley Shea.

M. P. Shea, former manager for the bus association, was criticized harshly by the drivers.

Some of the members hinted he had "sold out" to the traction company.

"The jitneys are here to stay," announced Attorney Bone today. "They have never lost popularity for a minute since they were first introduced. The people want jitneys, and it is up to the jitney men to provide proper service."

"The only way we can succeed is by fighting. I propose we fight every malicious attack of the street car company. The traction trust has bought certain officials at the city hall. It does what it wants with them. Therefore we have an additional enemy, but we can win by fighting."

The 25 or more jitney men received Bone's words enthusiastically.

Scores Commissioner.

In the future the jitney men will arrest T. R. and P. witnesses on charges of "militious prosecution," according to Bone; they will appeal every case to the superior court; they will demand jury trials.

A permanent organization, which will back up each individual driver so long as the driver keeps within the law, and which will act as information bureau and general assistance of the traveling public, will be organized.

F. R. Gordon, acting secretary of the temporary Jitney Bus association, issued a lengthy statement today to show injustices done the jitneys by the city administration.

He declared that Mills' officers were working day and night to catch jitneys in violations of the ordinances, while street cars were permitted to overcrowd, exceed speed limits and carry intoxicated persons, without the slightest interest on the part of the public safety department.

After one of his recent hurry-up trips to Washington to confer with Secretary of State Lansing, while workmen on high ladders and scaffolds had disorganized everything, the immaculate ambassador rushed out of one door, under a ladder, dodged a patrol pill and reached safety in the opposite doorway.

"W.!, you stay here over night or return to New York?" he was asked.

"I'd like to stay here at least one night," he said and waved his arms desperately toward the workmen, "but I cannot find my bed."

**Even Take Von's Bed**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 21.—Between diplomatic worries and the trials of housecleaning, Ambassador Von Bernstorff is

having a tough time.

After one of his recent hurry-up trips to Washington to confer with Secretary of State Lansing, while workmen on high ladders and scaffolds had disorganized everything, the immaculate ambassador rushed out of one door, under a ladder, dodged a patrol pill and reached safety in the opposite doorway.

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**The Woman of Today**

The woman of today has learned by reading the advertisements just where to go for what she wants.

She knows that it always pays to read the store news.

Middy Blouses, regular \$1.48 values, 98c.

Peoples Store on page 3.

All kinds of Granite Kettles, extra special, says the ad, 5c.

The wonderful purchasing power

## WOMAN AUTO'S VICTIM

As the result of injuries sustained when she was hit by an auto while walking home from church with her husband at 9:15 last night, Mrs. W. J. Mackay, 78, of 3012 South 7th street, died at the Tacoma General hospital at 5 o'clock this morning. Her back and skull were broken, it is believed.

Her husband of the same age was seriously injured, but will recover.

The driver of the car which struck the old couple was Andrew Foss, pioneer launch man, and head of the Foss Launch Co. for 25 years. He was driving north on I street when the accident occurred.

Dragged 100 Feet.

Mr. and Mrs. Mackay had been attending a service at the English Lutheran church. They were starting to cross 6th avenue to catch a car when the auto hit them.

Mackay was thrown to one side, but his wife was pulled under the wheels and dragged 100 feet before the car was brought to a stop, the police say.

Deputy Coroner F. B. King picked up the old people and rushed them to the Tacoma General hospital.

Foss lives at 4604 No. 25th. With him at the time of the accident were his wife, Albert Winquist, who lives with Mrs. O. Hanson, 4608 No. 26th, and her daughter.

Blames Darkness.

Mr. and Mrs. Mackay have a daughter living here. She is the wife of Dr. A. J. Hicks, prominent physician.

Outside of a cursory investigation last night, Tacoma police are taking no interest in the death of Mrs. J. W. Mackay, run down and killed by Andrew Foss' touring car.

"It isn't up to us to do anything. We're not the ones to file charges or make an arrest. Let the relatives or friends of the woman do it," said Chief Loomis today.

Foss declared today that he was driving slowly and did not see the aged couple, because of the darkness of the night, until he was directly upon them.

Coroner to Act.

Coroner F. J. Stewart at noon today announced that he would conduct an investigation into the death of Mrs. Mackay.

"As yet I have received no facts concerning the case," said the coroner, "but I will immediately start a probe, to determine whether or not there was any criminal negligence, or law violation, responsible for the woman's death."

An inquest will probably be held as soon as Mackay, the husband, is able to leave the hospital.

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