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TACOMA, WASH., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1915.

HOME EDITION

WEATHER

Tacoma: Rain tonight and Wednesday.
Washington: Same.

Japan has more telephones than all the rest of Asia together.

DRAG 2 TACOMA BOYS TO WAR

Parents Frantically Seek Youngsters' Release From Canadian Army

PROBE CRIME RING!

OLYMPIA, Nov. 23.—Government officials, the attorney general's office and the prosecuting attorney of Thurston county joined forces today in an effort to run down the leaders of the forging, opium smuggling and vice ring which is believed to have extended its operations over the entire state and to be responsible for the forging of \$15,000 worth of industrial insurance commission warrants.

In Seattle, handwriting experts are still at work trying to discover the perpetrators of the forgeries which include the names of physicians, supposed injured workmen and employers of several counties of the state.

U. S. Agent Busby. At the same time A. B. Hamer, special agent of the U. S. treasury department in Seattle, is renewing his investigations begun last summer into the activities of an alleged opium smuggling ring whose movements were said to have been traced from Blaine on the Canadian border to the state capital.

State officials are of the belief that the members of the ring are the ones responsible for the forgeries. That they are seeking to round up the forgers by getting at the leaders in the opium ring was shown this morning when the industrial insurance commissioners held an hour's conference with former Chief of Police Hall, who is being held on a charge of accepting a bribe in connection with the vice investigation here.

Tells of Smuggling. Sometime ago Hall is said to have notified the commissioners that at least one of its employees was engaged in smuggling opium. At that time Chairman Daggett turned the case over to Marshall Boyle and Special Agent Harmer, who, after an investigation, cleared the employe of any smuggling operations.

Daggett vigorously denies that no attention was paid to Hall's statement. The disclosures yesterday and the renewal of stories of smuggling enterprises financed by funds stolen from the state from the funds has added new impetus to the investigation. The evidence so far has not warranted any arrests, and the officials are awaiting something something more conclusive.

Detectives are at work scouring Tacoma for some clew which may lead to an arrest. Gillies Denies Complicity. Following his suspension as chief claim agent of the industrial commission yesterday, pending further investigation, John F. Gillies denied absolutely to a Times reporter that he had had any hand in the forgeries.

He declared he had been working with Commissioner Daggett in an effort to run down the guilty ones. Gillies has been claim agent for the commission ever since it was established four years ago.

He was retained when Commissioner Daggett took office and is said to have given excellent service.

To Name Successor. Up to noon today no successor had been named to Gillies. It was intimated that a successor will be picked from the office force some time this afternoon.

It further developed that all employes, with the exception of the commissioners themselves, have been denied keys to the office since the investigation started, Nov. 5.

THAT FINGER OF SUSPICION

By Edgar C. Wheeler

If you or I should be convicted of some crime and thrown behind the bars, I believe we'd eat a good square meal, after it was all over, and ask the jailer for more.

I believe we'd hit the jail cot beside our fellow prisoners and sleep like babes till morning. But to be under suspicion! To feel that a hundred unknown fingers are pointed your way and that their owners are whispering among themselves, "They think that's the man who did it!"

To try to do your work in the usual routine way, yet feeling all the time the piercing, searching eyes that follow you always!

Yesterday I talked with a man—an official of the state of Washington—at whom the finger of suspicion is being pointed. For the last two weeks, while he has been doing his work as usual, searching eyes have been following every movement he has made.

And today I think I understand a little why some poor devils, guilty or innocent, take the shortest route to oblivion.

Did you ever try to act particularly calm, cool and natural when something mighty exciting was happening to set every muscle tense and every nerve on edge? If not, try it.

Jack had always been a good all-round sport. He had a reputation of being a cracking good story-teller, and could pull off a joke as good as the rest of them. It was just about the time the announcement was made that he had been suspended from the state service "pending investigation" that I met him. He had given specific word at the state office that he could be found at a certain attorney's office down the street.

It appeared that he wanted it understood clearly he wasn't trying to escape from anyone.

"Oh yes, a reporter—yes, yes," he said as he came out of the attorney's private office. Beads of sweat were standing on his forehead. His fingers were twitching and fumbling at a small slip of paper he was trying to hold.

I could see he was trying painfully to hold the calm, even poise of the capable man he was. "You'll have to see Mr. Daggett about the case," he continued. "Yes, you see, we're both working on the case—trying to run down the guilty one. Mr. Daggett is the only one who can talk about it."

"I can't talk. I can just tell funny stories. Yes, yes." He wanted more than anything else, I could see, to look me in the eye with a strong, even challenge, and tell me of his innocence. He tried and failed, and I pitted him as much as I have ever pitted any man.

"My name mixed up with this forgery ring? Oh, I see, you mean I am one of the men who have been doing the investigating? I one of the very men under investigation? Impossible, absolutely. I have done as much as any of them to find the men who are responsible. I have been working for days on the case."

And forever his fingers fumbled at the little piece of paper. Yet this man may be as innocent of any part in that forgery ring as you or I. What would you do if "suspicion" were forever hounding you? Do you think you would act calm and natural when every eye was looking askance at you? I'll bet on it that it's no lead-pipe clench. And I'm ready today to give Jack the benefit of the doubt.

Jack was one of the best claim agents the state ever had. He had a way of doing his work and finishing it that sounded like the crack of a whip. Commissioner Daggett will tell you that. During his four years of service his remarkable memory overlooked not a single item in the affairs of the state. He had them all beat.

And I hope, as I believe he does, that they'll hurry up and do one thing or another to wipe out the suspicion and prove him innocent or get the goods on him. For those nervous, twitching fingers haunt me.

Extra! Henry Ford robbed of \$85 by Minneapolis hold-up men. However, on second glance, it turns out to be merely a farm hand.

Our editor last night talked at the First Congregational church. You ought to have heard what Cynthia Grey said to him today when she heard how he kidded her there.

No doubt King Constantine's pet name among his people is Con.

Man smiles at feminine folly, but falls for feminine jolly.

Let's hold a rummage sale for the T. R. & P. Co.

A social science investigator asserts that in ages gone by, one woman sometimes had a dozen or more husbands. Perhaps that's where the system of giving out checks originated.

Seven wonders of Tacoma: Donnelly hotel, K street car line, Chief Loomis, Pacific avenue trenches, Col. Joab, city council, Sunday car service.

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"RIPPING THE BRASS BUTTONS OFF THE WAR"—ROBERT MINOR

One of the Greatest American Artists, Robert Minor, is on the European Battlefields Sketching in Crayon the Truth of This Titanic Struggle for Readers of the Tacoma Times.



"The Maison Blanche" is a little way out of Paris. It is a training place for ferriplees of the war. It is mostly inhabited by one-legged men learning to walk and to work.—Robert Minor.

BURIES ENEMY ALIVE!

BATAVIA, N. Y., Nov. 25.—That he beat Luigi Matroni, 40, into semi-consciousness 18 months ago and buried the body alive, was the confession today of Tony Bolivio, 27, according to the police here.

With brutality unusual in the history of crime in New York Bolivio disregarded his victim's cries and hurriedly placed him in a grave beneath his cellar.

Matroni was the stepfather of Bolivio's young wife and she is said to have confessed that Matroni wronged her the day before she married Bolivio.

This led to an attack on Matroni. The police today dug out the body from the spot which Bolivio pointed out to them.

As Bolivio dragged his victim to the cellar grave Matroni regained consciousness. "Tony, God save me," he shrieked.

"I couldn't see his face in the dark," the police quoted Bolivio as saying, "but I threw a big stone on top of his head and jammed him down until he quit yelling. Then I threw some dirt and stone on him and pounded the ground hard."



"A scene in the 'Maison Blanche.' Sitting in the sun was a one-legged soldier and he was telling the sister the story of the battle in which his leg was torn off."—Robert Minor.

FOUND DYING, POISONED. Pat Leonard, a laborer, who said he lived in the O'Hare hotel, was found in a dying condition on the sidewalk in front of the public market, 11th and Market, early this afternoon.

He is said to have attempted to end his life by drinking carbolic acid.

PREACHERS HELP TO NAME THE MT. The campaign to have "Tacoma" officially adopted as the name of the mountain received another boost yesterday when the Ministerial Alliance pledged its active support of the movement.

TACOMA GIRL IS WINNER IN RACE. Miss Vivian Possinger of Tacoma nosed out Miss Mae McGill of Seattle in the inter-city race for the trip to Tacoma which was the big event at the close of the Leo's Greek bazaar last night.

HUNT BIRTH DATA

Two unwilling Tacoma boys in Canada have been drafted by the Canadian army and will be taken to the battlefields of Europe unless the frantic efforts of their parents to bring them home are successful.

Bernard William Duenkel, age 20, has been taken forcibly as far as Montreal, and was only saved from being shipped on an English transport through efforts of the United States department of state. Lawrence Turnbull, age 19, son of former City Market Master Lawrence Turnbull, is in the same predicament, drafted by the Canadian army, and now on his way to the Atlantic coast.

Mrs. Alice Racine, mother of the Duenkel boy, came to Tacoma today and was waiting at the city health office before the doors opened this morning to enlist aid in keeping her boy away from the battlefields.

She had found it necessary to prove that the boy was an American citizen, and the only proof of this was the birth certificate. Search of the records showed that the birth certificate had never been filed. Shortly before noon, however, health authorities called Dr. M. F. Van Buren, who was present when the boy was born.

The physician consented to prepare a certificate for the birth that had occurred more than 20 years ago. This certificate will be sent at once to Montreal.

Didn't Realize Act. "My boy has been attending high school in Vancouver," said Mrs. Racine today. "Some time ago, in company with a group of boys, he put his name down on the enlistment books. He did it out of fun, never thinking that he would go to war.

"A week or so ago they drafted him, with the other school boys. Bernard telephoned me over long distance, crying, and begged me to keep him away from Europe.

"I went to the district attorney's office. He started proceedings to keep the boy away from war. In the meantime Bernard had been put on a ship at Montreal, and was ready to sail.

"The United States got Canada to take him off the ship. He was put in barracks, and the Canadian government threatened to take him to war unless he proved at once that he was American born.

Turnbull on Way, Also. "That's why I'm so nervous and worried. I think this birth certificate will save him."

The boy was born at 501 So. M street in February, 1895. His mother has remarried. Thomas Desmond, deputy county auditor, is making efforts to prevent Canada from shipping young Lawrence Turnbull off to war. Turnbull's father is at present conducting a grocery at Quartermaster Harbor.

Young Turnbull, like Duenkel, had enlisted without intent to go to war, and did not realize the seriousness of his act until he had been drafted and started for the front. He is now in central Canada, held in barracks awaiting action by the United States.

TURKS STOP ALLIED DRIVE NEAR BAGDAD
BERLIN, Nov. 23.—After beating their way across Asia Minor to within striking distance of Bagdad, the British troops were repulsed by the Turkish horde, according to reports received here today.

Only 26 shopping days until CHRISTMAS

ALLIES PLAN NEW OFFENSIVE
LONDON, Nov. 23.—The allies are attempting to lend great forces for a tremendous new offensive movement against the Dardanelles, according to a Turkish report here today.

TODAY'S CLEARINGS
Clearings \$ 31,856.37
Balances 35,084.31
Transactions 1,140,443.89