

# U. S. TROOPERS ENGAGE VILLA

## The Tacoma Times

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NIGHT EDITION  
WEATHER  
Tacoma: Generally fair tonight and Saturday.  
Washington: Same.

As is water in a dish,  
Be it square or round,  
Shaped according to that form,  
By that nature bound;  
So is man by those with whom  
Keeps he company  
Shaped and molded good or ill  
For eternity.  
—Japanese poem of Meiji Era.

# VOTE FOR PETTIT AND MCGREGOR

## Both Deserve Election; Here's One Reason Why: The Training They've Had

**PETTIT**  
Everybody knows F. H. Pettit. To say that of a candidate for public office means one of two things. It means either that he belongs to the old-fashioned type of oily politician who one day can tell a church congregation how good and pure he is, and the next day hob-nob with political robbers. (We have one example, at least, in the race.) Or it means that everybody knows the man for what he is worth, knows just exactly where he stands, and that he stands for community progress. Every voter in the city knows Pettit the man and citizen. Whether or not they agree with him, they know exactly where he stands. They know what they can expect of him.

**MCGREGOR**  
Henry J. McGregor's entire life has been devoted to the construction of public improvements such as comes under the direction of the commissioner of public works. He came to Tacoma with his family in 1888. Before that time he had been a railroad contractor and bridge builder, having charge of construction of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul lines through Missouri. When he first came to the northwest, McGregor had complete charge of construction of the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern railroad from Seattle to Snoqualmie city. After that work was finished he became chief superintendent for the Allen & Nelson Bridge Building & Pile Driving Co. During the first few years of his residence in Tacoma, McGregor worked independently as a contractor of house construction. In three years he constructed an average of one house a month. Mayor John W. Linck appointed him as commissioner of public works in 1909, and he held that office two years.

### Began Career in Tacoma 18 Years Ago as a Blacksmith

They know, without any "ifs," his views on public questions, and they know that he can be trusted to carry out these beliefs to the letter. Everybody knows Pettit, for they have observed him in private and business life and on the firing line. It takes a strong man to be any sort of a blacksmith. But to be a successful blacksmith it requires brains, skill and purpose, as well as muscle. It was as a blacksmith that Pettit came to Tacoma 18 years ago, and it was not long before he proved himself to be a successful blacksmith and one who could be trusted. He owned his own shop and built up a good business.

### Had Hand in Great Deal of City's Most Important Construction Work

At that time the public works department had vastly more work than it has at present, as the light, water and fire departments were included in it. During the two years that he was commissioner, McGregor completed construction of three city reservoirs, two standpipes, and 12 miles of street paving. Some of the best pavements in the city were laid then.

### Helped Organize and Build up the West Coast Wagon Company

Pettit was clear-headed and ambitious. He became one of the organizers of the West Coast Wagon Co., an enterprising Tacoma manufacturing concern. In recent years he has been one of the concern's most valuable men. Pettit is known as one of the most able and honest salesmen of the northwest. For some time he was the representative for the Standard Horse Shoe Nail Co., the largest manufacturers of horse shoe nails in the country. He was entrusted with full authority to handle its affairs without asking for instructions.

### Directed Building of Seattle's Million Dollar Port Project

When that was completed, he returned to Hans Pederson, who had a contract for construction of the \$1,000,000 port district warehouses, terminals, locks and cranes at Seattle. McGregor was superintendent in charge of the work, and at its completion received a flattering letter from the Seattle port commissioners. Pederson next sought McGregor to take charge of building a \$275,000 bridge over the Lake Washington canal. McGregor refused, because the work of placing pier foundations had already begun and he did not approve of the early construction. Later the pier foundations washed out. At this stage of his career, the contractor was stunned by the death of his wife, and, shortly afterwards, of his son. Since completing the port district work in Seattle McGregor has had charge of various construction projects, all of a more or less public nature.

### Established Fine Record as Commissioner of Public Safety

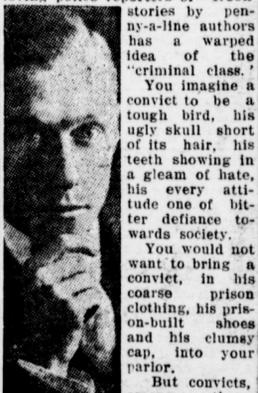
Everybody knows Pettit in the capacity of a public officer. During the year he served as commissioner of public safety four years ago, filling out the unexpired term of L. W. Roys, recalled, his honesty of purpose and his ability never were questioned, not even by his enemies. As one of his bitterest enemies said recently, "I know Pettit is honest because I tried to get to him with money once and failed." He has made a clean success of everything he has set his hand to, and he promises to make a success at the big job of being a public officer.

## Beefing About the Price of Gas!



## Peters Finds That the Men In Prison Are Just About the Same As Those Outside

By E. A. Peters



The average person of today, fed on lurid tales by sensation-loving police reporters or crook-loving newspaper stories by penny-a-line authors has a warped idea of the "criminal class." You imagine a convict to be a tough bird, his teeth showing in a gleam of hate, his every attitude one of bitter defiance towards society. You would not want to bring a convict, in his coarse prison clothing, his prison-built shoes and his clumsy cap, into your parlor. But convicts, among themselves, are nearly everything that you believed them not to be. They were MEN, brothers in this man-made world, not convicts, with whom I associated in prison. As "Peter Wilson, Convict No. 0047," I never met a more pleasant, encouraging, clean lot of men in my entire experience than I met in the cell-houses, the jute mill, the dining hall and the "yard" at Walla Walla. Of course, there are "bad men," and many of them, inside the institution. But they are the outcasts of prison society, just as bad men are outcasts in all parts of the globe. I talked with men who were serving life sentences for murdering their wives, sweethearts, children. They gave me advice on self control and personal conduct as a prisoner that I shall never forget.

Men in the Walla Walla penitentiary who are looked upon by society as "desperate criminals" spoke to me with polish of language, ease of expression and genuine sympathy over my misfortune of wrong-doing. When I had finished my bath, that first morning, the guard pointed to the pile of blue-gray garments. "Those are your fish-clothes. You'll get another outfit, with some underclothing, after you finish being a fish." If you have never worn a suit of fish-clothes, you cannot appreciate the torture. The clothes are of heaviest wool. And the tickling sensation caused by that fibre touching a man's flesh, is excruciating. I doubt if the prison officials ever have realized the discomfort that those garments cause for the new prisoners. In addition to my other troubles, the suit was many times too large for me and hung like a bag from my slender frame. The Walla Walla officials reserve four cells in "Wing 1" for the incoming prisoners. These quarters, known as fish cells, are the same as all others in the prison, except that they are not used as permanent quarters. I followed another trusty up two flights of steel stairs, down a passage that resembled the deck of a ship, and into a cubby-hole of a stateroom. It was my first prison cell. It was known as 4-E-1, because it was cell No. 4 in E-tier of Wing 1. He slammed the steel door shut. There was a clanging of more steels. Three bars slid in to place in front of the door. He had closed a huge lever at the end of the cell-row which had automatically locked every one of the 14 doors. The trusty, I found later, was a "sweeper." There are three rows of cells, one above the other, on each side of a wing. The backs of the cells fit against one another. The cell is a solid steel box, with a door composed of wide bands of steel ribbon, two inches apart. The "sweeper" opens and closes the automatic locking lever whenever the prisoners enter or leave. He sweeps the deck and oversees the conduct of the men in his division. The sweeper holds a position of honor. A barred window was open. The sun shone in. A flock of sparrows sang cheerily just outside. One sparrow flew in and sang a little song as he perched on an incandescent globe. It was a glimpse of spring-time and joy. Inside my tiny cell, I was saddened and depressed by the blithesome message. My cell was 5 feet 6 inches wide, 9 feet long and 7 feet high, smaller than any stateroom or bathroom that I had ever seen. Two steel bunks hung from the wall by steel straps. There was a stool to sit on. The sweeper came hurrying past. He held a tiny oil lamp like the torches that miners wear in their caps. He was saying "Light 'em up," inviting men in the cells to light their pipes. No matches are permitted inside the prison. The lamps burn day and night, and the sweepers make their trips along the decks every 20 minutes during the evening and other times when men are confined to their cells. (Continued on Page Three.)

## Bandit Traveling North; Now Has Reinforcements

SAN ANTONIO, March 31.—shing has joined the cavalry advance guard, evidently aware that Villa is about to give battle. Funston refused to reveal the sources of his advice regarding the rumors that Carranzistas were strongly co-operating. He would not tell where the main columns of the Americans were located. **DOUBT BATTLE RUMOR** EL PASO, March 31.—Reports of skirmishes between Villistas and Carranzistas have been wildly exaggerated, Consul Garret declared today. His assertion was based on dispatches from Gen. Gabazas, in command of the Guerrero garrison, to Gen. Gavira at Juarez. These advices told of a skirmish in which Villa was shot in the leg. They did not confirm the rumored massacre at Guerrero nor mention losses on either side. Messages received by Gavira indicate that a fight occurred Wednesday night. They disagreed in some respects with Gen. Pershing's dispatches.

## Pavlova's First Article On the Care of the Feet

By Anna Pavlova  
The Famous Russian Premier Danseuse.

We cannot intelligently give our feet the necessary care to make them beautiful unless we know something about their construction, so I will tell you. Our feet consist of six important parts: a—Bony framework. b—Ligaments or fibrous bands. c—Joints between bones. d—Tendons and muscles. e—Fibrous sheaths and skin. f—Loose tissue and fat, blood vessels and nerves. When the tendons of the feet become weak from overstrain all the wear and tear falls on the ligaments and soon these stretch. The result is what is called "flatfoot." No person with a flat-foot can have pretty feet. The "big" toe is the thickest and most important. Most of our weight when standing is thrown on this toe. We really only stand upon a part of our feet. We rest upon the heel, tread upon the ball of the foot, and great toe and do the gripping and balancing with the other four toes. These are the places apt to become callous from too much walking and should be given careful attention to keep the surrounding skin soft and healthy.



ANNA PAVLOVA

## Germans Lose 20,000 Men In Verdun Charge

LONDON, March 31.—Twenty thousand Germans have been killed and maimed as the result of the crown prince's renewed attack against Verdun, according to estimates of military experts. The new assault was launched on both banks of the Meuse. Massed French batteries wiped out whole battalions when the Germans rushed Malancourt.

## FLASHES

**CENTRALIA**—Carral G. Riggs, former Stadium high school student, wrote a letter to his parents here from Verdun where he is in the ambulance corps with the French army. He described the fighting as severe.  
**PETROGRAD**—It was stated today that agents of the Turkish government were attempting a separate peace with England.  
**HONGKONG**—The Japanese steamer Chiyo Maru, with a crew and passenger list of 525, went aground today near here. It is feared the vessel will be a total loss.  
**BIRMINGHAM**—Henry Webb, charged with financing a band of train robbers, left this city as he was about to be arrested with \$100,000 worth of assigned currency, said to have been taken in a recent robbery.  
**SHANGHAI**—Troops in the province of Kwangtung declared their independence today.  
**ST. LOUIS**—In a foreclosure decree today, the value of the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad was valued at \$45,700,000 by Judge Sanborn.  
**BERLIN**—A Prussian espionage plot was discovered today in Sofia, it was announced.

## VILLA KILLS AMERICANS, REPORTED

EL PASO, March 31.—An unconfirmed report was circulated here today that Villa, while fleeing from Guerrero, murdered several Americans at Minaca, 10 miles south. Mining men and railroad officials are trying to get further information and definite news.  
**GRAYSON WILL WED** WASHINGTON, D. C., March 31.—Dr. Cary E. Grayson, President Wilson's physician, will wed Miss Alice Gertrude Gordon, friend of the president's wife, within two months.  
**LEAVE MALANCOURT** LONDON, March 31.—With huge German shells smashing their trenches into ruins, the French troops have evacuated all but the eastern and southern outskirts of Malancourt, Paris dispatches admitted today.

## —Talk o' the Times—

Greetings, have you seen the first cherry blossoms yet?  
Oh, quit your kicking; if Uncle Sam's submarines won't go down, they're safe anyway.  
"What," postcards Van Dowl, "has become of the old-fashioned girl who used to wear fur-topped shoes?"  
A Stadium High pupil asks if it is possible to do as the poet advises, "Drink to me only with thine eyes." Sure, S. H. S., it's easy if you have glasses.  
We have a private tip that Villa is surrounded—by the United States, Pacific ocean, Gulf of Mexico and Panama canal.  
The O. W.'s budget for the year shows it plans to expend \$3,650,000 in improvements, a lot of which will come to Tacoma. What did we tell you about that year of promise?  
We maintain we have already solved the mystery of "One Million Francs," but we won't tell you what it is.  
Adam Folgeron, whoever he is, is a mighty mean man. He writes in to answer Ren Dow's \$25 question why Dow should be elected, with this reason, "Because he is no good for anything else."