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The Tacoma Times

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NIGHT EDITION
WEATHER
Tacoma: Unsettled, probably showers tonight and Saturday.
Washington: Fair east, same west portion.

SPEEDING UP MILITIA!

RECRUITERS ON TRAIL OF TACOMA 'SLACKERS'

Something to Be Considered

Within the next two or three days the national guard of this state must be recruited to war strength, and it will shortly be mustered into the service of the United States, and from then on will be a part of the army of the United States.

It means something to wear the collar insignia and uniform of the United States, especially in time of war, and, moreover, it means something to receive at the close of this emergency an honorable discharge from the army of the United States. Such a discharge will be a precious document to you throughout your whole life. It will be the basis for preferment whenever you seek employment and a record of good character from the highest authorities in our land.

Consider this carefully, and remember if you wish to serve your country, and forever afterwards have in your possession a document which you and your children will treasure—an honorable discharge from the army of the United States for war service—this is your opportunity.

MAURICE THOMPSON,
The Adjutant General.

The Tacoma recruiting office is to be found at 1205 Pacific av.

OFFICER MILITIA TO STIR UP CITY MAY BE IN LINE

Adj. Gen. Maurice Thompson is going to knock the slats out of the passive attitude, taken by many Tacomans towards recruiting.

In a week's time only 35 men have been recruited in this city. This is considered nothing short of a disgrace, according to Gen. Thompson's aide, Lieut. W. W. Smith, of Seattle, who arrived in Tacoma today to recruit men for all branches of the guard.

Lieut. Smith is going to start a campaign which will be similar to Kitchener's in England. He says he will have 50 men by tomorrow night or know the reason why.

New recruiting quarters have been located at 1205 Pacific ave. This place will be covered with signs urging the young men not to "Seattle beat Tacoma."

"Enlist today, tomorrow may be too late," and similar appeals will be tacked on automobiles and hauled through the Tacoma streets, according to Lieut. Smith.

"We will have a band on the job all of the time."

"I intend to speak in all of the theaters and if the men don't come on their own accord, we'll draft them," says he.

"People don't realize the seriousness of the situation. Their government needs them."

"Patriotism! Why, they don't know what patriotism means. Look at Seattle. More than 30,000 persons marched in a preparedness parade. Yet only 150 men were recruited in this city."

"Look at this Business Men's Preparedness League and the Legion of Honor. How many of them have enlisted?"

Lieut. Commander, of troop B, is still hunting for more men for the troop. He will remain at the recruiting station. First Lieut. Cramer after spending his first night in camp, came back to Tacoma to complete the disposition of contracts, with the greatest praise for the troopers.

"It was wonderful," he said, "the manner in which the men dug into work and made camp. Today the troop will be divided into squads and put through a hard workout. Another detachment will work on the rifle range."

Tacomans who called this far today are Carlson S. Moore, Glen E. Watkins, Charles E. Johns, Espary Hampton, Fred McClure, Richard Harris. The following have offered themselves but have not yet completed their enlistments: Hugh M. Brown and H. McKean.

If the order to come to the border does not come before July 4, not only Troop B, but all state troops encamped at American lake, will turn out to march down the city streets in Tacoma's great big preparedness parade.

It will be one of the biggest military demonstrations ever seen in Tacoma. By the time the Fourth rolls around at least 2,000 militiamen will have arrived at Cosgrove.

These will be the men who will lead Tacomans in their demonstration for preparedness and coast defense.

Sure, there is a big "if" attached to all of this. The border and the bandits may get first call on our guardsmen.

They may be ordered to move south any day.

If not, the committee in charge of the parade has been assured that they will march.

The parade will be so big that the committee was compelled today to cut out the feature of exercises at the Stadium for a wind-up. They figured that by the time the rear end marchers would reach the Stadium, everybody else would have completed the exercise and would be ready to go home. Also, that if the exercises were held up to wait for the last of the paraders it would mean to long a delay.

"Not less than 10,000 in line" no longer is the slogan. More than 10,000 marchers are certain already, the committee says, and many more are expected to fall in line.

The line of march will be from the city hall, down Pacific ave. to 15th st., thence up Broadway to 9th, where the parade will disband.

The reviewing stand will be on Broadway, between 9th and 11th. There Gov. Lister and staff, Mayor Fawcett and other officials will review the marchers.

The civic, fraternal and patriotic organizations each will be assigned to an separate division in the parade. The lineup will be announced next week.

State Through In Orpet Case

WAUKEGAN, Ill., June 23.—The state rested its case against Will H. Orpet, charged with the murder of his former sweetheart, Marion Lambert, today, after several more letters the youth wrote to the girl had been read.

SAN FRANCISCO—One Chinese was killed and two injured in a fresh outbreak of the recent long war.

'GOING!' TROOP B SURE OF IT!

Mabel Abbott Finds Army Camp This Time Differs From the Usual American Lake Encampment.

BY MABEL ABBOTT

It is hard to realize that the cheerful camp at American lake, which Troop B is rapidly getting shaken down into, may be the first camp on the troops' way to an enemy's country and the deadly reality of war.

Everybody was busy getting settled yesterday afternoon. Beds had just been issued, and men wandered around with the limp, white ticks trailing empty on the grass, or dragged them, swollen with straw, into the low tent-doors.

A boy in khaki washed pots and pans awkwardly behind the unfinished cook-house, another blundered around with a mammoth coffee-pot, and a third fed a hungry little sheet-iron cook stove with freshly chopped wood.

The "company street" basked peacefully in the sunshine. The tawny grass underfoot, the khaki tents on either side and the uniforms of the men were all the same color.

There was a pleasant smell of warm earth, new lumber and fir trees.



Miss Abbott.

Officers Proud of the Sanitation, But It's "Going" That the Men Talk About

Save for the fact that there are more men in the troop and more tents this year, it might be just the usual summer encampment. The laughter is a little more frequent and in a little higher key, perhaps, and some of the men have brown goggles tied around their hats, "to protect our eyes when we get to the border" but these are small things.

The officers point with pride to the sanitation of the camp; to the pipes that bring safe drinking water from a deep well; and to the commissary arrangements.

BUT THE MEN TALK MORE OF THE CHANCE OF GOING.

"I wish I was as sure of a million dollars as I am of going," announced Private Llewellyn, challengingly.

There are a good many seasoned men in the camp. Private Llewellyn is unmistakably one of them.

He stands with the slouch of the man who belongs on a horse; and he views the process of making a comfortable camp with the philosophic detachment of a man who has camped in many and hard places.

Former Sergeant Returning South As Private Rather Than Stay Away

He was in the Third cavalry, regular army, for six years; on the border three years; he was in a five-hour fight at Hachita; he was one of the guard that brought 40,000 Mexican refugees to American soil; and he was in the relief party that drove the Villistas out of Columbus after the raid. He held the rank of sergeant, and was on Col. Scott's staff for a time. His home was in San Antonio.

Only a short time ago he came north—and now he is going back as a private, rather than stay away.

"Yes, I know the border pretty well, all the way from Douglas, Ariz., to Brownsville, Tex.," he admitted. "It's a hot old country."

"Yes, I've seen a lot of Mexicans. Saw some of them when we chased them out of Columbus."

"Well, the man thing I noticed about them was that they were about the dirtiest bunch of people I ever saw."

It's the Excitement That Calls, and at That It's Not Always Exciting

"Oh, yes'm, I was scared to death the first time I was under fire."

"Why I want to go back? Oh, I don't know,—I guess it's the excitement. And there isn't so much excitement about it, either. For a good while down there I never saw a soul but the 12 men I was with. We lived mostly on bacon and hardtack, and we couldn't even swim for fear some Mexican would take a shot at us."

"We pulled the body of one fellow out as he came floating down the river. He was cut up—I can't tell you, but he was cut horribly."

"Oh, well, I couldn't stay away if there's going to be something doing."

Then there is Private Wolff. He was never in the army; but he was living in Mexico City when Diaz was deposed, and when shells fell in the streets of the city while Madero held Chapultepec.

Figure They'll Be Hauling Rocks and Hauling Rocks, But—

He got out of the country at last, unhurt but leaving everything he possessed behind. He isn't going to miss a chance of getting back at the Mexicans.

"Sure we're going," he said. "I can't figure it out any other way."

They are all sure they are going. That is the principal difference between this camp and the camps that American Lake has seen before.

As I came away, a couple of sweating youngsters were dragging a sanny-sack full of rocks up to floor the improvised garbage incinerator. They stopped to take breath.

"An' I suppose," panted one, trying hard to sound as if he were not complaining instead of rejoicing, "we'll be haulin' rocks for the next camp after that; an' then we'll be haulin' rocks for the next camp after that; an' then we'll be haulin' rocks."

They bent to their task again, their faces shining. FOR THEY ARE SURE THEY ARE GOING.

Pageant Organizer Goes to Stadium In Ambulance; Directs Performance from Her Couch

Just as the performers began platform. She directed the entire performance from her couch.

The excitement and work of preparing and staging the spectacle had brought on a collapse, but Mrs. Thayer refused to abandon it.

She is reported to be improving today.

Mexico's Strong Man Student and Inventor



Gen. Obregon

JUAREZ, Mexico, June 23.—Gen. Alvaro Obregon, Mexico's greatest military leader, presents an odd case because at heart he is not a soldier at all.

His constant dream is of peace and tranquility but he is a fighting demon, both as soldier and diplomat, when there is fighting to be done.

More than once he has expressed his disgust for warfare, which he terms a devil's game in which humans should not indulge but be fought through the Mexican revolution, always in the thick of the action, and today is minus his right arm—from the elbow down—as the result of a battle at Leon.

Farmer, student, inventor, he is of the uncertain and not very well defined middle class of Mexico. His parents were not peons nor immense landowners.

For generations the Obregons have been small planters, occasionally sending a son to the United States to be educated.

Gen. Obregon was born in Sonora 36 years ago. A slight strain of Yaqui blood gives him a high cheek bone.

The predominating Spanish blood, however, accounts for his complexion more white than that of his fellows. He is six feet tall, weighs 180 pounds, is military in carriage and immaculate in dress.

He is a widower and the father of two children, with whom he has kept in constant correspondence during the long months of his campaign. They are in the care of his sister, Sara Obregon, a well known poetess in Mexico.

Fifteen years ago Obregon invented an agricultural machine which was patented in the United States and sold to an American concern.

With the money he obtained he established a small machine shop to which he devoted his spare time while not laboring in the fields.

Obregon entered the revolution with reluctance. While Madero was warring against Gen. Diaz in western Mexico, much of the time in Sonora, Obregon remained on his plantation, at peace with both factions.

When Orozco, now dead, turned against Madero and threatened that portion of Sonora near Obregon's home, Obregon decided to take the field. He entered the revolution quietly, armed and organized a battalion of 400 Yaquis and pledged his support to Madero.

After finishing Orozco, Obregon returned to his farm, but later aligned himself with Carranza in the latter's fight against Huerta, who sought in vain to "buy off" the man from Sonora.

TWO TROOPS ANNIHILATED

Late Reports Show Battle of Carrizal More Deadly Than Thought at First; Another Raid Reported.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 23.—The outstanding developments in the Mexican crisis today were these:

The national guard of all the states was ordered to make every possible speed toward a movement to the border.

News that continued to trickle in from Mexico indicated that two whole U. S. troops, instead of a mere 12 men, had been annihilated in the Carrizal fighting.

From Columbus, N. M., came word of another raid of American territory by Mexican bandits.

Chicago echoed the war scare with word that wheat had dropped, for the first time in many months, to below the dollar mark.

Mining companies near El Paso, Tex., it was reported that troops C and K of the Tenth Cavalry were practically annihilated in a Carranzista trap at Carrizal.

The little handful of American soldiers made a gallant stand. They were greatly outnumbered and forced back. Mexican cavalry pursued them and shot them down, when many of their horses stampeded.

A few who escaped are reported wandering in the foothills without food and water. Gen. Pershing sent a strong detachment to rescue the scattered fragments of the force.

The relief column is reported near Carrizal, but Mexican official reports deny this. The fact that none of the stragglers have returned to the American base lent strength to the mining companies' reports.

Pershing's official account of the Carrizal fight will be sent direct to Washington to await the administration's orders as to further steps.

Mexican bandits are reported to have invaded the United States 50 miles west of Columbus. It is reported they are running the horses from Parker's ranch.

Wheat was below the dollar mark at Chicago for the first time since the 1914 boom. July wheat closed at nearly three points below the opening price. Bear raids based on good weather reports caused the slump.

N.G.W. SOON TO GO

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 23.—The first 5,000 national guardsmen to be mustered into service in the western department, along with the first 5,000 in the central department, are under orders from the war department today for movement to the border.

Secretary of War Baker this afternoon ordered every department commander to send the militia to the border as rapidly as they can be equipped.

Not Before Monday.

The first militia to move will probably be the New York or Oregon troops. Others likely to follow will be Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin.

A high official said today he did not believe any forces would start before Monday.

Orders have been sent to Major General Leonard Wood, eastern commander; Thomas Barry of the central department, and J. Franklin Bell of the western department.

They are requested to notify General Funston when each unit completes muster.

Funston will then indicate where he wants the forces sent and arrange for transportation without further instructions from Washington.

Bell at Seattle.

Gen. Bell of San Francisco, commander of the western department, will select the first units to qualify, regardless of the service to which they belong.

He arrived at Seattle at 8:15 o'clock today from San Francisco.

No official announcement relative to the purpose of his visit had been made shortly after his arrival, but it is presumed that he will confer with Adjutant General Maurice Thompson, N. G.

concerning the departure of the militia for Mexico.

Adjutant Thompson said today that Washington was as near ready as the other states of the coast, and it is considered probable that the guard at Oregon, Idaho and Washington will be sent in place of California, ordered yesterday.

Asks For Reports.

Secretary Baker has asked the governors of the states effected to report to him as soon as the states' units are mobilized.

The states in the western department are California, Utah, Washington, Idaho, Nevada and Oregon.

The U. S. government and the de facto authorities in Mexico both appear to be inclined to regard the Carrizal clash as an incident, provoking strained relations, but not to provoke immediate general hostilities.

Movements Secret.

Orders for the distribution of the militia along the border will not be published until the units have arrived at the stations.

The exact locations will not be announced then, in order to keep the Mexicans in ignorance of arrangements.

Asks England

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 23.—The American government will ask England to look after American interests in Mexico in the event of hostilities, it was learned today.

CHICAGO—It was found today that William Robbo, New York broker, who was found dead on the lake shore drive, was a war order buyer for the French government.

Talk o' the Times

Greetings, did you ever lie awake nights worrying because you did your work too well?

Last night was the first time we ever saw Cupid wearing an overcoat. We suggest that Nedra carry an umbrella this evening.

Now Villa hobs up in Juarez wearing a black beard; if he'll come on to Tacoma he might get into the Whiskers club. C. E. Muckler also's going to join.

HOW WE'D LIKE TO IMPROVE HISTORY

Napoleon should have been exiled to the Thousand Islands, where he could have lived on a different island every summer.

Ben Hur ought to have been wise to the paces of steam laundry horses.

Paul Revere could have covered a lot more ground in a flivver. Mollie Pitcher would have saved a lot of unnecessary labor if she had used a French 75.

Nedra should have taken out fire insurance and made some real money.

Poor Richard should have sold his almanac to P. H. Hebb's Kar-Ru concern.

INTERESTING, IF NOT IMPORTANT

Richard H. Hartley, who thinks he's running for governor, was born in Shogomoc in 1864.

N. P. Harrison, the wood magnate, gets down to his office at 6:30 a. m.

The 11th street traction problem is A. S. Read. He's too big to get inside the car and too heavy to ride on the rear platform. (Maybe that's way he recently bought an auto).

Try this on your trusty typewriter:

Now is the time for all good boobs to come to the aid of the party.

Now is the time—

"You know those steel-bottled dump cars that the railroads haul dirt in," mused Sam Long, barber in Prince's, as he shaved this morning.

"Well, I was beating my way in an empty one once. Back east, it was.

"You know that kind of rain that have there that isn't quite cold enough to be snow but that freezes when it hits anything?"

"Well, that kind of rain was coming down.

"And it froze on the sloping sides of that car's floor. And the trap was open.

"And I mighty like to av fell through," concluded the reminiscently terrified Mr. Long.