

BRITISH SUPER-DRIVE BEGINS!

Sixteen Miles of Trenches Captured In Great Charge

A Very Good Thing--This Custom of a Patriotic, Sunday Evening, All-City Service

"Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee."
The mighty murmur will rise from thousands of throats in the responsive reading at the union service tomorrow evening, when the churches of the city unite in praising God together instead of separately.
"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the republic for which it stands, one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Thus the flag ritual will roll out in solemn unison. It is an impressive custom, this of the Tacoma churches, of holding annually, on the Sunday nearest the Fourth of July, a religious and patriotic service at which denominational differences are forgotten.
Such a service is wholesome at any time, and will be especially so just now.

We have had many exciting and perplexing things to think about lately—the call to arms and the hurry of recruiting and the spectacle of what is really a wartime camp at American lake, the political situation, and the longshoremen's strike, for a few instances.
IT WILL BE A VERY GOOD THING TO SIT IN THE GREAT CURVE OF THE STADIUM FOR AN HOUR OR TWO

SUNDAY EVENING, ALL OF US TOGETHER—OR, IF THE WEATHER FORBIDS QUITE THIS DEGREE OF UNITY, THEN IN THE TWO BIG AUDITORIUMS—AND FIND THAT NO MATTER WHAT WE THINK ABOUT ANY OF THESE THINGS, WE HAVE NOT GOT SO VERY FAR APART AFTER ALL, SINCE WE ALL BELIEVE IN GOD AND LOVE OF COUNTRY.

ONE CENT

Carrier boys will deliver The Times every night at the beaches and summer camps around Tacoma. Order from us before you leave town and the paper will start as soon as you reach your summer home. Main 12.

The Tacoma Times

25c A MONTH.

THE ONLY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER IN TACOMA.

25c A MONTH.

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1c A COPY

NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER
Tacoma: Unsettled, probably showers tonight and Sunday.
Washington: Same west, partly cloudy east portion.

TURN OFF THE HOSE, MR. COVER

This is a true story, so don't laugh. It happened today, so don't condemn it to the Whiskers club.
Weather: Man Cover, from his observatory on the fifth floor of the Chamber of Commerce building, was casting his eye out over the country side looking for rain drops, when the telephone bell rang.

"Hello," said a feminine voice.
"Hello—las diss de vaeder jf-fee?"
"Yes, ma'am," said Cover appeasingly.
"Vell vy did you turn de vaeder off den?"
"I beg your pardon, madam, but I haven't turned the water off. I wish to inform you that the forecast is 'unsettled,' probably showers tonight and Sunday."

"Yaas you deed, you turned de vaeder off. I can't wash my deeshes."
The panning was getting more severe with every word.
Then the weather man tumbled and ran to cover. He told her he thought she ought call up the city water department, Main 2017.

His assistants gave him the merry how-haw, then got out from under.
"But for all that, they can't keep me from prosootiating," said the undismayed Mr. Cover.
"I've got the best alibi that ever was put down in black and white, and the whole city can come up here and look at it if the city doesn't believe me."

"Rain in June? Say, somebody has been misleading you. And such slanderous things as have been said about me. Why—"
Then he fumbled among his records and pointed to the figures for June.
"Here you have it. The rainfall for the last month was below normal! It was only 1.66 inches. The normal is 2.13 inches. For 17 days in June there was hardly a drop of rain—only .06 inches on the first of the month and .01 on the fifth. All the raining happened from June 18 on."

We looked askance at him, but he kept piling on the figures, so what could we do?
He had figures to show, too, that the temperature for each day was only half a degree below the normal! Average temperature for the month, 58.8 degrees; normal 59.4.
Nobody ever suggested a grand jury to investigate the weather man.

Woman In Fatal Auto Accident!

By Mabel Abbott

Because it rained yesterday, Mrs. Laura Davis, 34 years old, is lying dead at the undertaker's; her husband, W. O. Davis, a laboring man, is helpless with a broken jaw and other injuries, three children are motherless, and a fourth who would have come into the world in four or five months will never be born.

THE STRIKE--AND TACOMA

A strike that is menacing Tacoma's future as a seaport, as well as depriving it of much present business, is underway on the waterfront.

It already has led to one real riot and several near riots, to bad feeling, to a demoralization of industry and to a general upsetting of civic peace and harmony.

The strikers are standing firm, and the employers declare that they never will give in. Each side is conducting its battle with determination and effectiveness.

In the meantime, the interests of the great third party—much more important than those of the two parties directly concerned—are trampled on. Tacoma's interest and well being has, it would seem, been lost sight of.

When the strikers trespassed on the premises of the Sperry mill and used force in an effort to prevent the loading of a ship, they wronged, not only that employer, but Tacoma as a whole and their own cause as well.

When the employers reply to this indignity with a campaign of misrepresentation, bluff, bluster and intimidation; when they seek, instead of settling the strike, to force a so-called open shop program, and when they attempt to employ the police force to gain that end, then they are doing just as much to injure Tacoma as are actual rioters.

Some of these employers have carried matters to a ridiculous extent. They have "grand-standed" like some Mexican generalissimo. They have "martyred" themselves and anointed each other in tears of bathos until it is too bad we have no Cervantes to write a new masterpiece about them.

The police department, be it remarked parenthetically here, has maintained the proper viewpoint. It has been fair to strikers and fair to employers. No better proof of this statement could be desired than the fact that those employers who are inclined to be narrow and bull-headed and the few lawless ones among the dock workers are together loudly condemning the police. At the same time, fair-minded employers and the average striker join in admitting that Commissioner Pettit's course has been fair.

But, as was suggested before, while all the frenzy of meetings, conferences, inspections, display of shotguns and "scoring" of officials has been going on this week, NO GENUINE EFFORT IS BEING MADE TO BRING ABOUT A SETTLEMENT OF THE STRIKE!

The Commercial club, in the opinion of The Times, ought to be undertaking this important work. It ought to stand as a true representative of the whole city to insist that the two sides come to terms and, in a kindly, diplomatic manner, help them to compromise their differences and adjust their disputes.

In a situation like this there always is merit on either side. Bodies of men are so constituted that, no matter who they may be, they cannot stick to a program that is altogether wrong and unworthy.

Where one side is in the wrong it ought to be brought to a realization of its error and be induced or forced to retreat from that wrong position. Where one side or the other is indisputably right it deserves the community's backing in that contention.

The reorganized Commercial club started off a few months back with the avowed purpose of representing ALL of Tacoma in every matter of public concern. It was on this flat-footed promise that it received the enthusiastic support of The Times and of hundreds of business men who had abandoned the old club in disgust.

Davis had taken his wife for a ride to Puyallup to visit friends among the berry-pickers. As they returned, late in the afternoon, the motorcycle skidded on the wet road at the east approach of the Puyallup river bridge, and threw both directly in front of the automobile of Wilfred Bordeaux, of Seattle.
Davis struck on his feet, and dragged the motorcycle, with the woman clinging to it, a foot or two forward, he says, before he fell, but not enough to clear the wheels of the automobile, which passed over her head. She was instantly killed.
Find Insurance Receipt.
The automobile was driven by James Brown, Bordeaux chauffeur. Davis, who is probably not

seriously hurt, says Brown was not to blame.
"He locked his brakes, and I could see afterwards where his wheels had burned the pavement," he said this morning.
"It wouldn't have happened if the street hadn't been wet."
Davis was taken home after the accident, and this morning was found a receipt for an insurance premium paid the Prudential Life Insurance Co. June 9.
Her family did not know she was insured, and are making inquiries.
TODAY'S CLEARINGS
Balances \$ 345,223.08
Receipts 45,427.98
Transactions 1,064,167.99

Mr. and Mrs. Davis have been married about 18 months.
Davis has been working at the smelter and for the county.
Mrs. E. J. Foley, 69th and East-L street, Bismark, sister of Davis, is taking care of the children.
In Mrs. Davis' purse was found a receipt for an insurance premium paid the Prudential Life Insurance Co. June 9.
Her family did not know she was insured, and are making inquiries.
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Mayor Agin Play Acting

Mayor Fawcett and members of the city council today entered strenuous objection to the idea of their appearing as colonial actors in the industrial pageant to be given at the Stadium July 4.
Mrs. Bosworth and Mrs. Herbert of the D. A. R. asked Mayor Fawcett to have the council on hand Tuesday in colonial outfits, each riding a white horse.
"Nothing doing," exclaimed the council, in one voice, when Fawcett broached the subject.
"Well, I wasn't very strong for the suggestion myself," replied Fawcett with a grin.

PLAN GOLF LINKS IN SALOONS' PLACE

CALGARY, Alta., July 1.—Government golf links to absorb the time that was expended in saloons, was the proposition the drys made today following the total abolition of the sale of booze in the province last midnight.
STATE REGIMENTS REACH THE BORDER
SAN ANTONIO, July 1.—The 1st Illinois Infantry and the 7th New York regiment have reached the border and are being stationed in commanding positions.

DIG IN BEHIND ROWS OF GERMAN DEAD

LONDON, July 1.—The allies' supreme offensive began at 7:30 this morning with simultaneous attacks by the British and French.
Two hours after the assaults began the British had captured 16 miles of German forward trenches north of Somme.
British statements declared the French gains were "equally satisfactory." Paris has not announced the results.
The British attack along a 20-mile front followed the most terrific four-day bombardment in the history of the world.
Firmly holding the captured trenches the British are pressing forward farther.
The official statement said: "AT 9:30 WE HAD OCCUPIED THE GERMAN FRONT LINE, DIGGING IN BEHIND ROWS OF GERMAN DEAD. THE BRITISH CASUALTIES THUS FAR ARE NOT HEAVY."

Many prisoners were taken, but it is impossible to obtain estimates of the number of the losses.
On the remainder of the front British raiding parties continued to harass the Germans, penetrating the defenses at several points.
This afternoon the war office issued a warning that people should not travel to the continent unless they had business of the most serious sort.
All persons going to the continent were warned that they must undergo the strictest kind of examination, with a close search of their persons and baggage.
Describing this morning's attack, the Chronicle correspondent wired: "All the horizon beyond where I stood was darkened by the fumes from shells. Not a minute passed without the crash of high explosives."

"Raids followed the shell fire at many points and brought forth enough prisoners for the identification of regiments, and divisions confronting the British.
"The effect of the British artillery on the German troops was deadly. Some of the prisoners say they have not eaten for 3 days owing to the heavy fire which prevented supplies from reaching them."
Paris announced the Germans were repulsed with heavy losses except where they recaptured Thiessmont. German long range guns shelled Nancy last night, it was officially announced.
Capture Two Towns.
The British captured terre and Mortauban, it was semi-officially announced. The French captured Curly and the Savier woods, advancing two kilometers.
Further statement announced the capture of Laboiselle and declared the British held the ground north of Pricourt and were attacking Beaumont.

London newspapers in the largest, blackest type announced the great allied offensive and begun. The French hold the east part of Contalmaison, four miles northwest of Albert and are fighting around Mametz, six miles east of Albert.
BOMBARD UDINE
ROME, July 1.—Austrian aeroplanes bombed Udine, it was reported today. There were several casualties.
CAPTURE LINER
COPENHAGEN, July 1.—Russian torpedo boats captured the Hamburg-American steamer Hermodts, it was reported today.
The vessel was on its way to Stettin with a cargo worth \$100,000.

Talk o' the Times

Greetings, did you notice that they are drilling at Tenino? No, not Crescent, a new N. G. W. company.
Page Mr. Noah!

It must be humiliating to be a Pillar of the Community, and to be armed to the teeth, and, thus accoured, to present yourself at the police station, volunteering as an Officer of the Law, and to be REJECTED like any low person who can't pass the civil service exams, huh?

We'll bet the recruiting office wouldn't have snubbed 'em that way.

And we scanned in vain the list of that Armageddoning throng for the well-known forgotten name of Joab, but 'twasn't there.

Are we soon to have another session with Przemysl?

What has become of the old-fashioned Battle of Verdun?

And still the tragely queens move from screen to screen.

SIGN ON PUYALLUP AV. HOUSE PAINTING DONE HERE.

So, if you have a house, just take it down and get it painted.
John T. Bixley of near Sumner spent a most enjoyable half hour up a cherry tree eating cherries

Thursday.
Suddenly he stopped and came down in great haste for a drink of water.
Before he climbed back to the tree-top he paused to remark he wished he were a bird.
This wish was not based on the fact that robins can get at cherries out of his own reach.
"It's because I notice that a cherry with a worm in it," said the observant Mr. Bixley.

Success

The prosperity of the bank indicates itself in a substantial way with the affairs that concern the community.
The Puget Sound Bank has learned that the greatest success is attained only through concentration of effort.
H. N. Tinker, Pres.