

"It is a reasonable conclusion from these facts that the attack, supposing that it should actually have taken place, has already been made."—The Sunday Times (London).

The Tacoma Times

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TACOMA WEATHER Tacoma: Generally fair tonight and Thursday. Washington: Same.

GERMANY SHORT OF MEN!

Mexican Spy Is Arrested On Border With Details of American Army Plans

Parading Not Enough

¶ If parades mean anything, Tacoma is prepared to do her part for preparedness. Certainly the city could have given no clearer demonstration that it demands national and coast defense than it did in the steady march of its thousands of citizens yesterday.

¶ But parades alone, while they stir the spirit and bring together men and women for united action, cannot make preparedness.

¶ Only by keeping our binoculars glued on the years ahead, by marching in even step with the sound of the drum in our ears, by thinking and acting and planning together, can we assure it.

¶ Patriotism is nothing if it is not loyalty to an idea. The American idea is democracy.

¶ Preparedness means nothing if not hard training, painstaking drill and study to defend and protect that idea.

¶ Those small Times carrier boys had the idea yesterday when they marched under the standard: "Future Defenders of America."

¶ And whether they pondered the words seriously in their carefree young heads, or not, they spoke a great big truth which all Tacomans may do well to heed.

All Want War Down In El Paso, War's Gateway

BY ROBERT MOUNTSIEP, Special Correspondent of The Times on the Mexican Border. EL PASO, July 5.—El Paso—the Pass—The Gateway to War! That is what this city is—the city through which the main American army must pass if it sets out to occupy northern Mexico. Already a part of that army, the largest in the U. S., numbering 20,000 guardsmen and 5,000 regulars is just northeast of the city, at Fort Bliss, with guns, with ammunition, with enormous quantities of food supplies.

From the Mexican point of view, also El Paso is the Gateway to War, to the land of the Gringos, a country which nine-tenths of the Mexican people believe to be a very little country, smaller than Mexico, but a country whose people possess untold wealth and yet are afraid to fight for it!

Dreams of Conquest. To kill the gringo, in his home, to get his wife, his gold, his clothes and "Americano" shoes, his automobiles, his phonographs and pianos—ah, what Mexican doesn't dream of that! But first he must capture El Paso, THE GATEWAY, and make IT A PART OF MEXICO!

Even now over half of El Paso's population of 75,000 is composed of Mexicans, and they are not hyphenated even—they are all "Mex." The American population is a different proposition.

"Nowhere in the United States are there truer, stronger or more patriotic citizens than the Americans of El Paso," is the opinion of the city's mayor, Tom Lea.

All Want Intervention. All consider the entrance of an American army through this Gateway to War as the only solution of the United States' troubles with Mexico.

Talk the situation over with the man in the street—here he is a jitney driver—and George Dew shys, as he gives her more gas: "We ought to have gone into Mexico long ago. I have seen the bodies of Americans killed by Mexicans, and God knows any one of them alone has been enough of a reason for us to go into Mexico!"

The American refugees who have escaped from Mexico with

BOTTLED FIREFLIES FOR ARMY

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—Bottled fireflies as an aid to military operations in Mexico are now being discussed in certain Washington official circles!

When our standard machine guns jammed during the raid on Columbus, N. M., the people who are responsible for providing the army with that type of gun made the excuse that the Mexicans had been so inconsiderate as to attack while black darkness shrouded the land!

The machine guns in question is hard to operate at night because of the narrow slit into which the thin brass cartridge clip has to be fitted.

But, unfortunately, they have night on the Mexican border and night is a favorite time for attack.

The ordnance officials at Washington perceived that it would be obviously impracticable to illuminate our trenches with arc lamps, and so the unique idea of issuing pocket flash lamps to the machine gun men was hit upon!

This at the very time when the tendency to simplification in equipment is the rule of the day!

Then one army man actually made the suggestion that bottled fireflies, procured by forage parties, might serve as a substitute for the little electric flash lamps!

The point is that for years there has been at the disposal of the U. S. ordnance board a marvelous machine gun which one man could handle in utter darkness without any danger of its jamming—and could fire it upside down, at that, if he choose!

It is the Lewis gun, which personal prejudice on the part of ordnance board officers seems to have kept out of our service.

Now, only a few weeks after a board of army men at Springfield, Mass., decided for a SECOND time that the Lewis machine gun wasn't any good, the war department is about to commandeer a supply of these very guns from the factory now making them for the allies!

An extra appropriation of \$2,000,000 for machine guns has been rushed through congress.

Since the allies have found the Lewis gun their best rapid fire weapon, it is to be expected that if these guns find their way, as now seems probable, to the Mexican border they will prove the most useful gun there.

If such be our experience, some Washington believers in REAL preparedness are asking what the public will think of the ordnance board which TWICE rejected the Lewis gun!

Will they not demand, it is asked, the ultimate revision of the ordnance board personnel, as an absolutely essential measure of any plan of true preparedness?

Now Something---He Doesn't Know What--- Escapes Him Again



USE VERDUN FORCES TO REPEL NEW DRIVE

LONDON, July 5.—The allies' new campaign entered its second phase today with British and French artillery preparing the way for another infantry rush.

The big guns which cleared the path for Saturday's attacks have moved up and are terrifically cannonading the German "hold line."

Opposite the British front the Germans are replying more strongly. Reinforcements are continually arriving.

German units from Verdun appeared today against the British north of the Somme, having been transferred during the last few hours.

The news that the Kaiser is withdrawing his troops from Verdun to meet the allies' offensive is considered vastly more important than the official statements reporting further gains.

The shifting of the troops is believed to indicate a shortage in German reserves and the realization of the grave menace of the present offensive.

German, British and French official statements today agreed that the allies' drive would be resumed on a great scale tonight.

At 2 this afternoon Haig reported that the British captured further important positions between Ancre and Somme. German attacks at Thiepval had been repulsed.

Berlin issued a brief statement on the allies' offensive, announcing that violent fighting continues. Haig issued a supplementary statement at 5 this afternoon saying that close fighting was continuing, and announcing the capture of 500 prisoners.

A counter attack on Thiepval this morning was repulsed. The French announced further gains today.

PARIS, July 5.—The French last night resumed the drive on both sides of the Somme. The Communiqué says: "We captured a German trench east of Curly, following further gains south of the Somme."

"The Germans still are holding part of the village of Estrées, where the struggle is most violent. The total number of wounded German prisoners thus far is more than 9,000."

"A single French corps south of the Somme captured 60 guns."

TACOMANS JOIN COLVILLE RUSH

With the opening today of registration books in Spokane, Wenatchee, Wilbur, Republic, Omak and Colville, the rush of those who want to participate in one of Uncle Sam's last great land raffles is on.

The south half of the Colville Indian reservation, comprising 350,000 acres will be divided into 160-acre ranches and turned over to settlers who hold the lucky numbers after the drawing, July 27. Registration books will close July 22.

The nearest registration point to Tacoma is Wenatchee, and the local Great Northern office reports a flood of inquiries and many passengers to that point.

Many people, according to the local agent, are combining business with pleasure by taking the Great Northern summer round trip rate of \$10.70 to Lake Chelan, which permits stop-over privileges at Wenatchee to register.

The Colville Chamber of Commerce, the Omak Commercial club and other commercial bodies have literature at the Great Northern office explaining the desirability of the land to be opened, and of their own particular communities.

The Washington Land Information & Locating Bureau opened an office in the Tourist hotel a week ago.

These offices furnish information and advice to intending locators, for a fee, and mail the registration blanks of veterans to the registration offices. They have been doing a big business.

Indications are that Tacoma will be largely represented in the new country.

There Was a Little Girl In France who Wrote to Soldier She Did'nt Know

BY A REPORTER.

I read a story, the other day, about a girl in Paris who wanted desperately to do something to help the men in the trenches who are fighting for France.

She had very little time and very little money. She found out the name of one soldier and she wrote him a letter. She told him all about Paris, all its latest life and newness; all about the weather and the new gowns in the windows on the Rue de la Paix.

She told him who was riding in the Bois and gave him condensations of the world's news as it had seeped into Paris. She told him every thing and nothing—just the hundred irrelevant things that two people from the same place talk about when they meet.

The soldier answered the letter and begged for more. It was fiction, of course, and romance, but it wasn't the romance that carried the story. It was the idea of the thing.

I went to American lake Monday.

The men had been there for only a week, and there already the biggest thing in camp was when the mail came in.

I have never seen anything more frank than the disappointment that was in the eyes of the boys for whom there was nothing.

I talked to a private in Company F.

"Does mail mean that much already?" I asked him.

"It seems as though we had been away from Seattle a month," he answered, simply.

"We all feel that so much must have happened there since our train pulled out a week ago, and we feel so out of it. My family writes—I've had two letters today. But they mostly tell me they miss me already, that I must write them often, and that there is nothing new at home."

"Now, I am simply aching to know what the longshoremen are doing, whether there have been any more liquor raids, if it's as rainy there as it is here, and what is on at the movies. Don't you see?"

I saw—quite distinctly. The families of the boys have too much that's personal to say, too much that's prompted by love and loneliness, to remember that our Tacoma and Seattle and Spokane and Chehalis and Aberdeen newspapers will not follow the soldiers south, regularly, at least.

Then, of course, there are those who do not have families to write to them.

These boys of ours have gone to the border for the honor of a country that is ours as much as theirs.

There are lots of those who are left who want desperately to help, and who have very little time or money.

There are a hundred things happening in Tacoma every day that we accept as trivialities, but that would be events to one who was not here and wished he were.

Why not find the name of some boy, and his company—a boy to whom a letter each week would make the mosquitoes and heat more endurable?

He has time to fight—surely some of us have time for letter writing.

Drake Case Postponed!

The hearing of impeachment charges against Commissioner James C. Drake was set over to today until Aug. 22.

A mild sensation was sprung at the city hall with rumors that investigators had found startling evidence in the light and water offices, and that the postponement of the trial was for the purpose of weaving this evidence into tangible form.

Mayor Fawcett and Commissioners Atkins, Gronen and Pettit met in City Attorney Harman's office today, following discovery of the new evidence, it was reported, and decided on a continuance of the case.

Mayor Fawcett appointed Atkins, Gronen and Pettit as a council committee to make special investigation of the new charges.

Tacomans Get There On Time

Tacoma folks get there on time. This was one of the facts demonstrated in Tuesdays' preparedness parade.

"It certainly showed me what people can do when they're all on time?" said Grand Marshal H. G. Winsor.

"When I went down the line a quarter of an hour before the time set for the column to move, there were not more than 1,000 or 1,500 marchers assembled."

"At 10 o'clock, the time set for the parade to begin, all the thousands who made up the long line were ready."

"The committee appreciates the work of The Times and the other newspapers in making the parade the success that it was."

Franklin Fogg, director of the parade, also thanked The Times and other organizations which took part in the demonstration, for helping make it a big success.

Built for Summer

These novels-a-week, which appear as regular features in The Times, are just what you want as the days grow warmer.

They're built for light, easy reading.

A few minutes a day for each installment, and in six installments the whole novel. You begin Monday. You conclude the story each Saturday.

Next week's novel is entitled, "John the Pool." It is written by Charles Tenny Jackson.

Labor Plays Big Part In Averting Mexican Break

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—If the Mexican note peacefully readjusts the strained relations, it will reveal a remarkable bit of unofficial diplomacy.

It became known today that Carranza a week ago had framed and had practically ready to send a defiant reply to President Wilson's demands.

Then the unofficial diplomats got busy. They include American and Mexican labor leaders and persons sympathetic to labor, among them Lincoln Stephens, writer, and Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor.

The Mexican embassy here assisted them in communicating with Carranza. Intermediaries bombarded Carranza without let-up.

They concentrated on the idea of convincing Carranza that Wilson is sincere in wishing to keep his hands off Mexican internal affairs.

They brought every argument and influence to bear.

The defiant note was never sent.

NOTE VERY FRIENDLY WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—The Carranza note answering the American communications was sent to Sec. Lansing today. Its tone is completely pacificatory, as was forecast.

The reply is brief. It emphasizes the significance of the immediate release of the Carrizal prisoners, indicating Carranza's desire for peace.

It says that Mexico is favorable to mediation and lets the U. S. decide whether mediation or direct negotiations should be used.

Embarrassment resulting from the presence of American troops in Mexico is emphasized, but the

Talk o' the Times

Greetings, have your relatives gone home?

Nobody has accused Hughes of having PINK whiskers, anyhow.

And, by the way, who are the campaign pictures of Hughes and Fairbanks and Wilson and Marshall?

According to the different pronouncements: Some are tall, some are thin, Some are short and stocky; Hiking o'er the cobblestones, See the boys in khaki.

Some in brand new uniforms, Some in old and tatty; Not a one's a boy in blue, All are dressed in khaki.

Shoulders back and heads erect, None of them looks shaky; Hope you all come back again, Soldier boys in khaki.

LONESOME FIGURES The motorman-conductor on the Tacoma ave. carline, Garrett Fisher, at the Speedway yesterday, facing that "mob" and calling, "Here, Sheriff."

The county chairman of the Bull Moose party (if there is any.)

L. T. Conway writes that summer visitors are much interested in a bird's nest in a tree near Milton.

The orioles have decorated their nest in the recently fashionable black and white effects.

They wove into the nest a long strip of striped black and white silk and left the two ends dangling prettily like the ends of a necktie.

Never be afraid of telling a secret to a clam—even a female clam.

Never try to cross-examine a clam.

It's a good thing the clam doesn't have to depend on making phonograph records for a living.

There are very few clams on dry land.

Politicians pay large sums of money to clams.

It is called "hush money"—only don't look for this clam if you want to keep something "under cover."

Get the modest little water animal—it's cheaper.

