

PROSECUTOR AND THE CITY POLICE CLASH IN BOOZE CASE!

MUST BE HOT IN OLYMPIA; AFFECTS SUPREME COURT

Hasn't the state supreme court enough to do with revamping the laws that the people and the legislature place on the statute books, without also taking over the job of rewriting the bills that aren't yet passed?

Apparently not, in view of its latest decision, which orders two initiative bills destined to appear on the election ballot next fall rewritten to eliminate certain parts which are held to be "argumentative."

It is another of those "infallible" five-to-four decisions in which the court's reactionary majority encroaches a step further on duties that nobody ever expected or wanted the courts to assume.

EVERY HIGH-HANDED, AUTOCRATIC ACTION HAS ITS

FUNNY SIDE. THIS ONE IS NO EXCEPTION.

One of the bills which the court ruled contained "argumentative" and thus reprehensible sections—was the first aid measure. It is designed to supplement the workmen's compensation law which has been in operation several years.

Now the compensation law was attacked in the courts some time ago, and the case was carried before this same supreme court of ours. That court declared the law legal, constitutional, O. K., pluribus unum and all the rest of it. Much of the reasoning which led to that decision was the declaration of policy which the law contained.

When the framers of the initiative first aid measure drafted

their bill they had this bit of legal history in mind. In the first aid measure they placed also a declaration of principles, USING THE VERY SAME WORDING WHICH THE COURT HAD UPHELD.

It is this identical passage which the learned and infallible supreme court of ours now declares to be "argumentative," and which it orders stricken—and from a bill that hasn't even been laid before the electors, at that!

The Times recommends a protracted vacation for that majority of five, that they may recuperate the constitutionality of their infallibility, and somewhere, some time, somehow recover from their top-heaviness.

ONE CENT

If you go to war, pray; if you go on a sea journey, pray twice; but pray three times if you are going to be married.—Russian proverb.

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NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER

Tacoma: Fair tonight, Friday fair and warmer.
Washington: Same, except near coast.

GERMANS MOVE UP REINFORCEMENTS

LONDON, July 6.—The Kaiser is reported to have arrived at the Somme front to direct the defense against the allied offensive.

An Amsterdam dispatch today stated he has established his headquarters near Cambrai.

Immense German reserves have been massed between Amre and

the Somme to stop the British. Allied flyers report the constant arrival of troops.

Holland confirmed reports of a concentration behind the British lines. There is every indication the Germans will launch a heavy counter attack within 70 hours.

The Hague this afternoon reported further slight British ad-

vances at Thiepval, and the taking of prisoners. South of La-bassee the British successfully raided trenches following gas and smoke attacks.

Paris reports strong German attacks north of the Somme, recapturing two small woods north of Hem. The French retaliated, carrying another wood northeast of the same village.

UNIONISTS OPEN NEW CAMPAIGN

The Tacoma Central Labor Council today set in motion an "open shop" plan.

It set out to use the weapons which, it claims, the members of the Tacoma Commercial club have used in backing up the Employers' association proposal to enforce the so-called "open shop" principle in Tacoma.

A committee of five labor unionists has been appointed to carry out the plan, which is this: The Labor Council is arranging to charter "open shop" trains of six or eight cars once or twice a week to Seattle. There the passengers will do their shopping, go to shows, get refreshments and otherwise purchase from Seattle merchants.

To Get Discount. The Tacoma committee is arranging for an information bureau at the Seattle end to tell the passengers just where the various articles may be purchased. Arrangements are also being made with Seattle merchants to have them give a discount on all cash purchases by Tacoma patrons.

Ninety per cent of Tacoma merchants are members of the Commercial club, was the statement of the committee today.

Yet these merchants while they urge to "buy at home," are, as members of the Commercial club, going behind the Employers' association's attempts to bring strikers from out of town to fill the jobs of Tacoma citizens and home owners.

Gave Club Support. "When the Commercial club was reorganized, the labor unions of the city gave it their whole-hearted support. Now it turns about and furthers efforts to bring out-of-town laborers here and protect them in filling the jobs of Tacoma citizens.

"We intend to try out the 'open shop' idea of buying in Seattle until the merchants who are members of the Commercial club come to reason, or those members who are not in sympathy with the club's action to force a change in its attitude."

We carefully safeguard the interests of our customers. Moreover, we frequently do it unknown to them, as opportunities often come to us in confidential ways. Regular customers are entitled to receive our first consideration, and do.

H. N. TINKER, President.

When the "Front" Is a Tacoma Backyard



THREE WIVES ARE SISTERS, HUSBANDS ALL ARE BROTHERS

One of the oddest relationships on record in Tacoma is disclosed by the visit of Mrs. Walter S. Hartman, of Bozeman, Mont., with Mrs. C. S. Hartman, Maxwell Apartments. The women are sisters, and their husbands are brothers. And they have a third sister whose husband also is a brother of their husbands. All three families have children, who are thus double cousins of the other sets of children.

WE KNOW A JUNE BRIDE WHO LIVES UP ON SOUTH M ST. WHO IS AFRAID HER HUSBAND IS WORKING TOO HARD. SHE TRIED TO TELEPHONE HIM AT HIS OFFICE AND CENTRAL SAID, "BUSY."

OUR OWN TRAVELOGUES

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Talk o' the Times

Greetings, have you noticed the high visibility of the Mt. lately? And the low Villa-visibility?

We will agree with the unpreparednessists that we don't need a big navy to invade Mexico.

Some statisticians figures out that two-thirds of the world's correspondence last year was conducted in English. And a mean Hearst editor adds, "And most of it signed 'Lansing.'"

The waiters in the El Paso hotels wait all right but they don't wait watchfully because watchful waiting is not very popular in El Paso.

"THE MORAL WELFARE OF THE CAMP IS BEING PRESERVED WITH A SEVERITY APPROACHING MARIJAL LAW," SAYS THE CHICAGO NEWS. SOME SEVERITY.

Lord Sandwich, one of whose ancestors invented the sandwich, died in England the other day. In justice to the ancestor it should be explained that originally the sandwich had meat between the two slices of bread.

And in conclusion we would remark, in the words used yesterday by Mr. Arredondo to Mr. Lansing, "It offers me pleasure to reiterate to your excellency the assurance of my highest consideration." Bet he stole the expression from a P-I editorial; sounds like it.

RECRUITERS HUNT FOR SHARPSHOOTER

A dead rat and a shattered brick lying together in the street at 9th and Commerce are the only evidences of an encounter which occurred sometime Wednesday or Thursday morning.

Recruiting officers in Tacoma are looking for the victor. They want him for a marksman.

ROW OVER PICKETING LOCUS BAR

Police headquarters and the prosecuting attorney's office had their first big clash over enforcement of the prohibition law Wednesday afternoon, with the prosecuting department coming out of the fray second best.

The clash arose when Deputy Prosecutor George Thompson ordered the police to remove the uniformed guards from the premises of the Locus bar, raided Tuesday afternoon.

Police Capt. Fackler removed the guards—but only for 15 minutes.

During that time the bar reopened under direction of Arthur ("Monk") Young, who had been arrested the previous night charged with illegal sale of liquor.

At the end of 15 minutes, Young was ordered out of his place, the doors were locked, and policemen, with the keys in their pockets, resumed their guard over the establishment.

O'Brien Appears on Scene. His preliminary trial is set for Friday morning in Justice Graham's court.

In all previous police raids of soft drink saloons, the prosecuting attorney has taken charge of the dismantling of the establishments immediately after the arrests.

Wednesday afternoon Deputy Prosecutor Thompson and County Detective Fred Shaw visited the Locus, ostensibly to begin removing the bar and fixtures.

Attorney James F. O'Brien appeared on the scene, and after a whispered consultation with the two officials, all three left for the court house.

When You Get a Man Talking About Styles--

By Mabel Abbott

"Two days in New York disgusted the visiting teachers of the National Educational association with the styles worn by New York women," read George Brown, manager of the Van Noyes hotel, yesterday afternoon, and looked at me over the top of his copy of The Times as if he considered me personally responsible for this item of telegraph news.

George Brown has opportunities for observation at his desk in the Van Noyes lobby, and he is something of a philosopher. I like to hear him talk.

"Well, styles are rather—er—inadequate, just now," I remarked encouragingly.

He returned to his paper and read further.

"The teachers believe high school girls of the United States must be saved from these fashions."

He laid his paper on the switchboard and drummed thoughtfully on the desk with his fingers, a far-away look coming into his eyes.

"Humph!" he said finally.

"Well—maybe so, maybe so. But I don't know as girls today need saving any more than those teachers did when they were girls. That would have been about the time of the big hoopskirts, I expect."

AND THEN—THEN THERE CAME BUSTLES "Those hoops were about the first style I remember taking notice of. I don't know how wide they were, but I remember the trouble the women had getting through the doorways. The flat wires out of the old ones our mothers threw away made fine pea-shooters. With a piece of hoop-skirt wire and an alder stick you could make a pea-shooter that'd carry clear across the schoolroom and hit the teacher every time."

"Then right after that came the—" he hesitated, "the bustles."

"I guess the girls needed saving then worse than they ever will again. There's no use talking, a woman looked like a locomotive and a train of cars, coming down the street with one of those ungodly things on."

Our Ol' Friend Ardella, Now a Hick, In Town!

By E. A. Peters

"I love the cows and chickens— But this is the life!"

When Ardella P. Loomis heard Al Jolson, black-face comedian, warble "This is the Life," at the Tacoma theater two years ago, he thought it was the funniest thing he had ever heard.

Just the idea of a hick getting a craving for the bright lights, and tossing his money away on chickens (city bred) and bubble-water was worth a big laugh to Ardella P.

In the first place, A. P. L. had an ingrowing hunch that his idea of nothing at all was a reuben with chin whiskers and a cackling voice, seeing the sights of a big city.

And when Al Jolson cracked his heels together and sang something about "I like to raise the dickens—Oh, this is the life!" Ardella had the supreme giggle of his life.

For in those days Ardella P. was head of Tacoma's police department.

He was a city-bred man, with city-bred ideas. He had lived always in big cities, acting as a police justice and criminal lawyer in an eastern metropolis before coming west.

Loomis had always enjoyed a theory that the country was a fine place to take Fourth of July picnics, and that farms were only useful in that they provided milk and vegetables to the cities.

If Al Jolson ever comes to Tacoma again, and sings that famous ballad of his, A. P. L. had better not be seen in the audience.

For Al would be just as likely as not to order the spotlight turned on Ardella's sunburned bald pate, and sing the chorus of his piece directly into the embarrassed neighborhood where the former police chief was enjoying the show.

For Ardella has become a hick.

He is a regular sure-enough hay seed, by crickey. He wouldn't live in a big city again if you'd give him his choice of any job in the burg.

Just like the old man in the song, Ardella loves his cows and chickens, but he likes to cavort about the bright lights of Broadway once in a while, too. Nobody has accused him yet of associating with the bubbling water, or chorus girls, but by jimmies, you can't tell what us old boys will do next.

Brown as a berry, carrying 40 pounds less weight than when he left the police executive office, and spry as a kid of 15, former Police Chief A. P. Loomis "came to town" yesterday.

Loomis gets up a 5 o'clock every morning at his ranch near Lemon's Beach, on the Narrows, works all day in rain or sunshine—(mostly rain, as yet) and goes to bed with the chickens.

After 45 years of activity in public life, it's pretty hard to get away from the old associations, and when Loomis reached the city yesterday he headed straight for the police department.

The former chief spent all afternoon basking in the tarished atmosphere of the ancient city jail. Then he went up to police court, and enjoyed an hour's performance of the municipal theater.

Just before supper time he started back for the farm, happy but tired.

Last winter six physicians declared that Loomis had only a few months to live. He occupied a room in a hospital for months.

He is now healthier than he has ever been for the past 20 years, and says he will live to be 100.

"I cut clover hay with a scythe for three solid hours before I came to town today, and I'm not a bit tired. A year ago the undertaker would have come for me after I had done a stunt like that," concluded the rejuvenated Mr. Loomis.

SOUTH IS SWEEPED BY HURRICANE

JACKSON, Miss., July 6.—All telegraph and telephone lines are down and railroad service has suspended, making it impossible to get information of the details of the hurricane which swept the gulf and the Mississippi Tuesday and Wednesday.

A train left Gulfport yesterday and had not reached Jackson at noon today. The train couldn't be located.

TODAY'S CLEARINGS

Clearings \$ 464,395.82

Balances 80,745.34

Transactions 1,606,331.91