

FAWCETT "PANS" COLLINS

ONE CENT

"I'm just as competent to determine what are republican principles as any other republican. I won't take the dictum of any local political machine on that subject."
—Poindexter.

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NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER
Tacoma: Fair tonight and Friday, continued warm.
Washington: Same.

COPS SEIZE TONS OF LIQUOR

SLIDING OUT FROM UNDER!

With part of the council's evidence already submitted, and the remainder known to be of the same character, some Tacomans are wondering what good will be accomplished by the impeachment trial of Commissioner James C. Drake, now in progress.

The latest evidence has been of such a petty nature that it is generally conceded an impeachment would not stick.

BUT A GREAT DEAL OF GOOD HAS ALREADY BEEN ACCOMPLISHED. And the future effects of the hearing will be felt for years to come.

Politicians and public officials have been brought face to face with the fact that their administrations are subject to a public probe if they do not give the taxpayers everything that they have to give.

So far as Drake is concerned, several beneficial effects have already been registered.

A superintendent at the city's \$3,000,000 power plant, notable as an incompetent, has been forced to resign. Drake is laying the blame for many mistakes and much of his department's mismanagement at this man's door.

The superintendent of the city's electric system has quit his job at the very beginning of the hearing, and is now shouldering practically all the blame for those things which the council charges were negligently or inefficiently done during Drake's administration.

Although Drake will undoubtedly be able to "slide out from under," by throwing all blame for his administration's failure upon these two men, the hearing will engender greater efficiency in the conduct of Tacoma's valuable light and water departments, because the commissioner now realizes that the taxpayers demand service and competence.

And another big point—
This entire hearing, accomplishing much for the present and for posterity, will not cost the people more than \$100.
Drake may not be ousted, but enough good has already been done to justify the impeachment proceedings.

'HARMONY' HIS PLEA

Put under a vigorous cross-examination by Mayor Fawcett at Thursday morning's session of the Drake impeachment hearing, Electric Supt. B. W. Collins, who resigned his position the day before the hearing started, admitted that he had never been held in Commissioner Drake's confidence.

"I was not afraid of losing my job, but I wanted to maintain harmony in the department, so I did not tell everything I knew," he testified.

"Isn't it true that I reported several times to you about conditions at the Nisqually power plant, and about other rottenness in the department?" demanded Fawcett.

"Yes, you reported them to me. The same reports were made to Mr. Drake. But he had the confidence of Mr. Holmes (former superintendent at La Grande) and of other heads of departments. Anyhow, it was none of my affair."

"Didn't you tell me that you did not dare to be seen talking with me or with other commissioners, because Drake would cut off your head if he knew you were telling us anything?" asked Fawcett.

"I told you that it would not be wise for me to be seen talking with you, Mayor," replied Collins. "Drake did not have much confidence in me and I did not want him to know that I was going to you. I was not afraid of my head."

"Wanted Harmony."
"All I wanted was harmony."
"Huh!" said Fawcett. "When things are running rotten, you don't expect much harmony, anyway, do you?"

Outside of his one admission that Drake had been cognizant of conditions in his department and had taken no action to relieve them, Collins continued Thursday to shoulder practically all responsibility for discrepancies and irregularities in the light department.

Collins' service with the city expires a week from tomorrow.

Admits Charges.
On cross-examination Thursday morning Collins admitted that Commercial Agent Rhodes was using a city-owned car for private purposes. He also admitted that he had received several reports that Rhodes was drinking to excess, but explained that he did not have direct supervision over the commercial agent.

Collins admitted that he had remonstrated with Drake on numerous occasions over the large number of men carried on the light department payroll. Drake told him, he testified, that these men were given work because of the "hard times," and that it was better to have the city pay them a salary than to allow them to become objects of charity.

Examined by Attorney Sullivan, representing Commissioner Drake, Collins declared that his

CAPTAIN KOENIG NATIONAL HERO



CAPTAIN PAUL KOENIG

Capt. Koenig, commander of the German super-submarine Deutschland, which is today reported safe off the mouth of the Weser. Capt. Koenig formerly commanded the Schleswig and Princess Irene, German-Lloyd ships. The Germans today are proclaiming him a national hero.

actions as a public official had never been influenced by graft, and that, so far as he knew, the department was absolutely clean in regard to any outside remuneration.

Collins occupied the stand for more than an hour Wednesday afternoon.

Collins admitted that he had sold machinery and dynamite to a rock quarry near La Grande without consulting the council, and that no payment had yet been made.

He also said that he had sold a rectifier to Charles Williams at Eatonville, and that the bill had

not yet been paid. The superintendent admitted the erection of garage at city expense at the homes of Asst. Supt. Arquet and Commercial Agent Rhodes, but said that he had planned portable garages of a cheap type.

CANDIDATES QUESTIONED
Eleven candidates for county officers met about 75 women members of the Women's Republican club at the home of Mrs. Annie Lizenly, 121 Park avenue, Wednesday night. Cards were passed out and short talks made.

'DRYGOODS' IS LABEL

Two and one half tons of perfectly good liquor, valued at \$8,000, were dumped into the Puyallup river Thursday shortly before noon by county and city officials.

The police were tipped off to the fact that a half car of liquor was en route from San Francisco to this city billed as machinery and dry goods.

A long vigil followed and Capt. Fackler was rewarded early Thursday morning when his men prised open the lids of several of the boxes in the car which was side-tracked in the O.W. yards and discovered an elaborate selection of bonded goods.

Deputy Prosecutor Thompson was called to the yards and decided he would not take the trouble to store the liquor and go through the customary expense of handling contra band goods.

Loaded on Truck.

A truck was procured and the contents loaded aboard. With the aid of Officers Milone and Osburn, Thompson strong armed the boxes and dumped the contents into the Puyallup river.

"There were five barrels of whisky, strongly encased in deceptive coverings," Fackler said. "There were sixteen boxes of bottled goods, of a variety that would tax the education of the wisest bartender. It was all expensive liquor, too."

Members of the prosecutor's office said the county had a legal right to dump the stuff as there were no permits covering the shipment.

Can Consigned to Auburn.
The car was consigned to Auburn.

The names of the consignees was purposely withheld by county officials as the case will be transferred to the federal government with a view towards prosecuting the purchasers on a charge of violating the interstate commerce laws regarding the shipment of liquor into a dry state.

It was intimated that the men to whom the liquor was billed controlled the liquor business in Tacoma.

The Auburn station was used as a headquarters, it is said, and from there the liquor was relayed in small consignments to bootleggers about the county. Officers are working on the case.

Why Does a Girl Shut Her Eyes As Man Kisses Her?

BY CYNTHIA GREY

Sometimes I think all of the questions which could have been put up to me have been asked, only to find a new one awaiting me in the morning mail.

Several days ago I opened a letter addressed in perfectly neat, sensible handwriting and it contained this question:

Why does a girl close her eyes when a man kisses her?

It was signed L. C. M.

I was on the verge of consigning the efforts of "L. C. M." to the waste paper basket with the rest of the foolish questions, when I caught myself wondering if a girl really does close her eyes when being caressed on the lips by her sweetheart.

If so, there must be a reason—and I didn't know that reason.

IT'S ONE ON THE BOSS.
I have always admired the wisdom of our managing editor. He is a married man, too. Surely he ought to know. So I stealthily crossed to his desk and put the question to him. He was plainly frustrated.

"Why—er—um, does a girl always close her eyes?" He went on to state something about a psychological fact and other high-brow expressions that didn't mean anything in my life, but couldn't give me a definite reason.

In despair I went to the pretty little girl in our business office across the hall; but alas—she couldn't even tell me if a girl does close her eyes when a boy kisses her, let alone "why."

Club Says They Don't.
Just then our handsome young "club" reporter came in. I halted him.

"Why, from my personal experience, girls don't close their eyes when a boy kisses them," he volunteered.

Ah, here was some one who knew. "But why do some of them do it?" I insisted.

"It probably depends upon whether the fellow who does the kissing is good looking," he said, without even a blush.

This foolish-serious question finally reached the ears of our sporting editor, who, by the way, is of an artistic temperament. He informed me that all of the illustrations that Gibson, Christy and Brinkley picture a woman being kissed with her eyes closed, and suggested that I consult an artist.

Acting upon this happy suggestion, I went upstairs to the studios of Wayne Albee.

Mr. Albee was out—in despair I wrung an answer out of the Japanese artist who has taken charge of the studios.

"It is only in very recent years that osculation has invaded Japan," explained Mr. Makimura, but the Japanese maiden closes her eyes when

being caressed."

But why?" I said. "Instinctively," he replied. "To shut out all else and exist only in the love world."

She Closed Them!
Last evening I was the guest of a Seattle friend at a theater party at the Orpheum theater, where the Wilkes Stock company, formerly of this city, are playing.

Here was my chance to observe. So anxious was I to find out if Miss Phoebe Hunt, the leading lady (you all know her), closed her eyes when she was being kissed, that I could scarcely follow the plot. At last the climax, the supreme moment, came, and the handsome leading man clasped the pretty leading lady to him and kissed her.

If my sight did not fail me, SHE CLOSED HER EYES!

Now, if I could only see her and ask her "WHY?"

Leading Lady Puzzled.
It took considerable explaining upon my part to accomplish this; but after assuring the manager that I was Cynthia Grey of the Tacoma Times and ABSOLUTELY MUST see Miss Hunt on important business, I was admitted behind the scenes.

"Really," said Miss Hunt, "I (Continued on Page Four.)"

HOT OFF THE BAT

Sen. Miles Poindexter, talking straight from the shoulder—talking facts, not fancy, talking as friend to friend—held two big audiences spellbound in his meetings in Tacoma yesterday.

Poindexter, his six-foot frame as straight as an arrow, entirely at his ease, is an imposing figure on the platform. When he lands a point he lands it with all the force of his tireless vigor.

Here are some of the points he sent home at the big meeting in Eagles' hall last night:

high importance in our government. In former years voters have allowed organizations and machines to nominate the tickets. The voters now serve a higher function of citizenship. They have taken a voice in nominating their own party candidates.

"I'm strong for the women. I am independent by nature. I love freedom and liberty—and women are independent. You can't control them in politics any more than you can in your homes. They're death on bosses."

So there is harmony between the principles for which I stand and the principle of universal suffrage for women.

The suffrage amendment to the constitution was introduced by a democrat. Whether it was introduced by a democrat or republican made no difference. I voted for it. (Continued on Page Eight.)

One of the highest privileges of this institution is to encourage thrift and economy among the people, and to assist them in their efforts to save money.

PUGET SOUND BANK

DEUTSCHLAND IS SAFE; BREMEN STARTS DASH

BERLIN, Aug. 24.—The merchant submarine Deutschland arrived safely Wednesday afternoon at the mouth of the Weser river and began steaming slowly up the river to Bremen, its home port.

On her trip the Deutschland eluded eight British warships and many American fishing schooners off the Virginia capes.

Capt. Koenig said today that the allies had hired schooners to spread fishing nets in an endeavor to locate the submarine.

He also declared that the allies observed American neutrality, remaining outside the three-mile limit.

The Deutschland was submerged 110 miles during her 4,200-mile voyage.

The weather was fine most of the way, but there was a heavy fog and storm near the English coast. The thick mist delayed the Deutschland's arrival for several days.

A ship appeared on the horizon. Capt. Koenig doubts if any steamer sighted the submarine.

The Deutschland anchored in the Weser river at three this afternoon, and the news was flashed to Bremen.

Messengers rushed to the homes of the Deutschland's crew shouting the news.

Thousands cheered the sailors when the submarine docked last night.

The Deutschland, first submarine to cross the Atlantic, surprised the world when she steamed past the Virginia capes on July 9 last, escaping British naval vigilance at both ends of her voyage.

She steamed in to Baltimore the next day with a cargo of dye-stuffs and other chemicals said to be worth millions.

Welcomed as Heroes.
Capt. Koenig and the crew of the Deutschland were welcomed as heroes and pioneers of submarine development and were treated with great consideration during their stay in the United States.

Laden with a return cargo she left Baltimore August 1 and passed the capes under the noses of British warships the next day on the voyage which has just been successfully completed.

type, and there have been constant rumors of the arrival of the Bremen, said to be a sister-submersible. The latter, however, has not yet appeared in any American port, and there is talk that the German company was awaiting the result of its first experiment before plunging further.

THE HAGUE, Aug. 24.—Bremen dispatches said today that the Deutschland was slightly damaged on her return voyage.

The crew stated that they followed the same route homeward that they took on the outward bound voyage.

Bremen crowds are lionizing Capt. Koenig. He has become a national hero.

Dispatches declared that the submarine Bremen started for America a few days ago, after the owners positively learned that the Deutschland had eluded the patrol.

AFTER THE BREMEN

BOSTON, Aug. 24.—The North German Lloyd liner Willehad left Boston en route to New London on the first tide this morning. It started soon after hearing news of the Deutschland's safe arrival in Germany. It is believed the liner intends to meet the submarine Bremen. It is remaining within the three-mile limit.

Talk o' the Times

Greetings, have you submitted your brief, yet?

What we can't understand is why you lawyers are all standing back and letting "Bur" cop the limelight.

Mr. Webster, in his great imperial dictionary, gives the following definitions:
BUR: The rough neck left on a bullet.

The round knob of a horn next a deer's head.
A partially vitrified brick.
Anything put under a wheel to impede its motion. (Get this?)
To murmur hoarsely.

You must admit, however, that there is a good deal of meat in one of Hughes' speeches.
Bull meat.

All you have to do is to write a few thousand words, that don't mean anything and send them in to Sammy.

Our village fire department sure had an awful time quenching the flames in Mr. Myers' five passenger on Commerce street Wednesday afternoon.

It was nearly as good a show as when they threw the

baby out the fifth story window at the Stadium.

A big crowd of fans gathered to watch the fire fighters.

The first 15 minutes they poured 57 varieties of chemicals on the conflagration under the hood. It blazed worse than ever.

Then they hitched up the water hydrant for another 10 minutes. By this time the flames were making it warm for Weather Man. Cover up on the fifth floor of the Chamber of Commerce building.

Then someone bethought himself to turn off the gas. **THE FIRE WAS OUT.**

IF WE COULD FIND THAT MAN WE'D PIN HIM UP WITH A LEATHER MEDAL.

We repeat, Mr. Armstrong, you should move the Sperry mill up to Ninth and Commerce.

Mr. Pantages, we're strong for your new building, but please, oh please, aim the rocks the other way when you shoot off the big guns.

One called through our window yesterday and nearly spoiled a whole gallery of trees.