

ONE CENT

In November you will want to vote for president and the rest of it. Well—you can't unless you are registered.

The Tacoma Times

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NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER
Tacoma: Fair tonight and Friday.
Washington: Same; warmer east portion.

WIFE ACCUSES KENWORTHY

Charges Recent Divorce Granted In Tacoma Without Her Knowledge

ONCE TACOMA SCHOOL BOY, THEN DOCKWORKER, NOW STEAMSHIP KING!

By Mabel Abbott
"Started on a shoe string," briefly explained President Hubbard Foster Alexander Thursday morning.
The consolidation of the Pacific Alaska Navigation Co., of which Alexander is president, and the Pacific Coast Steamship Co., into one gigantic corporation called the Pacific Steamship Co., and his selection as its head, had just been announced.
The new company owns or has under long-time charter 22 vessels, carrying nearly all the passenger business and most of the freight business between northern and southern ports on the Pacific coast, and said by shipping men to be worth \$12,000,000.
Their gross tonnage is more than 55,000 tons. They cover the coast from San Diego to Alaska. One of the company's freighters, the Admiral Sebree, is on the Atlantic coast at present, loading at Norfolk for South America.
Great Fleet Now.
The vessels involved are the Congress, President, Governor, Spokane, Umatilla, Queen, Senator, City of Seattle, Curacao, City of Topeka, Ravalli, Aurelia and Homer, belonging to the Pacific Coast Steamship Co., and the Admiral Iners Dewey, Evans, Farragut, Schley, Goodrich, Watson and Sebree, and the chartered vessels Harvard and Yale, controlled by the Pacific Alaska Navigation Co.
The officers of the new company are H. F. Alexander, Tacoma, president; E. C. Ward, Seattle, vice president; R. J. Ringwood, San Francisco, vice president in charge of traffic; William Jones, Tacoma, treasurer; E. B. Rogers, Tacoma, secretary; A. F. Haines, Seattle, manager.
Will Operate All.
In the statement given out by President Alexander, he said the Pacific Steamship Co. plans to operate all the vessels of both companies, extend the service in other directions, and maintain more frequent sailings on the routes.
The consolidation is the biggest thing that has happened in Pacific coast shipping circles for years.
And it is headed by a man 37

years old, who 22 years ago began work as a longshoreman on the docks of Tacoma.
He came to Tacoma 26 years ago, when he was 11 years old, went to school for a while, and when he was 15, began his career as a steamship wizard by hustling freight into and out of the holds of the big vessels he loved to be near.
Fights Way Up and Up.
For two years he did this. Then he became a clerk in the employ of Dodwell & Co.
Presently he was general manager of the Commercial Dock Co.; then president of the same company; and then, when he was only 27, he was made president of the Alaska Pacific Steamship Co., and a little later became also general manager of the Alaska Coast Co., of which he afterward became president.
The Pacific Alaska Navigation Co. was incorporated in 1911, as the holding company of the Alaska Pacific Steamship Co. and the Alaska Coast company, with Alexander as its head.
"It's been pretty hard pulling," he observed, as he swung in

his mahogany chair between his mahogany desk and his mahogany table, in the private office outside of whose door reporters, shipping men and prominent citizens were encamped on the chance of getting a word with the head of the biggest shipping on the Pacific coast, and one of the biggest in the United States.
"I've lived in Tacoma, and so what I did, I did in Tacoma. I want to live here as long as I can."
And That's Why It Was.
"I began as a longshoreman; but the real beginning of the business was when I got an option on two vessels, the Buckman and the Watson, and got some Tacoma men with money to back me.
"Once they had got in, they had to keep on going," he grinned confidentially, "and somehow we weathered the panic of 1897, and the company grew—and that's the way it was."
"The Pacific Alaska Navigation has for some time been the largest steamship company on the coast. The Pacific Coast Steamship company was the next largest."

Cross-Complaint Filed Naming Women Her Husband Is Alleged to Have Favored.

J. Fred Kenworthy, wealthy Tacoma grain dealer and secretary treasurer of W. H. Kenworthy & Son, is accused, Thursday of having slipped through a divorce from Agnes Kenworthy, his wife, in Judge Clifford's court, without her knowledge.
In affidavits filed with the clerk of the court the prosecuting attorney and Kenworthy's attorney are accused of letting the divorce decree go through in violation of the court rules.
With the filing of Mrs. Kenworthy's answer, the court is asked to reopen the case.
Sensational charges are brought against Kenworthy.
In her answer his wife names at least half a dozen women with whom she alleges he has had amours since their marriage in July, 1898.
Still Loves Him.
In spite of it all, she declares she loves him and is willing to have him return to her if he will live a straight life.
She alleges that during the last five years he has led a dissipated life, openly associating with numerous women of the streets, squandering large sums in procuring their friendship and favor.
One woman in particular she claims he has taken to public dances, cafes and other places in Tacoma; also that he has taken her in his auto on various trips to Seattle. In other auto trips into the country, she says, he has frequently remained away with the woman all night, returning to his home at 6 o'clock next morning.
The wife declares Kenworthy has driven the woman in his auto about Tacoma, openly and publicly.
"Could Get Divorce."
When she protested, she declares, he told her "he had more love for the woman than he ever had for her;" also that "if his relations with the woman did not suit her she could get a divorce."
Mrs. Kenworthy asserts that her husband introduces this woman, whose name she gives, as his

wife and that he "frequently kisses and caresses her in the presence of others."
"They are so frequently together that many of their casual acquaintances believe he and the woman are husband and wife," says the complaint. "Many of the little children in South Tacoma address her as Mrs. Kenworthy."
The complaint alleges that Kenworthy had associations with another woman as early as 1909, taking trips to Seattle over night to see her.
Still another woman Kenworthy is alleged to have met on a trip to Mt. Tacoma.
Claims He Beat Her.
On one occasion, Mrs. Kenworthy says her husband cut and beat her, knocking her down, after a package had arrived for him containing a red necktie.
Four other alleged flirtations and amours are specifically named.
In 1914 and 1915, it is claimed, he held wine suppers in Tacoma with strange women at Tacoma hotels.
The wife charges that he abandoned her in August, 1915, that she implored him to come back but that he said he wanted to be entirely free to do as he pleased.
The divorce which Kenworthy secured by default gave him the custody of their 11-year-old child and all the community property, it is alleged. Walter Harvey represented him.

PEACE TALK INSULT TO BRITISH NOW, IS MINISTER'S VIEW

By Roy W. Howard
(President of the United Press Associations.)
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LONDON, Sept. 28.—There is no end of the war in sight. Any step at this time by the United States, the vatican or any other neutral in the direction of peace would be construed by England as an un-neutral, pro-German move.
The United Press is able to make these statements on no less authority than that of the British man of the hour, Rt. Hon. David Lloyd-George, secretary of state for war.
"Britain has only begun to fight; the British Empire has invested thousands of its best lives to purchase future immunity for civilization; this investment is too great to be thrown away," was the Welsh statesman's size-up of the situation.
Lloyd-George was asked to give the United Press in the simplest possible language the British attitude toward the recent peace talk.
"Simple language?" he inquired with a half smile. Then he thought a moment.
"Sporting terms are pretty well understood wherever English is spoken," he replied.
"Well, then, the British soldier is a good sportsman. He enlisted in this war in the sporting spirit—the best sense of that term. He went in to see fair play to a small nation trampled upon by a bully. He is fighting for fair play in international dealings. He has fought as a good sportsman by the thousands. He has died like a sportsman. He has never asked anything more than a sporting chance and hasn't always had that. When he could not get it, he didn't quit. He played the game. He didn't squeal and certainly he never asked anyone to squeal for him."
"Under the circumstances, the British, now that the fortunes of the game have turned a bit, are not disposed to stop because of the squealing done by the Germans or for the Germans by probably well-meaning but misguided sympathizers and humanitarians. For two years the British soldier had a bad time—no one knows so well as he what a bad time it was."
"He was sadly inferior in equipment. On the average he was inferior in training."

"Fight Must Be to a Knockout"

"He saw the allied cause beaten all about the ring but he did not appeal to either the spectators or a referee to stop the fight on the ground that it was brutal nor did he ask to have the rules changed. He took his punishment. Even when beaten like a dog, he was a game dog. When forced to take refuge in a trench, when too badly used up to carry the fight to the enemy, he hung on without whining, fought off every attack, bided his time, endured without wincing, worked without flagging."
Lloyd-George's eyes snapped, as, sitting at his desk in the war office, he tilted back his chair and studied the ceiling, as if seeing there a picture of Tommy's game fight in the early stages of the contest.
"And at this time, under these conditions, what was the winning German going to do?" he asked. "Was he worrying over the terrible slaughter? No. He was talking of annexing Belgium and Poland as a result of his victory and while he was re-making the map of Europe without the slightest regard for the wishes of its people, THE BRITISH PEOPLE WERE PREPARING TO PAY THE PRICE WE KNEW MUST BE PAID FOR THE TIME TO GET THE ARMY READY."
"It is one thing to look back on the pounding the British soldier took the first two years of the war, but a different thing to look forward as he did and know the beating couldn't be avoided during these months when it seemed the finish of the British army might come."
"Germany elected to make it a finish fight with England. The British soldier was ridiculed, held in contempt. Now we intend to see that Germany has her way. The fight must be to the finish—to a knockout."
Dropping his colloquialisms, the half-smile fading from his face, Lloyd-George continued in a more serious vein:
"The whole world, including neutrals of the highest purposes and humanitarians with the best motives, must know that there can be no outside interference at this stage. Britain asked no intervention when she was not prepared to fight. She will tolerate none now that she is prepared, until Prussian military despotism is broken beyond repair."
"There was no regret voiced in Germany over the useless slaughter. There were no tears by German sympathizers when the few thousand British citizens who never expected to be soldiers, whose military education started only a few months previously, went out to be battered, bombed and gassed, to receive tin shells for every one they could fire—went out, fought like sportsmen without even a grumble."

Neither Clock Nor Calendar In Army

"But in the British determination to carry the fight to a decisive finish there is something more than the natural demand for vengeance. The inhumanity, the pitilessness of fighting that must come before a lasting peace is possible, is not comparable with the cruelty that will be involved in stopping the war while there remains a possibility of civilization again being menaced from the same quarter."
"But how long do you figure this can and must go on?" Lloyd-George was asked.
"There's neither clock nor calendar in the British army today," was his quick reply. "Time is the least vital factor. Only the result counts—not the time consumed in achieving it."
"It took England 20 years to defeat Napoleon and the first 15 of those years were black with British defeat. It will not take 20 years to win this war, but whatever time is required it will be done, and I say this recognizing that we have only begun to win. We have no delusion that the war is nearing an end. We haven't the slightest doubt as to how it is to end."
"But what of France; is there the same determination there to stick to the end, the same idea of fighting until peace terms can be dictated by Germany's enemies?" Lloyd-George was asked.
The war secretary carefully matched each finger of one hand with each finger of the other, and as he turned his chair slowly to gaze slowly over the khaki-dotted throng in Whitehall, it seemed the interruption had stemmed the flow of conversation. There was a full moment's pause and as the chair swung round again, the reply came in a voice and manner impressively grave.

(Continued on Page Four.)

AGAINST SLICING COMMANDMENTS

(Newspaper Enterprise Association)
NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—"Should any church abbreviate the ten commandments?"
"Most certainly not!"
This is the dictum of Dr. Samuel Schulman, president of the central conference of American rabbis, and himself rabbi of the great temple Bethel in New York.
He makes it as a result of the proposal to boil down the ten commandments given by God to Moses thousands of years ago.
This proposal, to be considered by the convention of the Protestant Episcopal church in St. Louis in October, is stirring opposition in many quarters.
The Episcopalians, many of them, urge that brevity in the form of the commandments is going to result in added emphasis to their meaning.
He Tells Why.
Rabbi Schulman, is member of the board of editors of the English translation of the Bible for the synagogue and a noted contributor to Jewish religious literature.
"The question as to whether the original form of the ten commandments was the shorter one," he said, "is of course not a new one."
"I should venture to say that the very captivating character of the simplicity of the short form, which is used as an argument for it, is a PROOF of its untruthfulness!"
"I believe the longer form is the original form."
"The variations of the wording in Exodus and Deuteronomy are well known and, with respect to the fourth commandment concerning the Sabbath, are most important. For they give a complete theory of the Sabbath."
The one in Exodus emphasizes the Sabbath as an institution for God and the one in Deuteronomy emphasizes it as an institution for

man, teaching the democratic dignity of all human beings and their equality in being entitled to a week day of rest.
"For teaching purposes in the modern Jewish Sunday school we give the commandments in an abbreviated form to the very lowest grades, but as soon as the children are old enough we make them memorize the commandments in their present form."
"As to whether it is advisable for any church to shorten the commandments I certainly would say no! CERTAINLY THE JEWISH CHURCH WOULD NOT THINK OF SUCH A THING!"

BEER WILL FLOW

(United Press Leased Wire.)
HUTCHINSON, Kan., Sept. 28.—Beer will flow when J. Frank Hanly, the prohibition presidential nominee, arrives here Saturday in Coal creek.
City officials and officers of the W. C. T. U. will escort Hanly's party to the banks of the stream to witness the smashing of several thousand confiscated bottles.

Floyd Was In Bad Way

CANTON, Ill., Sept. 28.—With a bee in his ear and several more angrily buzzing about his head with their bayonets leveled and intent on a charge en masse, Floyd Hammond of the Newman store made a lively getaway when taping a bee tree on the farm of his father.
Some cold water was poured into his ear, and out came Mr. Bee, still very much alive.

Talk o' the Times

Greetings, do you favor "boiling down" the ten commandments?
"Prosecutor Takes Hand in Rioting," according to a morning paper headline. Mr. Remann, were ashamed of you.
The Rotary club has been doing a lot of figuring on how to establish new industries. But the city council now finds it can add a mill without the least effort.
THERE NOTHING A MANLY MAN ADMIRES MORE THAN A GIRLISH GIRL OR A WOMANLY WOMAN.
It probably seems drier than ever up at Wilkeson now.
The sporting editor is reminiscing again about the pre-DRY-ERNELL days.

A SENSIBLE START

The couple were married at the home of the bride's parents, where they will remain until the bridegroom gets a job.—The Centralia (Mo.) Courier.

THE CHAP WHO COURTS MORE THAN ONE GIRL AT A TIME IS COURTING TROUBLE.

HERE'S A FACT TO POSTCARD TO YOUR FRIENDS BACK EAST
Three factory buildings that have been standing idle on the tidelands for several years have just been occupied by plants that needed larger quarters and are throwing out an immense hum to swell the industrial chorus.

Are We Justified?

Perhaps we ought to be satisfied with present achievement. But, you know, "the more a man gets the more he wants."
This being true, we are then justified in soliciting new business; and especially so, since we are so well equipped to handle it.
PUGET SOUND BANK

TELEPHONE OPERATOR'S JOB IS NO SNAP

By Cynthia Grey.
How would you like to be a telephone girl?
How would you like to spend one day in the perpetual buzz of hundreds of chattering voices in front of a board that fairly dazzles with its popping lights?
How would you like to say, "Number, please?" in an angel-sweet voice in response to 2,000 calls a day?
How would you like to tell everyone all you anything, and still keep smiling?
It's the Life of Hello Girls.
It's the life of the girl behind the busy switchboard in Tacoma's telephone office.
It's the life that stretches nerves to the breaking point, exhausts hearing and dulls bright eyes.
It's the life that about 200 girls in Tacoma are following!

What's the inside story of it? Is it hard?
Mrs. Glen Dies, who spent several months in the telephone office before her marriage, has given me some of the "dope." I pass it on in hope that it may help the public and the girls.
In relating her experience on the switchboard, Mrs. Dies said: "I remember one evening when I went in on a line and said, 'Number, please?' I could hear someone talking to another person, but I couldn't get any response."
"Again I said, 'Number, please?' At last I heard a voice say, 'I want Central.' This is Central," I answered. He said, "Don't speak so d—cross; you've got the biggest snap in the city." I wondered at the time, as I have many times since, how

many people actually think that a telephone operator's job is the easiest in the city.
For the sake of hundreds of operators I want the public to read this. Just imagine saying, "Number, please?" the live-long day. And all the time you know there is a supervisor on the line waiting to catch you in a mistake.
Someone is always calling for better service. It is up to the public as much as to the girls to bring this about.
Don't for Everybody.
If YOU want your number quicker, and your connection on the wire clearer, read these "don'ts" which Mrs. Dies has set down, and heed:
"Don't flash on the line. It is almost fatal for an operator if she does not answer a flash immediately. Yet it may be almost im-

possible.
"Don't wait eight or ten seconds when you hear the operator say 'Number, please?' Give your number at once. A second lost puts the operator behind that much on every call in the day.
"Don't scold the girl if she doesn't hear you the first time. Her head-set may be out of order or the chief operator may be giving her instructions at that moment.
"Don't hold on to your receiver when you are cut off. If you do, your line tests busy. Hand up. Never go in and say, 'Oh, Central, YOU cut me off.' Remember there are from 30 to 300 operators in an office. Don't lay the blame on any one girl.
"Don't allow children to play with the phone.
"Don't Jolly Phone Girl.
"Don't attempt to start a con-

versation with a telephone girl. She is not allowed to converse.
"She is permitted to say a few set phrases, as, for instance: 'I am ringing them.' 'I will give you the supervisor.' 'I cannot hear you; will you please speak louder?' etc.
"One day a man called in and said, 'Central, give me heaven.' All I could say was, 'What is the number, please?' He said he didn't know. So I said, 'I will give you information.'
"In the training school the girls are taught to memorize rates, names of towns and how to deflect their voices. I guess you have noticed how an operator rolls her 'three's.' She HAS to do it. If she forgets, she is 'called.' If she doesn't raise her voice at the end of a number she is 'called.'
"It's no snap to be a telephone girl. Try it!"