

AUSTRIAN PREMIER SHOT

BERLIN, Via Sayville, L. I., Oct. 21.--Count Karl Stuerkin, Austro-Hungarian prime minister, was shot and killed while at dinner today by an editor named Adler.

Picturesque Industry Revives In Tacoma

"Build me straight, O worthy Master, Stanch and strong, a goodly vessel, That shall laugh at all disaster And with wave and whirlwind wrestle."

By Mabel Abbott.

On the other side of the municipal waterway, all summer long, the Seaborn Shipbuilding Co. has been building a couple of "goodly vessels."

The keel of a third will be laid in a day or two, and one of the boats now building will probably be launched the first week in December.

These are not horizontal skyscrapers of metal, with funnels instead of masts, and no more poetry about them than a pair of tin cans. They are compact little wooden ships, and though they will have engines, they will go out clothed in canvas, as ships should.

They are part of a picturesque thing that is going on in America—the revival of the building of wooden ships.

Ten years ago, shipbuilders say, this was almost a lost art in the United States. Iron ships may be less poetic, but they are more practical, especially in the larger sizes, according to shipping men.

In the Northwest, where the best of wood for shipbuilding grows near at hand, and where men have found that a wooden ship can be hauled off an uncharted rock in Alaskan waters, patched up, and put back to work little the worse for it, while an iron ship with a hole punched in her bottom is often not worth saving, wooden ships had not been so superseded; but even here, the business had sunk to a shadow of its former greatness.

What War Did

And then came the war. Of all the things the war has brought about, none is more striking than the demand for ships.

Also, the war raised the price of steel, because the steel men can get more for it in the form of guns and shells than in the form of ship-plates.

And so the wooden ship came into her own again.

The condition may be only temporary, so far as the use of wood is concerned. Probably when the war is over, we shall build iron ships again.

At any rate, more wooden ships are being built now than in decades before.

A million feet of Douglas fir goes to the making of a boat like the bigger of the two at the Seaborn yards. She is 240 feet long and will have five masts, schooner-

er-rigged, and twin screws. Her backbone, ribs and deck-frames are built of timbers so heavy they look like the supports of a bridge. The mighty "knees" that brace her at every angle are not sawed from an ordinary piece of timber, but each one is the junction of the trunk and branch of a tree, cut so that the curving fibers bind the frame with the strength of Nature.

The great timbers that line and sheathe her, are steamed and bent to her shape. The spaces between her ribs will be packed with 40 tons of rock salt, which will gradually pickle her to iron toughness.

140 Men Working

If she does not come to an untimely end, she will be jogging along about her business when our grandchildren are grown up.

A hundred and forty men are working in the yards at present, and though drills and hammers are driven by air now, and saws and planes are harnessed to motors, some things are still done very much as they were done by shipbuilders centuries ago; for a ship is a wonderful thing, all curves and slants and sheers, and nothing can altogether take the place of the skilled hand in fitting her for her wrestle with wave and whirlwind.

Men with adzes "dub" timbers and planks to smoothness; others spin oakum with tarry fingers to caulk her seams; and there are many places where wooden pegs are still better than iron bolts.

Before very long, she will slip from her cradle into the water, one of a generation of ships born of a strange world-need.

As far back as January, Secretary Redfield said, "American shipyards have under construction now more vessels than ever before were building in the United States, to add to an American merchant marine whose gross tonnage already is the largest in the country's history."

Since that time, with hastily increased facilities, ship-building has increased tremendously.

We are now building not only for ourselves, but for other nations. Norway has passed a law requiring that all money made in the shipping business shall be put back into the shipping business; and Norwegian orders have been pouring into American ship-yards.

Perhaps Americans are to become the ship-builders of the future.

PUMPKIN PIE TIME!



If Any of You Other Girls Want to be Famous, Here's a Suggestion

Many a girl sighed enviously, no doubt, as the applause died away after Eunice Prossor's first big number at the Tacoma theater Friday night.

"It's a wonderful thing to have genius," they thought, as the little girl who used to go to the Stadium high school only a few years ago bowed again and again to the audience that rejoiced to find its faith in her more than justified.

The Orpheus club, whose protege she has been since her playing first attracted its attention, was there to hear her prove that she really has in her the making of one of the foremost women violinists of America.

Practices Three Hours.

Her old school-teachers and schoolmates were there, beaming with pride.

It was a real triumph.

But the girls, and those who are not girls, who think that genius makes such a triumph easy, should know how Eunice Prossor works.

"I don't practice more than

three hours or so a day, ordinarily," she said Saturday morning, "unless there is something special to prepare for—like this particular concert. I worked pretty hard for that."

"What else do you do besides practice?" I asked.

"Oh, I study harmony and theory and so forth. They take a good deal of time."

"Concerts for Amusement."

"But what do you do to amuse yourself?"

She seemed to be searching her mind. "Well, I go to a good many concerts," she said finally. "They are one of the most valuable things New York has to offer."

"I mean, how do you rest? How do you relax?" I persisted.

"Do you play tennis, or anything?"

"I can't play tennis," she explained, "because it stiffens the wrists if one doesn't play it very often, which I haven't time to do."

"I would like very much to ride horseback, but holding the reins, too, stiffens the wrists and fingers, so I can't do that either. I swim sometimes, when I have

time. That is good all-round exercise, and really helps me in my work."

"But how do you get away from your work?" I cried. "Is there nothing you can do without thought of it?"

Going Back to N. Y.

"Oh, I can always walk," she assured me, in some surprise. "Central park is not far from where I live, and I can walk there."

"And do you know," she added, "that one can do a good deal of study while one is walking? There is a good deal of memorizing connected with the theory of music, and I used to try to do it on the cars, going to and from my lessons; but I found I nearly got run over in the street, so I had to stop that. But I can do a lot while I am walking in Central park."

Miss Prossor will leave for New York Sunday evening. This winter she will play for some big managers, and probably one of these days her name will appear on bill boards in all the large cities of the United States.

Berlin Sells Clothing by Card Now

(United Press Leased Wire.)
BERLIN, Oct. 21.—A new system has been inaugurated in Berlin, whereby everyone must buy underclothing, men's and women's suits and coats through special magistrate's cards.

The city experienced its first frosty night last night and consequently there was a great rush for the new clothing cards.

The crowds were so great that it was necessary to give out numbers to the newcomers and allow them to stand in line.

Piece goods, excepting silks, for some time have been purchasable only by presenting cards.

One object of the new clothing regulations is to prevent speculators from procuring large quantities and holding for higher prices later.

COLBY AT PORTLAND
(United Press Leased Wire.)
PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 21.—Bainbridge Colby of New York, the man who nominated Theodore Roosevelt at the last progressive convention, arrived in Portland today on a speaking tour in behalf of President Wilson.

Talk o' the Times

Greetings, has the high cost of toothpicks embarrassed you yet?

A United Press dispatch today says "German troops apparently are trying to regain the initiative on the Somme."

While the Germans here are worrying about some other initiatives.

No, Nov. 7 will not be Hughes' day.

The old-fashioned father who wouldn't let his son go fishing on Sunday now motors out to the golf links every Sabbath.

What has detained the annual ante-thanksgiving prediction of failure of the cranberry crop?

WE TAKE A CHANCE
(Announcement by John Wuchter, Gresham, Ore.)
To the Public—I announce myself for president of the United States of America. No party candidate. To restore the National Treasury to the natural system it belongs. All newspapers, magazines, and periodicals which insert

this advertisement and reserve a copy, if I am elected, will receive five dollars.

A letter addressed to the "comic editor" has been referred to this department, although there are several comic editors within 50 feet of us. The writer craves information "regarding some comic sayings and posters suitable to pin on the walls of a college man's room." Perhaps some of our readers can start him.

The Musical Leader referring to Lucezia Bori, mentions that the cause of the singer's temporary retirement was warts on the vocal cords. She must have had —tee-hee—a toad in her throat.

WHO CAN THE LEAST IMPORTANT BE?
(From the Emporia Gazette.)
Senator James Hamilton Lewis, than whom no one in all this broad rich land is more Jimmy, more Hamful, nor more Lewisiferous, is by odds the most important democrat who will speak this year in Emporia.

COAST VESSEL NEAR WRECK

(United Press Leased Wire.)
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 11.—The steamer Daisy Gadsby, San Pedro to San Francisco, narrowly escaped disaster today on Duxbury Reef, "the graveyard of the Pacific," near Point Reyes, when she was stopped just in time to save her from drifting on the rocks in a dense fog.

After reports had reached here that she was already on the reef and that life-savers had gone to her assistance, the wireless station at Bolinas reported that the vessel was in no immediate danger.

She is only 300 feet off the reef, but with both anchors down.

Unless a heavy gale blows up, she is safe, it was declared.

At noon First Mate Parlee left the Daisy Gadsby and rowed to shore, reporting that the vessel was resting lightly in sand but that she probably would float off without difficulty.

S. S. Freeman & Co., owners of the ship, at once dispatched a tug to pull the Gadsby to deeper water.

Parlee telephoned the owners that the fog is impenetrable.

The vessel was built at Hoquiam, Wash., in 1911. She is 189 feet long, of 41 feet beam and 14 feet deep.

Anyway Bill Is Unkissed

BOSTON, Oct. 21.—Harvard's "infant prodigy," William James Sidis, who has just ended a year as a teacher at the Rice Institute, declares Texas girls are bold.

"They want to naturalize you, and the best way they can think of is to get you married to one of their girls," says he.

"The girls even proposed to me in public. It was awful. The newspapers got hold of it, and I had a dreadful time."

"How do you like the Texas girls?" some one asked.

"I don't," was his decisive reply. "They flirt too much. But I am happy to say that article No. 32 of my constitution, which prohibits kissing or familiarity with girls, is still unblemished."

SOME REAL TAXATION

(United Press Leased Wire.)
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 21.—Eight million dollars of the estate of the late Henry Miller, estate king, may go to the federal government and the state of California if the value of the whole property is appraised at \$40,000,000 as expected.

This was the declaration today by persons familiar with the workings of the state inheritance law and the U. S. graduated estate tax.

These two taxes would make the heaviest levy made on a single estate in the history of the U. S.

MAY NOT DISBAR KELLEY

Attorney Frank H. Kelley may get out from under the disbarment proceedings brought against him in the superior court by the prosecuting attorney's office.

This was indicated Saturday when it was learned that all the complaining witnesses had withdrawn their charges against him.

Kelley obtained a divorce for one of them in the superior court Friday.

Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Phelps received a letter from Christ Johnson, the chief complainant, asking him to withdraw the charges. It is understood that O. E. Stevenson and Myrtle E. Stevenson, the other complainants, have settled their differences with Kelley out of court.

Phelps said that with the chief witnesses against Kelley backing out, it probably would be necessary to dismiss the case, which was brought to his attention by the Tacoma Bar association.

The charges set out in the complaint were that Kelley had been guilty of negligence and professional misconduct in failing to perfect appeals for his clients when he had promised to do so.

Johnson's letter to Phelps said:

"Having looked into the matter involved in the charge against Frank H. Kelley, and feeling that they arose by reason of serious illness at the time my appeal was in his hands, I desire to withdraw the charges against him."

Invite Hughes

(United Press Leased Wire.)
MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 21.—Hon. Charles E. Hughes, Hotel Astor, N. Y.:

"Will pay all your expenses if you come to Minnesota week of October 30 and make five speeches. We need you."

This was the telegram to Judge Hughes today by Fred E. Whetton, head of the Wilson forces in Minnesota.

ROBS THREE SOUTH END RESIDENCES IN DAYLIGHT

One of the boldest burglars reported in Tacoma in months entered three residences during broad daylight Friday afternoon, and collected together loot estimated at \$500.

The robberies all occurred in the vicinity of 59th and Tacoma avenue south. The thief was not seen, and police detectives, working on the case Saturday, had utterly no clues on which to base their investigations.

Persons living in the neighborhood were so frightened over the robberies Saturday that they were afraid to leave their homes, and asked the police for extra protection.

While Mrs. Frances Gentle, 403 60th street, was shopping at a corner butcher shop, a thief, armed with a pass-key, entered her home and stole \$30 in silver, a new suit of clothing that had just come from a tailor's, a revolver, and some jewelry.

Within an hour, the homes of D. R. Cone, 427 59th street, and S. L. Billings, 5946 Thompson av., were entered. In each case a kitchen window was pried open at the Cone residence a large quantity of jewelry was taken. In the Billings home jewelry and money were taken.