

MAN WHO FOUGHT IN BRITISH TANK TELLS STORY OF CHARGE

(This is the first story of life inside a British "tank" in battle, told by a soldier who was a member of a "tank" crew, to reach this country.—Editor.)

(Newspaper Enterprise Association)

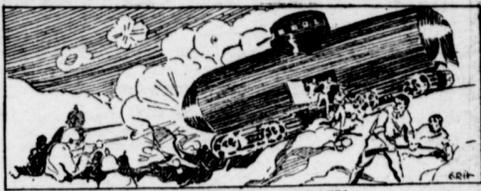
LONDON, Oct. 31.—Here is the story of a "tank" fight at seen "from the inside looking out," told by a member of the crew of one of these farm tractors that have been turned into gigantic engines of death and have spread terror and destruction over the battle fronts of Europe.

Private X (right name withheld) took part in a tank fight during the struggle for Fiers, and was sent to a London hospital where he told his story:

"The first time I saw a tank, it was coming down the road to the first line trenches at Fiers. Later, other tanks came along, some looking like big boilers, others like armored automobiles, and all creeping along on caterpillar belts.

I was detached to one of them that looked like a submarine from the inside. We christened it the H. M. S. Landship and referred to its parts in nautical terms.

"Although we knew the Landship was going to be taken into battle, we had no idea of its real use until the time came.



WE CLIMBED OUT INTO THE TRENCH.

"The only opening in the tank was forward, through which our lieutenant, at the wheel, was peering. The guns were in and their port holes shut. The only light in the machine came through that little hole in front. It was dismal and gloomy.

"ONLY THE LIEUTENANT KNEW WHERE WE WERE GOING.

"The tank lurched forward, then stopped! We heard a crunching, crushing sound as we felt the Landship push forward slowly and clumsily. Suddenly we were terrified by a crash above us. The din of heavy missiles showering upon the steel armor of our tank was so deafening we stuffed up our ears.

"We were at our guns, eager to answer what we thought was the cannon fire of the Germans. But our commander laughed.

"He knew what was happening. It was not so horrible to him. If that lieutenant had known how our nerves nearly broke under the strain, he would have explained the meaning of that din and our inaction.

"I learned later that we had been crushing down the trees and shrubs of the woods to our left, in an attempt to detour and surprise the enemy from the flank!

"We came out of that woods with a jump that almost knocked us off our feet. We kept on at that pace, when the lieutenant opened his window and suddenly ordered us to get ready.

"We wondered what the plan was, when suddenly we felt the big machine dip forward and upward. The commander ordered power shut off, and we stopped. I looked out. We were astride a trench full of Germans.

"We opened fire. You ought to have seen those poor devils scatter! They were frightened out of their wits as our big engine entailed their trench.

"It was a horrible sight! We moved down those humans like so many insects.

"Behind us we expected our infantry to come up. We kept on the fire while waiting for their advance. We noticed reinforcements coming up for the Germans.

"The tank was being slowly pierced by the heavy fire of the Germans! The lieutenant was desperate, but he kept his head.

"The fire came from our right. Below us was the hatchway. He ordered us out with our rifles and cautioned us to climb up to the left of the tank.

"Our infantry had not yet come up, and while we let our rifles loose at the enemy we prayed for help.

"It was during this short engagement, I suppose, that I was wounded in the arm. I could do nothing then but watch and pray.

"It seemed an age until our men came up. We were so weak we could not shout for joy. We only waited until our fresh comrades came up and helped us off the field, protected by the heavy fire of our infantry."

ONE CENT

An official list of all the candidates and measures on next Tuesday's ballot is printed elsewhere in The Times. Study it over.

The Tacoma Times

25c A MONTH. THE ONLY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER IN TACOMA. 25c A MONTH.

NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER
Tacoma: Fair tonight and Wednesday, cooler tonight.
Washington: Same.

VOL. XIII, NO. 272. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1916. TACOMA, WASH., 1c A COPY

County Probes Wilkeson Killing LONGMIRE FALLS DOWN ON JOB

WOMAN'S DEATH A MYSTERY

Coroner F. J. Stewart of Pierce county is holding an inquest Tuesday noon into the death of Stella Pierwisza, wife of John Pierwisza, a miner, who was found shot to death in their home at Wilkeson Monday night.

Although declaring that his wife shot herself, Pierwisza was arrested and is being held in the Wilkeson jail.

The circumstances surrounding the shooting remain a mystery.

Early Monday evening Pierwisza rushed from the rooming house where he and his wife lived to the home of George Carl, a neighbor, and declared hysterically that something was the matter with his wife.

Carl accompanied him to his home to find the wife lying behind the stove in a pool of blood.

There was evidence that a desperate struggle had taken place.

The furniture was knocked about the room. The woman's comb was lying scattered about the floor.

She had been shot through the left eye.

On the floor lay a 32-caliber revolver. A butcher knife lay on the table.

Splatters of blood stained the floor from the window, about 10 feet away to the spot where the body was found.

Neighbors declared that the couple had been quarreling recently.

After word of the shooting had been received in Tacoma last night, Sheriff Longmire, with Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Selden and Coroner Stewart immediately left for Wilkeson, where they are making an investigation.

They are expected to return to the Pierce county jail with the prisoner Tuesday afternoon.

The couple have lived five years in Wilkeson.

AVIATOR IN FATAL PLUNGE!

(United Press Leased Wire)

REDWOOD CITY, Cal., Oct. 31.—Silas Christofferson, aviator and proprietor of an aviation school here, was killed at noon today by a fall from a military tractor which he was testing.

He died at Redwood City hospital 30 minutes after his machine had plunged from a height of 100 feet.

His chest was crushed and one rib splintered and penetrated the lung.

The accident to the aviator was witnessed by his wife. She was the first person to reach him after his tractor struck the ground.

Christofferson was testing the machine and was about 1,000 feet aloft when the engine began hissing.

The aviator shut it off and attempted to glide to earth. He was apparently succeeding and was about 100 feet up when the machine suddenly turned completely over and dropped like a plummet.

The machine, which was worth \$10,000, was badly smashed.

TODAY'S CLEARINGS

Clearings \$ 374,017.20
Balances 70,114.67
Transactions 1,308,901.36

Owls Holding a Convention

ATCHISON, Kan., Oct. 28.—Has anybody ever seen a flock of owls before?

J. W. Coleman, returning from Oskaloosa, Kan., ran into a flock of big owls.

He says there were about a dozen of them and they seemed to be holding a convention in the middle of the road.

The Seven Sins of Society!



(This is the first of seven articles naming and analyzing the reasons for "The Seven Deadly Sins of Society," each shedding a great deal of light on "the things men and women live by."—EDITOR.)

THE FIRST SIN—GLUTTONY

By Winona Wilcox.

When we write "Society" with a capital "S" we mean a few hundred persons. When we write "society" with a small "s" we mean all of the people.

In this difference we have the very essence of society's first sin against its own soul.

This sin is gluttony, the one of the "seven deadly sins" which means feeding after one is full.

We are accustomed to discuss greed as the root of all social and political evils (without taking much pains to change conditions). But we neglect gluttony as a subtle agent of human misery in the realm of the affections where, perhaps, it causes the most and the greatest of all life's tragedies.

When a man and a woman are in love there is a mutual hunger for a "perfect understanding."

"Thou soul of my soul," says the poet.

Each would look deep into the mind of the other, would divine the other's dreams, absorb the other's thoughts, share the other's activities, be equally helpful, mutually dependent.

And the wife considers herself devoted because she is not content that her husband should spend an evening with his fraternity. And the woman who keeps the dinner waiting the day she reads a paper at her club must account for her minutes to an irate spouse.

Mental gluttony so rules these lovers that to share a thought with any third person is rank disloyalty. Indeed, neither may think at all—if the thought is outside the other's comprehension.

Nature is a great lever, but she never devised a more effective way to maintain the average commonplaceness of humanity.

"He loves me so much he will not let me speak to another man," boasts the vain girl. But this in actuality is a love to weep over. Exclusive love is not complementary; it is only greed which soon changes to jealousy.

"He does not understand me," wails the bride who is wasting a fine imagination on deaf ears.

"She is selfish," thinks the clever man whose wisdom fails to interest a lovely wife. Straightway he suspects the woman of deceit, when she may be only inarticulate. Pretense and hyperisry spring up between them. The vulgar quarrel and lie. Perhaps one or the other starts on an unrelenting pursuit of "affinities," who will "understand"—no better!

All this misery develops not because lovers mean to deceive each other but because an unsurmountable barrier separates one ego from every other ego in the universe. There is a limit to human insight into the mind and the heart even of those who love best.

ONLY THOSE LOVE GREATLY WHO ARE WISE ENOUGH TO BE TOLERANT, WHO ARE GENEROUS ENOUGH TO RESPECT EACH OTHER'S RESERVES.

(Sloth, the next of the seven sins, is the subject of the next article.)



COUNTY NEEDS SHERIFF WITH MORE "PUNCH"

Who is seeing to it that the prohibition law is enforced in Pierce county outside the city limits?

Answer: NOBODY. A "county detective" and a "special investigator" from the Pierce county prosecuting attorney's office have been making a stab at it.

What is a "county detective"? What is a "special investigator"?

Answer: They are two sleuths whom the prosecuting attorney has employed to handle a job which the county sheriff's office is paid to handle, but doesn't.

What have these two officers been doing?

Answer: They have been spending most of their time getting the "dope" on dry law violators within the city limits of Tacoma.

That is, they were spending their time in this manner until the prosecuting attorney agreed to call them off, after the chief of police had complained that they were actually interfering with the police in their efforts to nab law violators.

County Simply Marking Time

What is the excuse for these two officers?

Answer: Because Sheriff Longmire, bloodhound Torger and his force of other deputies AREN'T ON THE JOB AND NEVER HAVE BEEN.

It all simmers down to this:

While the Tacoma police, having now obtained non-interference from "county detective," are getting results in law enforcement, bootleggers are being allowed to ply their trade outside the city limits; and blind pigs are running with little fear of discovery.

This much is admitted, even in the county court house.

The county is marking time.

And all because Sheriff Longmire, the one man in the county supposed to run down law violators, ISN'T ON THE JOB.

Griffiths Is Different Type

Longmire has been asleep at the switch, while two "specials" have been employed with county money to do his work.

Longmire hasn't taken one aggressive step to enforce the dry law in Pierce county.

The only things that have been kept warm have been the chairs in the county sheriff's office.

Pierce county wants the kind of sheriff who will do something more than hold down a political job.

Pierce county needs a man who doesn't have to be stirred to action, but who will do the stirring himself.

Pierce county is after a sheriff with some PEP.

John Griffith, Longmire's opponent, is that kind of a man.

Nothing Serious

(United Press Leased Wire.)

SAN FRANCISCO—Women must soon wear shoes with paper tops because of the diminishing supply of kid, according to C. T. Bosworth of the U. S. bureau of foreign and domestic commerce.

SAN FRANCISCO—The wild man of Borneo can now use a telephone. N. Hetselman, director of telephone service in the Dutch East Indies, is en route home with \$1,000,000 worth of telephone equipment.

SAN FRANCISCO—Much of the dissension in the Ford peace party was caused by Mme. Rosika Schwimmer's trying to dictate the price of the party's breakfast and the temperature of the baths, Dr. C. F. Aked said in a lecture.

CHICAGO—Dennis Kennedy, youngest and one of the most daring steple-jacks in the country, fell six inches from the sidewalk to the curbing in State street and was badly hurt.

CLEVELAND, O.—Good-bye to the free lunch. Cleveland sautoonists are now employing floor walkers.

COLUMBUS, O.—Sam Smith was just a shadow until he got a job in the city laboratory and it became part of his duties to taste the city water hourly. Now he weighs 200 pounds.

CLEVELAND, O.—Even the plebian dish of sauerkraut has become a luxury. It is selling at \$20 a barrel, but who wants a barrel of sauerkraut?

NEW YORK—Lawyer Max Lipman didn't mind having his new suit spotted by a sack of flour in a Halowell hoodlum's hands, but as he said, "Look at the price of bread already."

NEW YORK—Walking around a ladder instead of under it, to avoid bad luck, Constable Kéjler of Montreal bumped into Henry O'Brien, the man he came all the way to New York to arrest.

EVANSTON, Ill.—Women in the second ward here asked Alderman H. B. Gardner to have the polling place moved from a barber shop to a beauty parlor.

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Fuget Sound Bank & Trust Co.

WELL, HOW MANY DO YOU SAY STADIUM WILL SEAT?

Guesses in the Stadium seating capacity contest began to arrive at The Times' office almost as soon as the paper was out yesterday.

Some of them are pretty close, too.

Don't forget the conditions. Write your guess, with your name and address. The first correct answer received will get the prize of \$1. If you bring in your answer, see that the person who takes it marks the hour and minute of its receipt upon it.

If it is mailed, we will make note of the postmark, and the time at which it reaches the office.

If no correct answer is received by Saturday, the nearest guess will receive the prize.

Guesses must be on actual seating capacity, as determined by subject Heath, not standing room or extra seats.

Among those who have turned in guesses so far are:

F. B. Pomeroy, box 1274; E. T. Murphy, 1106 North J; W. A. Burt, city engineer's office; Lilly McFadden, 713 Commerce st.; Mattie M. Clark, 3010 South Adams.

PERRY HAS \$1,000 BET THAT WILSON WILL CARRY STATE

(United Press Leased Wire.)

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—There's a thousand dollars at Seattle John H. Perry will bet at even odds that Woodrow Wilson will carry Washington. Perry so wired democratic headquarters today, saying he would pay tolls on any program from any one who would accept the wager.

Now They Say 'Murdered' Boy Is Still Alive

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 31.—A sensation in the Benton L. Barret case may be sprung at the preliminary hearing of the confessed slayer of his wife and 14-year-old stepson, at Santa Monica tomorrow.

Capt. H. R. Zimmer, defense investigator, intimated today that he would produce Raymond Wright, one of the supposed victims.

Officers have been sent to a north of San Francisco to locate young Wright and bring him south for the preliminary hearing tomorrow, Zimmer declared.

Talk o' the Times

Greetings, will November 7 be Tuesday or Wednesday?

Josh Wise remarks: "How hard it seems to get along with so many things we ain't got 'n' how easy 't get along without so many things we have got."

Thieves took \$1,000 worth of jewelry from a millionaire's summer home back east but overlooked \$25,000 worth. They'd make good assessors.

Paper has gone so high that a Parkland woman uses lace to cover the pantry shelves.

(From the Beatrice, Neb., Sun.)

QUINCY, Ill., Oct. 31.—Mrs. Benjamin Strook arranged a birthday party for her husband here last night and invited a large number of his friends. During the course of the merry-making Mrs. Strook gave birth to a son.

A Yakima man was hauled into court by his wife because he refused to buy her \$1 of his pay every time she asked it.

Never throw away an old supreme court judge. He can be used as a candidate for president.

A dispatch from a Mexican city says Villa drinks two cups of bull's blood every day to keep strong.

What do you suppose the man who wrote the dispatch drinks?

The difference between rough and rogue. The Seattle girl has a roughish cheek but arogous eye.

Only one more week till election day. And gosh, how Hughes must dread it.

HERE'S A FACT TO POSTCARD TO YOUR FRIENDS IN THE EAST

The Tacoma federal employment bureau has requests for 200 more men than it can supply at \$12.50 a day.