

MAYO WILL BE FIRST TO FACE THE ENEMY

COMMANDER OF ATLANTIC FLEET AWAITS ORDERS

The first of three articles telling about the men in command of Uncle Sam's three naval units—the Atlantic, Pacific and Asiatic fleets.

A strict disciplinarian on shipboard; a man of keen judgment, and quick unyielding decision; Admiral Henry T. Mayo, commanding officer of Uncle Sam's principal fighting arm—the Atlantic fleet—and, as such, the man who will be first in the fight if war comes, is an ideal naval commander.

For all his stern discipline, and insistence on efficiency and hard work at sea, Mayo off duty is known to his brother officers as a big-hearted, affable, popular and unassuming officer.

Mayo first attracted nation-wide attention when, in command of the squadron off the Mexican port of Tampico, he demanded that Gen. Huerta, then de facto head of the Mexican republic, should unconditionally release the boat-crew of American bluejackets and fire a salute to the American flag, or face stern measures at the hands of the United States government.

The bluejackets came back aboard promptly, but Huerta refused the salute, and the order to "take Vera Cruz" followed from Washington.

Admiral Mayo was born at Burlington, Vt., Dec. 8, 1856, of fighting stock. Two of his ancestors were officers in the continental army during the revolution.

As a young boy, Mayo displayed a keen scientific bent, and entered the naval academy at 15, being graduated as an ensign in '78.

In the navy, Mayo's scientific bent had full play, for he was for years attached to the coast survey—then a part of the naval observatory.

Serving through all grades, with all kinds of duty at sea and ashore, Mayo reached the grade of rear admiral in June, 1913, and was immediately picked by Secretary of the Navy Daniels as one of the latter's personal aids.

Here he so impressed the newly installed secretary that he was put in charge of the first and fourth divisions of the Atlantic fleet, in Mexican waters. Under the Tampico incident occurred.

In June, 1915, under the new naval bill, Mayo was appointed our first vice admiral since Stephen Rowan in 1870. He was then placed in charge of the battleship division of the Atlantic fleet. A year later, he was promoted to be an admiral, succeeding Admiral Frank F. Fletcher as commander of the Atlantic fleet.



ADMIRAL MAYO, COMMANDER OF THE ATLANTIC FLEET

The Double Squeeze

BY HENRY BEACH NEEDHAM

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(Continued from Our Last Issue.)

Immediately after the third game Tris Ford took Barney Larkin into his private office and talked to him as a father to his wild son. He rallied every ounce of manliness, of sentiment, of fighting blood there was in the

ney one instant! If he insists on drinking, start a row, and get locked up—the both of you. We'll bail you out, but only in time to get from City Hall to the park in a taxi. See?"

Earnest Steadman slowly nodded his head. "I have been every place but in jail with Barney." The keeper was a man of few words.

At 2 o'clock that fateful afternoon, when the last man left the locker-room for the field, Barney Larkin and Earnest Steadman had not reported at the park. For an hour, by order of Tris Ford, President Benn's limousine had been rushing about like a hawk on election day, searching everywhere for the missing pair.

In the business office of the club's secretary had the telephone directory before him, open at Saloons and Cafes, and one after another the proprietors were called, beginning with Aiello, Michele, and ending with Zybinowski, Julian.

Neither Michele, nor Julian, not to mention the rum purveyors occupying the more intermediate portions of the alphabetical directory, had seen the erratic Barney or his slow-going convoy.

On another telephone, Win Shute was calling the various police stations. He remembered his final instructions to Steadman, and was looking for results. But Larkin was not behind the bars—not yet.

"He's made his get-away," said Tris Ford, "there's nothing to that." The game was played with Cummins and Arrow in the points, Washington won.

Tris Ford left the grounds with a face as long as a rainy spell in April. But Win Shute was cheerful. An hour later he telephoned the manager:

"White Sox lose! Pennant's ours. Ho-roy!"

"I know it—but what d'you s'pose has become of Barney?" were Ford's words. Already his quick mind was looking ahead—to the big battle for the World's emblem.

"He'll show up tomorrow—stop worrying and hug yourself tonight, Tris," counseled Shute.

Next morning before ten o'clock his eye bright, his complexion clear, his step elastic, Barney Larkin turned up at the Park. He grinned as he remarked:

"I won the flag, sure enough; am I right?"

"Where you been?" growled John Benn, son of the club's president.

"Up-state," answered Barney unconcernedly.

"What the devil you been doing?"

"Fishing."

"Fishing—this time of year?"

"Didn't catch nothing."

"You'll catch something when Tris sets eyes on you."

"Barney took the most comfortable chair in the room, bit off a generous hew of tobacco, then picked up last night's pink extra, and began laboriously to spell out the "Flashes from the Diamond."

Elsewhere, Earnest Steadman was explaining to his mentor, James Winton Shute. It appeared that Barney had developed a rosy tint, which would not be denied. Lacking confidence in the jail as a haven, the worried keeper, drawing heavily on his meagre imagination, had faked the story of a marvelous trout pond upstate. In the crisis he conjured up such a remarkable picture of the pond, which was "lousy with trout," as he expressed it, that Barney was seized with a sudden determination to go thither.

"I tried to make him wait until this pennant was clinched," explained Steadman, "but he said he always pitched better ball on a bellyful of trout. Thought I planned it to get back in time for yesterday's game."

"But I thought this was a phony pond!" said Shute.

"It was—the one I told Barney about. But I hunted up the nearest one in the summer trout book of the Pensey."

"Why didn't you get back?" demanded Win.

"Because Barney wouldn't come until he had one bite—kept putting off starting until, he says, 'one speckled beauty rises to my fly.' None riz."

"You must have picked a fine pond," said Shute.

"I did. There's an intake there from a cam-a-bear cheese factory and it's killed all the fish."

When Win Shute talked with Tris Ford over the telephone about the disappearance, reappearance, and "fool explanation." This replied:

"Well, we've won the pennant, and they're here. What we got to figure on now is so it won't happen again. Want to talk over the World Series with you?"

On form—relying on the weak brother, Barney Larkin—the Giant-killers looked to have a shade the best of the argument. This being so, why were the Phillies the favorites in the betting? Gambling Tris Ford abhorred, regarding it as the ever-present menace to the integrity of the national game.

It did not surprise him—why, he did not know—when he received a letter from the sporting editor of one of the New York papers. The man who wrote it

loved fair play and clean sport, and looked upon Tris Ford as the apostle of the one and the exponent of the other. The letter read:

In this town the gamblers are plunging on the Phillies. Regardless of form, your club is being forced down steadily in the betting. Jake Stinger and other big gamblers don't look upon this betting proposition as a "game of chance," but they're gambling to them on such a scale means a sure thing. They say you have only one pitcher who can stop the Phillies, now at the top of their batting, and that is Barney Larkin. They boast that they have got him.

Take this for what it is worth. You doubtless know Larkin—but I know Stinger's crowd. They are betting on a sure thing, or else somebody is fooling them most shamefully. Anyhow, look out. Good luck.

(Continued in Our Next Issue.)



One Way 70 Minutes Round Trip \$1

You stop on the Interurban at 8th and A streets, or at any stopping point on Pacific avenue, and in 70 minutes you are in the heart of Seattle's business district.

That's a service that cannot be duplicated by any transportation system between the two cities.

Mr. Business Man, Mr. Tourist, Mrs. Shopper—if your time is worth anything to you, if you want SERVICE—

Take the Interurban Round Trip Fare \$1

LIMITED TRAINS leave Tacoma, 8th and A streets, at 7:35 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 6:35 p. m., then 9 p. m.

LIMITED TRAINS leave Seattle, Yesler and Occidental, 7:30 a. m., 9 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7 p. m., then 11:10 p. m.

Orting Stage

Auto Stage to Orting connects with Puyallup Short Line trains at Puyallup.

Puget Sound Electric Railway

BETTER THAN CALOMEL

Thousands Have Discovered Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a Harmless Substitute

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the substitute for calomel—are a mild but sure laxative, and their effect on the liver is almost instantaneous. They are the result of Dr. Edwards' determination not to treat liver and bowel complaints with calomel. His efforts to banish it brought out these little olive-colored tablets.

These pleasant little tablets do the good that calomel does, but have no bad after effects. They don't injure the teeth like strong liquids or calomel. They take hold of the trouble and quickly correct it. Why cure the liver at the expense of the teeth? Calomel sometimes plays havoc with the gums. So do strong liquids. It is best not to take calomel. Let Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets take its place.

Most headaches, "dullness" and that lazy feeling come from constipation and a disordered liver. Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets when you feel "lousy" and "heavy." Note how they "clear" clouded brain and how they "perk up" the spirits. 10c and 25c.

Tacoma Theater

LAST TIME TODAY AT 2:15 AND 8:15. Twice Daily, 2:15, 8:15.

WILLIAM FOX PRESENTS A DAUGHTER OF THE GODS WITH ANNETTE KELLERMANN

THE PICTURE BEAUTIFUL DIRECT FROM ITS GREAT TRIUMPH IN SAN FRANCISCO

SPECIAL MUSICAL SCORES

SPECIAL ORCHESTRA

Matinees, 50c, 50c. Evenings, 50c, 50c, 75c.

PERMITS NEEDED TO BUY FIREARMS

HEREAFTER any person wishing to buy powder, dynamite or firearms must obtain a permit from the police. This is the precautionary ordinance issued by Chief of Police Smith. Dealers who sell without a permit will be prosecuted.

Police will supervise the loading and unloading of explosives in Tacoma.

LEGAL NOTICES

ORDINANCE NO. 6577.—An ordinance appropriating and transferring the sum of \$2,418.45 from the Light and Water Funds of the City of Tacoma, to the March Salary Fund to pay the salaries of officers and employees of said city for the last half of the month of March, 1917, including compensation of employees discharged during that time.

WHEREAS, the City Controller of the City of Tacoma, has submitted claims for salaries and compensation of officers and employees of said city for the last half of the month of March, 1917 in the sum of \$2,418.45.

Section 2. An emergency exists and this ordinance shall take effect immediately after publication.

Passed April 4, 1917.

A. V. FAWCETT, Mayor.

W. D. NICKERS, City Clerk.

TRY THIS IF YOU HAVE DANDRUFF

There is one sure way that never fails to remove dandruff completely and that is to dissolve it. This destroys it entirely. To do this, just get about four ounces of plain, ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning most, if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have.

You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop instantly and your hair will be fluffy, lustrous, glossy, silky and soft and look and feel a hundred times better.

You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive, and four ounces is all you will need. This simple remedy has never been known to fail.

LEGAL NOTICES

SEALD PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Commissioner of Public Works, City Hall, City of Tacoma, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M. on the 12th day of April, 1917, for furnishing labor and material for constructing concrete sidewalks on the south side of South 48th Street from Park Avenue to "M" Street in Local Improvement District No. 975 according to plans and specifications on file in the office of the Commissioner of Public Works.

Amount of bond required will be the same as contract price.

Proposals must be made on printed form furnished by said Commissioner and accompanied by certified check for five per cent of the amount of proposal, made payable to the order of the Clerk of the Commissioner of Public Works.

Work to be commenced within 30 days after signing contract, but if said contractor shall not be able to complete within 30 days after signing of contract, said contract shall become void as per specifications and conditions.

The successful bidder shall agree to accept, at par, in payment of said supplies and work, any and all of the bonds issued in pursuance of Ordinance No. 6577 and shall have no claim whatever on account thereof against the City of Tacoma, except solely upon such bonds and solely from the special assessment made and special fund by said Ordinance created.

The Commissioner reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

C. D. ATKINS, Commissioner of Public Works.

April 5, 1917.

ORDINANCE NO. 6581.—An ordinance appropriating and confirming the assessment and assessment roll certified to the Council by the Commissioner of Light and Water on the 1st day of March, 1917, for the cost of street lighting in Local Improvement District No. 5595 in the City of Tacoma.

Section 2. The moneys collected upon said assessment, approved and confirmed by this ordinance, are hereby ordered to be placed in the Improvement Fund, District No. 5598, the special fund created by said Ordinance No. 6419; and all warrants drawn and bonds issued for the payment of said improvement shall be issued and payable only out of said improvement fund.

Section 3. An emergency exists and this ordinance shall take effect immediately after publication.

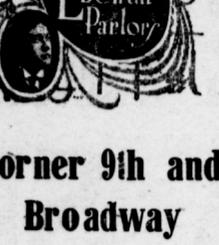
Passed April 4, 1917.

A. V. FAWCETT, Mayor.

W. D. NICKERS, City Clerk.

April 5, 1917.

TEETH The Dental Office That Has Defied the Trust Dentists for 16 Years



In our office the making of plates is a specialty—a science. That is why our patients secure plates which are perfect-fitting and comfortable. Plates are made from \$5 upward, depending upon materials. Rubber plates are made in all colors. Cast aluminum, whalebone and gold plates made to order. Call and see samples. This service is yours for the asking.

In that time the trust dentists, by hook or crook, have done everything they could to hurt our office, the ELECTRO DENTAL PARLORS. They tell their friends that we use inferior materials, that we are not sanitary in our methods, that we run a cheap place and employ students, that our operations are incomplete and will have to be done over by one of their members. They peddle their little falsehoods into every ear that will give them a hearing. They can't stand modern methods in dentistry, and they resort to everything from whispering to out-and-out public knocking. We have stood the test for 16 years against this sort of thing. The recurring visits of our former patients and zeal they show in sending new patients are the best proof that our work is standing the tests and cannot be harmed by the knocks of the envious and unscrupulous.

TEETH EXTRACTED

Extractions by our scientific methods are easy, quick and painless. Have those useless roots and diseased teeth removed immediately. Do not retain them and thus endanger your good teeth—and your health.

GAS GIVEN WHEN DESIRED

THE KIND WORDS CLUB

Don't forget that we are relying on YOU, Mr. Times Reader, to do your part in this Kind Words Club. You ought to consider it your patriotic duty as a good fellow to write at least one bouquet paragraph about an acquaintance. And besides, there is \$10 in gold up for the best such squib sent in during April.

CONGRATULATIONS!

To Jim Cameron, who went and done it.

To that bunch of young fellows who joined the coast artillery and the navy today. Read their names elsewhere in The Times.

To the St. Cecilia club, for getting Theo Karl as soloist for next Monday's concert.

I am resolved to grow fat and look young till forty.—Dryden.

Here's a man every person in Tacoma can take his hat off to. S. M. Wrye, 5027 South L, is the proud father of 10 sturdy boys—all living and in fine trim. The youngest is 7. The oldest is about 34. They run something like this—1-4-16-18-20—and so on up.

Also, two of Wrye's boys are serving Uncle Sam in the army. Warren, 29, enlisted two weeks ago; Clarence, 34, is doing guard duty in the canal zone, and the younger boys are just waiting to get old enough.

But that isn't all. Wrye has a daughter. Ruby intends to join the Red Cross.

Wrye has lived in Tacoma 34 years. He's 59 and feeling fine.

We ought to do our neighbors all the good we can.—Pilpay.

Not such a bad lil old waterfront of ours! In the nine months ending first of this month it and the rest of the sound shipped 240 millions of stuff as against 182 millions from San Fran. Puget Sound is now the third port in the U. S.

BOBBY'S NO SISSY.

"When I was at Aunt Mary's they wanted to put a girl's night-dress on me."

"Well, did you wear it, sonny?"

"No; I said I'd go to bed raw first."—Life.

LEGAL NOTICES

\$9,418.45, NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT ORDAINED BY THE CITY OF TACOMA: That there be and is hereby appropriated and transferred the sum of \$9,418.45 from the Light and Water Funds of the City of Tacoma, to the March Salary Fund to pay the salaries of officers and employees of said city for the last half of the month of March, 1917, including compensation of employees discharged during that time.

WHEREAS, the City Controller of the City of Tacoma, has submitted claims for salaries and compensation of officers and employees of said city for the last half of the month of March, 1917 in the sum of \$9,418.45.

Section 2. An emergency exists and this ordinance shall take effect immediately after publication.

Passed April 4, 1917.

A. V. FAWCETT, Mayor.

W. D. NICKERS, City Clerk.

April 5, 1917.

LEGAL NOTICES

Section 1. That the assessment and assessment roll certified to the Council by the Commissioner of Light and Water on the 1st day of March, 1917, for the cost of street lighting on St. Helens Avenue from the center line of South Seventh Street, constituting Local Improvement District No. 5598 in the City of Tacoma, in pursuance of Ordinance No. 6419 of the City of Tacoma, passed July 26th, 1916, and the levy and charge of the cost of said improvement as shown upon said assessment roll and thereby apportioned upon the adjoining contiguous and proximate lots and parcels of land specially benefited, in accordance with the laws of the State of Washington and Ordinance No. 4611 of the City of Tacoma, approved and confirmed in all respects and the City Treasurer is hereby directed to collect said assessment, which may be paid within thirty days after notice shall have been given to the owners of the property within said assessment district by publication, in the manner provided by law, and if said assessment be not paid within said thirty days from the date of the first publication of said notice, the same shall bear interest thereafter at the rate of six per cent per annum.

Section 2. The moneys collected upon said assessment, approved and confirmed by this ordinance, are hereby ordered to be placed in the Improvement Fund, District No. 5598, the special fund created by said Ordinance No. 6419; and all warrants drawn and bonds issued for the payment of said improvement shall be issued and payable only out of said improvement fund.

Section 3. An emergency exists and this ordinance shall take effect immediately after publication.

Passed April 4, 1917.

A. V. FAWCETT, Mayor.

W. D. NICKERS, City Clerk.

April 5, 1917.

YANKEES OUTWIT SCHEMES

(Special to The Times.)

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., April 5.—In Connecticut, the arsenal of the nation, hostile aliens are drilling secretly at night. Some of them are in position to obtain arms. Devilry is going on. If Connecticut knew half what I have heard, it would be badly scared—I am.

Gov. Marcus Holcomb of Connecticut glowered as he snapped his startling statement—an amplification of remarks that had already been published in eastern newspapers and that had created a sensation.

"Little Connecticut," he went on, "supplies 55 per cent of the munitions manufactured in this country. Germany's declaration war will precipitate the quick mobilization of a German reservist army ready to seize strategic and munitions centers. That may mean a reign of terror. The danger demands a home guard. Americans must arm against the neighbor next door."

The stern lips closed. No further word of explanation or evidence could be wrung from the grim old Yankee.

A stalwart special constable waiting the late local out of Waterbury weighed a reporter's question shrewdly.

"Well, we DO look for some trouble—just at first," he conceded. "But citizens of Connecticut were born with their eyes peeled; horse sense goes a long way against cunning, crime and intrigue.

"Take this Naugatuck valley, thick with enormous war factories. There ain't no visible barriers; all ways seem wide open. But let the wrong man pass, and, Jeremiah, how the trap springs!

"Old John Hannon, down to the depot, about dusk saw a stranger toting a big bag a little TOO careful. So he whistled and militiamen swarmed from their caboose beyond the bridge. Yes, the bag held high explosives—mostly T-N-T."

The long distance trolley from Ansonia was crammed with munitions workers, all discussing Gov. Holcomb's warning against invisible war.

"No one wants to suspect a neighbor," sighed a woman. "The mayor said in town hall that a possible alien agent was not some man who was born in Germany, but any loafer ready to earn an ill-gotten dollar. That's why watchfulness is everyone's duty."

"My girl typewriters in a big real estate office. Her firm has volunteered to investigate every transfer of land which could be used for enemy gun sites or air bases. My sister's sons, boy scouts, practice patrolling and signaling to guard against bridge bombers and telegraph pole fire-bugs.

Lieut.-Gov. C. B. Wilson said: "Last June Connecticut troops were called to the Mexican border, leaving a commonwealth covered with war factories under police protection. We WERE in a dangerous position. It was unarmed Yankee shrewdness against unscrupulous alien intrigue. The world knows which way now. Connecticut's home corps is uniformed, armed—READY. Then if they start any trouble in the state they'll find Connecticut is ON GUARD!"

PANTAGES "A Bachelor Dinner"

PATRICIA FOUR OTHER ACTS MRS. VERNON CASTLE IN EPI-SODE NO. 2, "PATRIA"